

PIECES

The beginning of my journey toward becoming cultured and refined began as I stepped into college life; but the cultivation of my desires, my fears; my passions come from the lessons he taught me. From our conversation, I became intrigued. This was so different. His views are so solid. He believed in what he said. He said what he meant. My initial reaction caused me to close my eyes and open myself to a new way of seeing.



Coming in contact with him was like an electric shock stimulating me in different degrees but never missing one area. He probed my mind with questions that I have never been asked before, and I'd often contemplate about the impact he has had on my life. I'm not sure if I modeled my actions after him but I do know that he opened me up to a new way of looking at things. He explored my mind with such intensity that I never doubted a word of what he spoke or second-guessed any of his actions. I waited anxiously to hear him. I was on edge for the next words of wisdom he chose to manifest. But you know, it was almost perfect because each time he would tell me just enough to form my own opinions.

He journeyed deep into my soul but I'm not sure if he ever left.

Pieces of him are still there.

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