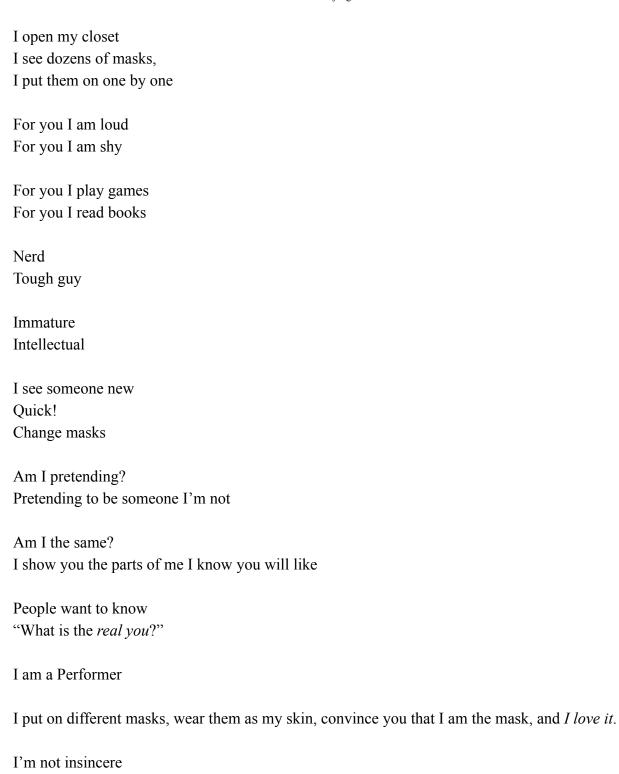
## Beneath the Surface

Django Jacobsen-Fein



I take off my mask

There's a mask underneath.

But what's beneath the surface?

Each mask is a part of me that I bring to the front and wear proudly.

Nathan Wilk Beneath the Surface Poem 2/4/16

My mindset might be clouded,
My intentions may be doubted,
For even if I were to shout it,
To them and you and you and me,
Share my thoughts for the world to see,
Could they really understand?

It may seem like I am apathetic, And giving that impression, I wholly regret it, It's really that I care too much, not too little.

It's been some time since I've been myself I've yet had the chance to catch my breath, Cause the endless cycle, of going and going, And going and going, And going and going, It really takes it out of a person, ya know?

Maybe you'll see me, in a year or two, Armed with a personality seemingly new, But in fact, it's actually a vintage model, It's just that before, I couldn't pay for the oil.