

“Only The Shadow Knows”
Or
Seeing 20 - 20

My Shadow??
The Other Me?
Or....anOther Me?
Complex in its simplicity
Floating in anonymity.

This mysterious other Me
Shaped by where it falls,
Diminished in twilight
But never really gone.
Even in darkness
Hiding in the night light,
Popping out to ride on walls
And rest in window reflections,
Stretching into street light infinity.

Light – the shadow master,
Carves a dark side impression of Me
Roaming as my always companion
Sometimes splitting into multiplicities.

Ever together,
Which Me has the lead?
Does my shadow depend on this “tangible” Me?

Or....., could.....
It be the other way around?
Am I a holographic version of the shadow Me?

Or are Both Mes equally True?
Just a matter of Point of View?

“Only The Shadow Knows”

Thomas A. Burns
20/20