

# Affirmation

Jacob E. Whitehurst

My life's affirmation found itself in the old lady across the street who packed garbage of the past, pruned flowers of the future, and thought of another day, long ago, where she was and identified with me in a whirlwind of strife and loneliness within walls that pointed in all directions, leading to all places, but finally landing on here she was and she is happy and I pushed in that wall and fell down a road that would lead to the same forgotten contentedness within here because she had been there.