

**I am**

**I am not**

By Anais Torres

I am a ballerina dancing in the moonlight  
flowing on water.  
As the ripples develop from beneath my feet.  
My toes barely touching the water, yet sliding  
smoothly over its wavy surface.

I am a ballerina dancing in the moonlight  
But I am not.  
Now I am a bird singing in the morning  
to greet the day.  
As sun bringing warmth to feathers as I spread  
my wings and take flight.  
Soaring higher than the clouds in the sky.

I am a bird  
But I am not.

I am just me.

A human dreaming all these wonderful dreams.  
Sitting here watching the birds and listening to the sounds  
of music.  
I am sitting here dreaming.  
But I am not a bird nor a ballerina.  
I am just me!

A girl with many dreams.

Nothing more, nothing less.  
Anais Torres, in the flesh.

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