

## White-Rimmed Mirror

The white-rimmed mirror  
Flickers with white candles  
Burning their white flames  
Into white smoke.

The white-rimmed mirror  
Reads covers of white books  
In white fonts  
With white description.

The white-rimmed mirror  
Reflects its white self  
With white guilt  
At white perception.

The white-rimmed mirror  
Turns silver white  
And gold to white washed air  
Without white mercy.

The white-rimmed mirror  
Shows non-white spectrums  
But ignores them in white memory,  
White history.

The white-rimmed mirror  
Sees deep into white clouds  
Past white atmosphere,  
White heaven.

—*Benjamin James Ditmars*