

Be Brave

Die to what
you believe in.

Sob your final goodbyes
onto the red clay,

tear after tear.

Step up.

Put your one
true Life on the line.

Wiggle your mud-caked toes
above the precipice,
and look down.

The dark abyss longs to
free your essence
from its small storied form.

Step off the edge.

Let yourself fall,
heart first,
into your fear
of falling.

Your future
will catch you.

I promise.