

Passion

by Jill Chan

Strike out all commands
and commandments.
Love begins
freely by itself.
Passion
commands you
to lift your eyes.
To stand.
And follow
where he goes.
From there to there.
From words
to meaning—
how complicated
it is.
How complex
love makes it.
A single word—
complex as need.
And silence?
How difficult to not say.
How easy to just look.

