

I Write

I write that someone might understand me.

I write to ignite the spark of remembering unity.

I write as a voice that made a choice to crawl from under an anvil of fear.

I write to tend controlling thoughts in my busy mind.

I write for the muted voice of a childhood lost; with the wisdom to die to the past-

The wise choice- made only Now- that I write with my voice.

I write on an origami heart- to start healing tattered aspects of me.

I write to let my light finally shine; through the dim recesses of snuffed-out brilliance.

I write away the darkest hour before dawn; I write the biggest fears I've known.

I write my way out of a dark decade of death.

I write that I might pick up my crumpled crumbs of Truth- the next time I traverse this earth.

I write with the tenacity of Caterpillar; to wax brilliant the capacity of Butterfly.

I write to record the monumental happening of Awakening.

I write, lest my message buoy but one- drowning.

I write where my word is art; where Art heals; where, healing the Heart is the final frontier.

I write to remove boulders from the walls between us- That you hold steadfast with the power of your proclamations that we have but loosed a few stones.

I write the seeds we've sown; the stories we've grown.

I write with a clear view- of epic potentials surrounding you.

I write to weave a web vulnerable enough to rip in the Winds of Change; strong enough to change the course of mankind.

I write to right the upside-down perspectives that would put down perspective genius of right-brained writers.

I write to dare to share the fantastical, magical experiences that reward me- for just paying attention.

(One-liner): *"I Write"*:

I

Wield

right

intention

through

effort.