**Things i know about you**

you read poetry

you are an individual within a collective

you wear clothes that hide your genitals

you wish you were better than someone

you know you are better than someone

you feel things that no one else feels

you can’t hold your breath for long enough to turn blue

you evolved from a microbe

you do things you wish you wouldn’t do

you are confused

you love the colour blue (i admit i’m playing the odds on this one)

you aren’t perfect

you are so! perfect

you feel things that everyone feels

you wonder how you got here ↓

you are impressed with the poet’s perspicacity and annoyed by his presumption