

Looking at my reflection

Colored black and blue

My eyes are like a forest

With a stream running through

The green trees

Grass from beneath

Sun shining down on

The slight frown

Shiny and wet

Streams running down

But when the girl in the mirror

Took another look

She watches as her eyes closed like a book

ANONYMOUS



Sponsored by BRADFORD PUBLIC LIBRARY

21 South Main St. Bradford, VT 802-222-4536 bradfordvtlibrary.org