

## Components

And then there were two

yet before that no one

but components

an organism of many

replete with fissures and gaps

traversed by muscle, nerve, synapse

(I often argue with words:

“two shall become one”)

It does not add up

and a unity has yet to be found

even in a singular

air is both inside and out

and language is still formed

And we tend to argue in words

with muscle, larynx, breath and tone

never terms alone

it's cellular

if there ever was just one

it is unknown now

or how

our world is constitutive  
it's miracle  
that it holds together at all

(It is argued with words:  
“One is the loneliest number”)

But thankfully(?)  
we'll never experience that  
even our grief and solitude  
comes at the cost of others

left to one  
undone  
and silenced to pieces

And then there were none