

Within

Trees, people - onions.
Craggy, crusty, tranquil.
Volcanic.
Joy, love
Sorrow, anger, fear.

Just the surface.

Layers.
Often many, rarely few.
Opaque.

Peeling back, they look the same.
Simpler maybe - or more pure?

To understand we must look within.
Unpack.
Unfold.

Unpack.
Unfold.

To peel off –
Or likely not.
But perhaps make more translucent.

If granted the view, cherish the gift.
Hold it gently and observe.
And strive to have the layers added be good ones.