**C-H-O-I-C-E**

My face was drawn.

I had to detach my mind.

It was hurting inside my head.

I don’t like you.

I’m not stupid.

You have taken all the patterns away.

I could never work out the rules.

I find people confusing.

And you are very illogical.

My idea was put into a coffin and burnt.

I spend all my time thinking about you.

I was listening to what you were saying.

My logical life was ground up.

Turned into ash and smoke.

I decided I was going to find out myself.

Yes. I decided for myself.

Because it happened to me.

It was very difficult to decide.

I’ve got to prove I’m able.

I have a choice.

Time to do.

I’ve thought about it for a long time.