## This Wake I Myself Have Stirred

## Shai Hulud

Afraid to turn.
But I did and met no maker at all.
Only instead, reflections of a rippled self.
I may at last see myself as good
In a neutral pond unbiased and real
Depicting only what is true.
A distortion my hand has forced.
I have created the wake.

I may at last see myself as good.

Paint a false scenario.

My life has been a breach of contract and faith.

I kid myself.

Moving through self degradation.

I turn to you for appreciation.

So help me to help myself.

So help me to love myself.