



## People Along My Way



### Desire

“You are passionate, your interest in this piece gave you away” She said. I turn to find a very captivating woman, it wasn’t so much her features beautiful as they were but her gaze. There was something deep and dark about her beneath her demure looks. Dressed in a silk maroon dress, her necklace click clanking about her very exposed neck. Decently paced steps and a coy smile, I could sense a story coming...

“I have always thought eyes are special, they are central to everything, after all you can only crave that which you see” . We both stand before a painting, one of her recent works, it tells a story ; A sweet looking young woman with a cold demeanor stands in the center of a room staring at a fine casted ceramic hammer, made oddly from eyes, tons and tons of them. About the room are various Men looking her way, one thing they have in common : No eyes. The use of pastel tones down shock effect of the painting.

After minutes of quiet, I share my thoughts mentioning how the subject must be an ophthalmologist with teaming fans waiting to see her do her magic, this all kind of relates to desire after all. “And the hammer?” She asks, “where does the hammer come in”. Now on the spot, I recall a think piece on Hammers symbolising revenge.

“All she wanted was to be seen” she interrupts my thoughts. The fine casting of the hammer signifies attention to detail, the subject knew these Men, cared for them even, but they didn’t see her as she was, each missing the vital parts of her character, never quite learning her needs and paying with their sight.

“People need to pay attention to others” she said. Many years ago while I was in my early twenties, I walked into a Hotel elevator and met a dashing Man who instantly spoke of my beauty, it was such music to my ears. He then asked I do him the favor of accompanying him to his room, while there he begged me to take off my clothes so he could see my body which I did. He marvelled at it all and stayed decent keeping his hands off me. He paid handsomely for my lunch afterwards and we parted ways. Somehow I stayed amused by the encounter as it was odd to find such boldness and the intrigue of meeting someone who saw past my shyness which I mask with seriousness. He saw my need for attention and to be drawn out... to be desired. It has since stayed a central theme in my work.

Advertisement



**SALE SALE SALE!!!**

**BEAT THE CHILL**  
with low price  
Water heating system

**BIG SALE! Outfit your home with 300Ltrs  
Seven Stars solar water heater from D...**

But the women in the subject’s life could just be as guilty of dismissing her, I said to which she replies “well distraction has often been a man’s forte, the characters in the frame aren’t all male they only appear so”. She gives me a dashing smile as she walks to other art lovers, soaking in her ways of seeing.

Okay, it’s been an Interesting afternoon, I think making my way out as I try to see my folder is in place, the wind had other plans though as some of my documents go flying across the front of her studio, a small chase had me

bump into a fine dressed man with exquisite manners, he apologised for bumping into me, then gestured to his assistant as he says “Lead the rest of the walk, I’m tired of pretending I’m not the blind partner of a beautiful artist”

## Sponsored Content



**Diabetes Is Not From Sweets! Meet The Main Enemy Of Diabetes**

news2ppl.com | Sponsored



**Play Quizzes, Earn Coins**

Quizzop | Sponsored



**Check Out Our Recommendations Curated Just for You**

DiscoveryFeed | Sponsored

[Toluhands](#)

[3rd Jul 2022](#)

[Characters](#)

## Leave a Reply

Enter your comment here...

[Blog at WordPress.com.](#)