

starts grumbling
we really have to

STARED AT

Before mirrors were held up or hung
And before reflections could see
Before anyone knew their own face
Or when hair in the back was a mystery
Before anyone knew that they were stooped
Or when being stared at was confusing
Before any of that
How did people know how to behave
How did they live day to day
Or know what to do
If they could only catch glimpses of themselves
In someone else's eyes.

Hiram
Larwin