



REFLECTIONS

By Anessa Sataur

It's a drop of water in the pond,
The ripples revealing a view of what was,
A youthful innocence bathing in expression.

We learn to think for ourselves,
Always approaching unknown territory
But coming out stronger than before.

Looking back on the past, we see endless smiles and hear everlasting laughter.
These images penetrate our thoughts and reveal our lives,
Intertwined with unforgettable moments.

We look back and see our faces,
And we can relive each milestone that made us who we are.
Our first steps on ground,
Our ascent into life.

The past lives on in the pond, each memory captured in a ripple.
But we step back and know that we can reach for unbounded possibilities
And attain unlimited freedom.

Our thoughts and actions are our original creations,
Simmering on the waterfront.

For a moment, we reflect on ourselves in the pond,
And see that anything is within our grasp.