

LIFE, WITH SOME EXCEPTIONS

XENNIA O'CATHERINE

I am

an overcast
sky, because I'm
cloudy,
but I won't let rain
fall.

A rock
being carved by a
river,
because my life is
shaping me
into a certain
undecided shape.

A paintbrush
painting
my choices, because
I need
to have some say in
my life.

I will grow to be

a flannel shirt, worn
out
by life's work and
lessons.

A map to help guide
other souls through
this maze
we call life.

Comfortable in this
cloth
of skin I'm forced to
wear.

I believe

"A book is a
dream you hold
in your hands."

Love is the fruit
in the Garden
of Eden.

Hope is a ladybug,
easy to catch, hard
to keep.