

The Magical Door

I opened the magical door and saw ...
a world turned upside down:
the sea, now a floating ceiling,
the clouds, an inviting carpet.

I opened the magical door and saw ...
the reflection of myself:
standing, searching, staring,
questioning how this was possible.

I opened the magical door and saw ...
a sweet-treat paradise:
clouds of candy floss,
drifting across a bubble gum sky.

I opened the magical door and saw ...
a field of waves:
blue potatoes were leaping,
playing in white foam,
as puzzled farmers watched from sunny shores

I opened the magical door and saw ...
The image of a street I used to know,
But as I entered, everything changed;
As I reached out, everything had gone.

I opened the magical door and saw ...
A forest of mirrors,

surrounding me in dazzling white light,
leading me into a world of mystery.
I opened the magical door and saw...
A feast of my favourite foods
Guarded by monster chips
Waiting to fight off all invaders.

I opened the magical door and saw ...
Monstrous mobile phones
Herding people into little houses
And laughing, laughing, laughing.
I opened the magical door and saw...
The future.