

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.