

Imagine a world where all is unrecognizable, even yourself. All aspects of humanity are unfamiliar to the very flawed Sydney. Imagine realizing this and desperately wanting to change. Tiles takes you down the dark path of an imperfect mind as Sydney searches for the light in herself and the world.

# Tiles Part One: A Mosaic Masterpiece of Shapes and Colors Piecing Together One's Life

by Patricia Anne

### Order the complete book from the publisher Booklocker.com

http://www.booklocker.com/p/books/9560.html?s=pdf or from your favorite neighborhood or online bookstore.

# Patricia Anne Tiles

A mosaic masterpiece piecing together the shapes and colors of one's life Copyright © 2017 Patricia Anne

ISBN: 978-1-63491-928-9

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the author.

Published by BookLocker.com, Inc., St. Petersburg, Florida.

Printed on acid-free paper.

The characters and events in this book are fictitious. Any similarity to real persons, living or dead, is coincidental and not intended by the author.

BookLocker.com, Inc. 2017

First Edition

### CONTENTS

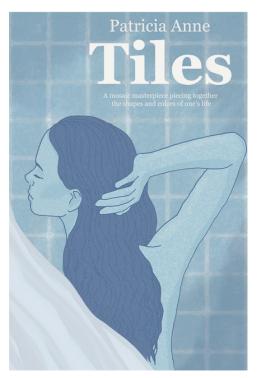
Wake Up	1
The Day After Enlightenment	4
The Summer Winds	6
The Birth of The Nation and Business	29
Brownstone and Building Blocks	
The World Can Only Spin So Fast	61
Onward and Upward	
Chapter Preface	
Demolition is Not Always Destructive	
Crowded House	
95 North	
Tourist in My Own Town	

#### Tiles: Part One

the best of me and creating a scenario of chaos, there is a calmness that softly seeps into my mind. With drops of clarity I think clearly and come to this conclusion...

"I keep thinking of the word Dynamics. What happens when you change so much it changes the dynamics of your relationship with someone? What happens if it happens to be one of the oldest recollections of a relationship that you have? I feel like I am in an overcrowded garden, sunlight is divided, soil shared. In order for one plant to thrive, the plant closest sacrifices their sun, it stays shaded with the purpose of allowing the other to produce fruit. All the while not realizing the so called 'stronger' plant was feeding off of what the other plant needed to grow. So it stays in the shadows with stunted growth. Never feeling the warmth on its leaves. Until one day the wind changes direction, letting in the light. And the weak learn to reach, stretch a little further to gain what they too need to survive. And the smaller weaker plant becomes aware of the dynamics of their relationship but does not understand how and why the stronger plant did not share. How could they go on knowing what it feels like to eat and drink and produce beautiful fruits and flowers and never think I needed that too? Is it possible to outgrow a person? And I think then of the word Aspire. How can you aspire to be a fruit producing plant when the closest plants expect you to keep sacrificing what you need to successfully grow and blossom?"

"That is quite a profound analogy Sydney. Beautifully put. I don't know, I guess you would start with never forgetting what it feels like to feel the warmth on your leaves. That is the strength of the weaker plant, knowing what it feels like to be cold and hungry and learning what it feels like to be warm and nourished. You never stop training your leaves to face the sun. You never take for granted the wind that broke



Imagine a world where all is unrecognizable, even yourself. All aspects of humanity are unfamiliar to the very flawed Sydney. Imagine realizing this and desperately wanting to change. Tiles takes you down the dark path of an imperfect mind as Sydney searches for the light in herself and the world.

# Tiles Part One: A Mosaic Masterpiece of Shapes and Colors Piecing Together One's Life

by Patricia Anne

### Order the complete book from the publisher Booklocker.com

http://www.booklocker.com/p/books/9560.html?s=pdf or from your favorite neighborhood or online bookstore.