freedom is a treasure box that takes a whole life to explore
it is a dress we wear of a hundred layers of fabric
and a house of a thousand rooms
freedom is a mothership on which we are willing passengers
it is a tree with deep roots that draws strength from the water of ourstory
freedom is a path you choose when you realize who you are
understand where you came from and know where you are going
freedom is a light that illumines the pages of the book that is your mind
freedom teaches you to see the difference between truth and lies
knowing when to say “no” to whomever is crushing your life force
freedom is waking up early so you can get to school on time
facing the challenges in the mirror of fear and making yourself strong
pushing yourself forward despite the one hundred roadblocks
freedom is a random act of kindness
that lifts someone’s spirit and your soul at the same time
freedom is the song you always want to hear
a boat that sails the river currents reaching for the distant shore
a story of extraordinary details handed down from the ancestors
a table that serves good food to the universe all day long, everyday
freedom is a clear pair of glasses that lets you see far
a well of cool water that never runs dry and quenches your thirst
a roadmap that keeps you from getting lost
a guidebook that helps you find your place
freedom is a marriage of emotion and logic that builds foundations
a new birth from the womb of love in a celebration of life

freedom is a treasure box, a dress, a house,
a mothership, a passenger, a tree, deep roots,
a path, a light, a book, your mind, a teacher,
saying “no,” waking up, facing challenges,
strength, overcoming roadblocks, an act of kindness, a song,
a boat, the river currents, reaching,
a story, a table, a pair of glasses, a well,
a roadmap, a guidebook, a marriage, a foundation,
a birth, a womb, love, a celebration,
the ink inside the pen of being writing the words on the page of this poem.

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