

## The Uncertainty

Choose your own adventure; 1,2 or 3

1. There are lights, so many, the freckles of the universe

Warning the dark away,

Shining a fraction brighter, meant to guide you

A galaxy of opportunities, a thousand stars

You might tilt away slightly and some of them wink out

And so you float infinitely: a planet observing a meteor

But there is no collision

2. Flowers in a field,

Roses, tulips, wonderful magnolias,

Which one to choose?

The best scent? The prettiest? The plainest?

The field stretches out endlessly

Everywhere you turn more scents tempt you

Mocking you, begging you, “choose *me*”

But what happens if you pick one and not the other?

What if it's the wrong choice? The doomed decision? The flower that will wither away?

Its sweet smell turns decaying,

Something that has died out, it's supposed immortality perishes

3. The ocean,

The epitome of blue

All from varying shades

It is plain on the surface

You do not know what lies beneath

Trash or treasure, glory or horror

You stay on the outside, looking into the depths

You do not know or wish to explore

You do not think there is anything that lies in your interest

There are no schools of fish to advise you

There is nothing and just you

So what shall you do? Which path will you take?