

My Mirror, My Room

Percy Shaw

I lost a red sea shell
on the boardwalk by the Ferris Wheel,
went to the bottom of the Atlantic ocean,
and I didn't come up for six years, but I've got my mirror,
and I've got my room. I lost a porcelain doll
in the skeleton of an old barn
beneath the ashes of burned daisies,
and fallen shooting stars, but I've got my mirror,
and I've got my room. I lost a dandelion
on an overgrown subway
beneath the city with no people,
three and a half hours away, but I've got my mirror,
and I've got my room. I lost a candycane
beneath the waves of cyberspace
behind the credits at the end
of the saddest anime.

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