For everyone again...

Have you ever thought about the things that you perfer? There is a poem by Wasila Symborzka called Possibilities. Here is a couple of the things she has written in her poem:

I perfer movies.
I perfer myself liking movies.
I perfer the color green.
I perfer the absuridity of writing poems
to the absurdity of not writing poems.
I perfer moralists who promise me nothing.
I perfer the Grimms' fairy tales
to the newspapers' front page.
I perfer many things that I haven't mentioned here
to many things I've left unsaid.

Thats just 7 of the 31 things she perfers. It is a wonderful poem and I recommend it to any & all who love poetry. This poem has caused me to think about it and what it is I perfer. I have gotten 9 things written down so far and I plan to continue on adding to it. Here is what I have:

I perfer Savoury over Sweet.
I perfer the morning more so then the evening.
I perfer this minute then I do the next hour.
I perfer your Story.
I perfer everything life can offer.
I perfer imagination.
I perfer the Ocean for its continuation.
I perfer nothing to be given to me for I would rather work for it.
I perfer noise over Silence.

This is just what has come to me so far. I know that there will be more later in life. There always will be.

I have a request or actually a challenge for you who is reading this. I would love to hear what it is you perfer. Share with me your own poem of Possibilities. We are all unique and inside of us lies our own version of this poem. Like I wrote, I perfer your Story.

This is where I now bring this post to a close. I want you all to remember that even though theres like 7.6 billion people sharing this planet, there is only just one of you, and you are special, Unique, and one of a kind. I offer you all a gift

Your Welcome.

And Dad, I Love You and miss you a lot. Please write me.

Blessings to you all.

Ray A