

Fractal

To listen I must feel
Invisible nudgings
Softer than a feathers'
Touch are vibrations:
Fast-paced gyrations;
Thundering tonal pressures
Perceptual touchings
Decoded by mind's eye
Into fractualities
Hark! 'Tis frugalities
The taciturnities that flavour
The echoic sliver
Of the loop that snoops
Into the synesthetic dyes
That compose the palate of my "real"

-Mareesa Villair