

Blurred Lines

Inspired by three words: Itch, Monocle, Perseverance

Misty, murky, blurred lines making it hard to focus.

Only one eye needing help but oh, so lost without the piece of rounded glass.

No direction, no perception, no distance, no understanding, no comprehension.

One small irritation, making an itch, growing in volume, size, proportion, scale.

Can perseverance prevail? Ignoring the need to scratch, remove, too dependent.

Loss of balance, falling, tumbling, tripping; broken glass in pieces, shattered to shards.

Each shard reassembled, a kaleidoscope of colour, misty, murky, blurred.

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