

## FUTURE

mirrors shattered, shards seeping into dirt.  
the reflection looks different, almost unrecognisable.  
no more eyes to study, once red, now green.  
surroundings.  
green green green  
painfully ethereal.  
no more breaths. 1, 2, 3  
nobody to witness it except our owner.  
fire fire fire  
was broken  
repaired. fixed.  
we ran our course  
no more eyes to study.  
no more lips to teach.  
only the trees stare back.  
nobody to ruin the beautiful anymore.  
1, 2, 3 inhale  
no more war  
no more crime  
no more good  
no more bad  
no angels  
once devils  
all gone.  
just like us.  
mother has come back  
she's back to take what's hers.  
what was once taken from her,  
now returned.  
i look at the shards in the dirt  
almost  
a l m o s t unrecognisable  
a reflection stares back  
memories engraved and written into the glass  
memories of something once tormented  
recognisable, but not my memories.  
maybe i had been there in another life.  
maybe.  
eyes stare back.  
my eyes.  
i am alone.  
1,2,3  
exhale.