

Lucky

by Madison

Sometimes it's hard, you know? The things we see on the streets...the confusion, the desperation, the fear, the pain, the loss. And you never know when it's all gonna hit you, when it's all gonna rise up like a tidal wave and wash over you, sweeping you away. Or swirl beneath your feet, around and around, until it sucks you under and swallows you whole.



Sometimes it's even harder to find your way back. You start to wonder what you're doing and why. Whether you're really making a difference or just running around in circles, chasing your tail. You start to add up your successes and subtract your failures, and wonder how long you can go on operating in the red. You start to wonder if all the frustration and heartache is worth it, or if maybe it's time to throw in the towel, wave the white flag, throw your hands up in the air and admit defeat.

This isn't the first time I've been here, either. Feeling a little down and a whole lot lost. Not really knowing where I am, where I'm going, or how to get there. Not sure I have the energy to make the trip. Or even if I want to.

I know from experience, though, that it will get better. I just need some time and a little distance and I'll be able to work things out. Pull myself together. Get back on track. And if I need any help, I can always call Starsky.

Always.

Whether I need a sympathetic ear to bend, a sturdy shoulder to cry on, or a swift kick in the ass to set me straight, I can always count on Starsky. No one can get on my nerves faster or drive me closer to the brink of insanity. But honestly? I don't know where I'd be without him. Or who I'd be.

When the flood waters are rising and I'm about to go under, he's the one who jumps in after me and drags me back to shore.

When I've lost my bearings and I'm spinning out of control, he's the one who reins me back in.

When I'm falling apart at the seams, he's the one who picks up the pieces and puts me back together.

He's always there for me. No matter what, no matter where, no matter when.

He's my hope, my light, my strength, my rock.

He's the best partner anyone could ask for, and he's an even better friend.

He's my best friend.

Everyone should be so lucky.



Please send comments to [Madison](#)