

my open door

an insight

so we begin.

despair is unavoidable sometimes. every start has an end, and every open a  
close. what's important to remember is that even when you can't help yourself,  
all it takes is the sound of an open door... the sound of a new  
opportunity to drown out the screams of whatever came before.

embrace those opportunities.  
this is the refusal to be stuck in the company of burned out cars and  
shadows of movie stars, but moving on. smiling.  
things are looking up...