**Reflections of Light**

Dila Toplusoy

below the surface

it's only you

and your hands

medusa-like

in the reflections

of light

you open your eyes

and see us for

what we truly are

in this Neptunian wandering

and the castles made of us -

only as impenetrable

as waves, forgetful

of their belonging -

and their beloveds

in the reflections

of light

high above

it's only you

and your hands

melting castles

in the reflections

of light