

The Quiet Hour Before Anyone's Awake

Five AM. Everyone's asleep. This is the only hour I get.

When you live in a defective rig, you get good at being alone with it. Mornings are when I forgive it. By eight, I'm mad at it again.

The lifestyle people sold you — this is the part that's real. Whoever you bought from didn't earn it. The sunrise did. The coffee did. The peace did.

If you're up early reading this — same. Pour one. Watch the light come up. It's free.

THE BOTTOM LINE

See you Monday. Heartland's up.