**Unbreakable**

The world can be

A harsh place

One can become ravaged by

The tribulations

That life mercilessly throws at you

Like the pitcher at the ball game

You went to with your father

When you were innocent

When the world seemed like a vast playground

When you would walk with your mother

With delicate hands wrapped tightly around her finger

Through the gardens without a care

Thinking that the world would always stay pristine

That you would never age

That you would never be plagued with difficulty

Yes, one might sometimes feel hopeless

Against the tides of time

Against the winds of change

Against the callousness of the world

Rather than be softened by afflictions of society

Like an adamantine potato boiled to mush by hot water

One must face a problem with sanguinity

And strive to see the diamond in the rough

Because the world is a harsh place

And if one is to be successful

They must walk the earth

With a light heart