

Chimera
Zachary Tan

I plaster together scraps of greats well-known and long forgotten to make my perfect
Amalgamation. I boldly proclaim to the world my genius and creativity.
The creation howls to life, angry at me for creating it and angry at
Humanity for sustaining it. Each iron part held together by
Scotch tape and Elmer's glue. It's measly
Life only lasting half an
Hourglass that
Spins.
Immortalizing
Itself in the minds of the
Well-studied. To be built upon, its fragile
Foundations, the base of greatness, is held together by
Bonds so strong, they never break. But, the mind's eye is blind to
Fake greatness and cobbled creations. It sees what the well-read does not.
The well-read sees its true form: steel scraps held together with Scotch tape and Elmer's glue.