

Tom Miller

Looking Through Cellophane

I see people walking
Left to right, right to left
Passing through folds and creases
Distorted

Colors vivid – blues, pinks, pastels
Shapes not quite distinct
Motion to and fro
Side to side

I recognize the buildings
That surround the square
Mostly crinkled reds and blacks
Oddly shaped windows and doors

Red, yellow, green, orange lights
Their rays irregularly bent
As are the white lines of the crosswalks
That somehow control the moving bodies

A face appears
Yours I think
Eyes glowing, hair shining
A smile but maybe not

The world has been altered
And I cannot see it with the clarity
Of days past.

Tom Miller is a voice over artist, poet, and retired businessman whose work has appeared in *The Wilderness House Literary Review*, *Ibbetson Street*, *First Literary Review - East* and various other journals and anthologies as well as previous issues of *Muddy River Poetry Review*. He currently is the Lead Guide for two House Museums in Salem MA owned and operated by Historic New England, Inc. Miller resides in Ipswich MA with his wife and a very stubborn but loveable dog.