I Was Just Getting Started When

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I was just getting started when

invading interruptions
made murkily oblique the surface of
interior directions shouted out in hopes of attaining some
kind of final clarity—the only worthwhile recompense for this
our salvationless strut
through life
perhaps we are nothing more than interruptions
themselves
which can't decide who should
or shouldn't
be used to denote our comely
hopes and made-up reflections
logic swallows its own tail because
it cannot
stand to leave the skin of proper grammar
writhing in the dust
I was just getting started when I noticed you there
laughing with the rest
of myself
who couldn't pass the should or shouldn't test