

I am my Shadow - Katlego Nkoana

The incandescent glow
Descends on me with a flick,
It covers me with its vastness
The darkness takes form
I lift my hand,
It traces the wall
I sit, grounded with despair,
It ascends the ceiling
The darkness mocks me
For all my body can do is sit on this chair.
Perhaps the darkness is an extension of what my soul longs to do?
The darkness illuminates me.