

Serina — The Dancer In Me

The dancer in me she moves with no feet
Her heart it leaps in time with the beat
Of a drum that thumps
Or a cymbal that can tinkle
Her mind simply drifts
Like the golden suns tips

The dancer in me she moves with no fear
Her soul is free her thoughts are clear
Like a flute that whistles
Or a tune that can tickle
The dancer inside me is angle dust sprinkled

The dancer in me moves with the music
Her arms sway in rhythm she is one within it
Like a piano that whispers a beautiful song
In the notes are her life and she dances along

The dancer in me pairs with another
Together in unison sister and brother
Like a sweet guitar that strums so softly
Her limbs start to fly exactly as it should be

The dancer in me she is the dancer in you
Tis something so simple as
Step one and step two
Our bodies guide us where we must go
A current upon the ocean we float and flow
The dancer has wisdom in the spirit it lies
Allowing us the freedom to melt with the sky

The Dancer in me forever will dance
Nothing will stop her
There simply isn't a chance.



Sophie — Today, I am a stronger for this

Alopecia was the wake-up sign in my life - one I am grateful for. This pinnacle moment in my life could of gone two different ways. Continued down a path, where I am beaten down and strived for nothing more than what I already had. Or seek change within myself, for myself and by myself. Today, I am a stronger for this.

From my experience with Alopecia, I've grown up fast and understand the world in a much deeper complex than my peers. My relationship with happiness is the most important in my life and something I focus on and strive to achieve in every decision I make. Happiness isn't something you deserve because your alive, it's something you work towards and maintain daily.

Two years later, I'm backpacking around South East Asia, a year after traveling North and Central America and I plan on tackling Europe next year. Still wearing my Angel wig and sleeping in a Bonnie's wig at night in shared hostel; no one would ever pick it. No one would pair this story with me. They might notice when I turn to the side, I've got no eyelashes. But that's it.