

In a mist of uncertainty, I dwell upon the pennies rushing out of my piggy bank with no foresight on how they will come rushing into my arms. A sunken feeling hovers around me as I haggle to find a source of light in the darkness of a desolate bank balance. The other side of darkness is a dimension of blessings and bliss where my balance is no longer an existence but a continuous reminder of my pathway to success.