

## To Find All That is Hiding From Us

After a long day I know that the forest to unknown is waiting for me. My fingers skim the trees I pass, guiding me when I close my eyes. After a while I stop, finding a ladder hanging from so far up that I can't see its connection. As I climb I continue passing the heights of more trees until I'm at the top. When I step up I see planks built together, but when looking up I only see sky. I'm on top of the tallest trees, in a space of my own, where nothing can hide from me.