

“Accept advice”

from unexpected sources—not  
the stonemason’s crowning  
cathedral but his long apprenticeship  
and the beautiful failures of his youth.  
The way his hands knew their tools.  
The way he saw through stone to fault line.  
Perhaps his sons never joined him  
in the guild, perhaps the cathedral fell  
accomplice to corruption, and perhaps by now  
you’re wondering what any of this  
has to do with advice. Try  
coming at it sideways.