

ME

I have been accused of writing too much about myself
But what else is there?
Are there bigger issues than what is happening to one's self
And of other so called bigger issues
War, poverty, the environment
They only barely exist when outside of oneself
Becoming real when their proximity heightens greatly
During which then we feel, truly feel their relation

I believe the goal of writing in all forms should be
Understanding the self, the world and your relation to it
I write about me to understand me
To explain me to myself
To stop and think about the things that are,
Why I do the things I do.
Of the poems or the songs or the books
Which have touched me
Have changed my life forever on
All have this, alone, in common
That they affected me

I will show things, produce them and hopefully someday publish
Yes for several reasons
Certainly money perhaps fame and attention
Maybe even adulation
But included in all this is a hope
That through the explanation of me
Through the exploration of who and what I am
Someone else sees a bit of themselves and
Perhaps arrogantly, I hope, understands a bit more about themselves.
And hopefully in our commonness, in our sameness
That another sees or feels or relates to
They will, as I have in like moments,
Feel a little less alone