

47. Who Am I?

I am

a sister, a daughter, a grand-daughter, an auntie, a cousin,
a wife, a lover, a friend,
a worker, a shopper,
a reader, a writer,
a teacher, a learner,
a Texan, an Oklahoman, an American, a world citizen,
a wonderer, a wanderer,
a doer, a dreamer.

I am

a food lover who tastes Caprese salad
and 20-year-old balsamic vinegar in my dreams.
a wine lover who recalls the taste of Brunello
in the hills above Montalcino,
a book lover who carries two books with me ALWAYS,
a movie lover who knows all the lines in *High Noon*,
an art lover who yearns to touch an oil
by Dante Gabriel Rossetti,
a music lover who sings blues with Bessie Smith
when no one else is listening,
a word lover who believes there is magic
in a pocket-sized moleskin journal
and a Waterman ink pen.

I am

a know-it-all, less confident than I appear,
a drama queen, lonelier than I'll admit,
a wannabe, yearning to be admired, to belong,
a bit of a poseur, less honest with myself than I want to be.