

MIRROR ON THE WALL

I lifted my right hand
He lifted His,
Tears formed in my eyes
He cried with me,
I smiled
His smile hundredfold,
I pulled a face
laughing at life
He chuckle shared
for He created life.

Suddenly, fear...
Reflections
sometimes too much,
too personal
too questioning
too complex.

The hammer
steals from my pocket
I smash,
shards exploding,
to find something else..

Behind the mirror,
blankness
I've destroyed
I've won
what I wanted.

The broken
scatter spoke
from the floor,
"You are created in
My image."
Myriad fragments
crazy splinters
somehow still
speaking a whole.

I sweep Him up,
Carefully,
so as not to hurt myself.

Mirror pieces,
binned.