

“Cognition”

The words were spoken
I heard a scream, was that me
an out of body moment
to an unrealistic realm

the perils of the unknown
the uncertainty of my fate
I am falling, falling, falling

I feel a warm hand squeeze mine
I hold back the sobs
a mind consumed in chaos
questions of what is right & why
a clock is ticking
I am missing days, they slip by

to have the tenacity
I delve deep within
my decision is made, I must win

I put on the gloves,
I'm going for a TKO
round 1, round 2, round 3
It is a revolting sight

Who is in the reflection
so pale, so gray, so slight
hollow eyes looking back
a refugee, a stranger
she looks familiar

It is an arduous course
the ascend is brutal
I have made it to the crown
a beacon so bright, and now I descend
sharing, hoping, let the healing begin

a gift is bestowed
a new day, a new horizon
to make amends with life
I am a warrior with scars
I can say, I fought a good fight

a lining, spun of glistening silver
a purpose to why
an epiphany (a-pithany) one stroke at a time
my art is my purpose it's all become clear

my cancer passage is a chrysalis (kris-a-lis)
I am flying, soaring, the view is amazing
I am stronger then ever
Life will never be the same
It will be lived to a greater degree.