

# what if?

what if the mermaids  
are all of the women  
cast overboard  
'cause of old superstition

drowning beneath the waves  
gasping for breath  
then forging a tail  
with the strength they have left?

and what if the dragons  
with their breath ablaze  
were once little lizards  
all thrown to the flames

that choked on the smoke  
but then swallowed the flares  
and then rose up  
claiming that fire as theirs?

and maybe the vampires  
favour the night  
'cause they've been kept in the dark  
most of their lives

starved of companions  
affection and love  
'til they have no choice  
but to feed on our blood

yes, what if these creatures  
of magic and myth  
are those who've known darkness  
but chosen to live

chosen to breathe  
and to rise and survive  
to harness adversity  
hoping they'll thrive?

and what if you too  
have been thrown to the waves  
befriended the night  
and encountered the flames

and so you've assumed  
that you're destined to burn  
to drown in the darkness  
but what if you learned

that maybe your story  
is not over yet  
that there are still pages  
that need to be read?

pages of oceans  
that you're yet to swim  
fiery chapters  
for you to breathe in

lines built on words  
that are so full of light  
of such warmth and hope  
they inspire you to write

so what if you choose now  
to pick up a pen  
and write through the night  
'til you come to the end?

and what if you read it back?  
well, then you'll find  
your story will always  
hold magic inside

