

## *Confidence*

LAURA BUERMANN

I am a polysyllabic phenomenon,  
a thesauric wunderkind  
able to leap raging metaphors  
in a single bound,  
miles over your head before you know  
a joke's been made at your expense.  
My voluble vocabulary astounds,  
causes voracious villains to vanish crying,  
"Use smaller words!"  
I'm an etymological enigma,  
a mysterious, meandering marvel,  
a syncopated surprise.  
I can conjugate if I want to.  
I carry vorpal sword and  
fountain pen, both powerful, pointed,  
and deadly.  
Delightfully daring, dangerous  
and divine, coherent,  
cognizant and alliterative,  
I sing in iambic pentameter,  
and all of my feet dance.

I am preposterously powerful,  
painfully pretty, and  
practically perfect.  
Even you, my fabulous fellow,  
may find yourself floundering  
in the wake of my argument.  
Stragglers will be abandoned,  
so do try to keep up.  
What happens next will be extraordinary.