

## I Play the Harp

I play the harp --  
not the big clunky one  
like Harpo Marx played --  
but the small one, delicately curved,  
carved from rich maple.

I play the harp  
because it heals me,  
restores my sanity,  
invigorates me.

I play the harp  
because it reaches others,  
soothes, steadies, comforts them.

And I play the harp  
with other harpers.

When we gather,  
we call ourselves  
“Harpers Hall and Culinary Society”  
because we love to play,  
eat, and repeat.

I play the harp,  
and I am at home --  
even when I am not at home.

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