

**HERE'S THE COMPLETED MOTIVATIONAL POEM:
THESE HILLS ARE STEEP, WIDE, AND LONG,
THEY SAY IN ORDER TO CROSS IT, ONE MUST BE STRONG.
FEW HAVE MADE IT, MANY HAVE TRIED,
AND IN THEIR QUEST, SOME HAVE DIED.**

**YET HERE I AM, WHO'S BEEN CONSIDERED WEAK,
ENCOURAGING MYSELF, WITH THESE WORDS I SPEAK:**

**"THEY SAID I COULDN'T, I SAID I COULD,
THEY SAID I WOULDN'T, I SAID I WOULD."**

**AS I JOURNEY ALONG, MY KNEES BEGIN TO SHAKE,
MY MUSCLES TENSE AND BEGIN TO ACHE.
THOUGH IT'S COLD, I DRENCH IN SWEAT,
MY CLOTHES ONCE DRY, ARE SOAKED AND WET.**

**"THEY SAID I COULDN'T, I SAID I COULD,
THEY SAID I WOULDN'T, I SAID I WOULD."**

**STEP BY STEP, I PUSH THROUGH THE PAIN,
EACH SMALL VICTORY FUELS MY GAIN.
THE SUMMIT LOOMS, ITS SHADOW VAST,
THE HARDEST TRIALS, I KNOW, WON'T LAST.
I REACH FOR THE SKY, MY HEART ABLAZE,
THE DOUBTERS' WORDS NOW LOST IN THE HAZE.**

**WITH EVERY BREATH, I CLAIM MY MIGHT,
TURNING STRUGGLE INTO RADIANT LIGHT.
"THEY SAID I COULDN'T, I PROVED I COULD,
THEY SAID I WOULDN'T, AND HERE I STOOD."**

**AT THE PEAK, I PAUSE, LOOK BACK, AND SEE,
THE PATH OF STRENGTH THAT CARRIED ME.
FOR EVERY CHALLENGE, NO MATTER HOW GRIM,
CAN BE CONQUERED WITH COURAGE, WITH HOPE FROM
WITHIN.**

The Steepest Hills

by
Mercy Osinachi

