Photograph

So it comes to this that one day you will wake & you will no longer be young age will have bitten your throat will puff like a pigeon's in your passport photograph

leading to a closer examination the acquisition of a crepe like tissue in the crook of your arm will become apparent it will be clear that the morning ache

cannot be attributed to a virus this time the flutter in the eyelid is not a reminder of an excellent night about town rather that vanity persuaded you to abandon your glasses when you needed

them most you would think it was enough to undo you like knitting dropped off the needles an irretrievable loss but its a long yarn if you keep holding onto the end & picking up here & there

FIONA KIDMAN