

**1.Position. (Through a fog lightly.)**

It's a mystery in an enigma,  
or a riddle inside a conundrum,  
who I've become, beyond my insignia;  
what really excites me, not just hum drum.

Magical trick does the impossible.  
Escape from being bound by locks and chains.  
Can't explain how got beyond obstacle.  
Forgotten what's learnt, getting by on brains.

Perhaps just a muddle in the chaos.  
An anarchic smile in a debacle.  
Keep staying in the league after play off.  
Unilluminated in a dark hall.

'How I have got here' question not answered.  
Clarity and logic, one day mastered.

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