

I AM THAT, I AM

Two birds hurtle through the sky. One bird is opaque and another bird is not there. One bird has a name and another one does not.

Inside me there is a shadow. This shadow is my shadow. In being named, I was denied my shadow. But my shadow is me. I am my shadow.

To deny my shadow is to brutalize myself. To brutalize myself is to brutalize the world. I move away from brutality by moving towards my shadow.

There is no loving me without loving my shadow, no knowing me without knowing my shadow, no trusting me without trusting my shadow.

I no longer say, "My shadow wants." I say, "I want."

Once again, I have a shadow. I am my shadow's shadow. My shadow is me, as I am my shadow.

I am superior. I am exceptional. There are ladders and I wish to ascend them. I climb, and so I am. I am.

I am possessive. I have a right to possessions. My possessions are mine, and no one else's. I do not have to ask questions about that which I own. I win.

I wish for disaster. Crisis, catastrophe, cataclysm. Amidst violence, there is escalation. In escalation, there is experience. In experience, I find myself.

I have power. I wield it. I abuse it. In being powerful I differentiate myself. In differentiating myself I know myself to be real. In the hierarchy of real, I wish to be the most real of all.

I am alive. I am so very alive. My aliveness is unparalleled, indisputable. I live more, I live the most.