

# Who Am I? (Vers. 2)

In the corridors of my mind I searched for who am I?  
I combed through the myriad layers of my history,  
I probed my deepest sensations,  
I looked in the mosaic of my living and dead emotions.

The only thing I could find was  
An "I" forever accompanying me.  
Always invisible, almost always silent,  
But always watching everything I do.

I don't think he is my master,  
He doesn't seem to run my life,  
But he is always there,  
Watching, watching.

Once in a while he gets upset  
Over something I have done,  
But an invisible barrier precludes our dialog.

When my journey is over,  
Will he follow me in eternity?

Note: A poem by the same title was published on 1.31.2010.  
It is poem number 78 in the Poems section of my website indicated below.

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