

## Reflection

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I met myself in town today  
While walking in a store.  
I was quite shocked because  
I hadn't been in there before!

"Well hello there!" I said to me  
"What are you doing here?"  
"Hello yourself!" myself snarled back  
And then I drew quite near.

I peered into my pale blue eyes  
I eyed my close cropped hair.  
And though I knew that it was rude  
I couldn't help but stare.

"Why are you here?" I asked myself  
"You know this shouldn't be."  
For then I found I could not tell  
Who was real - me or me.

My double spoke not one word more  
But traveled by me fast.  
And as I watched me walk away  
I thought I'd seen me last.

But every night I wake up and  
I think and wonder when  
I'll be out walking through the town  
And see myself again.