

Me

Send me the moon, the stars, and all of Earth's greatest possessions,
Cover me with the respect of all mankind whether I be good or bad.
Try to understand not only who I am, but also who I love to be.
And ask not of me those promises that I wish not to fulfill.
For I belong, not to a group, but as an individual,
Gifted with the mind and intelligence to be as I desire,
Guided not by the instinct or the feelings of others,
Rather by the feelings off-sprung by the inner soul
And inner mind.

Tears, blood, and laughter are my greatest possessions
because this is why I love.
Do me the honor of letting me experience them when and where I so feel
For my life is mine to live, to destroy, and to share with whom I please
Dare not erase the path I set for my offspring,
Engraving into my mind that I am wrong and that the life
I once led was wrong
It is my intention to give life one of its greatest treasures, self expression,
To let the inner man love as he wishes, letting the world be a better place to live.

How long can one live in such a volutarious world
Only God knows.
But to each we can say that everyone who has lived as
himself has had a happy satisfying life.
Satisfying not to others, but to himself because he has experienced those joys that he
desired.
Satisfying because he has the knowledge of knowing
that his life was for himself.

Ask not of me to read those books I care nothing about
For deep within my mind I am able to intake those words that best fit my taste.
Beseech yourself before trying to intoxicate my mind with your moral ethics.
Whether you should force your ideas upon me, or whether
I have the right to accept them on my own.

What I ask of you isn't much and requires no thought of you whatsoever,
It's like the animals that you just patiently wait until nature has taken its course.
And it's like the motorless planes that glide freely in the air.
For all I want is to be free. Free with no strings attached
To be simply as I want to be--ME.

Edwin L. Gay

