  "who are you, little i

                          (five or six year years old"

                          peering from some high

                          window; at the gold

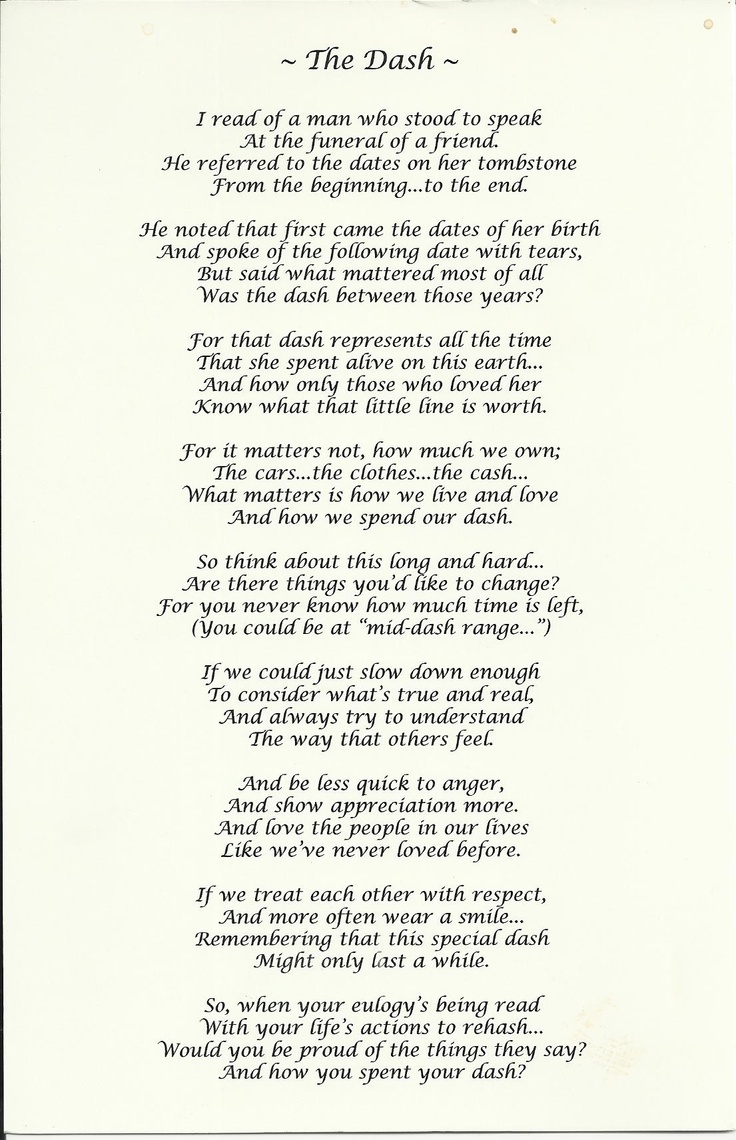
                          of november sunset

                          (and feeling that if day

                          has to become night

                          this is a beautiful way)"

                          e. e. cummings



Who are you little i

~~Catholic~~, ~~Episcopalian~~, kind

A white man who wishes he could erase the pain that color has caused

One of seven (on paper) but it feels more like 2 or 3

Father, husband, humbled by these roles

A voter who has grown weary of ‘gotcha’ politicians

A man who has a comfortable life; yet still fearful of the poverty known in youth

Who are you little i

Teacher, writer, runner

Listener, watcher, waiter

Wondering who I am and how I came to be who…this who