

Pushing

When you reach that plateau.

Knowing you have taken yourself so far.

Reaching for the stars.

Yet complacency and stagnation has taken up residency.

And you've stayed behind that fence for way too long.

It is time to set a brand new tone.

While climbing to be in a different zone.

Don't continue to do it alone.

The time to be brave is now.

Set yourself completely apart.

You are the epitome of a braveheart.

Strong and resilient.

But pushing to be more persistent and consistent.

Establishing your team while building your dream.

And holding yourself accountable for nurturing your self-esteem.

Because you know where you plan to be.

And the goals you expect to achieve.

So place yourself at the highest expectation.

Push pass the fear.

Drive faster as you look in the rear.

Your dreams do not expire.

The highest form of dreams may lead you to perspire.

But I implore you to continue to reach higher.

Consequences

Consequences of your choices will inevitably come.

You will miss the lessons and the blessings if you do not succumb.

Succumb to the guidance and wisdom from up above and equally important what you hold within.

Encamping yourself around nothing but love.

Allowing forgiveness and redemption to guide and lead your new way.

Not pointing blame or resentment towards anyone specifically.

Just allowing healing and wisdom to create new space.

Terminate all your past poor choices and live in the now.

Because no one or nothing else determines your future.

Stand tall and proud about how far you've come.

You could still be that person who made nothing but bad choices.

Your life is your own and you're already on the throne.

We were all made to be Kings and Queens.

Be not discouraged about yesterday.

For the real tragedy is in continued delay.

Contemplating

It's a quarter past nine and I'm still contemplating.

Still contemplating on the moment.

The moment when I slit my wrist or take those pills or pull that clip.

I've been dying inside for so long that I may as well pull that trigger I may as well pierce that artery and I may as well drift into that sleep that does not awaken me.

But I'm awake right now right.

I'm thinking and speaking and feeling and needing.

That's it.

I've instantly revived myself and it didn't take a push to the chest and a breath to my breath to do this.

Do what?? Because I'm numb again.

I have no feeling on my right side and I feel like maybe I've had a stroke or maybe I've choked.

Choked on the smoke that has filled my lungs.

The smoke that has filled my lungs that prevents any breath.

Breath to breathe breath to live breath tobreath.

I can't move and my body is certainly numb.

I'm numb I mean I'm so damn numb I feel like I'm paralyzed from the waist down.

My arms are moving my fingers are moving and my head is moving.

Below I am numb though.

I have shut that part off.

That part that has caused me to feel this way.

That part of the body that has caused this pain.

I've been exposed and now everyone knows that I hurt like they hurt.

And I endure pain like they endure pain.

My pulse is getting weak and it's getting harder to speak.

Harder to speak about the pain I've sustained and the tears that I've cried.... and the torture.

The torture.

Some self-inflicted wounds... wounds which have healed and others which have turned into ugly scars.

But right now...I'm still contemplating.

Arrived

I've purposely arrived here.

I wasn't misguided or misled by any GPS or map.

In fact, I didn't need directions at all.

The sign read: danger ahead.

I proceeded as if it read caution.

Proceeded as if there would be no repercussions.

Be no repercussions for proceeding ahead.

And as much fear as I had it should have deterred me from moving into that head on collision.

And although I had fear there was still that curiosity to keep going to see where that road would lead me.

As I continued on this road I was introduced to anger, animosity and fear.

Hatred and envy soon became acquaintances of mine.

And after becoming familiar with them I moved on to betrayal and deceit.

I then stumbled upon the cheaters and liars.

Now the impact of the collision is felt by many.

The collision that could have been prevented with some logic and reason.

I sit here wondering how I arrived in this place.

How I kept going when I could tell that this road was full of darkness and pain.

Bitterness and failure so I sit in my quiet place meditating and praying and then realizing I was led here.

Led here on a spiritual journey, hence the sign caution ahead, no danger ahead realizing this journey has landed me to my destination.

The land of peace, tranquility and solace.

Because things had been so imbalanced for all this time that I hadn't realized

I've arrived.