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Fate Tends to Drift

by Joseph C. Mayer

while atop a ginormous tower
I crouch down and fiercely latch on

I gaze down over the edge
with staggering eyes over my distant town,

I don't know how I got here
this may be a dream,
but why does everything feel so real,

I can feel the wind with its salty breeze,
then below I specter what would become of me if I fell,
my fear of heights
has never been more real.

I see a city continue in motion
with cars stopping and going

with dots of people flooding
the skinny sidewalks,

and an ocean on the other side of town
with countless tiny waves crashing into the docks and
destroying hopeful sandcastles.

I see everyone
doing their daily routines

I used to be one of them,
another sheep in the herd
waiting to be shaved for pricey fur.

I have never seen a more a beautiful
site of my town

I have never felt more alive until now,
never before have I been this high on the pedestal of ob-
servation,
with an awareness far beyond the average Joe,
as I lean to look straight down
I admire Toni's
my favorite pizza restaurant,
it lies in between the old beaten up laundry mat
and RJ's liquor store;
where my dad buys his daily cancer-sticks,
then feelings of nostalgia
came coursing through my veins
those after-school slices were prime
and those arcade games
were my favorite escape,
oh those were the good ol' days
full of innocence and Christmas candies,
in that moment I was so happy
that I lost my focus and grip
and I slipped
falling gaining speed
through grey clouds and mist
I was moving so fast that time froze
to a halt
specs of dust floated off the bystanders below
as they turned to scream
silent echoes of awe

a part of me must of wanted to die
I mean why would I be here to begin with,
but I realized there was no turning back,

no matter how badly I fought to stop or to fly back up,
I was still falling watching the white light grow brighter,

I noticed my soul become
reprogrammed into peace,
to enjoy what little moments
I have left to just be

I spread my arms and legs
and thought to myself, bring it on fate

and as soon as I was about to crash
atop the roof of my past

I woke up saying “thank you, God,” for a second chance.