

LAUGHTER

There's nothing like the serenity of your smile.
There's an infectious confidence in that look.

But I do wonder if everything's OK with you.

I'm not worried.
I don't doubt you - or question my grip on the world.

It just seems so unlikely, almost impossible.
Or so good, so fresh and refreshing,
That to a jaded old fart like me,
It's a bit hard to believe.

Yet I want it to be real.
For a very selfish reason, I hope your serenity - your smile - is genuine.

You see, it brings joy to my heart.
It gives me hope. And I need that, more than a job, or money

Or any measure of success.

It is said the value of a Brahmin in Hindu society is that the presence of a holy man in a city, a neighborhood, a family brings the favor ...

Of good
Of holiness
Of uprightness

To all ...

Just as the halo of the candle flame becomes more spectacular than the flame itself.

So, do smile on. It is my halo.