

Shattered Illusions

by darun *Monday, Sep 13 2010, 8:20am*

international / poetry / post

people come and go,
apparitions,
a mind's rendition.

we focus our eyes
and make something
appear real

though in the end
things are never
any more
or less
than how we are
deep inside,
beyond our gestures,
dress and reach.

we project imagined
fears, fantasies, illusions,
ideals and myriad desires

and when the looking-glass
breaks or skews
only broken dreams
and shattered reflections
of our many faces
remain.

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2103.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-131.html>