

(Apologies to Sting?)

Do you know the song, "Message in a Bottle"? I've heard it a million times, but for some reason, today I paid more attention to the lyrics. The line, I think it goes "Love can lift you up but love can break your heart..." I know; it's beyond obvious. Still, it got to me. I'll have to post something later on that one.

But mostly, just the overall idea of the song : "I'll send an S.O.S. to the world... I hope that someone gets my message in a bottle"... yeah. It occurred to me, this blog is my S.O.S. to the world. Every time I write, I'm bottling up my desperate, lonely message and hoping someone sees it. I thirst for human connection, but how can I connect anymore? It's been so long since I've made a new friend whose voice I can even hear; whose distant profile I could pick out of a crowd from across the street.

After living my whole life as such a social person, now... now all I can do is toss my messages out onto the vast seas of the internet and hope my words will alight on the shore of your screen, so you can let me know I'm not alone.

Happy Holidays, folks.

If you'd like to write to me, Send your bottle to:

D. Haraszewski
AC2622 C-Yard
P.O. Box 409060
Tore, CA 95640