

A pot hole, it seems so ravaging, intimidating
some of the holes look like. Yet, for some reason a simple maneuver
can avoid and conquer the obstacle; you swerve and mo
e around it upon that time when you were just a simple child
oblivious to all the worlds suffering and dangers that leapt
around every corner. You were faced with the challenge of tying
your shoes, yet for all your valors attempts you failed back
to back... this didn't discourage you, did not make you frail
or made you retreat. No, you only pushed forward knowing that
the only way to solve this problem was to push onward in the
face of a "obstacle". "No dear, onward" came that voice within,
onward said that warrior and stronger side of you hidden
deep within your consciousness. And after futile attempts, with
no problem you tied your shoes, STATE PRISON
~~STATE PRISON~~, I only use these ~~examples~~
~~examples~~ to give you a frame ~~that~~ ^{STATE PRISON} has no frame to put upon
due to the sheer scope of "obstacles" we all face in our journey
we call "life". From personal experience I know that all
shapes and sizes of challenges will manifest themself in yo
ur life, yet you should not slump into a state of docility.
Failure or giving any hope to overcome the obstacle ~~in~~ that lies in
your path may seem the easy way out but if all things where
easy there wouldn't be no challenges and if there was no
challenges how would we test or see to what nights our abilities
might soar. And I for one will continue and I tell you with all
sincerity to not stand behind me, do not stand in front of me,
but with great strength I draw from you, stand beside me
in the fog that consumes us and hides all obstacles that
life throws at us. For we shall not coward, we shall stand
on our feet and fall on our feet defending and fighting
for what we believe and hold most dearly to. Or we shall perish
to the unknown, knowing how we departed... side by side,
pushing forward.