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Ten Thousand Year Slumber

Marino Leyba

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Marino K. Leyba, "Ten Thousand Year Slumber"

I know you have been waiting on greatness
for such a long long time.

Well this is it!
The candles light!
The smoke is rising!
The opening credits roll down, and it's so
surprising — the snow is lightning!

When I needed something, all I got was
nothing!
I was down and out and drowning and now
I'm more than perfect and I'm perfect
sounding.

Destiny, I might see you!
Destiny, I might even believe you!
But the truth is I don't really even need
you.

I'm running!
The trumpets have been sounded, the wind is blowing, and the end is coming.

There is no way around it.

I have to get to the finish line before
I lose my mind!

I have to do it before the clock strikes
twelve.
I might not be in the future, but I'm alive
right now.

I have to do whatever it takes.
What it means to be human is a life full
of plenty of mistakes!

Unequivocally there is not a Soul that can
mimic me.

What I am trying to do is more real
than anyone's most vivid dreams.

Greatness, I know it, because it lives in
me.

I've been through it all — joy, happiness, anger,
pain and misery.

Buckle up tight because you're in for a ride,
and I'm the man that's about to make history.

I'm on the final frontier; there are only
a select few that dare come here.

I have finally awoken from my ten thousand
year slumber.

I know you have been waiting on greatness
for such a long long time.

Well this is it!

The candles light!

The smoke is rising!

The opening credits roll down, and it's so
surprising — the snow is lightning!

Genre: Poetry

Tags: Destiny; Self-realization