

Imagine this: a family outing **a mother**
 Corneas refract rays passing through pulse. Diverging beams in the dense.
 Convex holds the shape of scenes. Seen is scumbled—close and distant.
with teased hair and teardrop earrings
hands on her hips **her phone**
 Matter distorts, blurs space / plane. That carousel
a mirroring
 whirs round. Who is **unfocused** comes into view,
catches her reflection **her son spies familiar**
 disappears through a lens.



Photo Credit: Chris Abani