

Nathalie Esther Amazan

“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.