

## I AM MY WORDS

My poems are  
Of me  
The prose  
Though spare  
Reveal layers  
That characterize me  
As a living being  
To myself  
To others

I am my words  
They burst forth  
From my  
Untold self  
Surprising me  
And perhaps others  
With their authenticity  
And emotions

I can reveal  
So much  
With just  
A few words  
That identify  
Where and  
Who I am  
In the world

Words affect me  
Expressions  
When scripted  
Become who I am  
On any given day

I am my words  
Even if they  
Remain just  
Passing thoughts  
Hovering in  
My brain  
Until I write them

My poems  
May expose  
Where others stand  
In my life  
They never deceive me  
They are my words  
They are  
Who I am  
The moment  
I expose them