**Prism Life**

Tunneling into a vast spectrum of light

As we embark on a journey through the prism

We find ourselves amidst the haze

Scratching smooth surfaces

Only to experience a cloudy distorted view

Of every color imaginable

Diving through mirrors of indigo blue,

Aimlessly floating on sea-foam green

Cutting corners of sharp right angles

Then gliding on flat planes

Reflections of a bitter yet satisfying life

As we cascade down pillows of wishful dreams

Further voyaging toward infinity . . .