

If Stars Could Talk

By Wanderer

If stars could talk, what would they say?
Would they bring your darkest secrets to light
as only a star which shines bright in the night
could do?

Would they spill about the tears you spilled
over heartbreak?

Or tell of the impure actions you took
underneath them not even for love's sake
Maybe they'd discuss the good you have
done, the lives saved, mouths fed by you.
But maybe, just maybe, the stars wouldn't
have anything to say about you at all.

And would not that be a shame

Is not it better to live and hurt, live and make
mistakes than to live and do nothing worth
mentioning in a star's conversation?

Be worthy!

Love as if there is no chance of heartbreak
and no chance you have loved the wrong one.
Because if you do not, you will never know.
Put all of your cards on the table, never bluff.
Risk it all and fall without the knowledge that
there is anyone worth trusting underneath you
to brace it.

If you do have your heart slain and were
wrong in your choosing, face it. Hurt. Hurt
like it will never get better. Throw a fit,
comprise your vocabulary of only profanity
and negativity, claim that you will never love
again, and mean it.

When you have had time to hate the world
and all that is in it, recover. You are better
than the aches you have endured. Find
strength in you and you alone. Be the
backbone of support to dig yourself out of the
hole you have hidden in so deep and so far

away as to never risk the possibility of
falling.

Climb a mountain. Do not leap again
immediately. Stand there in awe and
appreciate the beauty of being tall.

Make mistakes that will not cause you death,
make them so you feel alive. Trust a little, but
never too much. Give some, but not all. Make
the present pay for the fact that the past made
you feel small. Make sure the present is
willing to prove itself and earn their keep. If
not, move on. Do not waste a tear or a second
of your time, look out again at the vastness
and wait.

Wait for the exact opposition to what you
know is not worth falling for. Do not be
gullible again. Let people in, but invest as
much as you can without going over the cliff.

Be afraid. Fear taking the plunge again, even
when you've found what you're looking for.

Be sure. And when it is time, wait some more.
Allow your wings to grow. Then, fall with no
regrets, fly and soar.

Take on adventures you've never dreamed of
before. Expand your mind, but have fun and
lose brain cells. Traverse the universe until
you've seen it all. Go underground, this time
without hiding. Experience it in a new light.
Come out. Surpass the mountain and reach
the expanse of outer space.

Try to communicate. See the planets in all of
their glory. Find a soul with a similar story.
Wander in the emptiness and float on the
memories you've made. Look upon the stars.
Gaze. If you find that they speak to one
another, do not interrupt. Listen.

Listen to their conversation, and hope you've had no regrets.

Just in case stars can talk, be sure to give them the conversation starter of a galaxy. You are a hero worth discussing, even among the constellations with their immortal namesakes; because you are brave enough to live.

Live your life as if the stars are watching, listening intently. Have no regrets. Love intensely with a fierce passion and without fear. Learn the lessons that both of these actions will require you to endure. Learn them well.

Live your life, love hard and learn your lessons.

Do not disappoint the stars.