Thankful

by Tianna Dumay

Class of 2026

I stand in front of the mirror, my reflection staring back at me

As I examine my endeavors, I feel the weight of my thoughts on my not-so-straight spine

My mind runs a marathon race, contemplating my performance in school, the person I am becoming, and who I will become

Sunshine or rain?

The rain occupies a unique relationship with the ground

Every raindrop pounds the floor repeatedly

A sound some may find delightful, others disappointing

It can act as a reminder of the unaccomplished tasks scheduled for the day

A steady cloud of doubt and negligence hovers over my head

Minute by minute, flowing droplets of shameful and adverse notions spill into my mind

Inevitably, I will conquer uncertainty with the triumph

I will use the sun to brighten one’s mood

Enabling people to acknowledge, life is what you make it

Radiating an aura as bright as the Milky Way galaxy

My light will shine so intensely, that it will glisten the young buds waiting to prosper and grow into an alluring, nurtured flower

Offering to those in need as if I have plenty

As I reside in my seat on the bus, awaiting my final destination, my tranquility is greeted with the energies that are both favorable and pessimistic

It serves as a constant reminder of my well-honored parents, who raised me with great nurture

A sentence, not everyone can repeat aloud

A quality not every eye sees as preeminent

I look at those in need with fondness rather than with despair

I spread love to every individual as if it were a viral trend on social media

Not because of the tint of their skin or the worth of their goods, but because I possess the quality of humanity

A quality of many, for which I am exceedingly thankful