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## Our Journey

Hannah Fulop

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*Our Journey // Hannah Fulop*

There is an anticipation in the new beginning. A certain hope springs into the soul of the youth. I know

not who I am yet. I know  
not who I will become. Here  
I am and here you are.

The people dance and laugh and they smile. We do too, but sometimes we feel and misunderstand and

we cry. Do you ever feel the loneliness of life? I feel it too sometimes. But here we are

for now. I don't understand why the people crave the difficult. The true beauty lies in the simple.

I turn around as we walk, confused. We've traveled so far, how is it that we've gone nowhere at all? As I said

I know not who I am. And you –  
you don't know who I am either. There  
I am and here you are.

Yes or no? Yes and no. The people will say that's how it is supposed to be  
And I fear there is no way out for us.

So I let you go and you let me go. I know  
where I am now because I see  
that without you I know who I am.

We realize this journey, now old,  
is one we must walk alone. Here  
I am and there you are.