

I AM TIRED OF BEING ME

Yep.
It's true.
I'm tired of being me.

Oh, I know ...
Suck it up.
It is what it is.
Quit your belly aching.
Your mother wears boondockers ...

Ok ... the last one doesn't relate.
But, like I said, I'm tired ...

Of being logical ...
Of being diplomatic ...
Of being reasonable ...
Kind ...
Considerate ...
Intelligent ...
Of being any damn thing other than something besides what I've been being ...
Or trying to be, anyway.

You know, though. It doesn't bother me.
It's like I'm no one, nobody, nothing, really.
Like this is just a role or part in a play that I'm living out - for the time being.

And I just need another part.
Another play.
Another role.
Something new to learn.
To try my hand at.
To get some good ju-ju out of ...
Or bitter gall ...
Whatever comes ...

As long as it's different than this.

Man ...

I am tired of being me.