

Luisano  
Sepulveda

## Me

You sum me up when you look at me  
Most are judgmental  
But my species isn't in the science journals  
I warp through wormholes  
Materialize from behind  
Laughing at you as if I'm out of my mind  
And you quickly find that your words won't  
bind me to your language  
I cast illusions with the power of a thousand mages  
Meditate deeper than a million sages  
First, you discover that I'm the best of  
both oppressed words  
I'm Two-face half of each race  
Split personality slipping through moods  
and attitudes like a chameleon. slips  
through lines  
My philosophy worth more than the wealth  
of Howard Hughes  
Because I can choose my psychic complex  
Like certain frogs able to change their sex  
I have black sheep's wool for hair.  
Growing faster than a forest fire's flare