



## Be What You Are, No One Gives a Fig

Time stood still.

Can you catch me there,  
In my memories?

Can you see her,  
Where I dwell,  
In pain, lost intentions,  
And more, in an entire self now dead?

Aren't we all dead today?  
Tomorrow?  
Someday?

What does it matter?  
Let pain change you.  
Be the trauma.  
Who gives a rotten fig.

Life makes warriors,  
Be one.

And forget that suffering speaks,  
Let it dwell as you.

Swim before you walk,  
Shadows of gloom await us all,  
Be swallowed by them,  
As you become wholly alive.

Never fear death,  
While still living.  
Never fear transformation,  
It is your birthright and destiny.

Trying too hard to cling to a story?  
Let them all go.  
You're better than them.  
You're a whole lot more than you think.