



dr.phillips
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AdventHealth School of the Arts

The Tale of a Fallen Ego

My Identity was lost when I touched the sky.

I thought I was an eagle

Able to soar above the pure white clouds

With no thought of

Falling

Or Failing

Or Failure

I was the girl who ranked eighth in her high school graduating class Who dotted her I's

And crossed her T's

Who said, yes please

And no thank you.

Always made sure to enunciate because

If they did not hear her Perfectly

Then she was not Perfect.

The girl who cried when she got a B

Because she did not want to Be

She wanted to be A girl

Who had everything planned out

And could C that her future was

Going to be D best one ever

I thought I was an Eagle

Until the wind beneath my wings

Stopped suddenly

And I struggled to realize

That I was a human being

Who was doing the most.

Elaina M. Dixon