

## **12. misting in the mirror**

**fawm 2021**

**it never really gets cold here...  
the windows are thin...  
just enough to keep the cold out  
and the madness in.**

**and the breath inside  
this patient furnace  
seeks the outlet  
finds the surface**

**summer and winter here  
the fan never stops  
when the long sun rises  
or when the mercury drops**

**and the breath inside  
carries the light  
until the dewfall  
that shimmering sight**

**we search for signs of life here  
whatever's in the scopes  
underlying pathologies  
and overlying hopes**

**and the breath inside  
is but fleeting  
holding up the mirror  
for signs of breathing**

**and the breath inside  
carries the light  
until the dewfall  
of the long long night**