

Double Blind

pretending to forget my glasses
as i am childish and embarrassed.
highway lights blur, my myopia
corrected by corrective lenses
finger-painting tail-lights and
street-lamps in the windshield,
my focus fights this blending
over cornea, contaminating vision.
begin with the image,
metaphor made in the moment
forgotten, nearsighted meaning
slipping out of view. a dark spot
in abstract vision, representation
highway lights blur, my myopia
corrected by corrective lenses: -2.0
repressed, blinded my third eye
pretending to forget my glasses
begin with the image, pretending to forget my glasses
as i am childish and embarrassed.
as though written on my palm: as i am childish and embarrassed.
finger-painting tail-lights and
a metaphor once well constructed
smudged by sweaty intention
overtaking the word's outline.
my meaning now cascading
tumbling out of reach.
begin with the image,
i write alone and begin
inches from the blue light
benign or hopefully, yet still
begin with the image,
wearing my glasses alone opposite
as though written on my palm:
doctor's directions
a metaphor once well constructed
as i am childish and embarrassed
smudged by sweaty intention
overtaking the word's outline.
my meaning now cascading
pretending to forget my glasses
pretending to forget my glasses
tumbling out of reach.

highway lights blur, my myopia
corrected by corrective lenses: -2.0
grows fur: fine hairs erase barriers.
corrected by corrective lenses: -2.0
finger-painting tail-lights and
street-lamps in the windshield,
begin with the image,
as though written on my palm:
a metaphor once well constructed
as i am childish and embarrassed
smudged by sweaty intention
overtaking the word's outline.
my meaning now cascading
as i am childish and embarrassed.
highway lights blur, my myopia
as i am embarrassed of the image
finger-painting tail-lights and
my focus fights this blending
over writing, contaminating words.
like my cornea, the world's outline
grows finite.