

## Candelin Wahl

# Merry, Merry: A Haibun

Last minute shopping downtown. Snagged a spot that fit my SUV nose-first. Stepped into slush from yesterday's wet snow-storm. Spied a pair of wire-rimmed frames near the car—no lenses. Dropped recently, rolled flat by a slow-moving tire. Can't say what made me lift the ruined spectacles from the cold mess. Dented blue rims, made in China. Someone's holiday blurred, forced to squint at cards, recipes, to-do lists. No replacing those specs 'til after Boxing Day.

Wire-rimmed frames

Crushed, sightless

Holiday a blur