

A song in the key of what's next?

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Yeah, I admit it. I've been laying low. Lot's to think about. Lots to talk about but not always sure with whom I can talk openly and honestly. Or what I'd say. And frankly, I've been concentrating on our house move and of course, my day job.

And doing all of the above while avoiding Covid. The gift that keeps on giving.

Listening to music I'd somehow missed. 'For What It's Worth' cover by the Del McCoury Band and friends. Most anything by the Playing for Change Band. Plenty of Pentatonix. Lute music from the John Dowland era (yes, before my time – don't be snarky). And listening to covers of the old familiars while I figure out what's next.

Figuring out whether to build my new bench on the Roubo style, or perhaps the English Nicholson style. Or mebbe a combination or just my own.

Been writing some stuff that I'm not sure I'll share because it's just me figuring things out. Probably a lot of that going around tonight.

Anyway, we're at that point. Things will change but the nature of the change is still a bit unresolved. Guess that's the thing with change viewed from before or as. Only Behind is really viewable and even then, not always clear exactly what happened or why.

As is frequently the case with my missives, nothing profound to share tonight. Just, please know your life matters to me. We'll work things out, I'll be back to sharing my thoughts on, well, everything and the next generation will have their shot.

Meanwhile, this moving thing sucks. Anyone seen my blue hoody?