

A POEM

Mirrors

There comes time for beauty to fill blank spaces
Beginning with smiles from victors of age ...
Smiles from a child on her brand new bike ...
Laughter from a stranger overhearing your wit ...
Smiles come unaccounted and unexpected

In your own mirror you smile, for us too
The greater strength
Reminding us we need to overcome
The fear that prevents us from looking
Into the desperate eyes that we see

Tom Radzienda

1998