

N E A R and F A R

looking through glass

here I can see
rain against a window
temporary tears
where there is waiting tenderness
tracking
departures and arrivals
in transit
in suspension
and its here I see who I know and love

“ the single eye of the camera lens lacks the complexity
of the human eye, of which there are two” Geoffrey de Groen

and there I see who I don't know but now imagine
a couple
in one moment captured on the security screen
and again by me with a camera
unknown to me
tracking them
and now for a fifth time they are recorded by me
here in this weaving called near and far
they've already been woven into four tapestries
their fleeting moment
made permanent
these anonymous two