

## Phantom

### By Evelyn Sherman

I was just a wish, a memory, a dream.

I stood before you, but you could never see.

You searched for the one you thought you knew,

but I am she whom you never knew.

You could never understand, couldn't grasp, couldn't see;

For all the things you expected me to be.

Now – I am free!

I will embrace who I'm called to be!

My heart races as my soul revives.

I stand and shout my own decree.

I don't need excuses for who I am.

I am the one you cannot see.

**Evelyn Sherman** lives in Oklahoma, USA with her husband. She began her life as a “desert rat” in the sandy hills of Wonder Valley, a small desert community outside of Twentynine Palms, California. She spent hours wandering in the desert with a canteen of water and a book in her hand –more content and at home in the desert wilderness than inside her house. Her career path also wandered for a while. She has been a mom, a homeschool teacher, a nurse's aid and a social worker. She is currently working to finish her first novel.