My Pedigree

Examine my inscription to find that I am the first of my kind...

Style... beyond the scope of the vogue of the literary world,

Words... surpass the subconscious to marinate in your heart,

Meaning... impassioned with emotions that penetrate mentally,

Depth... drenched with proficient knowledge of existing...

No other has the mind to comprehend, the gall to renounce...

Buttafly... Character - Thoroughbred

Buttafly... Intelligence - Purebred

Buttafly... Status - Pedigreed

70 Dream

I dream, yet I question is that all it will ever be a dream... will I be given the chance to see my desires I have nurtured in my mind manifested, will it become a reality... I ache within wanting to see what's in my mind with my eyes one day come to be... reflecting back on the time when I never imagined I'd get the opportunity to truly make my dream tangible, not just a virtual reality.

I envision, yet I question am I seeing things clearly... is what I visualize truly possible or a mere oasis in my mind... I long to have these things revealed, so that I may understand... Seeing with my mind as well as my eyes so that I may grasp it with my hands.

Is it too much to ask for just a piece of my dream? Am I asking in vain for a clear picture of what it is I must do? I am searching for the answers trying to find my way, but don't have a clue. Images dance before my eyes. I try to focus to make the images sharper in my mind. Frustrated that the pictures are so close but still unclear.