

“I AM”

by Edwin Anzures
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I am wind.
You know me for the slight breeze I blow on one's face.
I live outside where everybody goes.
My mother is nature.
My father is earth.
I am born in the sky where hot and cold air collide.
I am hated and I am loved.
I am a cold blanket that soothes one's sweat.
I am deadly; I am a threat.
I am weather for which I create.
I dream to live long and not die,
So I can soothe, but also provide.

