

Identity

By Quincy Washington

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Can you look down at your hand and just know that it's yours?
Do you ever stare up at the clouds and your eyes start to explore?

At first, they're white spores and then so much more...
Sometimes you see faces, flowers, patterns, dinosaurs...

You will never see the same cloud, and never another you...
To say that everything has identity is nothing but the truth.

When someone doubts decisions, mental precision or their mission
You know there's something missing
And they're finding that their vision
Is fading away before their eyes
Their identity disappears
Derision and collision between their dreams and all their fears

Take a piece of clay and mould it as you wish
Put in the furnace and engrave it so it's finished
Take it out. Polish it.
And there's nothing you can adjust
You're the rigid sculpture now; your identity's robust

I think this what we fear, because change can be precarious
We keep to ourselves, follow the crowd and avoid encountering barriers
Yet, look at a child – innocent and wild – almost void of fear
What did the world do to us to make us so austere?

Freedom and personality is an asset of the young.
Bad press in the news, but many successes unsung
The young become old, and the cycle repeats again

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Identities diffuse into oblivion and boys become men

An old man may know himself, and the identity his life has chosen
But in many ways, his thoughts, beliefs and opinions are rather frozen
I really hope that when we grow up, we will still be the world's children
When does the stew of TERRORISM AND CORRUPTION spill its deadly cauldron?

I guess, each human being, even babies will have these.
Developed by life's journeys. So promise that you'll seize
Every measly degree of life's glees and beauties.
Never sleaze or freeze your mind. You must open your eyes to see
That for centuries in these, 200 or more countries
I bet there has never been the same exact person, from Aussies to Chinese.
Towns, Villages, People... and then cities.
You should never overlook this world's IDENTITY.