

## Comedy, Tragedy, Theology

James Hoyle

I am what I am what I am  
A strangely deformed little man.  
I finish the scrimmage  
On one can of spinach.  
I am what I am what I am.

I am not what I am, said Iago.  
I whipped up a tragic farrago.  
“He’s a most honest fellow,”  
Said thick lips Othello.  
I am not what I am, said Iago.

I am what I am, said Saint Paul.  
I’m the western world’s prime know-it-all.  
What happened—don’t ask us—  
On the road to Damascus,  
I am what I am, said Saint Paul.

I AM WHAT I AM, said the LORD  
Take your shoes off and welcome aboard  
Go back and proclaim  
My ineffable name.  
I AM WHAT I AM, said the LORD