



## Who I am, Who am I

*Jennifer Cabral*

WHO AM I, WHO I AM  
Who am I, who I am  
I am a Porta-gee, mistress to the sea  
white caps and full sails,  
warm my soul  
Fado - the song of cosmic sadness  
carries me to sleep  
putting up my feet with a cup of tea—and the tender company  
of gently sloping hills—and harbor ports.  
Who I am, who am I  
I am a thinker, an easy drinker  
doubts and desires,  
arouse my soul  
Michael—the almighty archangel, guards me  
while I dream in sleep  
the shy stains of uselessness— washed clean with  
righteousness  
by the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.  
Who am I, who I am  
I am an island child, sweet and wild  
pastel views and naked knees,  
soothe my soul  
Hibiscus—the scent sent from heaven,  
awakens me from sleep  
playing in hidden caves —carved from turquoise waves  
that blend with sultry sands - and sunset kisses.  
Who I am, who am I  
I am a constant fighter, a tortured writer  
rivers of words and expressions,  
saturate my soul  
Perfection —that endless state of worth  
taunts me before sleep

the persistent fear of failing—the hopes that keep derailing  
drive me on always— to never give up.