Defining Metaphor

Sally Johnson

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarworks.wmich.edu/laureate

Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

Johnson, Sally (2014) "Defining Metaphor," The Laureate: Vol. 9, Article 34.
Available at: http://scholarworks.wmich.edu/laureate/vol9/iss1/34
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