

# Shai Hulud, This Wake I Have Myself Stirred

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.