

**Pieces of Me**

I trudge down the trail.  
On a path of reminiscence,  
Memories unveiled,  
Bringing the distance to coexistence.

I discern a shadow with its fern,  
A silhouette of gray on dusty shale.  
Twice the beauty is returned.  
Feathery leaves glisten as I listen.

Adoring, I am now soaring.  
Transported by the essence,  
Restoring my self resilience.

Connectivity gives way to tranquility,  
And reinstalls my authenticity.

On a path of reminiscence.  
I discern a shadow with its fern.  
Adoring, I am now soaring.  
And reinstalls my authenticity.