

A Fairy Tale Life

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When we were younger, life was believed to be a fairy tale.

A place where we could have everything we have ever dreamt of.

A place where we could find our true love and live happily ever after.

As we grew up, reality set in, and told us otherwise.

We realized that a fairy tale ending is hard to come by.

We began to lose touch of who we were as we longed to be accepted by the world.

We all wanted to establish a name and place for ourselves, no matter the cost.

To fit in, we chose to let go of our childhood dreams, and fantasies.

We decided that they were no longer important.

We wanted to forget because we wanted to be adults, in the wrong sense.

To be an adult is to be mature about hard decisions and strong about painful ones.

But, we all forgot that all the adult around us had pasts.

They have memories.

Good, bad, or indifferent, they were important.

They were once all children, with dreams.

They all believed at one point or another that their dream would come true.

They believed too that they would have a fairy tale life.

When it came time to start living in reality, they were scared, too.

They didn't know what to make of the world, as we don't.

But, they all held their dreams close to their heart and never forgot who they were.

We just need to hold on.

Hold on to our dreams, fantasies, and desires.

Most importantly, we have to be able to look back on our memories and smile.

We all have to grow up, but, we can't forget what was important to us.

We need to hold on to our dreams, and attempt each one of them.

Trying and failing is one thing, but, not trying at all is another.