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**It sometimes starts with a dream**

All my life I have wanted a prince.  
One with green eyes  
And a bright smile.  
One who would care for me,  
And share everything with me.

Something shattered this dream.  
When I entered high school  
I ended up having  
No self esteem.

I remember being forced  
to look in the mirror,  
And tell myself I was ugly,  
I'd cry fountains of tears.

As I grew up  
With this memory in mind,  
I slipped into something,  
So ugly and deep.  
This was called depression.

One day when I was 18  
I prayed one simple prayer.  
I was then picked up,  
Right out of my depression.

I then asked God something  
I thought I would regret.

"Show me where to go.  
Tell me what to say.  
I will help anyone you put  
Into my path."

After that I heard Him,  
His voice as soft as the gentle wind,  
He said:

"Go to North Pole Alaska,

