

# PARALLELS



The Lone Star State | 2023 © Alicia Kae Miller

Last week was frustrating. Not only did I not win the lotto, but the battery on my classic Jeep went kaput.

Admittedly, My Girl (yes, this is her name) has been giving me hints for a couple of weeks, but I kept talking over her with my *come-on, don't fail me now* optimism.

On Friday, she had enough. Although we got to where we were going without incident once we arrived, she wasn't having any more of it.

Uh-oh.

I was far from home with no friends in the area, so I desperately needed what we all want: to be seen, heard, and understood by someone, and soon since I still had a slew of did not want to miss places to be and people to see.

*His vehicles drove by  
without acknowledgment, I  
thought about how often I  
passed people by in  
similar circumstances.  
Did they feel embarrassed  
too?*

Despite my discomfort, I continued to wave until someone pulled over and offered to help me to get my sweet ride rolling again.

As the man who kindly helped me made his way to leave, he looked back and shared, "I know firsthand the feeling of being stranded on the side of the road." Do you feel the interconnection?

This, my friends, is EMPATHY.

Until we meet again, reflect light. ❤️

Yours in Solidarity, -akm

February 2023

PARALLELS.PDF

*It's time to get closer. Are  
you ready?*

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EQUALITY, INTEGRITY

*Let's Shine A Light, shall we?*

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