

# December 2012

by Lilia Sokolova

Another time I build my mirror sculptures  
and people might stop and wonder  
whether they mean anything at all.  
But it doesn't really matter  
Because I shall not look  
at them, not glance once,  
I have to look away.  
The sculptures stand in glory  
of everything they know of,  
they have some precious knowledge  
in mirrors that they hold.  
However, glass can never  
Stand up to our great harshness,  
and one day it will vanish  
for better or for worse.  
That's when I will look further,  
discover that old wisdom  
that has lain safely hidden  
behind the things I've built.  
I'll gather my strengths and  
my thoughts scattered and shattered  
and finally will open  
my heart to what is there.