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As a young scientist, I was full of hope and ambition,
Ready to take on the world and make a difference.
I woke up each morning with a smile on my face,
Determined to use my skills and knowledge to change the world.

Every day was a new adventure,
As I explored the mysteries of life and sought answers.
In the lab and in the clinic,
I found true joy and purpose.

Helping others, finding ways to improve their lives,
Filled me with a sense of pride and accomplishment.
I knew that I was making a difference,
And that my work had the potential to change the world.

But as the years passed and I grew older,
I began to feel the weight of my years.
The pain of loss and disappointment,
The sorrow that comes with age.
Yet despite it all, I refuse to give up hope.

For even as time moves slowly, it also brings new beginnings,

And the chance to chase away the shadows of despair.

So I hold onto my dreams and continue to live for the love that fills my heart.

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