

Tenth Commandment

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

Your neighbor's grass
across the fence looks oh, so green,
much greener than yours.
But the illusion lies in the fence,
not in the grass.
You **are** your neighbor
and your neighbor is you.
These fences, whether of skin
or legal documents
or wire mesh,
are made up entirely
of separative thought.

How can you love your neighbor
while coveting his possessions?
In your envy you wish to shatter
the whole universe into fragments
in hopes of picking up
a few of your neighbor's toys
in the confusion.

Wanting hungrily through fences
burns out your mind.
Envy grows like a green worm
eating away at your heart.

Arise from envy,
tear down the silly fence
which has no reality anyway,
and give your neighbor
the gift of unimpeded friendship.

Then both of you will have
more than everything--
you will share Unity.