

Appreciation

Sunshine beams against my eyes as I stretch. Looking out of my apartment window, I see the beautiful cityscape illuminated by the sunlight; the uv rays bouncing off of the windows of the massive skyscrapers. A smile forms across my face as I stand up, making my bed and throwing on some jeans and a tshirt. I cross my apartment, heading to my kitchen. The coffee machine gurgles and shakes as the hot, brown liquid fills my mug. The handle is warm as I pick up the mug, and I smile at that. A while ago, I learned that life is full of amazing things that we miss because we're so focused on everything else. So now, I try to enjoy every moment of my day to the fullest. I pour my french vanilla creamer into my mug, adding sweetness and flavor to the bitter drink. Mixing it and taking a sip, the liquid runs down the back of my throat, the heat comforting. I sigh and smile as I walk with my mug over to my balcony. Opening the sliding glass door, I stare out at the cityscape, looking down at the countless numbers of people walking down the sidewalks. Each of them has a different life, with a different world view. Some believe things are good, while some believe things are bad. And I think that that's wonderful. I'm thankful for the differences that make us different people. I wouldn't change a thing if I was God, but then again, I'm just a guy that tries to appreciate the moments he's given.