

POETRY OBJECT

2016

Cassia, Year 8
Applecross Senior High School
The Ripple Effect

Glistening in the sunlight.
I gaze straight ahead.
Hypnotised by my own thoughts.
Opposite, but the same.
Where we are, but not how it appears to us.
Reflecting back I see the past- as if peering over a lake.
All we are.
All our world has achieved.
All it takes is one rain drop, one mistake and the perfect image is tainted.
Just remember,
After some time has passed-
Even if it takes a while-
The ripple will fade.
All will be right again.
It will be the same mirror it always was.

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