

Homelessness

One word to describe it, alone.

It is being alone without actually being alone.

Because you know there are others, but you never embrace their presence

You may wave to them, but you never really see them.

You may hug them, but you never really feel them.

You may laugh with them, but you never really hear them.

And at the end of every day, and beginning of every night, there's only you.

How can one person surrounded by so many in a similar predicament feel so scared?

How can one word grouped together by so many letters sound so isolated, so cold, so full of grief?

Homelessness

So unwished for. So Unplanned. And yet, it happens daily.

But while some see it as the end, there are others who view it as the beginning.

Because at the lowest low, there is no other place to go, but up.

How can one person's life change from bad to worse in a mere matter of seconds?

How can one word's definition change drastically only by adding two syllables on end?

Homelessness

A new life.

Reincarnation.

The beauty of a new pair of eyes.

Not on the sight of others, but on a vision of your own.

How can one person knowing nothing but defeat continue to up-life his head and smile?

How can one word destined for destruction place upon a positive perception?

Homelessness

For when you have nothing else, you have yourself.

And when you have yourself, your dreams, your goals, and your aspirations come with.

Dreams of having a home that actually defines HOME.

Goals of having a life that means TO LIVE.

Aspirations of achieving an ultimate greatness that defines GREATNESS at its ultimacy.

And you hold on to those dreams, those goals, those aspirations, for dear life.

Because you know if you let them slip away, YOU slip away.

Falling into a bottomless-pit. Never able to look up again.

Homelessness

It's contentment of darkness while having fulfillment of FAITH.

You never let go as your grip becomes tighter and tighter.

You may have doubts every now and then, but you let them hang at your feet.

Because you know life can offer more than what it's giving.

Your grip becomes stronger and stronger and you begin to feel yourself pull.

Sooner than later, you're in your reality.

Actual Reality

Homelessness

How can one person at the end of their ropes turn it all around so that the rope is at the end of them?

How can one word pushing on "E" automatically begin to run on "F"?

Homelessness

Once your title, your category, your label.

Now your past, your motivation, your history.

What's left to do now?

Tell your story.

Hopefully you can change someone else's homelessness into their creation.