

the spirit of the warrior

The spirit of the warrior
— by Gabriel Raam

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When all chances are lost, when the hopes are gone, when the forces got weaker – this is the time for the warrior's spirit.

It is deep in him and always is going against the wind.

When you fall and fall and fall and there is nothing to lean on – this is the time for the spirit of the warrior.

Like the phoenix, he is hatching out of the ashes of his life and cursing against all winds.

The more there would be an opposite wind – so does his power get stronger.

The majority has begun already to eulogize him and all is so hard and cruel against him – this is the time for the spirit of the warrior.

The wind which brought him here is no longer blowing in his direction, it changed direction and now is against the direction of his steps, only then it comes out of him – the spirit of the warrior.

Always comes the moment that nothing is working, and it seems that it is his turn to give up, and then all of a sudden a metamorphosis happens; and again his is ageless, a lone ranger, speeding against the wind of doom.

He does not want to win, just to survive and for that his powers will not be enough, he needs for the lone ranger to burst out of him and will go against the odds, against the crumbling of hopes – and then a wonder happens and he survives, him and the spirit of the warrior.