

## Personal Narrative

### Crossing

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The water is one thing, and one thing for miles.  
The water is one thing, making this bridge  
Built over the water another. Walk it  
Early, walk it back when the day grows dim, everyone  
Rising just to find a way toward rest again.  
We work, start on one side of the day  
Like a planet's only sun, our eyes straight  
Until the flame sinks. The flame sinks. Thank God  
I'm different. I've figured and counted. I'm not crossing  
To cross back. I'm set  
On something vast. It reaches  
Long as the sea. I'm more than a conqueror, bigger  
Than bravery. I don't march. I'm the one who leaps.

**How and when have you had the courage to be bigger than  
bravery and take a leap of faith?**