



A Letter to You

Please don't read this.
I don't want you to read my content.
I want you to be reading it.
Now. Later. Again.
Like finding something
you didn't know
you were looking for.
"I read it" is a checkbox.
Done. Scrolled. Filed.
Reading is different.
It's alive. It lingers.
It finds you.
Again.
Reading is like listening to music.
Sometimes you sing along.
Sometimes it says what you couldn't.
Sometimes it ruins you
in the best way.
In a better way.
"I read" is something to say you did.
Helpful. Useful.
Some 'thing' you got or finished.
Reading needs a moment.
Reading is the moment
speaking to you.

Reading is like meditating.
Like eating slowly.
Like walking without headphones.
It's a relationship.
I don't read anymore.
If I want a helpful, useful, finished thing,
I ask, or I prompt.
Why read?
If it doesn't pull me in,
if it doesn't invite me back,
I move on.
There's too much out there
for me to fake my attention.
I'd encourage you to do the same.
If you're not reading this,
stop.
The greatest gift is our attention.
You can trust yours.
If I haven't captured it.
You don't owe me anything.
My intent is to contribute something
worth returning to.
Worth being in relationship with.
Something
worth reading.





Observations of a Sidekick
by Dan T. Rogers

