## A Letter to Start Things Off

## by Darryl Price

I don't know why nobody told you How to unfold your love--George Harrison

We're the masters of our own fate The painter and the paint--Robbie Williams

I may be just a grain on the sand, but live seeds from the once forever stars glow in

my river of atoms and yours, too. I smile at you because you are loved. Because I know we are never going

to be perfect. Don't push said

river if you mean to pull on its tail, don't pull what you

mean to push. Don't let the light go out. I only want my own beautiful noise to add to the world's own tide making

sound. Don't snuff it out when you desperately need to

lighten it up. (A light turned

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down is not a light turned off.) I laugh with you because it is funny and you're still loved. It's not just your light, but all

the lights that light the world that we are trying to protect. I weep with you because your

own hurt, wherever, whatever and whenever it is, can be found deep inside my own heart's beats like the club

house band playing up a storm. Don't push the water dragon's wet snout away when you mean to hold it closer to you.