



## Let me introduce myself...

A poem from the Materials Collection

*Written by Kate Mangold, Art Teacher at Duane Street*



I am something you found and saw beauty in.  
I wonder what you saw? What can I be?  
I see how you play - It's a tree, it's a slide, it's my family!  
I want to give your hands pieces to build and imagine.  
I am something you found and saw beauty in.

I pretend that my caps and covers are lovers of flowers.  
I feel all the folds and textures of fibers.  
I touch the heart of the little hand that looks for treasures.  
I worry your ideas won't get to splash if I go in the trash.  
I cry out with joy when shiny pieces are added.  
I am something you found and saw beauty in.

I understand twist ties could just be discarded, but  
I say I'll take them! I'll take them!  
I dream of being a piece of a bridge or a tunnel.  
I try to be sorted by metals and plastics,  
I hope you will find me and make something fantastic!  
I am something you found and saw beauty in.

