

## **I Am**

I am

A woman

Earth skinned woman

Thicket haired woman

Body is a landscape woman

You can't take my landscape woman

I bleed molasses woman

Beat down but I get up woman

My scars are a mosaic woman

*MM*

## **Radical Empathy**

I am a front line loyal unconditional love at its most toxic.

Tearful at its most enraged and angry at its most passionate radical empathy.

Radical empathy at its wavering and as discreet as my boldest blindest minutes and hours divided into my skin.

Multiplied by the drink doubled per pill.

And still.

I am a frontline loyal.

One with morals and nakedness.

I am a messenger without a gun.

The lone survivor in a glass house without windows.

The sacrifice of the village.

The widow inside the blackness

I am glue without the fumes or fumes without the glue.

But still

for you.

I am a frontline loyal

*JS*

### **I Am**

I am a lost kid at a theme park,

Mum better find me before it gets dark,

I am easy prey for vultures and sharks,

But I'm poison in your veins and bad for your heart,

I am a dusty old grandfather clock in the attic,

I am a dead rock star pointless and tragic,

I am a blue tit whatever that is,

I am powerless, I am an addict,

I am Jezebel dogmatic and fine,

They threw me to the wolves but I was right the whole time,

I am a joke with no punchline,

They can laugh all they want but at least my opinions are mine,

I am Toy Story 4 not as good as the other 3,

I am Cerberus, 1 head wasn't enough for me,

I am the future whatever will be, will be,

I am that tree in the forest falling silently,

I am Pornhub what do you want to see?

My viewership quadrupled in Spring 2020,

I am the media clueless and snooty,

I don't have a point just here for the booty,

I am the flickering light in a lamp,

I am Uranus cold and damp,

I am Stevie Wonder, Mariah, Eminem or whatever you say I am,

I am the man I am, I am, I am!

*Shakeel Ahmed*

### **Morning love**

First thing in the morning when I rest my eyes upon thee.. My immediate thoughts are to thank the Almighty, for His grace n His mercies.

As I rise from our bed wearily, cross the rugs on the floor, bare footedly, fondly glancing back to see you reach out for me... I smile silently...

Just when I thought I loved myself enough, you found the pattern, spun the yarn an wove a unique cloth.

You borrowed colours from the rainbow, You stole my heart an my soul, by brushstroking my crooked edges and curved my every line, you coloured me by numbers & patent that design.

So with each passing moment of each gifted day, you keep me grounded, safe n happy and I hope I can do the same

Morning love

*By Demarijay*

### **My Why**

Why am I valuable to the world?

I am a really bad singer but my off key effort's guaranteed to make anyone's hearing clearer.

Why am I special?

I can easily spread laughter. This is stand up material - I am the comedy master.

Why am I beautiful?

I have soft chocolate hair

Enticing, enchanting - could cause a love affair.

*By MM*

### **My Why**

No need to explain my value,

I'm valuable because I exist,

Never mind when they get mad at you,

Stick to your guns friend beauty is a myth,

We waste too much time on people,  
Herds of sheep and shit when I'm a unicorn,  
Stop caring, don't let them mislead you,  
They're not walking the same path that you're on,

I don't know the meaning of life,  
But I think it's about the experience,  
Rejoice in the day and dance all night,  
Always be ethical not just when it's convenient,

They ask me "why you? Who do you think you are?"  
I say "no one, everyone, an angel, a devil, a peasant and a king",  
Among stagnated planets I'm a shooting star,  
There are no explanations, I'm just doing my best at living.

*Shakeel Ahmed*

## **My Why**

I care about the little fly that walks around my table at night in the light of my table lamp. It has a black dot on each wing. I love to watch it wave its long antennae around.

I am good at looking after plants. When I was at primary school my cress was always the best and I was very proud of my bean plant. I have fond memories of propagating a kalanchoe plant with beautiful pink flowers with my boyfriend one summer in the flat I used to have in Thornton Heath.

*DM*

## **I Am by D**

I am sweet to the meat of the potato in the pie.  
I am sharp as an eagle spying prey from the sky.  
I am unique in each position, not a second can be found.  
I am a drop in the ocean, a seed in the ground.  
I am a moment forgotten, in the blink of an eye,  
A joyful sound from laughter with silenced cries.  
I am a missed opportunity, complexed and bare.  
I am a beautiful woman, diverse with mixed cares,  
Equally open and forgiving and willing to share.

## **Making It (acrostic poem)**

Mum is the most beautiful lady I have ever seen,  
Actually she is a very active woman.  
"Krish", she always calls me.  
I like her food very much.  
Nineteenth of April is a very special day for her.  
Grapes are her favourite fruit.

I am very impressed by her ideals.  
Taciturn and very sensitive lady.

*By K*

## **Letter From My Future Self**

My dearest child,  
Whatever you are going through is only temporary.  
There is light at the end of the tunnel.  
I have good plans for you,  
Plans to prosper you,  
Not to harm you.  
My will is your safest place.  
Love you lots.

*By N*

## **I Am by I**

I am sad  
I am happy  
I am hot  
I am cold  
I am great  
I am a black American  
I am not you, I am me  
I am a good friend on a bad day  
I am a pure spirit like a glass of water

### **Little Green Birds**

Little green birds, playing in that apple tree,

I Googled you today, they named you the parakeet,  
Squaking, Squaking, you're just so cute,  
Clearly apples are your favourite fruit,

Little green birds, playing with your best friends,  
You evolved from dinosaurs, how did they really meet their end?  
Little green birds, you better watch your back,  
In that neighbour's garden lives a vicious little cat,

Little green birds, I want to be just like you,  
Always flying free with nothing to aspire to,  
Little green birds, I watch you from my window,  
Wherever you fly, I wish that I could go.

*By S*