thinking about the measurement of sorrow...

what is the standard we use for measuring.

maybe it is not universal.

perhaps it is private

in the length of grief

in the level of despair

in the number of tears

in the content of destruction

in the terrible staring eyes of witnessing

in the staring eyes fixed in the orders of emptiness.

perhaps it is a symbolic word collecting all the horrendous words joined in the space where the alphabet becomes emotionally ill.

> the standard. wf.h. 2022