

## **PROLOGUE**

The nest of Young Eagles hung on every word as the Master Eagle described his exploits. This was an important day for the eaglets. They were preparing for their first solo flight from the nest. It was the confidence builder many of them needed to fulfill their destiny.

“How far can I travel?” asked one of the eaglets.

“How far can you see?” responded the Master Eagle.

“How high can I fly?” quizzed the Young Eagle.

“How far can you stretch your wings?” asked the old eagle.

“How long can I fly?” the eaglet persisted.

“How far is the horizon?” the mentor rebounded.

“How much should I dream?” asked the eaglet.

TOM REILLY

“How much can you dream?” smiled the older, wiser eagle.

“How much can I achieve?” the young one continued.

“How much can you believe?” the old eagle challenged.

Frustrated by the banter, the Young Eagle demanded, “Why don’t you answer my questions?”

“I did.”

“Yes. But you answered them with questions.”

“I answered them the best I could.”

“But you’re the Master Eagle. You’re supposed to know everything. If you can’t answer these questions, who can?”

“You,” the old, wise eagle reassured.

“Me? How?” the Young Eagle was confused.

“No one can tell you how high to fly or how much to dream. It’s different for each eagle. Only you and God know how far you’ll go. No one on this earth knows your potential or what’s in your heart. You alone will answer that. The only thing that limits you is the edge of your imagination.”

## THE YOUNG EAGLE

The Young Eagle, puzzled by this, asked, "What should I do?"

"Look to the horizon, spread your wings, and fly."