

Shutter Shutter Shutter

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I wake to a cold room

Blinds shut to keep out any light

My body aches while my eyes throb

I blink once twice, three times

I try to blink away the pain

The pain in my body and the pain in my heart

I try to find comfort in the bed and the fluffy pillows

But this room no matter how long ive been here

Isnt home to me

It hasnt been for a while

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I run through a field of tall grass

Laughing while i try and fiddle with my film camera

I feel this joy everywhere

Im laughing with no intention of stopping

There is a voice in my head saying

“Capture this, the feeling wont last”

I feel the ache in my heart start to grow

The smile on my face start to falter

But my stride does not break

The grip on my camera tightens

I have to outrun this feeling

The heavy weather has come to cover the sun

I click on the big button to capture this moment

Red, blue, and yellow color flash through the lens

Heading straight to my memory

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Red, Blue, Yellow

The colors imbedded into my camera

The colors have not faded or gone grey

Maybe the happiness within myself has

But the laughing and the tall grass are still alive

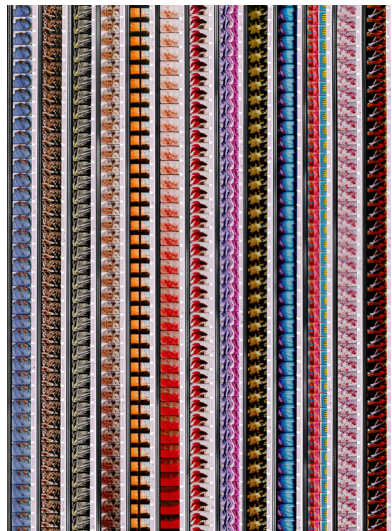
They are alive with every shutter of my camera

It captures time into a still moment

I find a stack of shiny paper hidden away

Reflections of a better time shuffling through my hands

I can cradle my happiness in my hands



-Mackenzie Hayes

Lake Newton
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