Window, Mirror, Drawer

Window. When silence looks in the mirror, as when a boy throws a stone into a pond, the mirror ripples. Silence doesn't agree with this effect. Silence would rather comb her hair and brush her teeth like everyone else. Silence would rather put on makeup. She'd like to apply lipstick, she'd like to put on the heavy silver jewelry she bought in the hand painted her hair, but looks in the faces look back. one is the face playing a stone long. Face braids tied with number three is Number four practises her forward to apply Silence can wait. waited. Has a bathroom door damp towels Silence has all world. Drawer. lined with silence keeps a desert, tie the silk scarves in when silence mirror other Face number of a loon flute all night number two has ribbons. Face a no show. washes her face, smile, she leans mascara. She has already nest behind the among the and underwear. the time in the In a drawer scented paper, hand mirror.

This is my mother's mirror, silence thinks. It was her mother's mirror. The handle and frame yellowed ivory. Once there was a brush to match and possibly a comb. It's a wonder the mirror has survived, for mirrors, as you well know, are prone to break. Silence thinks, we've had seven years bad luck anyway. More.