

Winding Roads Ahead

To: Rowan

From: Nora

Congrats, Rowan. The world needs more people like you.

Rowan, you caught the sunrise on your Canon, Tangled hair and boots laced up for dawn. We chased the ridgelines, breathless, side by side. Laughing at the way your playlists always get it wrong. Stacked up bad pop songs in the backseat, Windows down, and stories flowing free. Those late-night talks—you said “just be yourself,”. And that meant everything to me. Now you’re packing boxes, dreams up on the shelf. But you know your heart’s always somewhere else. So here’s to the roads ahead, To the wild new trails you’ll tread. You see the world in quiet frames, Film and light and honest names. Rowan, you’ve always been true. And I couldn’t be more proud of you. Under pine trees, you’d find poetry in silence. Sketching memories in the way light bends. Found beauty in the everyday, You taught me how beginnings hide in ends. Friends for years, and still I can’t quite say. How simple moments turn to gold this way. You’re chasing something bigger, Leaves and laughter in your wake. Every mile you wander, You give more than you take. So here’s to the roads ahead, To the wild new trails you’ll tread. You see the world in quiet frames, Film and light and honest names. Rowan, you’ve always been true. And I couldn’t be more proud of you. The world spins on, but you’re steady as the pines. With every click of the shutter, you capture your own time. Who you are is who you’ve always been— A genuine friend. So here’s to the roads ahead, To the wild new trails you’ll tread. You see the world in quiet frames, Film and light and honest names. Rowan, you’ve always been true. And I couldn’t be more proud of you. The sun sets soft, but you carry the view. Rowan, I’m so proud of you.

Swoonsong