Ice Breaker.

When being taught about the life cycle of butterflies in kindergarten, I discovered the word *chrysalis*. &

From that point on, I became the only student who refused to say *cocoon*.

Adolescence of hyperlexia, thesaurus ran through as a pastime.
Countless years getting calls home for reading in class.

Later, my high school superlative was
"Most Likely to Start a Cult" ;

With varying levels of *connotation*.

Cobalt Poets Series # 566 ~ March 21, 2023

Bryn Wickerd

Bryn Wickerd is a twenty-six year old, Non Binary, Poet, Domestic Violence Advocate, collector of vintage books, and self-proclaimed San Fernando Valley rat. Their poetry has been displayed in an ekphrastic art gallery at Whittier College entitled "Bridges." As well as being featured at several popular readings, such as: Shout!, Lamplight, The Poetry Circus, & for Two Idiots Peddling Poetry. Additional publications include; Los Angeles Poet Society, Falling Star Magazine, Rise Up Review, Acid Verse, and Moon Tide Press' Poet of the Month. Bryn hopes the times are treating you gently.