My Rose Window

Images kaleidoscope.

An orange sliver in my foot

The green glass of a cheap coffee cup exploding in my hand

The lupine beach glass that caught my eyes

The aquamarine earrings that lighten my brown eyes and hair

Baby bottles and Christmas balls, crystal wine glasses, vases of lilies and tulips and windows from which I have watched and been seen

I build my rose window with these slivers of annealed sand leaded scars hold them, but the light shines in.

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