

## **Morwenna**

When people look at me  
What do they see?  
Perfectly formed from head to waist,  
Rigid legs protruding like a mermaid's tail,  
With no display of shimmering scales.  
In the water I am free.  
I am no mythical creature,  
Merely a human being,  
Vulnerable, yet not wishing to conform.  
Underestimated or overrated?  
Undeterred I swim without ceasing  
Toward the shore and uncertain sanctuary.  
Some glance on the sly as I glide by,  
While others with gaping mouths gawp.  
Does anyone hear my siren call?  
I should disregard patronage, spite and violation.  
Still their debris pollutes the shore  
To belittle achievement and happiness.  
I am who I am.  
This is me.

Amy Clennell 2019