

## Chatting With Shadows

Why do I peer behind myself  
I cannot hope to see anything but tarnished light cast below me  
Yet I peer; peer in the hope that I will see you  
Looking up at me with loving adoration  
As if no wrongs had been done  
As if you could stand up and look upon me eye to eye  
But the most we will ever be is a thought drifting through my head  
Although, I fear my mind sees no more than that of my eyes  
For I can distinguish no more than a husk

*A husk maybe, but a husk of you  
A husk that shares all the curves, edges, and bumps  
Yet at your feet I lay  
Cast upon fading ground  
Lying upon abandoned visions of life  
Surrounded by fertility and capacity  
My purpose yet to be apparent  
Yet perceived to be an insignificant stain senselessly following your lead  
But we, we share more than just curves, edges, and bumps  
That which cannot be seen by one's eye  
That which your eye inherently overlooks*

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