

'That i AM'

Teetering the fleck-spread rim, I am
skimmed filament
marched to righteous order
among the vast mouth
of rich wonderful seers.

Equipped with affable passion
I sort the vortex
to stuff of titans
pebbled through
majestic progression:
pike alight in half-wing sprawl;
anonymous trout
to fin the spray
of wave-side sprites.

Wise returning night
from crawl of morning,
urgent spore-cast motion and
blessed to comb the glades
for a holy morsel, I am.

Cal LaFountain

Inspiration: **i AM** by Carmella Loftis