

"WHO AM I?"

Who am I? Who are you to be asking who am I? The same mold from which you came am I not that? Your brother or is the thought too strong to hold? I'm all in which "WE" can be neither does material by birth we were made imperial. I know who you are because I know me although, I may not know what you're about, in time I'll see. As men we are poetic in rhyme gentler in mind and, kings of the same twine. Builders in thought rulers by sight the glow to a sister light "THE FAMILIES" our birthright.

WHO AM I?

-NO! WHO ARE YOU?

WE ARE BOTH THE ROCK, IF ONLY YOU KNEW.