To Scale My Life

Dale Easley's Blog

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I want to scale my life. Not like a trout, that swims upstream and hides in a dark, still hole except to come out to eat and then hide again. Nor to scale by measuring the inches I progress, crawling slowly for no clear destination nor purpose. No, I want to scale my life like a mountain climber, nails bloody, breathing hard, almost falling into oblivion, but persisting, tenacious, reaching the summit.