Harlee Logan Kelly meditation 1

imagine stepping into a dark hallway. as you enter, the door behind you shuts. you may feel panic. after a few moments you hear laughter down the hall. you recognize the voices. a door in front of you opens. you have reached your destination. you enter a party and the guests toast you. your friends put their arms around you. there is a window. you look outside and notice a tree. the branches are bare. behind the tree, across the street is a building, above the building the sky is blue, the blue sky and the bare tree look something like brisk, you think of a word like brisk, like brag, or busy, or cant, like fast, or keen, and perk, or pert, or racy, or rash, like spry, like trig, a word like yern, or agile, or alert, and alive, it's budge, or canty, it's cobby, or crank, like crisp, and fresh, and frisk, and nippy, or quick, and round, like zippy, like allegro, it's humming, it's trotty, and bushing, and rattling, and smacking, and spanking, and you realize the world doesn't need you at all.