

Lines

Water can be a barrier for those of us living solely
on the land, but that ought to be the only one. We
talking animals persuaded ourselves into invisible
lines: us here, them *there*, giving the different ones
some appropriate name to demarcate their nature
so unlike our superior one here behind the border.
Over *there* they do the same, but looking down at
our feet we see nothing that bears a resemblance
to a barrier. It's just another one of our imaginary
ways to make a set of enemies—is it any wonder
that those in the ocean have no use for any of us?