

Creative Project

“Captured but Lost”

She posts her life for all to see,
Hoping likes will set her free.
Each one feels good, but never stays,
A moment's joy that fades away.

She steps outside, the world is bright,
But sees it through her camera's sight.
The river sings, the flowers glow,
Yet all she wants is a perfect show.

The willow sways, the meadow calls,
But she's too lost in filters' thralls.
The beauty fades, the moment dies;
Life slips unseen through curated lies.