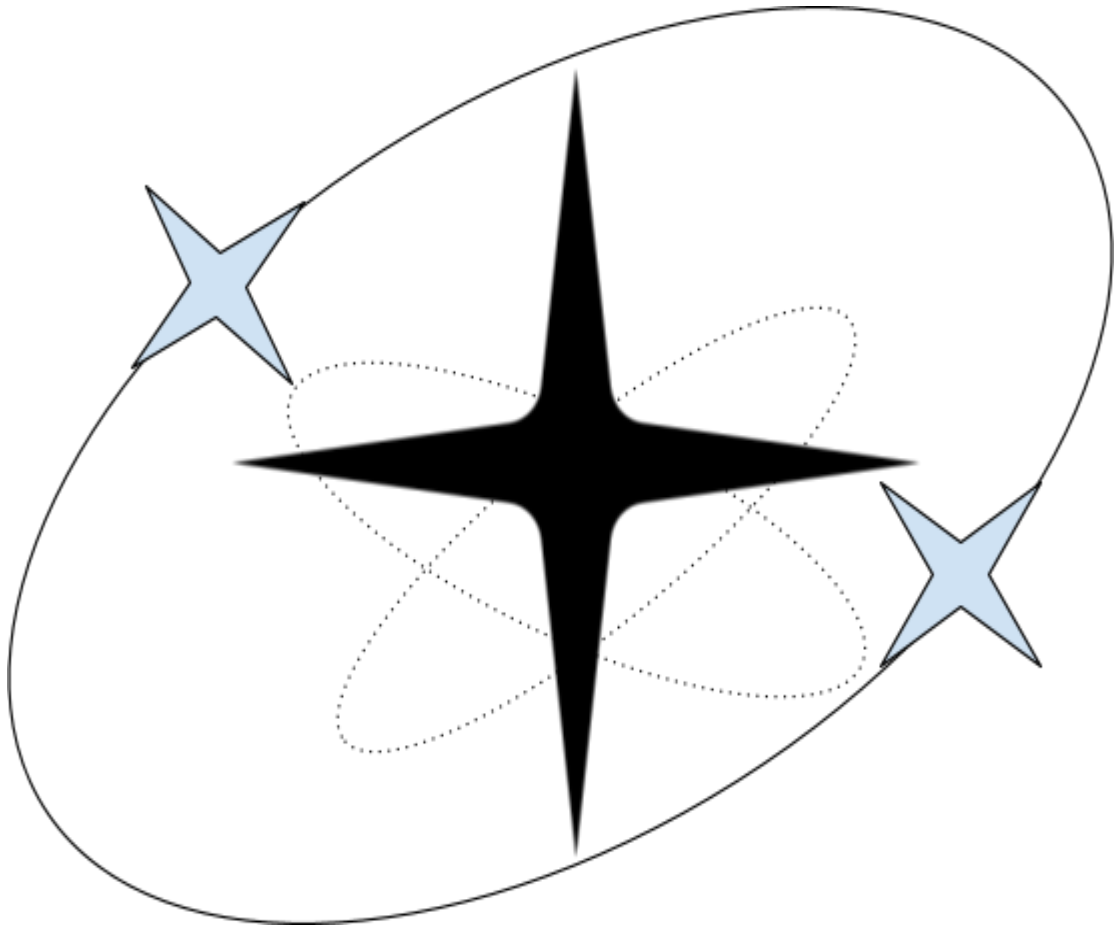


Polaris



Sarah Thomas

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A sample of poetry on being the North Star in your own sky

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Align *with your dreams and ambitions*

Beacon

I have witnessed the sky turn so dark I feared the Sun will not return

For a while I teetered on the edge of that void

In a state of numbness I planned to succumb to that dreadful black hole

But then I felt a tug, a voice within came to speech

What of your aspirations?

Where of your most admired qualities?

Unattainable and regressed

Ah, then what of the yield of your exhaustive efforts?

It sits like ducks, waiting for me to mold it into my choosing

Is it so dark that you cannot see it beckoning you to induce its transformation?

Is it so dark that you cannot see it has not abandoned you?

Is it so dark that you do not realize you already are the potential that awaits you?

Open your eyes

Open your eyes

The light you seek is within you not around you

Lead with this light and it shall illuminate your path.

Be the beacon that shoots into the dark sky

And have the courage to live in the light.

Horizon

I have noticed you are firmly rooted in your world above the horizon

And I must know why that is.

Do you not know of your living dreams that roam the other side?

Or perhaps you are afraid of those variations of your life

Because you feel that for every successful version of yourself there

One unsuccessful one exists.

Well what if I told you that ratio was skewed even higher in your favour!

Or, maybe it is not.

But will you let that derail you when the ratio exists at all?

Do *not* tell me the fear of the unsuccessful variants truly has such power;

For even the one you consider the biggest failure

Is still better off than you.

They freely dance around in their land of dreams

While you ignore the tie between their land

And yours of reality.

Equinox

I used to admire the Sun on its greatest days
Those when the length of day and night are equal.
Twice a year it occurs,
Each time I would lay dreaming of the opportunities such a day affords.
*What might I do with the even hours of sunshine,
and moonlight?*
My mind would spin through wondrous scenes,
And yet I lived none.
I still admire the Sun
But now I seek more.
More action from myself during the sunshine
And more plans to come from my dreams at night.
I am no longer dependent on the length of the day ahead
For I know it is up to what I make of it.
Now I wake to create the opportunities I dream of,
Cherishing the days where my actions and dreams *align*.

Ascend *work towards your dreams*

Ecliptic

There was a time the apparent path of the Sun was unknown
Though simply a projection of Earth's orbit onto the Celestial Sphere,
It is comforting to know its relative course of travel.
Many years passed before I established my ecliptic,
But now I am dedicated to my journey.
I am constantly mesmerized by the shooting stars that cross my path
They are of inviting experiences and my most favourite people.
The energy I gain as these stars pass me by
Is what motivates me to continue.
So I say yes to the extra shift when I am asked,
That way on my commute I can plan my next encounter with my lucky stars.
My path may turn out to be my best approximation
Yet I fear nothing but stagnancy.
I progress today so that I can define my tomorrow
The golden stardust of potential I leave along my course
Paints a promising future.

Solstice

Why must I burn with a fire that extinguishes before I can enjoy its warmth,

Why am I the ice that cracks before it is formed into a sculpture,

Why am I made of extremes with no attributes of balance.

Because you do not take the time to look into your elements and cultivate the latter

Why must I burn with a fire that extinguishes before I can enjoy its warmth,

You set yourself ablaze with no direction and lack means of sustenance.

Why am I the ice that cracks before it is formed into a sculpture,

You reach frigid conclusions that turn your mind off of promising ideas.

Why am I made of extremes with no attributes of balance.

Balance has always been within you, but you have never weighed its scales.

Nothing in life comes without effort and action

If you are searching for peace then know that it comes through introspection

Prepare yourself for your discoveries and remind yourself of what balance will bring

So that you may enjoy the fireplace on winter's coldest day

And a cold glass of lemonade on summer's hottest.

Accretion

I would equate it to the snowball effect

The day I opened my laptop to write for five minutes

And then time jumped ahead three hours

I stared at full pages in front of me and could not quite grasp how they got to be written

Now I know its accretion.

The hardest thing to do was start

Once I did I found that all the forces at play were on my team

The deadline did not seem as close, my thoughts not as difficult to form

If I could get things done just in time then why start early?

I learned that it is because it would have given my snowball more time to grow

More time to learn, adapt and shape itself to better suit my requirements

My ideal life demands a head start so I'm packing the snowball now

You, I'm sure feel the same

So join me in the snow and we will pat together a solid foundation

Then push it down a hill and trail behind it for the ride

Assume *the position of Polaris*

The Big Dipper

Names carry great power

But the highest authority results from how we define ourselves

Our definition of self lets the world know what we are capable of

So do not underestimate yourself

And never doubt your success

The world may jump at the opportunity to label you as they see fit

But you have necessary vigor to prove them wrong

After all the North Star sits in the Little Dipper

All that the Big Dipper is, serves as a guide to its mightier counterpart

Its stars form a pattern that point to you

Making you the point of reference

Channel that same potential for definition

Be so remarkable that the world turns to honour you

Main Sequence

What is a dream but our future

What is the future but an escape from our past

And what is this escape but a new venture

Let this venture be longer than a flight to the Pacific

Let it be fulfilling and successful

And may we smile so wide our cheeks hurt from our happiness

Polaris

High in the sky my vision is restored

Long gone are the days of a clouded earthly view

I have returned the pairs of glasses I used to borrow

None of them fit me well

Nobody had a prescription quite like my own

They would often tell me I'm seeing stars

So I became one

Now they gawk in disbelief

Pausing to rub their eyes and take a second look

May God help them

For my reign is just beginning