

# The Right Kind of Magic

*by* Darryl Price

1.

During the outpouring of our newly discovered grief oh how we  
danced, electrical,

into oblivion, maybe once, twice. It was to  
all to be expected, but not everything you  
feel is always real. After all the dust may

settle, but it gets easily stirred up again into  
some kind of consciousness that can be blessed with the right  
kind of magic. We'll make it happen if we want it to.

We're not the only ones who share the star dust. Their one lasting  
mistake has

always been a debate about size. Truth is

there are sizes within sizes that pack just  
as powerful a punch as the next sun will.  
You can't just live at the atomic level, but  
why would you want to when you can

be among those fabulous others who breathe and appreciate  
trees?

You don't need to fix your tribe—they  
will find you among themselves. Of course if  
you are the selfish sort then you won't get

that small reference either, and again, it doesn't really matter,  
because  
you can't change the nature of those radiant beams of yours. You  
can bend your thoughts upon any of the passing by lights, but  
in the end you'll be blinded by dreams just

like everyone else. Don't forget to go to  
bed tonight knowing that your place in the  
universe is universal. Stars are there simply to outline  
this well-known fact in a beautiful way, so who

ever thought that up, thank you a million times. In the  
meantime, relax, you're floating on top of a  
billion or more hungry mouths. One of them is bound  
to pay you some rapt attention soon enough. I know I am.

## 2. Pigs

Wallowing against  
death doesn't

work any better now  
than before.

### 3.Dark Blue Sky in a Bucket

I meant to show you  
something beautiful  
but by Sunday a curious rain had a  
much more pungent charm to its name.

### 4.Lonely Girl

She walks in beauty  
alright, but no one's

listening and nobody  
cares that she

rustles the universal gate  
wherever she goes.

### 5.Here's a Little Love Song

Here's a love song that means  
absolutely nothing to anyone anymore.

It might be beautiful still.  
It might only flower  
once in a thousand years.  
You can't stop these kinds of  
miraculous things from suddenly

happening. All I'm saying is  
I noticed there is  
a moment of real beauty  
in our lives that we  
already share and it  
is constantly changing, but the fact,  
the fact that it appeared

at all is reason enough  
to believe in ourselves being here  
tonight. They might need  
more concrete evidence than that,  
but I say, look at it for yourselves.  
Either you see love  
or you don't. Look again.

6.I wanted you to want to share the world

with me. That was at least a lie I was willing to tell myself of  
some sort. It became a curse  
instead of a grace and that  
only makes the wind an empty-  
handed messenger at best. Love broke.

I wish it was a different  
story. Others have received  
a much kinder package in the mail.  
It's true that many have squandered  
that rare blessing on restaurants, but I  
don't need your forgiveness. I admit I once  
saw a tear on a bed of  
opening roses, but my ship  
was already deep in the water, M'Lady.  
My head was already  
searching through the clouds for a Never Land I only ever  
knew from various dreams. That boy grew into  
a man and still he did  
not reach shore. And now you tell  
me I need only ask the stars  
for one more favor to please  
your pretty face at last. Here is my  
hand in friendship, it was yours  
for the taking all along, but nothing  
more can be made to jump from  
my fingers now. They are needed  
to keep the wind at bay. Don't  
worry. I am not frozen.  
I am becoming what a  
summer leaf used to be. Soon enough  
I will join every bird and  
the next journey shall begin in earnest.

