

Koskina's To the Rescue

Now, not even two months into the New Year, the work being done at Koskina's, my local shoe repair shop about which I have been reporting, has changed. Shoes are still a Koskina mainstay, of course, but bags, into which New Yorkers stuff "stuff," are now up for intensive care.

In other parts of the country, where people drive, "stuff" is placed into the trunk of cars or the backs of SUVs. But in New York City, where few people drive, each New Yorker's "stuff" is stuffed into bags which he or she walks around with all day. By now, these bags have lost handles, zippers and a fresh appearance.

All this is normal and familiar.

But what is not familiar are the stirrings in our earth's atmosphere (where a shoemaker's craft can't be of help) — such as light frequencies from the Galactic Center and other places in the cosmos, which are predicted to cause perceptual and behavioral changes in ourselves.

Or the confrontations that are occurring over how to deal with the enormous toxic waste with which our earth has been saturated.

Of course, these are only two of the many challenges which are moving closer and closer into our range of perception and for which we need answers.

But... when we write, and begin to set down our thoughts, we tap into a "Guidance Center." It is an invisible pool that we sense "out there."

We have always professed out belief and trust in the invisible and the non-empirical. And now, when so much defies our rational senses, we must learn to open ourselves even more to that trust.