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Defining Metaphor

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Defining Metaphor

I'm as cobbled as these streets and I am
broken. I am nothing that begins with something
so definitive as I am.

A bottle is broken on these streets, and it is
shining. Someone emptied it of its reverie and
found a bit of themselves as they never wanted
to be or, not to see
themselves. I held a part of that past when I
picked a piece from the ground. I held
it and listened to its din of light. I thought
of church buildings and their stained glass.
I thought of people being able to hear people
smiling through a telephone. I thought about
déjà vu and about déjà vu.

I am a piece of colored glass on these streets,
I am an unpromising ocean. I am
in need of something rushing through me.
I am in want of illumination.

— Sally Johnson