**# Musings of a free mind**

**## Poetry corner**

**### UNSHACKLED**

-23rd October 2024

Growing up I wanted to be\

A successful woman, a leading light.\

My mother's words rung again,\

"Don't be shackled like me".\

Her words sharp but bright,\

Often rid of my impulses free rein

I chased my dreams with fierce intent,\

And broke the chains that she'd secured.\

I rose up, a phoenix bent,\

On shattering the glass that she'd endured.\

My path unwinding, a journey mine,\

I danced with freedom, no longer confined.

But now I look back on her face,\

And see the strength in her steady gaze.\

A woman bound by circumstance and time,\

Yet still she whispered "fly, my child, be free in your prime".\

I realized then, with a newfound sight,\

Her words were not a warning, but a guiding light.