The Deconstructionist’s Torment

this is a poem

it is a poem about the impossibility of self-contained truth

i

i typed an i

i then typed an i

i then typed a space

i then typed a t

i then typed a y

i then typed a p

i then typed an e

i then typed a d

i then typed a space

i then typed an a

i then typed an n

i then typed a space

i then typed a i

i then typed another i

i then typed a space

i then typed a t

i then typed an h

i then typed an e

i then typed an n

i then typed a space

i then typed a t

i then typed a y

i then typed a p

i then typed an e

i then typed a d

i then typed a space

i then typed an a

i then typed an n

i then typed a space

i then typed a i

i then typed QED,

my point being proven

no, wait, i didn’t type QED then

i’m about to type it

no, i’ve typed it already

QED, QEreD

.ouch.