



Journey to Self

CREATIVE COLLECTIONS

Dove

I Breathe Fashion, Art & Culture. I'm a Stylist by profession. (India)

Drowning in a deep frozen lake,
within me
Lost in a maze, searching for
disintegrate pieces
I find a piece of me in books, movies
and people
Seeking an answer
Who am I?
What is my purpose?
I entreat myself day and night.

Days turn out short and nights become long
Just after dusk comes dawn,
I would bury myself in a trance;
Darkest night produces the
brightest star,
Living, furious and desperately
I want my star to shine someday.

Feeling blue
Grow into an ordinary commonplace
I fail to remember my own reflection
in mirror
Too remorseful to look at the image in front of me.
I ask; Who are you?
Your self destruction, it echoes.

Everyday, I pray
for a beacon of hope to light
on me, with
An unusual awakening,
You have to lose to know yourself
What makes me “me” is the ability to grow
through my experience
Like a Phoenix; reincarnated from its ashes
Knowing myself was an enlightenment.

Artist Statement

In the midst of global isolation, my being was monochromatic, lifeless and with no meaning. By diving deep into my - self, with a lot of reflection and looking back, I unveiled the undiscovered parts of myself, accepting many personas of me. I realised it's all part of me, “yesterday's me is today's me.” I began appreciating people and things around me, which I may have unintentionally taken for granted before. This poem is born out of my darkness and my time of self-exploration.

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