

if the universe were
ever said
to have vanity
it would be time.

celestial miracle
or the space
grinding us
together.

i think
the universe
is within
its own mirror.

illumination is
a brighter darkness
nothing but
the charcoal
of spiritual
entry.

vanity borrows
everything
and loots
the world
speaking
of impossible
losses
where humans try
to settle
for gains

in shifting
moods.

nothing else
involved
can be
recognized
without it.

the line of sight
seeing
the burned down
structure of
absent rainbows
and organic
rehearsals
with presentable
masks
clearly unsure
of what
presence
is.

within its own mirror.
wf.h
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