

Dear,

What a bummer that such bright light, who gave so much laughter and joy to so many people, was so troubled by personal darkness, that he checked himself out. Hard to comprehend the dichotomy of a being so blessed with gifts of humor and creativity and yet so haunted by personal demons and depression. Or maybe it's the yin and yang of the double edged sword. That you can't have the light without the dark, the brilliance, without the madness. But part of me has always wanted to say that such an analysis was just nihilistic bullshit. I reject extremes and seek the middle way in all things. There can be balance. There can be creativity and peace together.

Done been to the edge of darkness, speeding along in a car headed for a literal cliff. Chose turning around because of the taste of oneness that I had experienced in meditation. I pray that Robin Williams' spirit finds that breath of life in his next go round on the wheel.