

scrollings through a mirror

I spend hours looking online
at photographs of other people. If asked, I say
Szukam polskich gęb—I'm
searching for a Polish face—a sister, a cousin—
remembering lost physiognomies.

But all the while I know I am asking,
is this me? where have I seen myself before?

There? No. There? *Nie. Tam? Nie.*
Tam? Tak! There. That's me.
Over there with them
across the glass.

Carolina Skibinski