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*by joe*

We watch ourselves by a mirror  
in the bathroom,  
by a puddle,  
by a shop window,  
by the little mirror in the handbag,  
by the bonnet of a shining car,...

Each mirror has its own defects.  
Some mirrors are tarnished,  
some mirrors enlarge the image,  
other reduce it,  
some of them deform some details, ...  
all of them swap the left and the right.

If you know your mirror and if you accept it  
he is a friend to you.  
You interpret his image correctly,  
you understand the reality  
and distinguish it from artefacts.

Sometimes you watch at yourself  
through the mirror  
and you see another person.

you see an elderly or a child  
you see an enthusiastic or a resigned  
you see an happy person or a sad one  
you see a generous or a avaricious

Sometimes the instinct is to increase  
your arrogance,  
other times to throw the mirror to the floor,  
with disdain  
telling that it is not working...

A wise person is  
that fellow  
that watching the  
mirror sees his/herself  
exactly as (s)he is.



A friend is a mirror  
that allows you watching inside you.

But you must accept him,  
known him  
and let he knowing you.

