

## Transfixed

As ripples rest upon the shoal,  
An image becomes clearer:  
A silhouette is rendered whole,  
As the pool draws flush its folds,  
And forms therein a mirror.

Atop the sheen the portrait sways,  
It dances in the dark;  
Take care to glance but never gaze:  
Beware the wickedness displayed  
Within this watermark.

Whose image floats atop the sheen?  
From whither was it born?  
This homunculus you see  
Is not as it appears to be:  
In deceit it is adorned.

Behind its eyes no soul you'll find,  
It moves not on its own;  
By your perception it's defined,  
A doppelganger of a kind  
Malign and mischief-prone.

When viewing via mirror-pond  
Your double in the glare,  
Glance only at the figure spawned,  
Gaze not into what lies beyond:  
Beware this Gorgon's stare.



*Photo by Sharon Drummond*