

Feast Script

The time will come
This time

The time will come
when, with elation
you will greet yourself arriving
at your own door
in your own mirror
and each will smile at the other's welcome.
and each will smile at the other's welcome
and each will smile at the other's welcome.

You will love again the stranger
who was your self.
Give wine. Give bread.
Give back your heart to itself.

Give back your heart to the stranger
who has loved you all your life

Take down the love letters from the bookshelf,
Put away the photographs, the desperate notes
Peel your image from the mirror.

Feast on your life.