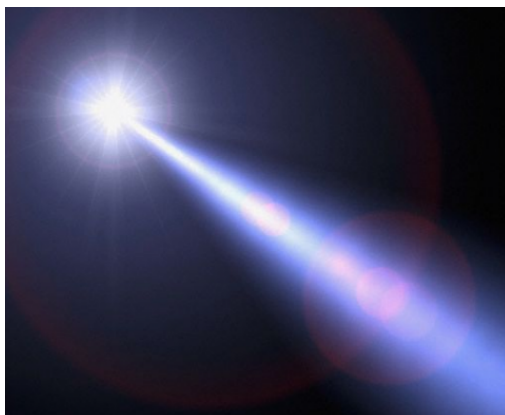




*I picture myself -
black spiritualist
singing it down in the fields,
low Swing-Lows heard deep
down from the soul,
keeping the hands moving
the mind occupied.
I picture myself -
Andrew sister
singing songs that Grandma
used to sing.
Oh, how the times they change.
It's a Grand Old Flag
the music means the same once again.
I picture myself -
Ella Fitzgerald
my mother at night.
"Summertime"
brings tears to my eyes to this day.
The Freedom of Jazz
can touch you in so many ways.
I picture myself -
Janis Joplin
rasps from whiskey, smoke and wine.
She also sang a mean
Summertime.
I picture myself -
Madonna,
unabashedly vogueing it up.
I do a wicked Material Girl
for the audience of my mirrored self.
Dancing naked in the moonlight,
freedom reigns.
I picture myself famous.
I picture myself free,
torn from the doubts that
cloud my dreams.
I picture myself -
Me.*

Author: Jeannine Proulx

See Alignments to State and Common Core standards for this story online at:
<http://www.awesomestories.com/asset/AcademicAlignment/I-Picture-Myself.-Me.>

See Learning Tasks for this story online at:
<http://www.awesomestories.com/asset/AcademicActivities/I-Picture-Myself.-Me.>

Media Stream



I Picture Myself. Me.

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