

Visionary

Jasmine Anthony

The days are restless.
I see the light at the end of the tunnel,
It's reaching out to me,
Calling me,
Working nine through five and even overtime,
Minimum wage.
Suddenly my whole world flipped,
Like I went into space.
Time had changed.
I became different
My work became different
I learned new things
Technology!
I love it
I created new things
Wonderful new things
I shared my ideas throughout the beyond
I count each part one, two, three...
It came upon me, I'm going to be rich for these new things.
I see the light at the end of the tunnel.
Noo dont take me, i tried to run and run until,
Finally I came back to reality.
Things will never be the same.
Was it the future?
A revolution?
Or just a visionary.