

*Dreams Captured in Italics*

Life overwhelms...responsibilities abound...*dreams never* fulfilled...*forgotten* as we labour away under the pressures of the *day to day*. I'm getting by, you say, but you *scream into the wind* and cry while you *look for those little whims* that passed you by. Never allowed to *catch your breath*—bills, work, school, appointments; one responsibility after another piled against the door where *dreams are tapping gently* on the other side. The sound of it drowned out by the world around us; even moments where we try to unwind, we are overwhelmed by the cacophony of smartphones *beckoning* for our attention. Just one glance, its *saying*, don't *look to your aspirations*, follow us, like us, be with us and not with yourself. Don't *reach for those heights*. Social media will *aspire* you to drudge through each day—it will be something to clutch to after the responsibilities of your life...it will *inspire* you to never *look inward* at your dreams, telling you they will be there to reach later. Lying until life is nothing but the echoes of lost *dreams captured in italics*.

Dreams never forgotten  
Day to day  
Scream into the wind  
Look for those little whims  
Catch your breath—  
Dreams are tapping gently  
Beckoning  
Saying  
Look to your aspirations  
Reach for those heights  
Aspire  
Inspire  
Look inward  
Dreams captured in italics.