

Find ***YOUR SMILE*** and You'll
Find Who it ***IS*** and Where
You're ***MEANT TO BE!***

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Title: “Find **YOUR SMILE** and You'll Find Who it **IS** and
Where You're **MEANT TO BE!**”

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*I saw the sun begin to dim.
And felt that winter wind blow cold.
A man learns who is there for him,
When the glitter fades and the walls won't
hold.*

*Cause from then, rubble
What remains?
Can only be what's true.
If all was lost
There's more I gained.
'Cause it led me back*

...

To you

"From Now On"
The Greatest Showman
Song by Hugh Jackman

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Dedicated to:

Tennessee, I love you so much. I keep coming back every time you call out to me, and to my son Devante, everything I am and will become has been because of you!

FOREWORD

“Find Your Smile” is a book of self-discovery. Glaister “Silverback” Ormsby takes the reader on his personal journey and hopes to inspire others to strive to do the same. Through his life experiences, he has found a formula that has helped him attain a sense of balance. Glaister shares his path in hopes that you the readers will use his journey in self-realization and awareness to start their own. The last chapters are all about *“you”*! He hopes that his words encourage *“you”* to find your smile and strive for where you are meant to be.

Written by

Stonsa Alexander AKA *“Big Sis”*

PREFACE

Towards the tail end of 2021 I penned my unfiltered and uncensored memoir entitled: "Tattooed Ape: Point A to B". In that tome there is a Chapter 12 titled "*Happiness Is*". At the time of that writing prior to the aforementioned chapter a great deal of self-introspection had occurred between Chapters 1 through 11, where I realized that I knew more about my unhappiness and tears and less about myself and the smile that I lost. As I sat here looking at my artifacts I couldn't help but reflect on everything that's led me to these bullet points. I believe that in the resume of one's life every tattoo is a bullet point, marking a significant time in their evolution. During that time of reflection a light came on, when I realized that there was a place where "Happiness" dwelled, there was a place where I smiled without hesitation or condemnation and had a heart filled with joy. That place was Knoxville, Knoxville Tennessee. It is in that place that I write the next installment of my redefinition.

CHAPTER ONE:

-Tennessee-

They say: "*Home is Where the Heart Is*" if that is the case then my home apparently is somewhere in Knoxville. For the longest time I've said that at some point in my life I would love to retire to Montana. That was my endgame, to have a quiet ranch with my nearest neighbor 3-5 miles away and live in total seclusion. Total removal from society just me, my horse Ebony in her stable, a rocking chair on the porch seated beside a pitcher of lemonade on the table with the sunset before me. Beautiful image isn't it? And just imagine if that scene were to be blessed by a little bit of snowfall in the Winter and the lemonade be replaced with a cup of Hot Chocolate with some Whipped Cream nestled on top of it. Now my dream is still there, nothing has changed Montana is still in play, but we have another location that has made itself known.

As I sit in my hotel room looking out of the window I can't help but notice how absolutely beautiful the changing leaves on the trees are. Truth be told for as long as I've been on this celestial orb known as Earth I have never really paid much attention to the changing colors of the foliage around me. For as hectic as certain

stages of my life have been I never just stopped, not to smell the Roses which is something everyone should partake in or stop to admire the beauty of a tree changing shades as one season dies and another emerges. I admit after seeing this for the past few days I now realize that for the last 45 years I HAD BEEN MISSING OUT!

There's something very tranquil about going down the highway in a Hemi powered Charger window down, clean crisp air in your lungs and the sight of rows and rows of trees with their colorful hues and shades of Fall cascading. If there is a more perfect moment in time I'd like to know what it is! This was what I truly needed, this was the missing piece of the puzzle. It was then that I realized a few undeniable truths about myself:

1. The city is a wonderful place to be born and my city was the best in the world. But there is something heartwarming about the country.
2. There's something emotionally fulfilling about the slowness and steadiness of the country. No hustle, no bustle, no great hurry to get here, there or anywhere. Just a peaceful sense of: *here is where I am*. The people are incredibly friendly, the weather

is gorgeous and the food is the BEST IVE HAD IN A VERY LONG TIME!

3. I have learned that there is no better meal on the planet than a home cooked Southern meal like the one I had the last time I was here: Smothered Pork Chops, Rice, Black-eyed Peas, Collard Green, Cornbread, homemade Lemonade with the little wedge on the rim and Apple Pie for dessert. If you want a direct line to my heart ladies that's how you get there.

So to you, Smoky Mountain State I say:

Dear: Tennessee;

I would be remiss if I didn't take a moment while here for the 4th time to say that you have stolen my heart! Everytime I land here I find 2 or 3 more reasons to want to come back again and leave my reality in my rear-view. There are so many things that I wish and desire to do in your great state from visiting Dollywood to taking a picture in front of "The King's" home, Graceland. From visiting the Johnny Cash Museum to standing in the hallowed halls of The Grand Ole Opry where the Man in Black sang: I Walk the Line on July 7th, 1956. I long to visit Gatlinburg and experience the true beauty of your Smoky Mountains. Although I'm a Dallas Cowboys fan I want to experience the rush and pride

of a Tennessee Titans game (your fans are some of the most passionate I've seen in a while and Derrick Henry is an absolute BEAST!) I want to visit some of the restaurants featured on my favorite food show Diners Drive-ins and Dives. I have to try Nashville's legendary Hot Chicken at 55 South, in Franklin and swing by Martin's Bar-B-Que Joint, just outside Nashville, for their pulled pork sliders and I can't forget the meat and three at Arnold's Country Kitchen (Country Fried Steak here I come).

Being from New York I am not unfamiliar to those cold and snowy Winters. Now residing in the sweltering state of Florida, snowy Winters aren't even on the Doppler. I would sacrifice the warmth of the Florida Sun in a heartbeat for your Snowy mornings and cold crisp air that emerges from my lungs in the form of smoke as I exhale in serenity. To sit on the steps of a rental cabin with someone special and look out at the snow capped mountains is all I would want to encapsulate the joys of the latter part of my life.

Aside from the food, the sports, the musical history and scenery there is one thing that stands above all the rest when it comes to my love for you. I thank you for protecting my son! In August, I left my son here with you as he prepared to start his

athletic and academic collegiate life at Carson-Newman University which was the hardest thing I ever had to do. When my flight began to take off I asked you with tears in my eyes to please take care of my most treasured possession and you did just that. As he learned to navigate a new state and a new life on his own you made sure he would grow, learn, adapt and thrive, for that I am eternally grateful.

Tennessee, there are not enough words in the English language to complete my love letter to you. I will have to try and show you a little more every time I return and trust and believe I will be back. You will forever occupy a special place and "puzzle piece" in this heart of mine!

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Silverback".

"SILVERBACK"

CHAPTER TWO: *-Solving the Puzzle-*

In life "YOU" are your most challenging puzzle! It takes a whole lifetime to complete, a whole lifetime to figure out where the hell all the pieces go. Imagine if you will that we as human beings are not only made of flesh and bone but are also made up of "puzzle pieces", 1,213 complex "puzzle pieces". In this life we find ourselves trying to fit two pieces together, then another and another and another and so on and so on until we have a complete life. Now imagine if there was a time limit on you solving that puzzle, say 60, 65 or even 70 years, would you really want to wait until the final grains of sand to figure out how to complete the puzzle or would you rather do it sooner and spend the rest of your time admiring the finished product? I have to keep it 100 with you. I am far from solving mine but I am closer now than ever before. The best way I can explain it to you would be like this: Your outer shell, the skin you're in, is like the outer frame of a puzzle. It shapes and molds the finished piece keeping everything esthetically in its place, without it all the pieces crumble. The frame if you will requires you to have a few moments of "Trial and Error" to determine whether or not you like how your frame looks. If you're a guy: mustache, beard or clean shaven,

long hair, shaved or braided, thin framed, or muscular, tattooed, pierced or virgin skin. For women the same options minus the facial hair add girly dress and heels wearer or jeans, jersey and sneakers. For many of us it will take quite a while to find all the pieces to a puzzle frame that fits. No matter how much we try to cram, slam, and force your desired pieces together **IF THEY DON'T FIT THEN THEY DON'T FUCKIN FIT!** Go back, take a long hard look and try again, for some they get it instantly, for others it takes a while and even longer for a few. But once you get all the pieces to fit just right you'll know it.

Once you figure out the puzzle frame the hard part now begins, that's right the frame was the easy part. Think about for a moment all the components of a puzzle frame, they have 1 thing in common they all have a straight edge. So it's a "NO BRAINER" determining which pieces are used in the frame, but the center of the puzzle that's where the true challenge lies. That's when your patience, beliefs and convictions are truly tested.