

# SAPPHIRE EYES

*Elizabeth Smith*

Mirror, minor, moreover, might I miss my maybe life,  
Wishing, dreaming, foreseeing as a child—  
A life taken from me, perhaps,  
Or a new life given?

Mirror, minor, moreover, might I see a sea of constellations,  
Soaring, flying, partaking as a woman—  
A life altered to witness,  
Now, I know.

As a child, I wished for eyes as light as the summer sky,  
Living amongst the artists, hoping for a decadent divine,  
I stepped forward—  
A tsunami of ocean waves engulfed me,  
Reality rushed its rhythm reeling me,  
Questioning, Oh, Queen of the Universe—

As a woman, I admire my eyes as dark as sapphire,  
A depth depicted far before my realization,  
I wheel forward—  
An abundance of sun rays encircles me,  
Reality wrapped its wrath awaiting me,  
Awaiting me—

Mirror, minor, moreover, slashed with bravery,  
Triumph, stride, bold as a woman—  
A life revealing who I am,  
Those sapphire eyes.

*My name is Elizabeth Mary Smith, and I am completing my bachelor's degree in Music and Communication while graduating with a Master of Public Health by 2024. I am passionate about women's empowerment and disability rights. As a student leader, I serve as an executive member for multiple student organizations. I am also the Co-Project Planner, with Dr. Parsloe, to create the first, Disability Empowerment Week at Rollins College (March 2022).*