

Ambiguity
By Caitlin Gutschenritter

Misty morning
The early hours
Not quite dawn
Yet not night.
The quite moments.
Silver light, ambiguous sights.
Vague is the world seen through the misty haze,
And perhaps the world is best known this way.
The nonsensicality, the incomprehensible laws.
Impossible to understand, yet so much effort is put into the attempts.
The beauty of life is in this ambiguity,
This mystery,
This haze.
Beauty is to be defined by none but known by all,
To be presented to each individual separately and without boundaries.
Beauty cannot be taught, cannot be explained.
Impossible to understand, yet so much effort is put into the attempts.
Ambiguous and obscure.
Not quite dark, yet not light.
Dusky twilight.