"Spiting as powerfully as Akinfenwa when he was chasing down a through ball.

Pursue greatness like a lion hunting for food.

Shine like a bright star shining across the world.

Grieve as lonely as the man trapped inside the moon.

Generate with the passion and commitment of an olympian my ideas and future pathway to the stars.

Admiring my life like I am stargazing on an enchanting journey travelling the ravishing earth.

Love as passionately as an opera singer performing an aria."

"Thriving like a tulip in the springtime when the frosts depart.

Creating a better world like an artist refining a painting with deliberate strokes of my brush."

"My future is poised for stardom, heart racing, eyes set on my goal. My future leaves me standing high. My future flies so high that it reaches the stars, contentedly beaming its light upon the world.

My future is spinning and leaping in exotic golden sunlight, someone who isn't afraid to share their courageous fight.

My future shrinks in close, like a turtle; hiding inside, needing a shell for protection.

My future's pupils dilate yet they don't see, the world spins yet it stands still. Nothing makes sense yet it understands.

My future's heart pounds and hands shake in anticipation of what's to come."

"The ocean is my hair flowing in the wind The flowers are a heady perfume dancing around my nose.

A chorus of wind chimes swaying in the breeze of a cool September morning.

My future is a mountain that towers its story over the journey below.

The brilliant golden light accentuates the beige tones of my skin.

Neon-blue waves and dolphins dancing within, sand-covered toes and the salty wind blows."

"My future is poised for stardom,

Heart racing, eyes set on the goal.

Chasing down a through-ball as powerfully as Akinfenwa, pulling back my leg and striking the ball,

Inching ever closer to my goal.

As the ball hits the net, the crowd invigorates my heart. The only thing that came to mind was

The places I'll go.

My future is a mountain that towers its story over their journey below, Winding timelessly like a river full of knowledge.

The places I'll go.

My future flies so high that it reaches the stars with pride,

Contentedly beaming its light upon the world

Like headlights glaring into the eyes of a frightened dear.

The places I'll go."