

# Mirror Mirror?

By Allyson Foor

Mirror mirror on the wall  
Why don't you pick me up when I fall  
I look to you for help and advice  
All I do is sacrifice,  
My happiness for others,  
Even my own mother  
All I ask is why?

Mirror mirror, can you hear me  
My screaming is not tear free  
I see you, or do I see myself?  
You sit upon the broken down shelf,  
Down my broken down hall  
Mirror mirror on the wall  
All I ask is why?

Mirror mirror, I'm sorry for what I did  
I know I did you wrong, but I took the hit  
A puddle of my blood on the ground,  
You look at me profound  
To my surprise,  
You turn to me and reply,  
"I am scared too,  
There is no one like you."  
"You asked me why, but  
It's time to say goodbye"  
So there I stood,  
Finally understood.  
Scared out of my mind,  
But I finally felt fine.  
I no longer ask why.