

CHAFF AND WHEAT

I take issue with ...

Issue ...?

No, umbrage
I take umbrage with the expression
“to separate the chaff from the wheat”

What’s wrong with chaff?

[Long pause, a dawning awareness that something entirely opposite might be true]

OH MY GOD!

It just occurred to me
Maybe IT’S THE WHEAT!
I’ve always thought there must be something wrong with the chaff.
But MAYBE it’s the wheat!

Oh, good god. It’s an upheaval, a huge reversal of fate – bombs exploding in my brain!

You see, I’ve always seen myself as the chaff ... you know ... and
And maybe, maybe I am the wheat!

But, how can you tell?
Seriously?
How can I even tell which is chaff and which is wheat?

Oh, Christ – now I’m really screwed.