

## Devil Me

i approached the devil widdershins  
lightly tapped and said to him  
“its been grand my friend -  
but now i'm gone.  
thirty one years  
is far too long  
to have danced with you  
and sung your song,  
to have given up  
then struggled on”

he chuckled, grinned  
then turned around  
with shoulders dropping  
to a giddy sound  
as I realised that  
my face was his,  
the song was mine,  
a mirrored dish.  
mutated me  
now straightened out,  
without a scream,  
without a shout.