

## An Hourglass

An hourglass attached to her back  
Has a pinhole in its side  
The sand it contains drains  
With every step taken  
With every step taken  
A trail forms

A lifeline marking her existence  
On the land  
It appears to weave into a  
Landscape of time dials

Eyes taped open  
Watch – clock her movements  
Wide eyed  
Then squinting  
Observing  
Trying to mark her progress  
She sometimes spins in place  
Time/control is so illusionary

Time in  
Time out  
Timeless in between

Moving past where landscapes  
And time exists  
She reaches a luminous portal  
She enters  
Taped eyes still watching  
Riveted  
Watching  
This portal is meant to entice  
Meant to bring her closer to  
That Place

Where when  
She Turns Sideways  
Then upside down  
She may slip into the  
Unknown  
With ease and faith  
To be transformed

Lily Bea Moor  
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