

# A Sometimes Niggling Notion

*by Mathew Paust*

The ego in its inconsistency  
betrays a heart  
hungering to toll.

Unable, it comes to know,  
to trust solely in its will  
or in imaginary gods,

It gains a hold assuming a role whose demonstrated viability  
can render convincing cover to buy it time to realize  
an identity that feels unique,

Yet is not so much so  
as to strand it in the Cosmos  
bereft of soulful company.

