

NAKED

Summer '01

In the depths of my soul, I desire to express the unexpressable.

I long to feel free. To be free.

Free of the knots I bind myself with.

Free of the being, and saying, and doing in order to be like someone I'm not...

I want to feel open - like a bird soaring to a height it has never reached, though not having knowledge of such a triumph...

To feel open - like Jesus on the cross - fully exposed, yet fully embracing.

Open - like an actor on a blank stage, standing in the shadows of a ghost light with the need to speak words not yet written.

I want to be the man that I am - with the wisdom of the child that I was - who at 6 ran out of the house naked, having forgotten to put on a bathing suit...

Forgotten because of the sheer excitement of the prospect of going swimming on the first day of summer overtook all care for formalities.

I long to be naked.