



Wallflower, Tiffany Mallery, Coffee

I want to be famous for how I see the world  
Hidden behind my glass and mirrors  
I interpret the tricks, distortions, and illusions of light

With a click of a button  
What I see is captured  
The moment taken

With a change of scene  
A swirl of buttons  
Another click  
Another capture  
Another moment taken

With some help  
My view  
What I see  
What I saw  
Can now be for everyone to see

Transferred to paper with chemicals and ink  
Meant to be forever permanent

How my eyes depict what is around me  
Through a contraption made of metal, plastic, mirrors, and glass  
Is forever how I want to be remembered

Famous

Jorie Frye

# Camera