

## Who Am I

*A naked canvas  
Laid blank and bare,  
All prepped and ready,  
For the start of a journey*

*Monochromatic, at the onset,  
Colour is added by strokes, splashes, blotches,  
With each encounter, each experience,  
Some gentle and brief,  
Others harsher and bolder.*

*Different hues, creating an iridescent palette,  
Mixed and blended, luminous colours,  
Changing when seen from different angles,  
Denoting a different time and event.*

*Who am I? I am the canvas,  
Each person I meet contributing different tones and  
tints,  
Embellishing and beautifying the artwork of my life,  
Creating a masterpiece unique and special.*

*When complete,  
It will join the rest of its kind,  
Lined up and exhibited  
In a gallery full of colour*