

Generation of Mirrors

It's easy to be overwhelmed.

With all the hate and fear,

It's a them and us mentality and threats are all we hear.

The scary talk about nuclear war and end of humanity.

What happened to the adults in this world – don't they see the insanity?

I don't have much power; I'm just a kid after all.

At least that's what I used to think, before I picked up the ball.

Now, I'm determined to make a difference and put a smile on a friend's face.

Remind them they are special and that within *us* – there's a *special* grace.

We are the pure ones, not yet conditioned to think in color or race.

We don't have to be stars or heroes, just a generation of mirrors.

Let others be blinded by the darkness while we reflect only the sun.

That being people who inspire us - people who are young.

People who make a difference – *even if it's just a small one.*

I'm going to point *my* mirror in *their* direction.

To reflect and magnify their light – and I can't wait to see the reaction.

What's going to happen when my friends do the same?

When our whole generation refuse to be blinded by hate and blame.

When we push back the darkness and laugh in its face.

No one can tell me that's not our place.

I know stronger and wiser people have fought and given their lives.

I don't mean no disrespect, but it's time to be strategic and not buy into the lies.

Darkness cannot be fought with violence and hate.

It will only grow stronger and swallow us up in endless debate.

Only light can conquer darkness – even a child like me can see *that much is clear.*

But I can't drive a car or make adults listen - if they don't want to hear.

Still, we're a generation of sun-chasing mirrors, ready to do our part.

And using simple things ***within our reach***, it might not be that hard.

We'll pick up our phones and use social media to make people feel warm.
Think of the contrast it will be to the usual media storm.

Compliment a stranger and make them smile.
A little kindness will go a long mile.

We'll crack jokes and feel the laughter as a healing power.
One that will make our hearts sing and blossom like a flower

We'll talk about people we admire and respect.
And share what we are grateful for and hopefully – *everyone will feel the affect.*

So, my final question to you is this: will you help make this message clearer
by only reflecting bright light in *your* mirror?