

**Lady in the Mirror**  
Caroline Urbina

If you listen to her  
you can hear pain and  
unsatisfied hunger.

Look at her  
soulless eyes and  
dried lips.

Feel  
her sunken heart.

Hundreds of voices  
coming from her  
reflective prison

The many scream for food, some  
wish for an empty house  
and a few slipped whispers of praise.

If only this reflecting light  
would let my hand through.  
To hold, hug and kiss  
the one trapped inside  
these borders of failed fantasies.

I know her ears are muted  
because she can't hear the  
screams of love from others.

Half of her mouth is sewed shut  
so, she can't question  
her real beauty.

Eyelids pinned open  
forced to see every single  
flaw I let slip out.

Being on this side of the mirror  
I'm the one in pain but  
her appearance is a match

to how I feel.

I wonder when this lady will die  
She's suffered long enough.