

Unsocial Media

Quiet.

Separate spaces.

Learning to communicate while staying apart.

We are alone yet still connected;
We are alive without being touched;
We see the world without traveling.
Eyes open, I close the door.

My mind races ahead fifty years;
Half a lifetime flies by in an instant.
I see the future from my place in the past;
I reach out and touch it.

We are connected but not alone;
We are touched and more alive;
We see our world in all its glory.
Eyes closed, I open the door.

Learning to communicate while staying close.

Smiling faces.

Light.

MALLORY
SENIOR
1st Place