A Manifesto for the Selfish

I.
A dream?
I have one, too.
To become happy,
And avoid sadness in the process.

II.
Every time I see her
I find
Something more important to do.

III.
She gives me a gift.
I promptly return it.

IV.
Complexity.
People.
Complex people.
But I hate myself at times, too.

V.
Especially when my heart rebels against my head.

VI.
I don't do dog fur and cinnamon rolls.

VII.
In the mirror,
I see the giant's smudged handprint
Occluding my face.
Fear.

VIII.
I fear she'll say,
"The puzzle was almost complete!
Why are you putting it back in the box?"

IX.
Expansive glorious darkness
Permeated by countless stars.
I find
Something more important to do.
I'll take my bed instead.