

“An Ageless Looking Glass”

By: Mary Margaret Park

whispered pearls
silken grace
his eyes
the depths of memory

a sculpted image
wound in assurance
his;
a singular beauty

only his

untainted
and
innocent

and yet a wisdom beyond
measure rests there
the restless angst of youth
has grown into action

on this occasion
humbled
by a gentle truth
that few will ever know

<http://www.marymargaretpark.com>
admin@mmp-publishing.com