

Jennifer Jeremiah

Two Hearts Beat as Two, a villanelle

My body has two hearts that beat as two  
separate to enter this world, so He gave  
one for me, and the other one for you.

You will be born to the red, white, and blue  
but half Indian, you will always rave:  
*My body has two hearts that beat as two.*

Up through Munnar you will wake to the dew  
curling the tea up like two hands to wave,  
one for me, and the other one for you.

When Michigan lights with an autumn hue  
I'll want to tell you *the woods are home*, save  
my body has two hearts that beat as two.

So I will do my best to piece with glue  
the parts of our lives that meet when we pave  
one for me and the other one for you.

When God created you, He always knew  
*Two hearts that beat as one are half as brave*, so  
my body has two hearts that beat as two,  
one for me, and the other one for you.