

This work - © 2008 - Robert Skrezyna.
For release information go to www.wordrebel.com

Upon Viewing Perfection

her hair was up, pulled back tight
 eyes gleaming – twinkling – sparkling
 as was her smile
 symmetrical – perfect
She reaches thin, nimble fingers to the band in
her hair
It cascades down in an auburn
 flood
putting any Falls to shame
As close to perfection as she is
there is a sense of obliviousness
 about her
as though she has no idea that
 she is all