**Rejection 4**

we love you

we want you

but we can never have you

our worlds are so different

we walk in different directions

you wearing your cap of winter

us in our dripping remnant of fall

our summers are at different ends of the world

we do have much in common

the desire to please the mind

to shake words out of the trees

nourish the earth with coherence

but it is not enough

our fingers may touch

but our hands will never clasp

we wish you well

that you will find your hearth

that you will be greeted as the lonely hero you are

you will find

no succour

at our shabby dwelling

but we do have a poetry contest

we will judge what we have rejected

and we promise not to hate you