

Blue for  
slam

MOLLY RIVKIN

## LESSONS THAT FEEL NOTHING LIKE WISDOM AND EVERYTHING LIKE DROWNING

♥ I don't know where I'm going or what the future will bring, but that doesn't slow it down, the not knowing.

♥ I know one can never truly belong in a culture outside of her own.

♥ I know most of us are fairly oblivious and I don't trust people who have all the answers. I long, deep, hard and completely for a soft touch and a listening ear; for someone to bounce my laughter off of, for someone who doesn't understand the rules either.

♥ I know how it feels to oppress, only listening to voices deemed credible, blinders in place, could not see past my ambitions.

♥ I know how it feels to be oppressed, voice ringing too angry, hysterical, female, illogical, and jumbled to be heard; have been body without voice.

♥ I know mornings bring hope. Nights hold me close, wrapping me in sadness and telling me, I can't.

♥ I know people are always talking about mental health, but I doubt they really know what it means. I've wandered far enough outside of my mind to know, fear is the only real threat on this earth.

Someone with nothing to lose is a free person.

Children are drops of water falling freely, and our systems of education are the cement sidewalks they collide with.

( I know my temper will get me in trouble and I'm not sorry. )

Sunsets still me and so does the moon.

( I know I'll never really understand anything. )

Loneliness makes me restless, and you'd probably be terrified if you knew how many of my fantasies you occupy.

Expectations, rules, tightly wound meetings, and judgments deflate me completely. I don't know how people thrive in those environments. But I've met them, they do.

( I know kids love running. )

Knowing how to talk about something and truly understanding it often exist at opposite ends of the universe.

I don't understand money. It's a prison everyone wants to be in. Money distorts reality, and I'm not even sure it's real. Like everything, laws, identities, borders, they're all agreements, money too.

What if we all disagreed? I'm scared too though, because I have to fit into the system to survive, or so it seems. It gets hard when I start to see the bars surrounding me.

I know we have to search for the parts of our minds that oppress us and destroy them. They are almost always hiding behind reasonable explanations.

~~I know most of us are fairly oblivious, and I don't trust people who have all the answers.~~

Laughter connects people, and I want to eat yours for breakfast.

I know fantasies aren't real, but after a good one I can't tell the difference.

I know I am small and unimportant, but my mind and heart beat like drums.

I know what longing feels like, deep and wide, unyielding and mythical. It makes the impossible into a maze. I am lost in it daily.

I know a smile can change a moment, and a moment can change a day.

I know depression is a lie we keep telling ourselves, and sometimes I don't know how to stop.

Great my 10/10  
with love

♥ Knowledge can be an addiction and it does not calm a needing heart.

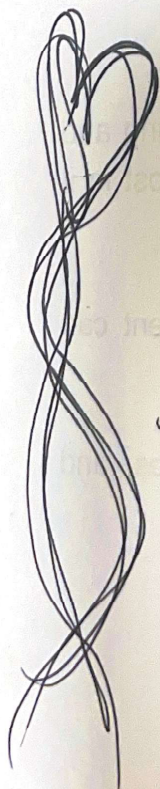
♥ I know you are enough and I am enough.

♥ I know how it feels to sleep alone night after night, dreams holding me not you.

I know infrastructure matters, for transportation and general ease of living. So does light, eating fresh food, exercise and compliments.

I know it's not that simple, life, and it's also not as complicated as we're making it.

♥ I know love is the only true answer, but we forgot to ask the question.



always with  
speak with ... and breathe  
love

Speak my words  
with love.