

Jrayis Deyond

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Truth Be Told

If there's a map for the journey I had to take, how do I know I am on the right path or that the road wouldn't be as bumpy as it has been?

I've lived life shaken up, tossed around and never knew if this was right or wrong, and for so long

I didn't know my up from down, truth be told, I didn't know if I would land up on my feet so much that I didn't believe who I was.

I've stood in the middle of chaos, stress, and despair looking up in the air for a sign of clear passage.

Then I fell down on my face looking for a trace of what seemed to be leveled road ahead and now the clouds have come and made what seemed clear disappear.

In the mist up ahead there was a man who stood at the fork in the road and he asked me which road I would go, for he knew both roads that lie ahead.

The first road was short, quick with roses and joy and the second road was long with pain and a lot to gain.

At first I was ready for the roses and joy and then I heard the voice of a little boy crying down the other road saying, "No, no, no surely that's not the way to go".

He told me that the other road seemed to be so sweet, short, and simple and he found out it was all a gamble.

His hands were bloody, clothes torn, ripped up, and his face was covered in tears, he said, "Listen traveler don't go down there".

He told me, "I went down that way quickly as it was laid out to me, and the roses lost its sweet scent and its thorns began to cut me. The joy was really nothing more than a bunch of noise that got very loud and the simple road was jammed up with a lot of speed bumps. I had to turn around and began begin what seemed to be a run for my life and the man at the fork said wasn't so sweet was it?" The boy said, "Come here and look at me. I've bled so much I'm tired, I asked the man at the fork, why, why, why?" The man told me, "My dear boy you chose this road here".

The boy advised me to look down this road here where you and I are standing. You can see its long and wandering, the man at the fork could not see this coming.

I'm not asking are you coming with me but I sure wouldn't mind the company. You do have to choose and I did see for myself I'd rather go the long way, and truth be told I should have come this way along time ago it was best for me.