

FINE

I don't want you to know that I'm weak.
I don't want you to know that I suffer.
I don't want you to think that I'm a freak.

You ask me How I am?
And I say I'm FINE.
You ask me How I've been?
And I say I've been FINE.
You ask me How things are?
And I say Things are FINE.

Because FINE is a fine word.
FINE is a hide the truth and nobody notices word.
FINE is a deception and concealment word.
FINE is denial
It is a lie word!
It's – no guilty conscience
cause I asked and you answered word!
It's don't ask me and trust your instincts word!
So don't ask.

Inspired by a scene from Thomas Crown Affair (remake)
Edinburgh, 6 February 2013