

Idle Thoughts
Too Deep For Me

“Deep down, I’m shallow”: friends agree
Gyles Brandreth, ex-MP,
Coined a phrase that’s true of me.

THIS is why I do not claim
That other phrase, by Whatsisname,
Which yielded him immortal fame —
“*I think, and therefore know I am*” —
Is one that scarcely means a damn
To a lad who’s just a sham.

And yet, it’s brought me to the brink
Of deeper thoughts in half a blink:
What if I’m not the I I think?

Suppose I’m *not* I! In my view,
The world’s my oyster as to who
I may then be. *Perhaps I’m you.* . .

And now my thoughts begin to gel,
There’s every chance, as I can tell,
That others could be you as well!
But you, of course, may equally
Not be the you you’ve seemed to be,
But someone else — perhaps not me.

As no-one knows who “I” may be,
I’m really worried now I see
A few oddballs who may be me.

Could Whatsisname still think, he may
Decide that he’s not he — and say
No one’s quite himself today.
