

Dreams

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What is a dream?

A wishful thinking we do at night?
A place to run to from all fears and frights?
A secret fantasy to escape the harsh reality?

What is really a dream?

It can be a place we call our own,
A dream can be your secret goals alone.
You may call it at any name
but dreams are all the same.
From a simple dream, you can make it real,
From a fantasy thought to a real, solid thing,
From an impossible imagination to a magnificent creation.

Dreams are humble works of our mind.

To make the world a better place,
We should never put yhem aside.

NEVER

put your dreams down,

NEVER

burn them to the ground.

Remember...

Dreams may be simple but strong
Dreams may be fantasies bur real
Whenever you are, bring them along.

Note: Clarissa wrote this poem during the 1st PRISAAP Speechfest (Provincial Level) on-the-spot Poem Writing contest sponsored by the Private Secondary School Administrators Association of the Philippines held at St. Catherine Parochial School, Leon, Province of Iloilo on 29 January 2007. The poem was adjudged First Place.