

#### 4.5 The Two-way lens (for Jeremy) (2011)

Standing together you and I,  
looked forward through the lens.  
And looking back now  
through that same lens,  
it's easy to think  
that we're observing  
lives as yet un-lived,  
unwritten books.  
But I think  
they're still there, and  
watching us as well.  
Time holds us all.

Like Mishal the newsreader,  
they're not necessarily  
looking at what  
you think they are:  
they know a long ball's  
being thrown across  
the years, across  
the space between,  
to where the wicket-keeper stands –  
maybe falling short, maybe long:  
they watch for Him  
to take the catch,  
sooner you, and later me,  
as the case may be.

That's what I think  
they're looking at.  
But who could tell?  
And who can tell?

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