

**Nathalie Esther Amazan**

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**“Intertwined Cosmos”**

I am not only a moment,  
I am all the moments that were, that are, and will be,  
I transcend these three to somewhere...  
something of a beautiful and spiritual dimension we all know.  
The way the bitternut hickory greens as it signs in the beginning of the March season, brings me  
its peace;  
and as the ocean rises and falls, my soul moves along with her, because we have known each  
other before I was born.  
Each ascending sunrise followed by the descending sunset, with distinct, coalesced shades;  
The insects that bring life to these plants,  
These plants that bring life to me;  
Beautiful cycle of humanity, this is the constitution of my anatomy.  
The motion of these waves I stand before, are the reason for my heartbeat,  
The gentle air hugging my body whispers oxygen to my lungs, and I listen to this oxygen move  
swiftly down the path they’ve made, and I think:  
“How beautifully elegant.”  
Thoreau has become a part of me:  
“Simplicity, simplicity, simplicity,” these simple things are of me.  
The laughter of my mother,  
Ambition of my father,  
The awe-filled defiant natures of my brother and sister,  
Each are inscribed on the neurons transmitted throughout my body,  
They come to make their home and color my DNA.  
The reflection I see of myself  
Shows Saturn’s rings circulating this body of mine in all of its glory,  
Pluto’s newfound majesty in my own eyes,  
And stardust exhaling like a cloud from my breath.  
I am Water that keeps me alive,  
I am Fire that burns deep,  
I am Earth that reminds me of my composition,  
I am Air I inhale,  
In all moments, I am.