

am i sober? am i drunk?
both and neither – all and not –
am i good or am i bad?
questions i can barely claim
since i am all – experiencing
these aspects of my inner being
until i gradually realize
that i am multiple in selves –

it is not what i've said or done
or whom i forgot to be —
it is that i am deep inside
this sunshine room with all between
and everything that i perceive
recreates my memories
knowing that all memories
are grown backwards as I breathe —

from here to there and up above i am a multiple of cells weaving all memories to bless this wondrous day – that is myself.

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