

Makalia Jones

1/19/2023

Toni Morrison 2023 TM Writing Prompt

“If you want to fly, you have to give up the things that weigh you down.” -Toni Morrison.

As people we are constantly trading our now season for our next, that we don't stop to reflect the parts of our story that make us up as a whole. To welcome the woman, I am today I had to honor the girl I was yesterday. This eulogy serves as homage to the parts of me that we lay to rest, as the new man emerges. In order to fly I had to master the art of letting go. A letting go of false realities that led me down metaphorical dark allies, with my hands up being robbed of my identity; to the familiar faces in whom I sought comfortability, but even they never seem to hold the max for my capacity. I had to come to a place of being alone to recover what was stolen from me; filling out missing person's report, but who could retrace the steps of where I lost my sanity. So, when found could one please return it to me at 955 stable street. Flying for me ya see was stunt due to the clipping of my wings; broken promises, lost hope, and stolen dreams. This is it, I'm at the end my ropes hanging, from the need to be seen and accolades that led to my conformity.

My wounds are seeping, I mean screaming, don't look, don't touch, don't feel, my self-esteem is a little uneasy. As the little girl inside cries please don't leave me. What I need from you now, is for you to Need me. But please believe it when I say the battle isn't always easy. Excuse me as I constrain her from weeping long enough to voice my concerns while you and I, are speaking. I wonder if anyone noticed her will to fight is depleting, confident that no one will ever see me. As she left the arena flawlessly defeated. with her head hung low, we'll just call that blow the opposite of conceited. While mustering up courage to stand I heard God say, “lay aside every weight, for where I'm taking you, you've never been this way”. Lay aside every weight he repeated, for what I have for you, you've never seen it. So just put your faith in me and watch as I wing it. As he wrapped his arms around me like the eagle and I the eaglet, his words a freeing truth being hard to swallow it went down straight kjv and I received it. What must I do to live a life that's worthy to fly? I must hold unto the rock which is higher than I. I Received my healing as I laid down my life that's when I achieved that ol wonderous license to Fly. Now we're off to better days and off to new and higher heights. Now cause she's free I'm able to fly.