

The Rebirth of the Phoenix

By Tarrin Morgan II

For 30 years of my life I have been afraid of heights.
However, that changed on one of my darkest nights.
I remember crying on that couch with a plan to end it all.
I was tired of being lied to,
exhausted from attempting to pour from a cup that was rusted through,
and was begging God for a sign that there are bright days ahead.
She responded,
“Yes, but first you must take flight.
The sky is not the limit, it is just the view.
You are meant to soar and make an impact on the world.
Your fiery passion has the power to warm the coldest hearts.
Your wings gracefully flow in a humble way that inspires hope
in the most pessimistic of individuals.
You were born with a calling that you will soon fulfill.
You are a Phoenix but over the years you forgot.
So, I had to put you through this journey to remind you.
You are dead inside now but consider this your rebirth.
Take flight my Phoenix because you are now ready for
what I have been preparing you for.”