

ELAINE EQUI

Pluralism

I find myself
in a crooked place.

Gnarled,

branching out.

Standing beneath the sky --
clothed in bark.

I dreamt
(I must have slept)
I was a tree.

One of many
dwelling in
this high-rise,

looking at starry lights
from the penthouse.

I was not alone.

The word *tree*
is not singular.