

## My Shoes: the Link Between My Past, Present & Future

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Once  
brand new,  
ordinary, boring,  
not a sign of decay,  
not a touch of distinction.  
Resting, mounted on the wall,  
waiting to begin their journey.  
The perfect white, devalued to black,  
full of doodles: some faded, some new,  
unique expression of the individual.  
Together we walk straight paved roads,  
and climb the steepest mountains.  
With every step, we are changed,  
constantly growing, evolving.  
My shoes are my counterpart,  
stumbling when I stumble,  
parading when I parade.  
We skip, we run, we stagger.  
With every new path,  
I am reformed, defined.  
My shoes, my reflection,  
remember failure and success,  
grasping my memories,  
unfolding my present,  
continuing into the future,  
forever sharing  
my story.