What does everyone make of this poem? It is filed with experimental writing. The poem has a very surreal, hallucinogenic nature.

How do you feel about the speaker? What is his state of mind? Can you find examples of repetition in the poem?

First thoughts:

Very disturbed! I feel desperately sorry for the speaker, who appears to be detached from life but aware of every aspect of it. S/he plays a role in society, for s/he goes to work, although I wonder at the kind of work a person in this head space would do well. I feel sad for the person going through the ritual of daily life without engaging with it. The speaker is in pain. S/he describes it graphically, psychedelically, harrowingly.

Examples of repetition:

Lines 1 and 8 "the speck of rust ... worries me".

Line 12, "no shame, no cold".

Lines 20 and 22, "they... stare".

The entire third 'chapter' excluding the last two lines.

The first and last lines of the fourth 'chapter', and all the lines in between.