

Holding Hands Among The Hedgehogs Assignment

Forward now. We go forward, until it's time to turn back.
As the priest wears his faith in a collar round his neck
So we do ours in a tangle of fingers; a faith in the faith
We have in each other and a faith in commitment itself.
We form a trawler's net and cast it out into a sea of bodies
To see if our unity still stands firm, against every obstacle of the world
And see if we go forward better as a single unit,
If the connection remains unsevered. Interrupt – or not.
We see many people, forming the same pair, dancing the same dance.
Be it for ease, or impulse, or pride - or to imitate those
In front or behind and those that we've seen pass before
Doing the same, living a thousand different lives. And then
When we part, the clasp is broken, though the parts don't change
And what was done can be done again – an eternal invitation.