

## **Eccentric by Wealth - So, Crazy**

*Lindsay Labanca*

Like a sentence fragment randomly stuck

I make no sense in anything.

I laugh at the wrong parts in movies.

I wear rainbow after Labour Day.

I likely need professional help

for I understand Tao and Te and other small Chinese words,  
and can follow the flow of the honey  
without getting stung by bees.

I am capable and utterly fathomable.

I am pure emptiness within,

for I have removed my vital organs with a stick.

I act with profound ruth and refuse

to be awakened, enlightened, or otherwise ened.

I play the kazoo with my toes

and can hold my breath until I explode.

I dream of a world where all peoples walk

together, with their tongues lolling out,

comforted by their charming insanity -

but like a sentence fragment randomly stuck

these strangely dysfunctional