

**Bourne**  
**toWrite...**  
creative writing  
workshops

## The Mask

by Sho Botham

You see through me when it suits  
You pick me up and lay me down  
You use me, yes, you use me  
I don't like it but I don't have a voice

You lend me to others when it suits  
You hand me over as if I'm nothing  
You use me, or others use me  
I don't like it but I don't have a voice

You make me touch you when it suits  
You want to tease so I play my part  
You use me, or let anyone use me  
I don't like it but I don't have a voice

You hide behind me when it suits  
You feel you can't be seen without me  
You use me, yes, you use me  
I don't like it but I don't have a voice

You need to come out from behind me  
You can do it - unmask yourself  
You use me but you don't need me  
You'll like it because you do have a voice