

*Dear me*

*Today 20 year old me is left with only one dream*

*Dreams - Yes, I too had dreams little and big alike*

*But you know, what one of my biggest dreams was?*

*To help someone struggling with life, to stand up and to succeed...*

*Today, after months and years of trying,*

*despite being pushed away, abused, disgraced...*

*I can see myself succeed but, every success comes with a price*

*Today I realize the price ..*

*When the very same person turns at me and tells me I am ungrateful,*

*I can't do anything in life,*

*I have understood, in helping him climb the ladder of his dreams*

*I lost all of my own dreams .*

*Scattered to the winds and I know I will never be the same strong, fiercely passionate person I that I was...*

*I lost myself...*

*now there's only one dream left, will ppl remember me after I am gone?*

*will someone be kind enough to scatter my ashes to the sea after I leave for the other world?*

*will you?*