

## thatness and whatness

Milo

A great swell of energy like a Hadron Particle Collider  
You look like my fear of water slides personified  
Finding Beauty, Bigby in a cornfield  
If I'm phony now, I can remember I was born real  
Threw that self-help jargon in my spam folder  
Then set to explore the monster like Bram Stoker  
Whereof one cannot speak, thereof one must be silent  
But I yawned and I burped and I passed gas loudly