

Was a young man then, full of dreams and questions
by Skipperdoodle Productions

Living in a self-imposed poverty of mind, body, and spirit.
Too full of the concerns of life to enjoy the living of it.
And now, the cruel twist.
Full of the painful wisdom I lacked then,
But now enervated of the strength I had then. Unable to embody the wisdom I've gained.
My two selves passed at some point on that road, but evidently did not recognize each other.
Knowing that point on the road wouldn't make any difference to me now.
So I pray you are more thoughtful,
And prolong the pinnacle you will reach.
Meld those halves of yourself.
To be as whole as possible on this earth, even if just for awhile.