

## **EACH LIFE IS A STORY**

Poem by America Garcia

Life is a journey.  
Sometimes short.  
Sometimes long.  
It can be wonderful.  
It can be hateful or a disaster.

Is there a price to life?  
Can anybody pre-fix one?  
- The quest of a lifetime –  
There are deeds.  
There are values.  
There are feelings.  
They may be good or not so good.  
You will never know...  
Until it ends.

In truth – you are rich  
If you are alive.  
There are some people  
That leave no trace of their lifetime.

Their survival will not have a  
Single little thing to show to the world.  
Not a trace to quote from him,  
To show to love ones or  
To remember him with love,  
With a smile, with pride or with anger or hate,

Keep in mind to observe nature and things,  
To keep records, notes or photos of things you love,  
Things that you care for.

Things you like and you want other people to know,  
Be them good or not so good.  
Life is work, laughing, crying and it is also dreaming.

Always walking – one step after another –  
- And just one day at a time.

The light of the star of your goal – your hope in life,  
- will make the walking easier.

A soul mate walking with you - hand in hand,  
- is comforting.

When you return from walking,  
You will rejoice with the traces you have kept,

And when one of you depart,  
The surviving one will tell  
To the whole family or to the world...

**- THE STORY OF YOUR LIFETIME.**