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IN THE MIDDLE OF ADVERSITY, IT IS DIFFICULT TO SEE A WAY OUT, REMEMBER THAT YOU MADE IT THROUGH YOUR YESTERDAY AND CAN MAKE IT THROUGH TODAY AS WELL. BELIEVE IN YOURSELF AND THE ABILITY TO SURVIVE AND TO THRIVE.

BELIEVE IN YOURSELF

Application #55092/C-8927

The Sights & Sounds of Yesterday

Shall I live today not remembering the sights and sounds of my yesterday? Forgetting who I wanted to be in my tomorrows that are now shorter than the dreams strived for before life was changed because of some things I'd lost my control of?

When too young to know how properly to deal with life at the time resulting in how I now reside inside this pit of realness no one ever dreamed I'd ever be in, again, as others look upon me with their side cast eyes as I try to rise above that time a lifetime ago; reintroducing myself to myself, like I know who I am in this time I am serving.

The man within the dimly lit reflectively distorted fun-house mirror...

It is too often said that misery loves company which I could be unto myself, so am I harm or healing? attempting daily to break free from a history repeatedly my own demise while my inside child cries because I am behind these cold closed steel prison gates far too many now relate.

Standing side by side by a divide wider than the span of time we each have existed....

If only we all could live in peaceful harmony to call each other brothers, not forgetting our sister's, and heal each other of the scars imparted by the times we each collectively and individually have fallen along our way.

How can disparities remain while existing in this same space and time behind our own perfect imperfections as societies rejections? Working to change when every move made is faced with suspicions of insincerity caused by bridges burned that spurn hesitations to be given a second, third, or fourth chance.

So, shall we live today forgetting those sights and sounds as if those tomorrows we desire to aspire to through maturity and determination which continually compels the sum of us to be better today than the yesterday that got us here?

For that is all we have control of. To see ourselves beyond the limitations others impose upon the very ones already imposed upon myself and ourselves...

Still I strive, still we strive.

