

Prelude

*This is a tale of the human heart.
It is a story of tender courage and persistent empathy.
It is a testament of encountering goodness in oneself
and of recognizing goodness in others.*

*It is the adventure narrative of
pursuing the fruits of that goodness
in a realm embraced by the sea and the hills and the woods.*

*It is, strangely enough as sagas go, counter-cultural;
it has no mythic evil combatting some long-hidden good.
It is, instead, a rendition of strategic insistence
on asymmetrical activism.*

*Wherein, just as heartstrings instigate heartbeats,
small deeds of kindness exert a resonating pressure that
begets attention, tolerance, permission, acceptance,
and, eventually, imitation and engagement.*

*This is not some long lost tale.
It still is very much alive.
Quietly personal and undeniably heroic.
It is precisely what we need today.*

This is A History of Care & Share of East Lyme.

