

	If	If I can write you	If
I can write you	a poem about	I can write you	
a poem about failure,	resilience, I'll tell	a poem about well-being,	
I'll tell you: The shadow of fear	you: Shadows	I'll tell you: Endure the storm	
shrouds the branches. The storm	exist because of	and snow, spring awaits. Sunlight	
of failure whispers in the leaves:	the light. Stand	streams through leaves, dappled	
doubt that you aren't strong	tall, branches	shadows dance on the grass.	
enough to shoulder	straightened.	Tender buds sing	
the next season.	The roots clutch	with birds,	
	at the deeper soil		
	after the storm.		
	Through rocks		
	obstruct, they		
	still absorb		
The roots struggle to breathe.	n u t r i e n t s .	while the roots reach ever deeper.	

Well-being.isn't.merely. the. spring. blossoms,but.lies.deep.
 within.the.roots— The. tranquility. after. coming.through.the.storm,
 making.your. life. more. complete. You.are. this.tree.
 Anxiety.is.the. wind.that. tests.you. Failure.is.the. soil.that. nurtures.you.
 Past.storms. can't.define. who.you. are.today.Your. flowers. don't.bloom.
 to.please.the. storm,but.to. prove.that. you.have.never. stopped. seeking.the.light.