

## **I Am Invincible**

by

Ileana Collazo

I went to sleep whole,  
and woke up scarred,  
inside and out;  
and full of doubts.

The person that I was,  
I still am,  
but there is something missing  
that with it took my peace of mind.

I never thought I was eternal,  
but I never dreamed  
I would be told  
my life was on the line.

But, I am strong,  
with the tenacity  
that breeds audacity;  
so, I said: yes,

have it removed,  
discard it;  
patch me all up,  
make me anew.

My bald head shiny,  
my stomach churning  
from all the chemo,  
and all the worries

I'll stand up straight,  
and challenge fate,  
who doesn't know  
I am invincible.

Dedication: To my cousin Elizabeth Arroyo Allen, one of my heroines, and to all the brave women who, like her, wrap fear and worry in an armor of courage that shines so bright it dims the light of the morning sun.

Thursday, May 2, 2013