

## Epiphany

Before and after images,  
Objects of consciousness.  
A smiling face - blemish free,  
Another marked by trauma.  
The contrast contemplated,  
An emotional shudder evoked.  
A sense of engulfing sadness,  
Tears well up - stain cheeks.  
The smiling face - frozen in time,  
Behind the smile - a death mask.  
Its life story no longer told,  
Erased in the blink of an eye.  
A story built on shifting sand,  
Scattered by the winds of fortune.  
But, what of the other face,  
Who looks out from those eyes?  
A question answered - epiphany,  
Anyone - just anyone at all.  
A blank page for a new story,  
A personal myth for a new face.  
The power of a fictive narrative,  
To set life on a new journey.  
Who is this novelist in the mind,  
Who pens this fictive self?  
Another, much deeper question,  
Set aside for the moment.