Sonder

n. The realization that each random passerby is living a life as vivid and complex as your own.

Stories overwhelm as each passes by seeking

For love, for fulfillment, struggling

To purely satisfy; their parents, their lovers,

The judgement they receive from

The world and all society

Drifting through life we're never aware of their

Inner emotions--the heartbreak

We share. Caught in our motions, our habits,

Our thoughts, we look to them and care for them not

The possibility

Of shifting our eyes, of seeing the truth

Preventing our own demise by

Looking from me to you

Before stereotypes before paradigms

When our biggest concern was which bike

We would ride. When saying hello wasn't a crime

And "how are you?" wasn't automatically

"I'm fine"