## Part 3 - Poetry and Thoughts

## What does it see?

look in it look at it does it look back? what does it see? what? reflect? is that really me? is there something behind it? do I look like that? too big unkempt wrinkles everywhere surely not create a show one we know in big windows please, put it not on air lives are defined a second at a time without control the silver backed devil seeing doubles revealing disheveled showing the unwanted the clicking age clock no reverse always portraying getting clearer please do not bury me anywhere near... now the end whoever decides a damn mirror