

Celebrating My Humanity

I'm blowing bubbles in the air
watching them float like yesterday's memories
until they disappear and I have a choice
to blow more or not to blow more

I'm wearing "dress-like-I-want-to-feel" chic
even if it looks funny to some people
I'm flowing in colours and comfortable
able to cope with whatever the weather

I make mistakes and acknowledge them
I say sorry and mean it and try to use
my mistakes as a teaching
I'm celebrating my humanity because
to err is truly human
erring is different than being cruel and mean
I'm not
I'm imperfect as in "I'm Perfect"
like a flawed diamond, shining
like stars, you and I, make things better
wherever we are

I'm going to make paper flowers
then arrange them into a bouquet
I'll give them to myself
because like all flowers, paper and real
they are beautiful
like me
And I Am celebrating my humanity

Honey Novick