



...march 23, 2007...

**my shoulders are boulders  
my head is crowned snow  
feet rooted granite  
where pebble toes grow –**

**my leg bones are pillars  
my ribcage a cave  
echoing oceans  
blasted by waves –**

**eroding away  
in the winds and tides  
i grow into caverns –  
that echo my name.**

©pamela swanson  
[www.poetpam.com](http://www.poetpam.com)