

The Maze

I went to the room of mirrors and saw:

First showed the life of a good settlement,
9-5 and chill, though minor things not as expected, but,
the benefits were miles ahead of bothering, and so,
The so-called embracing the known way born.

Last showed the life of bare survival,
some had a really good time, others were just passing it, but,
both desperate and always dreaming of at least a good settlement, and so,
The so-called embracing of the known was born.

Little did I see,
It was the same reflection in every mirror,
Illusion parallelly infinitely, on one level or another,
Unknown to the so-called embracing of the known.

Reality of uncertainty, the roll of dice!