

## The Heart Game

Cross it, then put it on your sleeve.  
It's gold, so chances are it will be stolen.  
Beware of those who may tug on its strings  
and of the spiciness that may burn it.

There will be many conversations to have and much  
to memorize. You may need to bare all of it, but at times  
you'll only use half of it, and it's known to be faint and soft.

At some point in the game it will find its way to others,  
and go out to those in need. It will have its desires, get sick  
or be captured, melted, turned to stone, and sunk too.  
But you only have so many beats, so don't skip too many.

Someone will actually suggest that you eat it, and  
you'll continue to pour so much of it out. You may  
lose it as well, and it's been known to attack, but you'll  
still take so much to it, and set so many things  
upon it, and try to keep following it, no matter what.

Eventually it will even be questioned whether  
you have one or not. But no matter, just know  
that it's bound to change course. It will be broken  
and crushed too, and sometimes it may stumble to the  
right place, but that's all just part of the game.

You'll still yearn so much for it to be content, and it'll  
become heavy, stricken with fear, and one day, I promise,  
you'll go to its depths to get to the bottom of so many matters.

In the end-game though, just try to keep it open,  
warm and young, be near and dear to it. Allow it to  
leap and knock and bleed for others. Let it be big  
and next to your soul, and filled with kindness.  
That's the only way to truly know and live with all of it.