



...october 29, 2015...

**the cells inside my fingertips
create from fingers to my hands
adding arms in duplicate
that reach to shoulder blades –**

**cells shape the torso down to legs
and up to neck and head of hair
above – below – about and in
bursting each moment into being –**

**in every cell – a consciousness
joins and joins and joins and joins
until i waken to this self
that was before i had a name –**

**so who am i? – in this pretence
that i am less than multiple
while every part of me reflects
a zillion living miracles.**

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