

Objects May Be Larger Than They Appear

Hold a globe in your hand
Don't think about traveling or how it rolls into your palm
Or how people managed to simplify something so complex
Or the differences between one side of it to the other
Or all the places you have never seen
And maybe will never see
Deny yourself those thoughts

Consider the need for the globe
The fundamental obligation
To the one thing it does not display

Humans

Starve for perspective that does not
Bring visibility to them
To their reality, to their flaws
To their existence

A sphere of reality
That transforms them into
An unmeasurable presence

A presence so minute
It isn't pictured
Yet so powerful
It can juggle
 the world