

## **A Piece of the Puzzle**

**By Katie Kim**

A dream is—  
An aspiration,  
A fantasy, if you will,  
Some type of vision  
Or - at worst - a nightmare  
That's so abstract  
Yet so vividly clear  
That a mind can see  
What eyes cannot.

A dream is—  
Shards of thoughts,  
Sensations of organized chaos,  
Some kind of lingering  
Of leftover images  
So crisp and clear in the mind  
Even when eyes are closed  
And tallying sheep  
Through the night.

And as children we thought  
Our dreams were marvelous puzzles  
Waiting to fall into place,  
Because back then  
Puzzles were just 25 pieces or so  
That we carried  
In colorful little boxes.

But somehow,  
We fall into a dreamless sleep  
And never wake up to what we knew before.

Some dreams have expired  
Before they were even opened,  
And their once colorful boxes  
Now sit in the closet, dusty and faded.

It takes less than 25 seconds  
For a puzzle to fall  
Into a thousand different pieces.

A dream is—  
The centerpiece of the puzzle  
That remains missing  
As long as our eyes cannot see  
What our minds envision.