



## **BOLD**

Buried below is a pit of bellowing rage  
Beneath a pile of rotten carcasses of past failures  
Brought to a boil by the lactic acids of physical strain  
Best left alone & placated by promise of a better tomorrow

On this burial ground I dance my fears away  
Optimistic about the peaks that follow all valleys  
Organised and assured  
Omnipotent and benevolent in my actions

Left unscathed by the taunts of idle threats  
Led by conviction and will  
Lest we forget the lacerations borne of intense labour  
Leadership reminds me to look within for my answers

Devouring the seed of life by becoming one with the truth  
Destroying the pit of rage by embracing destiny  
Drinking life to its lees for my cup will in turn runneth over  
Dare to dream. Dare to be different. Daring and BOLD

