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Perhaps with Less Grace

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Perhaps with Less Grace

By Devan Klein

You and I are still growing.
You, with resilient deep roots and me, still budding slightly sideways.
Where you take confident long strides I tend to stumble.
However, it matters not to you.
Even the sturdiest trees have warped roots.
We teach each other our philosophies as we endure this journey together.
We decided to discard the idea of perfection,
that there is no such thing as one soul mate,
it’s highly unlikely someone will require you to know infinite polynomials.
Unless you’re a calculus professor.
Never underestimate the kind words of a stranger,
and make sure that in your life, within your ribs there lies a (hope chest).
Never be afraid to fail because there is something we all must know,

“The master has failed more times than the beginner has even tried” (Stephen McCranie).