

Rumination

I float in a sea of consciousness

I wonder at it

What does it mean

Does it have meaning

The world is a sensation

I experience it

Is it real

Can it be real

What is it

Why is it

I cannot say

I can only be

I know not whence I come

Nor where I go

I am

I persist

I age

I live

What am I

Does it matter

Who cares

I care

I

What is I

Who is I

Why is I

Am I an illusion

Am I present

I declare my existence

I am

I will to be

Hear me for I speak

Listen for I have a message

I am an outlaw

I know no boundaries

No limits

I am free

Yet

I am a meaningless ripple

Across reality

Surpassing understanding

How can I matter

In such a reality

I must

How human

How insane

Reality imposes priorities

Evolution dictates form

Culture creates understanding

I reject it all

Can I

Subsume my humanity

Stand outside the dictates

Of form and context

Forge my own reality

How can that be

Answer me

Speak, if you know

Lie if you don't

Tell me a story

If I am weak

I will believe

If I am strong

I will just be!