

2017

Reflections

Nayeem Thamine

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Thamine, Nayeem (2017) "Reflections," *The Messenger*: Vol. 2017 : Iss. 1 , Article 33.

Available at: <https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol2017/iss1/33>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger by an authorized editor of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu.

Upon the dark-eyed juncos' arrival,
God dims the light and night
Falls.

The beat of my heart fluttered,
fluttered painfully against my ribs.
I guess it falls for us all.

This time I watch:
as the good become] the misunderstood
she wanders uncertainly,
and then as consciousness creeps into life,
and roaming springs to desperation,
she breaks
down
and earth's tides
pull her
into
hell.

I wonder: can I save her if I kill the pomegranate?

With all her might she pulls with the moon,
and stands with willful purpose and dignity.

There, she sees it—
the world's largest mirror,
at this time, colored in vibrant hues of red and murky blues.
She thinks it's iridescently beautiful.

I see the glazed reflection born into her eyes.
For her, I cry.