

Millions of Subjects  
*by Marilyn Reeves*

My turn to suggest a topic? Oh dear. I've thought and thought, but can't really come up with anything to write about ... or that others would want to write about. So, what? Potpourri? No, I hate when some other poor soul is caught short because they can't think of a topic, and just leave it up to us: "Potpourri." Back to the dreaded writer's block.

How about religion? No, too controversial. I have somewhat liberal views of the Universe and spirituality, and gave up seeking answers years ago. The only conclusion I came to was that I know that I don't know. Who said that? I don't know. But it applies.

Politics? Heavens, no! I loathe the subject of politics. I'm a staunch middle-of-the-roader when it comes to politics. I think most folks who run for office are basically good, honest people who really want to serve, but they end up sounding like used car salesmen, telling the folks what they think we want to hear. And such opposing points of view – swing left, swing right, jump right in and join the fight! Thank goodness for the mute button on my remote when those dreadful political commercials come on during a campaign year! I usually end up voting for the individual who impresses me as the most honest and reliable, anyway, despite all the rhetoric.

Okay, so what else is there? I'm a small town girl with only a couple of years of college pasted together way back when, so I'm not very worldly. There are all sorts of problems happening around the globe, but I haven't got a clue how to solve them. Best to steer clear of that subject, as I wouldn't know where to start.

Sometimes I find myself writing about deeply personal matters – those life-changing moments, those private and profound feelings we all experience but keep to ourselves. It feels so good to put them into words. But upon reflection, I realize some things are not meant to be shared, except perhaps, with our most intimate friends. So, delete, delete, delete.

So what to write about? Oh, come on! There are a millions of subjects. Can't you think of just one? Well, maybe something will come to me while I'm taking my nap.