

Open to Interpretation

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Four Seasons

*'Even the best people make the worst mistakes,
redemption lies within the recognition of mistakes'*

Autumn

Leaves lie all around
Remnants of a better time
The darkest hours are coming
With bitter cold and bitter hearts

Everywhere life is dying
Colours fading
Lifetimes culminating
And mind-sets ageing
This season is the worst for
It brings about endings
And it's difficult to see any
New beginnings

Adapting to the change in light
Reacting to the constant night
Because dark days are coming
And the trees do not blossom
Like they used to

Mother Nature

Rain

Splattering down onto the ground
The tiniest noise or the loudest of sounds
And we run around making a commotion
Because we're scared of getting wet
The strangest of notions

A friend and a foe
Depending on where you go
Making some of us happy
And some of us low
But Mother Nature commands you
And everything you do
So we can continue to hate you
Or learn to love you

Storms

Storms,

Like wars in the skies

Dictated by no one

Storms

Signs of destruction

Deadly and unavoidable

Storms

Ruling us all

Through sudden disaster

Storms

No warning at all

But terror strikes in the

Calm before the storm

Spring

To elevate and prosper

To question and wonder

To dream of a future that has no limits

To dream something incredible

That is possible within minutes

For spring is another chance to make it all work

To throw your troubles over your shoulder

And wear a cheeky smirk

Because life should be fun and shouldn't be a chore

It should be something you look forward to

That you absolutely adore

Spring provides the building

Blocks for the potentially promising summer

So it's left to you to make it happen

Make a mountain out of your summer

Summer

Summer, welcome my friend

Summer, please don't ever end

Summer, ever beaming light

Summer, eradicated night

Summer, the escape from darkness

Summer, where the sun shines regardless

Summer, where dreams are explored

Summer, where troubles are ignored

Summer, the essence of happiness

Summer, my passion I confess

Summer, where I find the answer

Summer, my natural enhancer

Winter

In winter we battle the elements

In winter we are tested

In winter we struggle

In winter we carry on

In winter we breed sorrow

In winter we pray for tomorrow

In winter we remember summer

In winter our dreams last forever

In winter I lose you, in summer I find you

In winter the coldness and darkness grip me

And try to wear me down

In winter I remember all things come to an end

In winter I am aware of the circle of life

In winter I am not scared

In winter I battle my demons

In winter I walk the road to summer

Winter II

Dark days have come
And some minds are lost
Longingly hoping for an escape

Some life ceases to be
A reminder of our fragility
As every story has its ending
Yet many have intentions of extending

The memories of summer
And everything that once was
And I join them, ever dreaming
Of happier days

Riddles & Metaphors

*'You cannot force genius, so make sure you are ready
for it'*

Butterfly

Butterfly flying free
Unaware of its destiny
Butterfly you are truly free
For yours is a path with certainty

You exist within the day
Falling victim to the night
But when the darkest hour comes
There is nothing, there is no fight

So as you flutter by my way
Without a single care
I envy you and your morality
One such I cannot share

Forever Within

I am the light, ever shining bright

I may be extinguished

Yet I never truly cease to be

I am a constant, a certainty

I am the essence of all that is good

In a fire that burns, I am the wood

I am the ghost that never haunts

I am the conscience that forever taunts

Mindset

Tortured mind, tortured soul
Persistent whispers without a goal
A troubled past and a troubling future
Present time, a force to endure

Eyes filled with wonder
Turning to dread
With dreams failing swiftly
Till they lie with the dead

Conformist society
Ideology for the masses
Nothing to be driven
As an ideal surpasses

Prison

You contain me, you trap me
You frustrate me, you age me
You suffocate me, you rule me

I am a slave to my own decisions
I only behave to receive recognition
I am not paid to think, only follow
I am a child, praying for tomorrow

Rose

Picture a dying rose
Petals fall one by one
And the rose is unravelled
Exposed to the world

The rose does not grow
It merely waits for the end
And when it fades away
So too does its memory
Forever

The Best Route

The road behind is forever closed
The road ahead is forever open
The roundabout is a means of an exit
Though it may not be the wisest route
For journeys in the wrong direction
May waste time better spent elsewhere

All roads lead to one destination
No matter what route we may take
But the best route is the one that takes longest
Giving us everything it has to offer

Life, Love & Lucidity

*'I will not fear the path before me
I will only fear the path behind me
For a step into the past
Presents an ill-decision that will forever last'*

A Step into the Unknown

I am but a man, no more and no less
I will trip and I will fall
But the right path is anyone's guess
For we are defeated at least once each day
And every mistake will make us pay

But life is a learning curve
And so we must observe
All of our thoughts, decisions and actions
And if at all possible avoid the wrong distractions

So we are all students
At the university of life
Handling all of the trouble and all of the strife
But no one is an expert
Though they may confess to be
As we tread into the unknown,
We accept the uncertainty

Antithesis

If you hate, I love

If you cry, I smile

If you lose faith, I believe

If you should fall, I would stand

If you were angry, I would be calm

If you were confused, I would understand

If you were broken, I would fix you

If you remembered, I would help you forget

If you failed, I would help you succeed

If you think it's the end, I would show you it's the
beginning

Life Lessons

If you're going to judge anyone,
Judge yourself first
Only animals prey on the weak,
With a despicable thirst
For no one is perfect
And perfection is a lie
Beauty lies in a troubled
Mind who will do anything to try

To master acts of kindness,
Spreading love and joy
And at journeys end many a friend
Will rejoice at a gentle heart's ploy

To laugh at life and its cynical urchins whom
Choose never to speak
Never to be brave, bold or courageous
The never-ending losing streak

*If I stand alone or with many at my side
It will not bother me at all
For I would rather be alone but with a heart
Of gold, than be a puppet and a fool*

Lone Ranger

They're searching for me, the calls of uncertainty
But I'll never come willingly
Troubled, I stand alone
Falling from my throne
Disregarding myself like a stone beneath my feet

I carry the weight of regret upon my shoulders
And the challenges that face me feel more like boulders
With the continual resentment
I feel, I smolder

And at times I will ask, why me? why me?
Fate it seems is not without a sense of irony
I wonder, will I ever be free?
Truly free to be me?

Snail's Pace

I want to run, far far away
Where the grass is green and the children play
Where the sun is beaming and skies are blue
When the days are longer and my dreams come true

If I could fast forward to that happier place
Perhaps ill feelings would disappear without a trace
Though If I cheated time I might cheat myself
Perhaps challenges and realisations are
Encapsulations of true wealth

It's natural to cut corners avoiding the worst
But too often an occasion am I feeling fit to burst
With thoughts and feelings betraying me
Whilst logic remains I may be set free

Wondrous Wonder

Life goes on, whether you like it or not
Waiting for no one, so some may simply rot
For life is torturous, wonderful and difficult
And the challenges lye in man's biggest faults

We are civilised apes, battling our instincts
What a wondrous ability, to be able to think
To explore, question, argue and remember
Glorious gifts, bestowed upon us forever

Battles Within

*'Never let yourself become dictated, be the dictator of
your own life'*

Doubt

Though I am surrounded
I am the loneliest person
Though I am celebrated
I am forever losing

Though I am revered
I am despised in one's eyes
Though I am loved
I am hated, truly hated

Though I walk with many
I am the lone walker
Though I hear your sincerity
I am defeated by self-pity

Driving Force

Is it the question?

Or the answer that drives us?

Is it the quest itself?

Or the hope inherent in that?

Is it the motivation to succeed?

Or the fear of failure?

Is it the hope given to us by others?

Or the courage we find in ourselves?

Legacy

What will be the legacy that I leave?

Will it be victorious?

Will it be memorable?

Will it be long lasting?

What will be the legacy that I leave?

Will my memory fade?

Will I be forgotten?

Will I ever be remembered?

What will be the legacy that I leave?

Will I be revered for my successes?

Will I be scolded for my transgressions?

Will I be counted as one who is unforgettable?

My Own Worst Enemy

I am my own worst enemy
Threatened by failure and un-fulfilment
I am my own worst enemy
Creating my own feelings of torment

I am my own worst enemy
Tortured by feelings of self-doubt
I am my own worst enemy
A student of fear, a true devout

I am my own worst enemy
Disgusted by my own reflection
I am my own worst enemy
Scared by a lack of direction

I am my own worst enemy
Forever fighting with myself
I am my own worst enemy
To conquer this is to discover true wealth

Thoughts

Do you ever feel as though life is a race?
Speeding through as though it were a chase
To find the answer as fast as possible
No matter how difficult or troublesome the obstacle

With misconceptions about what is right
The battle with ones' self is the ultimate fight
For every day is a learning curve
And wonder may be continuous
But reality must serve

The mind handles what the heart cannot bear
Rationalisation of the devotion of care
For every passionate endeavour
Every romance and every feeling
The mind provides clarity and direction toward meaning

Where & Why

One chapter closes as another begins
And I think contemplatively
What have I learnt?
Where am I going?

Good times and bad times
Continually circling
Though the days never change
It's just the host who is changing

Some might question
Why can't these days last forever?
But growing is important
And it's the unknown that drives us

That scary road forward
With an ending no one knows
Is calling out for us constantly
To explore and to fly

Hope, Faith & Motivation

*'Never let yourself become dictated, be the dictator of
your own life'*

Fire

We are a fire burning eternally bright
With burning passions and desires
We are the authors of great novels to be told
That are forever changing

We are the essence of what it means to be alive
Love, laughter, living
These are our rules

Our fires burn throughout chaos and storms
But we are not invincible
We just believe in the light
The light in all of us
That which lies at the end of a tunnel
The fire is belief, hope and kindness
It burns for us all and it always will

Mantra

Stay humble, stay true
Give it your all in
Everything you do

Stay honest, stay strong
Uphold what is right and
Expose what is wrong

Keep listening and learning
Stay passionate and
Keep the fire burning

Outside My Window

I hear the noise of reality

Outside my window

I hear sharp turns

I hear cars and their journeys

I hear planes and their escapes

I hear a reason to wake up

I hear voices that remember

And speak up

I hear everything screech to a halt

Outside my window

I hear the night

Simple Message

Sometimes we need a ray of light
To guide us through the darkest nights
Because our emotions compromise our sight
And all we ever seem to do is give up on the fight

But that changes now
And before you ask how
Remember that life is a journey,
Twisting and turning

And there will be many times
When you find yourself yearning
Wishing, wondering, crying and smiling
So please oh please pick upon
The message I'm inferring
Increase those laughter lines in troubled times
For the enjoyment involved is a cure, the very best kind

The Next Chapter

Something new
Something for you
Trading places with past sorrows
For a new adventure to pursue

The future's looking up now
A new dawn, another day
The plan is much simpler now
Smile, chin up
Today is your day

What If I Told You... Would You Believe Me?

What If I Told You
That you have a friend
Who is always here, but you couldn't see them
Would you believe me?

What If I told you?
That this person is your biggest threat
And that nothing else compares?
Would you believe me?

What if I told you?
That overcoming them
Meant that you could face anyone without fear or worry
Would you believe me?

What If I told you?
They have always been here and will never leave,
So long as you are alive
Would you believe me?

What if I told you?
You could be anything you want to be
You could do anything you want to do
So long as you love this person and cherish them
Would you believe me?

What if I told you this person was you?
An architect, a creator, a maverick or a saviour?
Whatever it may be
Would you still believe me?

