

Holly Schildt (b. 1986)
Central High School

Eyes Entranced, 2003

black and white sepia toned photographs
24 x 18 inches

Once or twice I've looked back down
That yellow brick road that led me here,
Where all is left are disappearing
breadcrumbs.

Envyng the mirage of others
Eyes wide and entranced.

Recoiling at the thought of the fall
Drowned in the dark pool of tears
By the chastisement of my self-exclusion
You made the night fall eternally
I sleep with dreams virulent to the world
Awakened with a solaced mask of
pandemonium.

