

ANOC_Gaming aka Dylan Reitz

My Soul's Revival: Lessons from the Ashes

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My Soul's Revival: Lessons from the Ashes

To Steven, my former therapist, and Chris, my current one; your guidance, patience, and belief in me have shaped not only this book but the person I've become. To my parents, thank you for always encouraging me to write and express myself. And to you, the reader, thank you for being here. Without you, these words would vanish unheard. I'm endlessly grateful.

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Greetings and Salutations

Greetings and salutations, dear traveler, welcome to the second unraveling. Another book, another breath, another offering to the void. I'm glad you're here. Take a moment. Feel your feet touch ground, feel your heart, feel your being swell and soften; let the words ahead settle like dust on skin.

We're on a spinning rock, hurtling through infinity, and nothing we do will echo beyond this world. But still; we dance, we write, we cry, we laugh. Because if nothing matters, then everything does. Isn't that beautiful?

My first book? A patchwork quilt of everything I'd ever penned. Silly thoughts, broken hearts, pixelated battles and poetic nonsense, moments stitched from laughter and grief. A scrapbook of spirit. But this; this is something else. This is the marrow. The pulse. The cracked open chest where truth is raw and breathing.

These poems? They are road signs on the path I walk, flashes of thought born from sleepless nights, fleeting joy, the burn of memory, the ache of change. Some may still make you laugh. Some may confuse. But most will reach. For something real.

I hope this book stays with you, not just as a collection of lines, but as a lantern. A mirror. A spark. A friend. A strange kind of compass for a stranger kind of world.

And if no one reads it but me, if these pages vanish into the folds of forgotten time, so be it. Because none of this matters. And that's why it does.

Isn't that the most human thing? To speak into the silence just in case someone is listening?

Anyway. Here it is. Another series of tales from a soul who is trying to repent, to transform, to live, to love.

Love you. Now turn the page.