

[under construction]

Deborah Dickinson

Don't you see [question mark] Of course [comma] I am aware that I ponder too deeply [comma] that I look too closely [comma] that I add and extract meaning altogether too freely [period] I know [comma] I dissect myself and others [comma] our thoughts [comma] our experiences [comma] our emotions [em dash] drilling everything down to rubble [em dash] until I am surrounded by indistinguishable [comma] unrecognizable [comma] pieces of a whole that I cannot [open parenthesis] and [comma] frankly [comma] do not know how to [close parenthesis] put back together again [period] Often [comma] I wonder [comma] what my affinity for destruction and [forward slash] or dismantling [comma] as well as my inability to [open parenthesis] re [hyphen] [close parenthesis] build [comma] says about me [em dash] my character [comma] my relationships [comma] my destiny [period] But I know no other way [period] I cannot sit back and let things [quote] be [comma] [unquote] because I am too concerned with what [quote] being [unquote] means [period]