

The Ways of Life

By

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When I was young I was the type of kid who scarfed down my cookie before dinner

No discipline

When I was young my lies were only as big as the tip of my finger nail.

Nothing grand, nothing of significance.

When I was young, I was content with things like mud pies, twigs as swords, and an imagination

So vast I could go to Alaska, New Zealand, Jamaica, and Japan.

BAM!

Just like that, and in an instant I was back.

Something in my life caused a big shift

Like something as big as the continental drift.

I noted I wasn't as simple as I once thought I was.

Neither was life

As I once knew it was.

Life is more complex than the molecular structure of some atom in chemistry

Discipline

Why it causes much hate anger, and misery.

But it also shows how strong or weak is your backbone.

Mahatma Gandhi was one of these people,

He didn't harm a fly or a single creature.

Instead, he used the wisdom that consumed his mind,

He used it to discover things others couldn't seem to find.

He went around teaching that with life although there was complexity

There was also simplicity.

That discipline was something that could be seen as good.

With discipline he did things others wish they could.

That they could change the world, without the violence from their hands

Move entire oceans and redesign the land.