In The Aisle, Yelling

Far

Blessed be
Messed up me
Should I feel different? Was I
Crying to get my face wetTo discern what I did from what I thought
It's hard to discern what I gave from what I got
It's part of me.
Blessed be.Low lit theatre
Quiet crowd
I'm on the screen projected
I'm in the aisle yelling fire.

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