i suppose

that in order to not be one thing

i must be another

and that the myths

which we pack in our lunchboxes

while doing nothing for our now

describe an end and beginning—

you choose a side for me

and i will argue as you please

but if i turn sideways

i promise you i will not even be there

you will realize

that my non-allegiance

is the depth of my body’s well

and if i refuse to agree with you

it does not mean you are not right

it just means you are wrong