

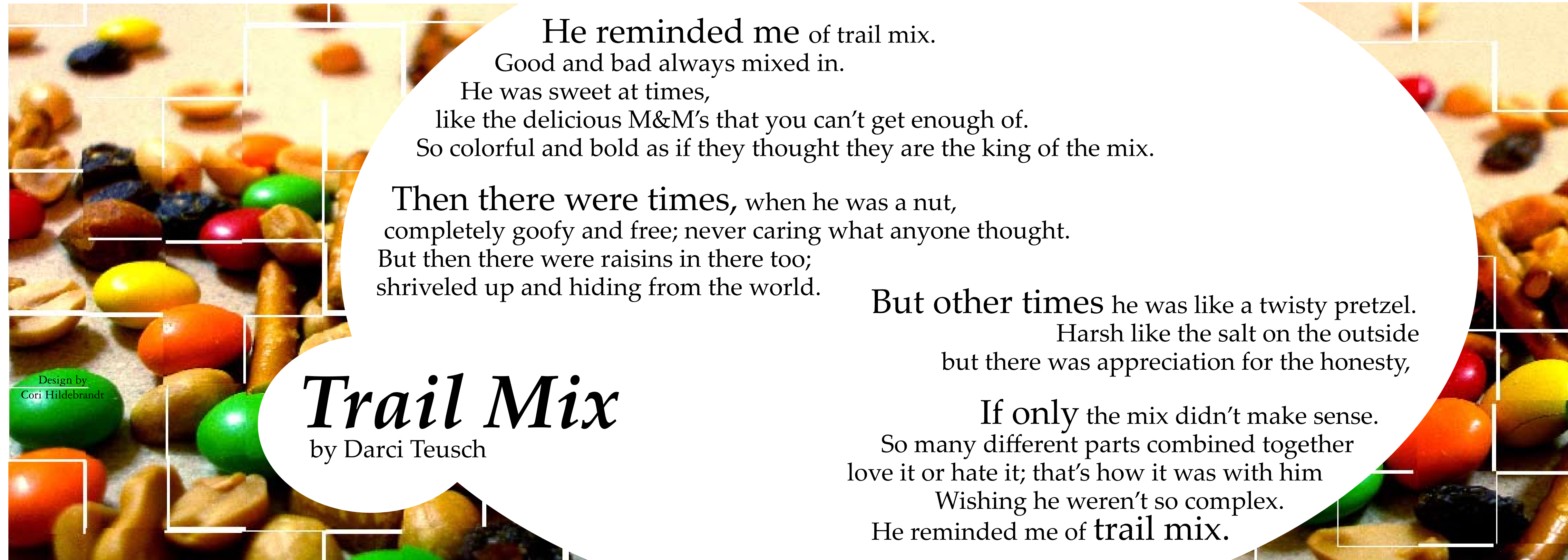


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He reminded me of trail mix.  
Good and bad always mixed in.  
He was sweet at times,  
like the delicious M&M's that you can't get enough of.  
So colorful and bold as if they thought they are the king of the mix.

Then there were times, when he was a nut,  
completely goofy and free; never caring what anyone thought.  
But then there were raisins in there too;  
shriveled up and hiding from the world.

But other times he was like a twisty pretzel.  
Harsh like the salt on the outside  
but there was appreciation for the honesty,

If only the mix didn't make sense.  
So many different parts combined together  
love it or hate it; that's how it was with him  
Wishing he weren't so complex.  
He reminded me of trail mix.

*Trail Mix*  
by Darci Teusch

Design by  
Cori Hildebrandt

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