

# A Drop of Light

By Keegan Shilling

## A Light in the Dark

In the depths of despair, where shadows entwine,  
A world torn asunder, by hardship and time.  
Through the crucible of trials, our stories unfold,  
Of warriors, survivors, and hearts brave and bold.

In the trenches of war, where soldiers bear arms,  
They march for a future, through a storm of alarms.  
Their courage, unwavering, like a beacon of light,  
Illuminating the path, in the darkest of night.

Yet, for some, the battles rage on without end,  
Their spirits worn, too shattered to mend.  
In the absence of solace, they fight to survive,  
With the echoes of hope, barely kept alive.

But rise, weary souls, from the ashes of strife,  
For resilience blooms, like a phoenix in flight.  
The world may be scarred, its wounds hard to heal,  
But our hearts, undeterred, forge a new world to reveal.

In the quiet of night, a mother cradles her child,  
Her love is a refuge, in a world gone wild.  
In the face of adversity, her spirit unbroken,  
A testament to strength, in the words unspoken.

She whispers a lullaby, soft and serene,  
A melody of hope, a dream to wean.  
For the promise of tomorrow, her heart fiercely beats,  
A tale of resilience, as the darkness retreats.

In the midst of a storm, a ship's crew sets sail,  
Their course uncertain, in the face of a gale.  
With courage and faith, they navigate the waves,  
Embracing the tempest, their destiny to brave.

The ocean may rage, its wrath unfettered,  
But the crew stands united, their spirits tethered.  
A beacon of hope, a lighthouse afar,  
Guides them to safety, through the night's darkest hour.

And yet, there are those, who never find shore,  
Lost to the waves, their sails tattered and torn.  
Their stories untold, a haunting refrain,  
A reminder of the trials, that some must sustain.

For in the tapestry of life, both joy and pain weave,  
A mosaic of triumphs, and the sorrows we grieve.  
But through the darkness, the light shall emerge,  
A testament to resilience, where our spirits converge.

*When life is bleak and stark, A light in the dark is the spark.*

### **Under the Earth**

In the twilight of the world, humanity's descent, A man sought refuge, his will unbent. In a bunker deep, a haven of steel, A community gathered, their fears to conceal.

They forged a life, in the shadows below, A sanctuary of hope, amidst the world's woe. Through years of darkness, their bond grew strong, A rhythm of life, where they each belonged.

But fate is cruel, and fortune unkind, A calamity brewing, a storm to unwind. The man, tormented, a decision to make, To leave the vault, his life at stake.

For whispers echoed, a conspiracy unveiled, His place among them, a dream that had failed. With heavy heart, he chose to depart, A treacherous journey, his courage to chart.

Through winding halls, and doors of steel, He fought the shadows, his spirit to reveal. The end in sight, a light up ahead, The vault door beckoned, a path to tread.

As gears turned, the portal yawned wide, He stepped through the threshold, the past cast aside. But fate had one final, sinister surprise, As raiders and guns met his weary eyes.

They fired and charged their bunker to claim, His final moments, a burden of blame. As life slipped away, a realization he bore, It was he who brought doom to the vault's core.

Ultimately he found some peace, As he realized his journey had not been a lease. For even in death, he had stayed true, To the person he was, and the ideals he pursued.

In the end, a tragic twist of fate, His search for freedom, a deadly mistake. And so, he left the world he once knew, A testament to choices, and the paths we pursue.

### **An Angel in War**

In the midst of war, where chaos reigns,  
The cries of the wounded, echoing in pain.  
A nurse stands firm, her spirit unyielding,  
A beacon of hope, through the darkness she's wielding.

Her hands are gentle, her touch full of grace,  
A solace for the weary, in this desolate place.  
With compassion and empathy, she tends to their wounds,  
A guardian angel, beneath a war-torn moon.

The battlefield roars, its fury unbound,  
Yet her heart remains steady, a sanctuary found.  
She walks the fine line, where life meets its end,  
A healer of hearts, a true, selfless friend.

Amidst the carnage, where hate often breeds,  
Her love knows no boundaries, no color or creed.  
For each life she saves, a story unfolds,  
Of hope and redemption, as the future she molds.

A soldier, once strong, now broken and scarred,  
Finds solace in her care, his heart slowly unmarred.  
As she binds his wounds, she whispers a prayer,  
A promise of hope, in the face of despair.

Another lies still, his breath growing thin,  
As she holds his hand, a final comfort to win.  
In his last moments, she eases his fear,  
A steadfast presence, as the end draws near.

As the war rages on, her mission endures,  
A testament to the strength, that love can ensure.  
With resilience and determination, she tends the fallen,  
An angel of mercy, her name softly calling.

For even in the depths, of humanity's plight,  
There lies the potential, for a world set aright.  
Through the hands of the healer, the hearts of the brave,  
We find the resilience, to rise and to save.

### **A Working Dog**

In the heart of the battlefield, a bond unbroken, A soldier and his dog, a loyalty unspoken.  
Amidst the smoke and chaos, their hearts aflame, Together, they fought, sharing the weight of  
pain.

The dog, a fierce protector, with courage untold, His handler, a guiding light, brave and bold.  
Theirs was a bond, forged in blood and tears, Through the darkest days, they quieted each  
other's fears.

The night was heavy, thick with dread, An ambush lurking, a sky blood-red. In the sudden hail of  
bullets, a cacophony of sound, They fought and struggled, hope nearly drowned.

The handler's heart, it faltered, amid the fray, His dog, a guardian, never straying away. As  
darkness consumed him, his grip uncurled, He whispered to his friend, "Protect this world."

With sorrow and rage, the dog carried on, Bearing the weight of a love forever gone. He fought  
and persevered, his strength never waned, In memory of his handler, his purpose ingrained.

Exhausted and wounded, he stumbled ahead, The scent of friendly forces, a thread to be led. In the distance, a base, a beacon of light, A promise of safety, a respite from the fight.

But as he approached, a wariness arose, A suspicion, a fear, as the soldiers froze. A random dog, perhaps, or a treacherous trap, Their guards raised, prepared for a hidden attack.

Yet soon they saw, in the dog's unwavering gaze, A warrior's spirit, a hero ablaze. They welcomed him in, their arms open wide, A hero, a survivor, with heartache inside.

His loyalty and courage, they would not forget, The soldier who fought, his life in their debt. For even in darkness, there is always a spark, A glimmer of hope, a light in the dark.

### **A Blaze**

In a forest ablaze, where smoke fills the skies,  
A fire roars fiercely, as nature's heart cries.  
A small town in peril, on the edge of the flames,  
Seeks refuge and hope, as fear stakes its claim.

A firefighter stands tall, courage coursing through veins,  
Defying the inferno, as his spirit sustains.  
He faces the firestorm, his purpose unwavering,  
To protect and to serve, a life worth saving.

Through ash and through ember, he battles the blaze,  
A dance with destruction, in a smoke-shrouded haze.  
His body grows weary, his lungs gasp for air,  
Yet he pushes on, driven by a fervent prayer.

The community watches, their fate in his hands,  
A hero amidst the flames, in defiance he stands.  
For in the face of danger, he refuses to cower,  
His heart full of courage, an unbreakable power.

As the fire rages on, he knows what's at stake,  
The homes and the lives, that the flames seek to take.  
He fights for the town, for the people he loves,  
A guardian of hope, sent from above.

In the heart of the fire, a resounding crack,  
A child's faint cry, a life hanging slack.  
With a surge of resolve, he leaps through the wall,  
To rescue the innocent, as embers enthrall.

The town holds its breath, as the moments crawl by,  
A hush of anticipation, beneath the smoke-choked sky.  
And then, through the smoke, a silhouette appears,  
Their hero emerging, the child's cries turned to cheers.

The fire's fury subsides, the forest left charred,  
A testament to courage, and a battle hard-fought.  
The town's people grateful, for the hero that day,  
Whose bravery and strength kept the flames at bay.

In the face of destruction, he rose to the call,  
A symbol of hope, in a world prone to fall.  
For even in darkness, and the deepest despair,  
Resilience and determination can conquer what's there.

### **A Mothers Strength**

In a world full of shadows, where hardship prevails,  
A single mother stands strong, her spirit unveiled.  
A life marred by sorrow, yet hope never wanes,  
Her love for her children, an unbreakable chain.

She rises each morning, with a prayer on her lips,  
A plea for the strength, to navigate life's eclipse.  
For the weight of the world, rests upon her shoulders,  
A burden she carries, as her children grow older.

Through the trials of life, her love never falters,  
A beacon of hope, in a world that often alters.  
She works through the day, her hands worn and tired,  
To provide for her children, the life she's inspired.

Her past full of darkness, a history of pain,  
She fights to ensure, her children won't face the same.  
For in their eyes, she finds her resolve,  
A purpose renewed, her heartache absolved.

In the quiet of night, she whispers a tale,  
Of courage and love, of a life to unveil.  
Her words paint a future, where dreams take flight,  
A world full of promise, and the warmth of daylight.

Her children, they listen, with eyes full of wonder,  
Their hearts taking in, the wisdom she offers.  
For within her embrace, they find solace and peace,  
A sanctuary of love, where fears are released.

Through the years, they grow, their paths taking form,  
Their resilience fostered, by the love that was born.  
For in their mother's example, they've come to see,  
The power of determination, and a heart that's free.

In the face of adversity, she's shown them the way,  
To stand strong and unwavering, come what may.  
For even when darkness, threatens to consume,  
Her love serves as a guide, a light to illuminate.

As the seasons pass, and her children take flight,  
She watches with pride, as they embrace their own light.  
For the lessons she's taught, have taken root deep,  
A legacy of love, for them to keep.

In the tapestry of life, she's woven a thread,  
A story of resilience, of a life that's well-led.  
Her children, her heart, they rise and they soar,  
Their spirits unbroken, their love to endure.

For in the heart of a mother, there lies a fire,  
A flame that burns brightly, her love never to tire.  
Through hardship and sorrow, her spirit remains,  
A testament to resilience, a love that sustains.

### **Dirt**

In a land parched and weary, where hope seemed to fade,  
A young farmer toiled, his spirit unswayed.  
The earth cracked and thirsty, yearning for rain,  
His family's land barren, a once fertile plain.

The drought had come swiftly, a merciless foe,  
Stealing life from the soil, a harsh, unforgiving blow.  
But the farmer pressed on, with sweat on his brow,  
Determined to save the land, though he knew not how.

His hands grew calloused, his body worn thin,  
Yet his spirit remained strong, fueled by the love within.  
For the land that he cherished, the home of his birth,  
Held memories of family, rooted deep in the earth.

As the days turned to weeks, and the weeks into months,  
The farmer's resolve never faltered, nor did it once.  
He labored and searched, with a heart full of hope,  
For a means to bring life, back to the land's gentle slope.

One day, as he dug, in the earth's sunbaked crust,  
He discovered a secret, a treasure long lost.  
A hidden spring gushed forth, a life-giving flow,  
A promise of rebirth, in its cool, crystal glow.

The once barren fields, now a canvas of green,  
A testament to perseverance, and a dream unforeseen.  
For in the face of adversity, the farmer had found,  
A strength and resilience, from deep in the ground.

As the seasons changed, and the harvest drew near,  
The land blossomed with life, each crop a new frontier.  
The farmer stood tall, as he surveyed his domain,  
A landscape reborn, from a spark that remained.

With the earth now renewed, and the harvest at hand,  
The farmer looked out upon his thriving land.  
A world full of promise, and life to sustain,  
A testament to the strength, that endures through the strain.

For in the depths of despair, when the world seems to fade,  
It's the courage of the heart, that lights the way.  
In the story of the farmer, and the land he reclaimed,  
We find a tale of resilience, and a love unashamed.