

The master of all things is experience.

When you get up in the morning, think about what a precious privilege it is: to live, breathe, think, rejoice and love. There is no problem in the world that cannot be forgotten for a few minutes until you get into a good hot shower and soak out the bad feelings from the mind.

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When there is nothing to hope for and nothing to wait for, man does not look to the future, but to the past. There are things we don't talk about,

things we pretend never happened, but before we condemn them to eternal oblivion, they must all be carefully labeled and called by their names. Even in the souls of the strongest, there are dark rooms, walled corridors, cellar rooms shrouded in eternal obscurity, inhabited by unnamable things. Even those who claim not to be afraid of anything fear all their lives fear the emergence of something they have to fear,

something that robs them of the illusion of their property's invincibility. If nothing else, everyone is afraid of the unknown!

Thus, as we continue to write the chapters of our lives, let us do so with intention, compassion, and a deep appreciation for the mystery and wonder that is life. For in the end, it is not the length of our story that matters, but the depth of its meaning, the breadth of its impact, and the

love that we share along the way.

If you really want to change, change has to start from within. No matter how if you use a different name, no matter how much you try to behave differently, that's just the surface. We often pass by happiness because we do not have the courage to take advantage of chance, even though fate is shaped by such coincidences. What kind of mistakes, instinctive or

accidental missteps,
deliberate or emotional
mistakes, or anyway-
andwhatever, non-divide-not-
multiply, non-multiply, stupid
stubbornness, make life
unfold as it does. Thousands,
millions of tickle-and-chuck
caplets and flashing pinball
slaps mark the branching
infinity of the genealogical
substructure of the moment.

In conclusion, life is an
intricate dance of
experiences, emotions, and

relationships, a journey that is both personal and universal. It is a quest for meaning, a pursuit of happiness, and a voyage of discovery that takes us to the very core of our existence. As we traverse this journey, we are reminded of the beauty of life, the resilience of the human spirit, and the interconnectedness of all things. It is a journey that is full of questions, not answers, but it is in the seeking that we find the essence of life itself.

On stage, on the platform, we mostly see what they want us to see. To which they are trying to draw our attention by force. Those who do not focus where the others are, do not absorb the composed spectacle, but follow the billowing smoke wandering along the edges, can witness random moments. And the greatest director, the supreme magician, is chance after all. No matter how intelligent, educated, and critical a mind may be, it is not protected

from not suddenly believing in some nonsense, mostly because it is very difficult for us to accept that there is a coincidence in the world. It is a universal distortion to start looking for fate, destiny, collusion, conspiracy, good or bad intentions behind chance. " Don't praise the day before sunset,"these are all proverbs that express our need for causality and meaningful things. Often leads us down paths of elaborate theories, seeking

patterns in the randomness of life's events, illustrating our deep-seated desire to make sense of the world around us. Our minds are wired to seek connections, to construct narratives that explain the unexplainable, fueling our perpetual journey towards enlightenment and comprehension.

We all live with the guilt of our actions.

Anyone looking for a flawless horse can walk on foot. The most foolish of mankind's foolish views are those with which the well-off criticize the habits of the poor. It's not about what you have... It's what you do with it. It is easiest to blame others for our misfortune. The easiest solution is to blame others. It has always been easier to turn to the afterlife and convince ourselves that evil exists in this world and beyond. There is evil, a bare, nasty creature

responsible for all our misfortunes. The reality is that evil does not exist independently of itself. Evil, then, becomes a reflection of our own actions and choices, a manifestation of the collective human condition rather than an external force. Acknowledging this shifts the burden of responsibility back to us, urging us to confront our own nature and the impact of our decisions on the world around us.

Evil resides in everyone, and it is up to us to give in to its bullying. Have you ever wondered how you got here? It's like you're in a maze, completely lost, and it's all your fault because you turned every corner. You know that a lot of trips could have helped you because out there, you can hear the others who got out and smile and laugh. Sometimes you even catch a glimpse of them through the hedge. Through the leaves,