

Letter to Tomorrow

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Dear Tomorrow,

How are you doing? I hope you feel better than Today. Today is under the weather, you see – and his forecast is looking grey.

I'm writing to ask when you'll get here, and I'm hoping it will be soon. Everyone wants Yesterday to come back, and I understand why they do – I miss her neighborhood parties, and her swimming classes at the pool. People are scared of Today, and well – I guess I'm scared now too.

But I feel fairly certain, Tomorrow, that you're the one we need, and I'm wondering if you're dawdling because you're not sure who you'll be. If you're feeling short on inspiration, please know I've felt that too – but I've written a few ideas here that I'd like you to review.

Tomorrow, what if you were a world where traveling takes a snap? Where instead of waving through laptop screens or faulty cellphone apps, we can close our eyes and think of where we truly want to be – and when we open our eyes we see whoever we truly want to see? Where when we feel sad, we can always join our friends for a cup of tea?

Tomorrow, what if you were an earth where superheroes fly, but instead of fighting bad guys, they guard forests from the sky? Where they use their brains like sunshine and rain to help things live and grow – to keep the deserts dry and keep the mountains capped in snow? What if we knew we'd always be able to see the fireflies glow?

Tomorrow, what if you were a school where everyone has a say? Where kids make the rules and everyone plays to learn, and learns to play? Where grownups who always huff and puff find their throats are finally sore, and they finally hear the quietest voices that haven't been heard before? Where the only goal is to find what you love and do it more and more?

Tomorrow, what if you were a city where everyone has a home? Where people leave saucers of milk on their stoops for cats who like to roam? Where engineers build blanket forts that cover city streets, so that even if somebody has no roof, they have a place to sleep? Where no one is judged by the way they look, or dress, or pray, or speak?

Tomorrow, what if you were a time when people have time to spare? When people have food to cook and plenty of leftovers to share? When people do things they always believed were right but never dared, because they know that Tomorrow – which will be Today – is not a time to be scared. What if we don't need a crisis to show each other that we care?

Tomorrow, I think your biggest mistake would be to copy the past – in fact, I think that's why Today has managed to last and last. But if you're feeling insecure, please know I've felt that too – and you don't need to worry, because it's not all up to you. You set the stage, but the future is made of the things we choose to do.

Together, what if we can make this world into something new?

Sincerely,

A friend