JUST MY LIFE

by Dafni Tarara

Life begins as a miracle. You open your eyes and find yourself in a strange new world. And I found myself in a beautiful pink world. Where everything was pink, like the color of the candy. Everything concerning me was pink, pink, and nothing else! I was a little careless girl living in my tiny pink world. And I just loved it! And like a butterfly I would fly to every flower. I was so crazy! I used to ask: "Daddy, where's the little fairy?" And he would say: "Oh, she must have flown away..!" Oh... And I kept on laughing and flying. "Daddy, look! I can fly! Can I catch the sun? Can I? Close your eyes! And now open! Here! I can catch the sun and make a toy out of it!

And then I grew up. And suddenly life clipped my wings. And the sun fell off my hands. People used to make me dizzy. The feeling was that of suffocation...it felt like drowning. And so it is. Sometimes you need a helping hand. But people can be cold. Sometimes you need a helping hand. And people can be heartless. So you're down, until you find your own strength. You may want to go ahead, but something is keeping you behind. So, you take a hold of my passion and I break free. Free! To run where? There? Or there? Doubt... it makes me feel weak and tiny...why is the ballerina sad? Is it because there's nowhere to run? I'm tired... I fall asleep.

Till I wake up one morning, and I'm a different person. I open my eyes and let the sunshine inside my home, inside my heart. I grow stronger. Why is the ballerina sad? Is it because she had a failure? I'm not afraid of failure. I'm not afraid of any fall. Because I know that one goes from failure to failure before they succeed. I have faith. But above all I have faith in me.

Life may run fast. Some are walking fast, some are running and some are in a real hurry to get somewhere. But I walk proudly, with my head up high. I enjoy the beauty of life. I take my time to smell the roses or to enjoy the beauty of life.

I have faith. And I believe in the beauty of my dreams. And the universe will make it all come true. I believe it will! Because I know that what goes around comes around. Once again I can reach out, catch the sun and make a toy out of it! I can have the sun! I can have everything! Because I believe. And when it rains, I'm not afraid. I can make it through the storm. I dance into the rain, because I know that a bright rainbow is coming. And when my world is revolving I never fall. I keep my balance. I stretch my body and my mind. Above all it's my spirit that gives me balance no matter what. My spirit brings me happiness and joy. Because I believe.