

Be the Warrior of your Dreams

By Mariana Hernandez

There were chimeras by the mountains,
Sphinxes by the deserts,
And I saw the dreadful eyes of the
basilisks,
On my way to the ocean.

But even fatigued, I continued
With my thoughts on my objective,
Using my dreams as a weapon,
And my goals as a shield.

I've witnessed the fates of the other
warriors,
lost and confounded,
Distracted by diamonds and wine,
following the easy route of the blind.

And I do not blame them,
for both seemed to be quite identical,
they seemed to lead to the same
direction, but alas!
Those victims of the illusions of the eye.

My mother warned me,
with her kind words and her good heart,
that there would be swindlers,
that they would try to fool us.

"My dear" she pronounced,
"Keep an eye on your dreams,
and don't forget to follow your heart,
and you will see how these would be
your guide."

"Satisfaction," she said,
"Comes with hard work and
determination,
It's a long road to walk,
so don't expect instant gratification!"

The four years of the trail
are almost coming to an end,
it hasn't been easy,
but soon I shall celebrate.

The map that had accompanied me,
Does not mark the north, south, east and
west,
In their place I see, however,
Determination, patience, hard work and
truth.

By staying true to myself,
I could combat the chimeras;
with determination and patience,
the riddles of the sphinxes were solved.

And my hard work and effort
were the lethal weapons against the
basilisks.
Nobody said it would be easy;
but trust me, you can be the warrior of
your dreams too!