

EDWARD HAS A SONG THAT WILL
CHANGE THE WORLD

The Song



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The Song

A beautiful angel visited Edward when he was five. Thousands of golden threads streamed out from behind her, connecting her with the universe. She glowed softly so she would not hurt his eyes. Her voice was like a gentle breeze in the tall grass. "I have something you left behind, Edward."

"What is it?" Edward reached for her cupped hands.

"A very special song you wrote." She passed the gift to him.

His face filled with awe as the song entered his body and the tune played in his head. He closed his eyes and drifted into the melody. "Did I write this in Heaven?"

The angel smiled, but did not reply. There was no need. The angel shrunk to a pinpoint and winked into infinity.

Edward awoke the next morning with the song spinning through his head like an endless record. He begged his parents for music lessons so he could write the song down. They had other plans for him.

Instead of music, Edward was enrolled in Little League and Boy Scouts. Though he tried to hang onto the song through the years, it became lost in the endless stream of television commercials and renditions of the national anthem. Edward lost his precious song. The dream and his beautiful song became a misty memory.

Edward became a teenager. His life felt bleak and dreary like a desert landscape in the noonday sun. School was a joke. His teachers had no respect for him, his so-called friends were a bunch of potheads, and his parents had plans for him to fulfil; school football team, science fairs, and home games of "Name that University." But, Edward had questions which needed answers.

"Why was man put here?" His parents did not take him serious.

"Where did we come from? Where will we go?" His teachers laughed.

"What is my purpose in this life?"

Clergymen replied, "Who knows, Edward?"

Their dismissals made him angry. Their ignorance unsettled him. *If they don't have answers as adults, what do I have to look forward to?*

At the age of 16, Edward decided to take his life. If there were no answers on Earth, he decided it was time to knock on God Almighty's door, drag our creator off his holy crapper, and get answers! God would not brush him off like the mere mortals had. God would not mumble about how it's not man's place to know these things. Come Heaven or Hell, Edward would have his answers.