

# I AM POETRY

BY PAM MUÑOZ RYAN

*I am poetry,  
waiting to seize the poet.  
I ask the questions  
for which all answers  
exist.  
I choose no one.  
I choose every one.  
Come closer . . .  
. . . if you dare.*

*I am poetry,  
lurking in dappled shadow.  
I am the confusion  
of root  
and gnarled branch.  
I am the symmetry  
of insect,  
leaf,  
and a bird's outstretched wings.*

*I am poetry,  
prowling the blue,  
tempting my prey  
with fish, shell, and sky.  
From beneath the eyelids  
of the deep, I seek  
the unsuspecting heart.  
Look.  
Look at me.*

*I am poetry,  
surrounding the dreamer.  
Ever present,  
I capture the spirit,  
enslave  
the reluctant pen,  
and become  
the breath  
on the writer's only road.*

