

‘Where the Hell are I?’

-by Rich Butnotfamous

Right, I'm a diamond with a mind of facets and faces,
Planes and imaginary places.

But I'm so shiny,
I can't find me,
Periscope's up on the sub of marine psychology.

Trying to peek at me,
Behind me,
That's not me,

Egads!

An ego!

Is that me or imagery?

**Hey, I'm great y'know, the 'real swell',
Aurora of comfort in which to dwell,
The big chief,
Head honcho,
Top banana.**

Ugh, do I sound like that?

Time to trim that fatigue, oh, he's gone again.

Well he's me two, twice the shutter speed,
And in need of feed,
Hungry bugger,
Just like his brother.

Waaaaagh!

Where did you spring from,
Umbra without form,
A total eclipse of the self!

I lurk round behind you,
Where grim things excite you!

Gods, you're worse than him!

This unhinged,
Binge,
On the fringe of my borders,
Has bored us,
To tears, the circumference,
Of dark offence,
Grows from whence,
He goes and hence,

Personas grow.

We,
The multiplicity,
And divisibility,
Of characteristics,
In which I stick.

I'd i.d. your id.

The bouncer on the door of club 'I' dent if I bash on the panel of me.

Who's going mental,
Because really I can't tell,
Where I begin,
And you put the walls in!

Honestly, what am I doing in here?
These bits of my friends all make me a sphere.

A ball and a party that rolls with the times,
And on I roll with them, invisible ties,
And suits me to say what I feel inside,
As mostly these rhymes come from not of my mind,
Engendered instead,
By this Rich...

(sigh)

Flowerbed.

But wait, what is this opposite,
That across from me sits?

A menagerie of femininity.

Ooooooh hello, *cooo-eeee!*

*A softer set of shoes please,
And a hug that's a squeeze!*

I'm the bloke in a woman and a woman in a man, oh that's a bit rude...

Well thanks for that bomb aunty me that's just great!
I took a left at the Y and my forty four state,
Seems to hide,
Me inside,
Shells of shards of the people I meet!

And a mate that is more me...

And the me that I can't see...

Is just you in another me subjectively.

So...

Where the hell are I?