



The Pledge

Wie gut dass mir jetzt einfällt, dass ein englisches Gedicht wohl nichts im Deutschen Schriftstellerforum zu suchen hat. Da es jedoch mein Mantra für die kommende Zeit sein soll und eine Motivation, warum ich überhaupt schreibe, hoffe ich auf Gnade bezüglich der Sprache und umso deutlicheres Feedback eurerseits.

The Pledge

I pledge myself to love and passion
Courageously dare myself and life
And not to regret any feelings that I had

Call me a dreamer and call me a child
For I will still wonder and dream until the end of my life
And I will not despair on battles lost or hopes not fulfilled

Call me naive, stupid and young
For I will strive for romance and emotions and authenticity of the soul
I will not be ashamed of unanswered confessions of truths in my heart

Call me an idealist and a fool
For I'd rather die knowing that I risked it all
Instead of keeping at bay any burning fire in me
I will not let them dry out, I will not hesitate

I pledge myself to love and passion
To bravery of the heart
And not settle for a comfortable life/lie

I will offer my life not to success and familiar trodden paths
but strive for honesty of the heart and my own self
I will not be bitter over broken hearts and sacrificed time
For my heart will be bruised and twisted and bent, but never tame or enviously hidden away
I will give away trust and hope freely, wildly love, and feel, and dream
And proudly wear my scars as a promise to never look or walk away
Not be cheap with laughter, encouragement and praise
Where there is a human soul to touch

I will not live timid within boundaries of propriety
Neither alone nor in company shall I regret one single breath
Every hardship I will meet with open eyes, arms and a free mind
I shall not feel embarrassed by changes of my heart
that sways, and turns, and beats
And with every beat I want to know that I did not hinder it or betrayed it for a lesser truth

I pledge myself to never be tamed
or fall in line with reason and conventions
If I lose it all it will be lost on my own account



The Pledge

And still enrich the experiences I collect in a frame on the wall like a mirror of myself
My memories shall be too many to tell, too colourful to describe and too heavy to bear
And still I will savour every drop of fear and joy and sadness
For it is me who took the challenge and only me who can fulfil
A pledge that was given to my own heart only

By me

Lesen Sie [hier](#) die komplette Diskussion zu diesem Text ([PDF](#)).