

Quicksand

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SECOND PLACE – POETRY

The ground seems solid, so you take a step
It seems stable until you trust it enough, then it collapses underneath you
It is the only thing you can think of, filling your mind
But you have to overthrow it, and float peacefully away
Forget about the situation you're in and move on,
and keep moving forward, even when trust is low
Keep hiking on, getting to higher ground each push you make
Even if it feels like its too much, you must keep going until you can say:
"I can trust my own path"
You push yourself, until you reach your goal, and you make it out of the darkness.
You grab your hiking stick, and turn around to keep going on your journey,
although you are unaware of what you may come across...
Because you can trust in yourself, and your own way.