

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

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.

