

A lit oil lamp with a brass body and a glass chimney sits on a wooden surface. The lamp is lit, with a bright flame. A scroll of parchment paper is unrolled in front of the lamp, and a quill pen lies on it. The scene is dimly lit, with the lamp providing the primary light source.

*One Day
at the Time*

Juhana Day

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First Lessons

Beginning

*Sun is shining, birds are singing.
I'm sorry, but not my beginning.
snow falling, wind blowing,
awakening into Tuesday morning.
Ten fingers, ten toes,
a million questions, like others, who knows.*

*First smile in embrace of love,
first chapter, in the part of the heart.
So small and soon ready to walk,
a way that's shown, but a path of its own.*

*Questions answered, left with one.
Is there a million more, or none.*

Pieces

Enjoy life.

But first, there is more to it.

Little by little, and you'll get pieces to fit.

*Whenever it's warm you want something to chill,
when it's cold you want some heat, better not get ill.*

Make a lot of friends and mostly find only enemies.

You'll see your path, often turning few times your back.

Feel a little joy, to earn more sorrow.

Memories you know, they fill up that hollow.

Getting up. After all,

you've now fallen many times before.

Feel a little blue,

suddenly someone smiles back to you :).

You really can't know that big piece, called Love.

Unless you break this small piece, your heart.

Chained

*Time goes by, without slowing or telling you why.
Thing, that's only chained by your mind.*

*Mind flows around, never silent or leaving you alone.
Thing, that's only chained by your heart.*

*Heart. Playground of our soul, judge for our feelings.
Endless space divided in two.
One not to keep and one for you.*

*Bears so much, even more than red and blue.
This thing is not, chained by you.*

**A story following life's path of a man
and his changing perspective of life.**

**Through the storms of misfortune,
chronic pain, struggles of love, stuck in time.
Finding oneself in the dusts of the past.**

**New dawn, gifted with patience,
honor and the wisdom of life.**

**Our greatest moments,
moments that sculpt and define us.
The very essence of time.**



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