

here you are my darling one – my ego-child – come to play – banishing the rational to dine on barley cakes and wine –

here you are my lovely one teaching me the ins and outs of holding on till all I hold are images of vanished ghosts –

here you are – myself – my own dear ego of extravagance clarifying all those wants i never knew i didn't need –

and here you are my ego-self softening so gradually to reveal the wondrous depths that are the inside self of me.

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