

## **The Journey**

I set off once more to a destination unknown,  
Yearning to discover myself on the path that I roam,  
For it seems I don't know who I am or who I'm supposed to be,  
As I can no longer identify the reflection in front of me,  
And like a curious visitor wandering a foreign place,  
I seem to be surrounded by many an unfamiliar face,  
For if I don't know myself, then surely no one else does,  
Fated to be a forgotten memory of a person that never was,  
And so I journey alone on the road of trial and tribulation,  
With the hope of one day finding my self-realization,  
And perhaps at that time I'll understand the person I am meant to be,  
My real character unabridged, my true identity.

Ron Idoko