

# I AM Poem

## Astrologically Speaking

I am faux Aris now a Pisces  
a battering ram transmogrifying into two fish  
a fire sign doused by fire.  
My motto Ready! Aim! Fire! has mellowed into I believe.

But others believe our signs have not changed,  
that Ophiuchus and the new zodiac  
are not used in most western astrology, based on seasons  
not constellations—so no zodiac signs have changed.

But if I believed in Vedic astrology  
maybe I could be a gentler spirit  
change my ruling planet from Mars to Neptune  
have an aquamarine birthstone and my special color turquoise.

Aquamarine can magnify occult powers  
and bring serenity of mind, they say.  
My likeable traits would be compassionate,  
sensitive and spiritual, Who wouldn't want to be a Pisces?

But most astrologers assign me to Aries  
and fire signs are naturally warm.  
Others feed on fire's heat.  
We can rely on intuition and survival instincts.

But Mars is an angry, red planet and God of War.  
Like Nike, Aries folks "just do it."  
My strength is courage to overcome fear.  
My potential weakness is not finishing things I start.

AS a Pisces my symbol of two fish tied one to another  
face to face, swimming in opposite directions  
has the potential of being in cross-currents  
creating distance and lack of connection.

Aries rules the head. Pisces, the feet.  
Do I want to live life head first, headstrong,  
a leader or a follower running blissfully behind?  
Perhaps I choose to live stellarly independent.

I think it best not to believe in astrological signs,  
become star-struck or fixed on a constellation.  
Shifting stars do not matter to most. Thank my lucky stars  
I don't have a zodiacal tattoo on body or soul.

### **I AM Poem:**

1. Basically a list poem that starts with I AM and then tell us.
2. You can chose the form, syllable count, rhyme or not.
3. This example is unrhymed quatrains.
4. Another approach is the I AM poem in the Fib Sequence.