

## Sample Poem:

### **Credo**

I believe right now my life is my car,  
I can drive down the highway at midnight or daybreak,  
accelerate, slam on the brakes, or idle  
by the side of the road. I believe in my car keys.

I believe in the road to Point Reyes,  
wildflowers bursting from hillsides,  
migrating whales wrestling the waves.  
Flowers and whales don't tell lies.

I believe in unfiltered truth, an honest answer  
to an unexpected question,  
and the mathematics of trust, you know, how  
one word of respect plus one hand of acceptance equals  
two lifetimes of friendship.

I believe in the forgiveness of erasers rubbing over  
inadequate words, that the three syllables of "I'm sorry"  
become drumbeats of rising heartbeats.

I believe in escalators, emails, and cell phones,  
the sound of your voice at the end of the line,  
the hum of the computer as I wait for your call.

I believe in music with no lyrics, how the flow tells the story.

I believe in rivers frozen in winter, flowing in spring,  
thunderous rapids that ring in my ears.

I believe in ear rings, nose rings, lip rings, the ring of the bell  
at a quarter to three.

I believe the boots of war sometimes walk down school hallways,  
that hatred grows in the eyes of the one who judges your walk  
or the way that you talk.

I believe there's a song we all can hear.

