

Running
By: Eva Hummel

I close my eyes and the world falls away.
I'm in my own world now,
Where I am in control.

I'm now in a forest
Where the trees wave to say "Hello",
And the spring breeze whispers his greetings.
The stars blink,
Surprised to see me
But I don't mind.
The galaxy smiles,
Welcoming my longing for freedom.

I turn to my right,
And walk through the trees
To find myself looking at a field
Where golden grass dwells
And a cliff that sits
At the end of the field.
I breathe it in and smile,
Hope and determination on fire.
And suddenly I'm running
Running
Running
Running
Running so fast that all the things that once held me back
Can't keep up anymore.
Running
Running
Running
It feels like I'm running on air now,
Every step lighter,
Every step faster,
Every step more freedom.
And still
I'm running
Running
Running
I've reached the cliff,
Where a path awaits for me
And I sprint up it

Till I can't go any further

As I catch my breath
I turn around to see
The stars blinking in the places,
Right where they're supposed to be.
"Stay where you are," I tell them.
"Sometimes you're the only thing in my life
That I can count on to always be there,
To never change."

I turn back around to see
That I have indeed found
What I was looking for.
I sit with my legs
Dangling over the cliff
And take it into memory.
The sea embraces land
In powerful unity,
And the sea stretches over to the horizon,
Disappearing into tomorrow and
I watch as the sky turns colors,
Purple, Navy blue, Pastel green,
Pastel blue, orange, and.....
Wait for it....
NOW!
Here she comes,
Giver of life and light herself,
The sun peeks over the horizon in bursts of yellow-gold
Over the kingdom we both love and share.
I wait for her to come up
And we talk a silent talk
That only I can understand.
"I'll be back tonight," I tell her.

I'm back to reality now,
Or am I not?
But I hear the all-too-familiar sound
Of my friends shouting.
Here, I lean
Against a tree
At the back corner of the playground.
"That was better than TV," I whisper,
And the school bell rings.

Smirk on my face,
I'm running
Running
Running,
Running towards my future
In mystery's territory.

And I love it.