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A MARRIED MAN ... PERCEPTIONS ABOUT ... LOVE
philosophical essays

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Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

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Year: 2022

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

***"Keep smiling, because life
is a beautiful thing and
there's so much to smile
about."***

INTRODUCTION

And what if one day ... after stop loving someone that you liked so, so much ... you decide to replace that big whole from your soul with loving all the people from the timeline of your life?!

Today i believe that to understand the life itself we need to experience ... love ... in whatever form it might appear to us. It sounds weird, or even as a total nonsense ... but in the end ... following the paths of life I always realized that everything comes by itself.

Not so long time ago, before becoming 40 I heard lots of strange ideas about the change is happening in man's perspective about life ... the next second he comes to this age.

In fact ... the truth is that only 2 versions worth to be mentioned ... and i saw that at all my friends that had this age.

One theory was that we start to have all types of medical problems ... and the other one was that the man starts to be obsessed by love ... love stories and all the women from the timeline of his life.

I never had medical problems in my life ... so i totally ignored the first theory ...and on another hand, working in sales for more than 20 years ... i met thousands of ladies ... but never had the intention to cheat my wife.

So ... i totally ignored both theories, but just few days before becoming 40 ... a very beautiful lady ... appeared in my life.

She was the most unexpected person i could dream that i would start a love story with ... but ... it happened.

The theory was right ... or at least one of it.

I fell in love ... with that amazing soul ... and i started to write all my feelings and everything related to us.

I wrote so much ... that one day i realized that i published 10 books carrying the word ... love ... inside of the title.

But ... same as any other story from the history of the human being ... my love story had a beginning, the story itself ... and the end.

Today ... looking back in time, i see just the 10 books i wrote ... but i would not like to read them again.

Never ...

In my last book about love stories ... "Loving, but not understanding where the love goes" ... the last 2 essays i wrote tell everything it was in my heart and soul ... "I miss you a lot, but i don't want you back in my life! Never again!" ... and "Awakening can be obtained at the end of the love story!".

I left the love story dissatisfied of all happened ... but still ... i was chasing for love.

Getting back into her arms ... was useless.

I knew it ... and even if i lied myself for such a long time ... she was the same as my wife ... a shrew ... or at least this is

how i saw both of them.

I decided to let my life continue ... near my family, totally forgetting the love story but still not ignoring my huge desire for ... love.

The smaller kid told me one day while arguing with my wife ... " You are not allowed to leave us. You are our parents and you don't have the right to do that."

Ignoring those words ... was equal with betrayal.

.... A huge one.

So i remained near my wife and kids ... doing my duty, understanding the dharmic side of life ... but still something was whispering me all the time ..."love, love, love, love ... love"

I thought i need to find another lady ... but my wife was paying attention now to any small detail ... so i could not repeat the love story i had with that crazy lady.

I was meditating a lot.

On the scene of my life, i met lots of other people in the same situation as myself ... that ended the love story and somehow started to be in a relationship with themselves.

They discovered a new path the one of self love.

But i did not know anything about the subject ... and not even wanted to bother becoming more profound and connected to myself.

I actually did not wanted to start a new relationship either with someone else ... either with myself.

I knew i needed something else into my life... but did not understood the new path i need to follow.

And i continued ... searching.

On and on and on.

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One day ... a year ago ... while having a fire at one of my properties ... a heart appeared on the roof of the building.

Everyone saw the heart ... except myself.

Later on ... i saw it in the pictures taken by the people that were there at the time.

Again I thought that i should find a new mistress and have a parallel life again ... without my wife to find out.

But ... i was wrong.

So ... damn wrong.

Time passed and ... and the russian-ukrainian war began ... and i started to host lots of refugees.

There were people that needed unconditional love and support ... and i somehow connected to the all of them ... realizing that i can be in a weird love story with all those women coming from Ukraine.

They were ladies of different age and personality ... but i loved having them into my life.

I somehow started to understand that even if i thought that being in love can have only 2 options ... loving a soulmate or yourself ... i finally saw a totally new path and that was being in a lovely relationship ... practicing another type of love with anyone was appearing in my reality.

That of course ... could not offend in any way my wife and also could not affect the marriage i had ... but ...

Yes It was ... an amazing trick ... and i just loved it.

I finally understood what Dalai Lama or Pope Francis were saying ... about ... unconditional love for all the people from this world.

Reading their books ... i even had moments when i thought the 2 of them were idiots but i was the idiot one.

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My marriage ... was indeed karmic ... having nothing to do with love ... but my youngest son learnt me the meaning of ... dharma.

My mistress ... which even if i loved so, so much ... but don't even want to hear her name again ... taught me ... what love ... means.

She was somehow a combination between karma and love ... and saw her at the end of our love story more as a teacher than a soulmate.

Most probably i have totally different values as those 2 shrews ... my wife and my mistress ... but i am happy i met the ucrainian ladies.

The abstract love story i started with them all of them ... no matter of age, personality, perspectives of life ... was a much better path for continuing my life journey.

I finally understood that if i would know to connect to the people that appear on the timeline of my life ... and love them unconditionally.... somehow that love that i was chasing so, so much ... since i was a kid ... will come back to me in infinite quantities.

I was looking for love ... and i had to see the meaning of love story ... from a totally different perspective.

But ... now everything was clear to me.

I knew what i had to do ... and which path to follow.

My expectation was as my wife to love me but she was a karmic character that i could not replace ... or my mistresses to love me unconditionally.... but she was the teacher that made me realize what the concept of love ... means.

My life journey ... had to continue ... and the ucrainian ladies showed me such a beautiful perspective ... i never thought

about.

I was glad ... of this awakening moment.

So ... loving you?! ... loving me?! ... or ... simple loving any soul that appears in our lives?!

Well ... maybe from my position where i am now ... being in a love story with everyone ... is probably the best scenario i could live.

Am glad i see things today ... as that.

Might be your perception ... or not.

Might sound as a total nonsense all what i am writing but maybe it will be much interesting to hear weird ideas ... than the boring ones.

So ... let the journey begin ... and we will see if i succeed to really connect to my real self ... so ... that i can find the inspiration to express myself clear enough ... that in the end you will try at least one time ... this kind of abstract love story ... being in love with all the people from your life.

**A man always wants more and
more women ... but a woman
always makes the mistake
of falling in love**

Me and Nolene Sheppard are trying to write our perspectives ... as a man ... and as a woman ... over this concept that we name love.

The challenge is even bigger as i am a married man and Nolene is a single woman ... so we might even have contradictory views about the subject, but i believe that makes our writings even more interesting ... or at least not so boring.

Today i somehow agree with many other important thinkers of the world that the human being has an important issue to solve on this planet and that is ... dealing with the other souls ... but also come closer to them ... connect and why not enter in what we define as ... love stories.

I also agree that i had over the years a large spectrum of ideas regarding the subject.

... totally contradictory ideas.

But i still meditate over the subject and probably i am much closer now of understanding the meaning of intimacy ... and the connection itself between a man and a woman.

As a married man is maybe considered even immoral to talk about the subject and still let myself taste from the pleasure

of being in a connection with another lady ... but i gave myself the liberty to experience whatever life has to offer to me.

I spoke over the years with thousands of ladies ... about life and with many of them even about love.

I had an obsession of knowing a woman perspective about connecting on the vibe of love ... and i had listened so many versions that in the end i still don't know what to think.

Probably i don't even know what to think about my ideas either ... and i smile reading this ... knowing that whatever we might think is not the absolute truth.

But i continued this journey ... of finding out as much as i can about ... love ... knowing for sure that in fact ... love is the gateway to the Spiritual Universe that we should explore more than we do it today.

All my thoughts ... even if i define them as my own thoughts are probably mine ... not more than 10% maximum.

Talking and exchanging so many ideas with so many people i am probably under the influence of many other souls that searched the absolute truth same as i do.

Recently ... i was out in a coffee shop with Paula.

You see ... she is a business woman ... of huge success.

She is wealthy, extremely beautiful, elegant, very intelligent and has everything she ever wanted ... except one thing ... being in the right love story.

She smiles ... while saying to me ... "A man always wants more and more women ... but a woman always makes the mistake of falling in love.

I do that all the time.

I am in love again ... of a man that instead of being in

connection just with me... is always searching more and more women.

I know he loves me ... same as the other one that loved me ... but cheating me again and again and again is actually destroying the beauty of our relationship.

Can you please make me understand why men are so idiots ... being obsessed all the time to have more and more women?!

I simple can't understand.

I just can't!"

I started to laugh.

"Paula ... how the hell can i define that to you if in fact i am suffering of the same disease ... same as all those men?!

Yes ... we are idiots i think.

Instead of enjoying the connection and the love story itself we want new and new connections.

Most probably we are searching all the time that energy of beginning generated by the obsession of having a great vibe all the time.

We know that a new relationship is amazing when it starts ... so maybe it's not a new woman that we are searching on and on and on ... but that amazing feeling.

A new connection ... with intimacy implications is always making us feel alive ... and a man has always this weird desire.

It might sound as a nonsense, but behind the nonsense is always something weird that reveals hidden ... facts."

"I will never be able to understand you ... the men."

"Well ... my dear ... i will never be able to understand you ... the women.

But i accepted that from a long time ... cause i love being connected to beautiful feminine souls."

"Gabriel ... what can i do to make him realize that he needs to stop cheating on me??

You wrote a lot about love and relationships.

I need a real advice from you."

"Well ... my dear Paula ... the only thing left to do ... with that idiot that you love so much ... proving in the same time that you are so damn silly ... is to disappear from his life.

When you will do that ... he will realize the illusion of the other connections ... and that the real path for him ... is the love story you have together.

It will be tough ... to suddenly cut the connection you have together ... but otherwise ... the so called awakening that you expect on his side ... will never appear."

I continued my talk with Paula for many more hours ... and still don't know if that is the best advice i could give to her ... but at least now she has a much clear perspective about how a man ... is usually thinking.

It was not useless drinking the coffee together ... but even if it might look useless ... i adored staying near Paula ... in that coffee shop with such a great vibe.

Yes ... indeed ... a love story can become a therapy for ... the soul

The human mind is so chaotic ... that i decided to not follow any rule or book architecture ... when i write.

I simple ... open the notepad app from my phone ... and write.

I might look a totally unorganized person ... cause i speak now about stars and galaxies ... and the next second about how to get rich ... or how to seduce a beautiful lady.

But if we should honestly analyze our daily thoughts ... we would see this large spectrum of thoughts ... or emotions. Now we think or feel something ... but few hours later we see everything in a totally different style.

Is almost a nonsense to define what we think or feel in a certain way.

.... Totally useless.

So ... i somehow came to the conclusion that i should let my mind and heart ... be wild ... and have an unlimited freedom in absolutely any direction.

And that might be also the reason ... why me ... as a married man write about ... love stories.

I mean ... it's ok to write about life ... but love?!

How the hell a married man ... can talk about love stories?!

Yes ... a nonsense.

Or ... maybe i haven't said the whole truth ... and i really know what the love stories are.

Being married i somehow need to write as the writers from the communist times ... writing always in an abstract way ... so that will not be judged later.

I am still laughing remembering that a friend invited me when he launched his book with love poems.

When i arrived the first thing his spouse told me was ...

"Don't worry! It's not what it looks like. It's a book of love poems with his feelings before we've met.

It's written long time before ... just published now."

I had to be polite knowing the real truth saying to her for protecting my friend ... "Yes indeed! I really thought so!

Now makes total sense ... cause i did not understood what love poems had to do with the one i know today. Is something from his past ... when we ... both of us ... did not knew him yet"

Most probably ... my friend would do the same for me.

.. but still .. my wife was not happy reading my books about ... love.

Were books with love essays ... telling the same story from 1000 perspectives ... on and on and on.

And i always concluded that a love story ... no matter if it's related with morality or not It's kind of a weird therapy.

One for healing ... our souls.

No matter of age, sex, nationality, profession, education etc etc. ... the meaning of the love stories ... even if they might look too abstract in certain situations ... is to understand the concept of love ... of loving ... and connecting to another soul ... in a totally unconditional way.

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It's a life lesson that looks in the end as a ... therapy ...
somehow for becoming better souls.
... those souls that know what love is and its miraculous ...
powers.

**Being unhappy is just a silly ... option.
No one ever bothered to tell you that you
have many, many other options.**

All the time when i start to write about love, i actually do it from the perspective of a married man.

If i would define the profiles of all the men i know ... most of the married ones ... i see them unhappy at home ... most of the times.

Is something almost ... illogical.

Many of them i know for many, many years.

I saw them before the marriage also ... but now ...

vibrationally speaking they look like in the ultimate stage of an unhealed disease.

But what is funny with all those people, including myself ... is that the next second when they leave their homes ... no matter where they should go ... they start being alive again.

So ... they live in a weird emotional balance ... of being unhappy in the connection with the spouse ... and being ... at least ok ... after leaving their homes.

It's a total nonsense ... remembering also that no one forced them to get married.

And ... i see 3 profiles of married man ... one of them being myself also.

Number one ... the man becomes totally dominated by the feminine spirit.

It's a modern form of slavery.

Might sound one more time weird but that's the real truth.

Today i see them ... like kind of robots that live their lives ... being dead inside.

The connection with their own souls ... is totally lost.

The second profile ... is the one that saw the mental software of their parents years ago doing their dharmic job in this world ... by taking care of children and family ... but on the other hand allow themselves to be ... happy from time to time ... when they go to a sexual massage session ... or to an escort. Or they flirt with any woman that ... accepts that.

Basically ... they accept the unhappiness as part of this scenario ... called marriage ... but also see it just as a temporary ... option.

The next second when they leave their homes ... seeing any sign of hope regarding happiness ... they follow that direction ... not being afraid of any consequences.

This is probably the profile that is judged most of the times ... being defined by many ... as a jerk.

The last profile is probably the most luckiest one.

Somehow ... the Universe allow them to leave the connection forever.

Divorce becomes a blessing ... and i saw so, so many people totally redefined after such an episode.

I laugh ... seeing them crying ... cause i know that their toxic life ended.

The path they follow now ... is the one of therapy.

It's hard and the soul is crying all the time ... but therapy is ... always difficult.

But my real question is why those connections ... that used to

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be so beautiful into the beginning ... they are so fucked up in the end?!

Why the first profile accepted to be totally dominated by those ugly energies?!

Why the second profile accepted to live between this emotional balance of happiness and unhappiness?!

But why the ones that are living the chance of a new life ... are so afraid?! ... and cry?!

Why can't we have an analyze all the time of what is really going on ... and simple redefine the connection with the spouse?!

Why do we bother to live toxic lives ... and in front of the freedom of being alive again ... we are so afraid ... and cry?!

Well ... maybe we are all idiots ... same as the women are defining us by centuries ...

**Just do nothing ... anymore
... at least for a while!
... my new hobby and
perspective over life**

I was on the beach.

I was watching at the sea and was connecting to the beautiful vibe induced by the wave.

I was even asking myself ... what do i love more?! ... the water or the waves?!

Or maybe the horizon line that i was trying to touch all my life.

I've felt a little bit stressed about the new book i started to write with Nolene.

I did not knew her well ... but i've connected to her energy ... and i just love her style.

But ... most probably that style is totally contradictory with mine.

I will be soon in the position of having 30 books published ... but after the 2 of them i abandoned the idea of having a plan for the them.

... or follow kind of a table of contents.

I actually just let my thoughts and feelings come out of myself ... and it was such a chaotic process damn it!

But little by little ... connecting to the waves of the sea ... i started to be more relaxed.

I've been always ... a weird person with weird thoughts ... so at least ... whatever i will write will not be boring ... and maybe if i will be lucky enough ... i will connect to some vibes that will inspire me ideas that will actually reveal beautiful truths about life.

So ... i started to write ... in my chaotic style.

But i am not worried.

I already read few pages written by Nolene ... and i strongly believe that at the end ... the balance of contradictory thoughts will be very interesting.

So ... is it good??

Is it wrong?!

Well ... who the hell knows.

There is no absolute truth anyway ... so ...

Nolene is a coach ... a great one believing in the need of her profession in helping the people that are looking for a tremendous change in there lives ... and i was the one that believed that after a certain spiritual level ... connected with the inner soul ... we can somehow start a process of ... self therapy.

The sea ... was helping me a lot.

I started to feel the energy of waves ... and that became the fuel ... for my writings.

And i was pretending i was a writer ... but i was playing the both roles ... being the patient, but also the therapist ... my own therapist.

I wanted to find out what is the meaning of life, why are we here in this Universe ... why do we pay attention to so many

details if all the great philosophers of the word ended their books with the conclusion ... that all is ... just illusory.

So ... my main target ... should probably be ... to think how can i obtain the awakening ... and the absolute truth.

But how can you get out of the illusion?!

Only few people from the history of the world ... succeeded that and all they did ... was to disconnect from the standards ... and stop acting like the others around.

So ... i had to do the same .. to start this process.

I could dare at least to think that ... i will start this philosophical journey.

My new desire ... was a little bit ridiculous... but that was my new plan ... for my life.

The only problem was that i was not used to do nothing or think of nothing at all.

But again ... the waves were whispering me ... the new plan.

Doing nothing ... had to become my new plan.

A plan ... for revealing for myself and the others ... the absolute truth about love.

Then i started to laugh.

The therapist from inside of me started to laugh ... of this childish thinking.

The patient became annoyed.

"Why do you laugh of me?!"

"You silly boy ... you succeeded everything by now in life ... but ... you'll never know how to adapt yourself ... at doing ... nothing.

You simple ... don't have this ability.

You know why?! Cause you love ... the chaos.

It helps you forget about ... yourself.

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But who knows ... i'll let you continue this illusory journey of understanding The illusion of life."

Then ... i said ... "Stop! Just stop! Stop to any thought! I don't need any thought to understand the Universe!"

I simple need to connect to it and the beach and the sea ... was the perfect place for starting that.

And i hope ... the rest will come by itself.

The forbidden fruit is always very ... sweet

Flirting is somehow ... a way of connecting to the vibes that we like a lot ... forgetting a little bit about morality

I had the chance over the years to meet lots of people ... men and women ... and to understand the spectrum of so different ... philosophies of life.

I also had the chance in social media to connect with people from all around the world.

We might look different as color of the skin, religion, social interests, etc etc ... but when we act in the connection with the opposite sex there is not such a big difference between someone that is living in New York ... or someone from a african tribe.

We do act almost the same way ... all of us.

And what i also realized is that there are not so many happy people on this plannet.

Many of us ... in fact much too many started to believe that unhappiness is a non ending feeling ... difficult to get rid of.

And even worst ... that there is no medicine against that.

Until one day ... when we give us the freedom to get out of this prison with invisible walls ... and we realize that even if

it's immoral ... we love to taste ... the forbidden fruits of morality.

That might have on million scenarios and having a love affair with a married person, same as you ... might be a very interesting one.

And everything is so damn ... beautiful, cause gives such a powerful energy.

It's the amazing energy of the beginning.

Totally forgetting about unhappiness ... life is beautiful again ... and again ... and again.

So why did they told us to not taste ... this forbidden fruit of love?!

Just to keep us ... unhappy forever?!

A simple flirt ... that everyone is doing ... is becoming more and more ... and that energy is so, so ... sweet.

So ... we see it was all a way of connecting to beautiful vibes vibes that might be beautiful ... even if deep inside us ... we know they are illusory.

Some are just flirting ... some find the courage to connect for real to those energies, no matter of the moral aspects of the story ... but all ... men or women ... and i would say at least 99% ... have in mind the desire for connecting to such stories.

So ... my question is ... what do we find behind the forbidden fruit that morality told us about?!

What types of energies?!

Should we taste the ... forbidden fruit?!

I know that we are not allowed not even to do it ... but still ... the desire of sweet energies that will give us beautiful vibes ... can't be deleted from our minds.

Maybe ... sex ... is about learning to connect to the present moment

I wrote so many books about love ... but what is funny is that i almost never used the word ... sex ... in any of them.

I somehow conclude that what actually missing in my life was ... love ... but kind of infinite love ... cause i still don't understand the meaning of hundreds of written pages about the subject.

All my other books ... even if they have a motivational trend ... and carry another title that might look totally irrelevant for love stories ... are still about love.

I probably avoided the word ... sex ... from my books, even if i know its importance ... but i always considered that we should keep the right balance between love ... and sex.

Technically ... we could have it with anyone of the opposite sex ... but ... maybe that's not all.

We should go deeper and deeper ... and see the meaning of everything ... and actually find out what ... connection means. And ask ourselves ... why the hell we usually lose our focus so easy but when it comes about sex ... we know to connect so easily to the present moment.

I smile remembering that in the book "Think and grow rich", by Napoleon Hill a full chapter is about sex and describes the fact that all successful people from the world were very

active when it came about sex.

And still ... we don't really understand the meaning ... even if it is so damn clear.

It remains a secret ... but it's defined as a secret cause we hide it so well by ourselves.

We pretend we don't know what it's really about ... but also that we don't know either about keeping the right balance between love and sex ...

Truth be told ... we know everything ... and even if we don't have clear proofs ... the intuition tells us in fact everything we need to know.

So ... learning to connect to the present moment on and on and on ... maybe we end up understanding the trick ... of feeling and why not ... being alive.

Analyzing all those details, starting to be a weird mix of therapist-philosopher ... we somehow become aware of the fact that a change must be done.

But still prisoners of a reality that we actually hate we do ... nothing.

So ... the cure?! ...

Maybe ... more and more sex but who the hell knows ...

Yes ... i believe there is a chance to win at the lottery without buying a ticket

Me and my friend Paul ... are discussing all the time philosophically stuff.

Sometimes we come to a point where we discuss about a mix concept of philosophy, spirituality ... and motivation.

Me ... seeing the events from my near past I somehow realized that if something needs to happen ... it will happen anyway.

Recently Paul asked me ... "How the hell you can win to the lottery if you don't buy a ticket?!"

I smiled and the answer came right away into my mind ... "You can find the ticket on the street."

"Yes ... but still ... there needs to be one or more actions take it from the street, look at the results of the lottery... and then take the big prize."

Maybe i should better record a conversation between me and Paul .. to make you laugh.

It looks a lot with a dialogue ... on a stand up comedy.

But the subject itself was ... can we mix philosophy, spirituality and motivation in a totally new concept about how we should live our lives?!

You see i started this conversation about lottery ... by talking

with Paul about Brian.

He is flirting with lots of ladies ... but all what he is doing is a total nonsense.

He's flirting without wanting anything from those ladies.

Or if he really wants something is maybe just ... socialize with them.

Like any man over 40 he started to be obsessed about admiring them.

It's almost a full time job for him but we can't see the meaning of all that.

We also know that behind the nonsense ... there is a deep meaning ... but what is that meaning?

Why Brian is socializing ... and flirting with so many ladies ... but he still does not want to divorce and start a new life from scratch?!

You see ... Brian is even worst than the people that wants to win at the lottery ... but never buy a ticket.

Yes he really is even worst.

It's like he buys the ticket, gets the winning ticket of the big prize ... but he never collects that prize ... whatever meaning of value it has.

Brian has a paradoxical behavior very difficult to be understood ... but more me and Paul are talking about it ... more we understand that we are all acting the same.

We all have dreams.

Many of us ... really act on the stage of life to get that dream ... which in many cases it means ... a tremendous change ... but we feel such a deep fear that ... in the last moment ... we stop ... and run away.

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It's totally illogical and looks like a total nonsense all what i am saying ... but ... being really honest with ourselves, analyzing and defining how we act on the stage of life ... maybe we find one day the strength... to redefine the way we act ...

Until then ... we are simple enjoying the nonsense value of this journey on a ... pathless path.

**"Sir, if anyone had a problem with my drinking, at any time in my life, it was me. The only person I've abused in my life is myself."
Johnny Deep**

I was laughing reading in media what this amazing guy said about alcohol.

Same as many others i also used to drink.

Not as much as Deep ... but still i loved to have a bottle of red wine every night.

I wrote about 10 books under the influence of alcohol but on the other hand ... i also remember the saying ... "in vino veritas" ... so that probably let me write exactly what i thought.

Today i am not drinking anymore ... so i wonder myself ... do i still have the same courage in my essays?!

But also ... did alcohol was something good or bad into my life?!

Did anyone had problems because of my drinking?!

Or ... the only person i've abused because of the alcohol was my inner soul?!

I believe the truth is ... in the middle.

Alcohol was good or at least this was my perception about it.

It calmed me down for years.

I was not drinking the whole day ... but i just loved ... when the evening came and i could relax drinking my bottle of good wine.

It gave me the courage to write all what it was into my heart. When i stoped drinking ... all my thoughts changed.

I started to replace my love essays with philosophical and motivational ones ... but maybe it was the perfect time to start a new chapter of my life.

.... who the hell knows.

But i am a different person today anyway.

The alcohol calmed my problems ... or in fact made my perspective over those problems be much calmer.

Now ... i need to deal with anything that intrigues me.

The therapy with alcohol ... ended and i don't even know if someone suffered because of my love for alcohol

Maybe my readers the ones that read my thoughts about love.

Should i apologize to them?!

Hell ... no.

Alcohol created kind of a blindness that makes you don't see anymore that you are ... unhappy.

But the funny thing ... after forgetting about this illusory medicine is that ... seeing everything so clear ... the real therapy starts.

Sort of what i use to name ... self therapy.

Meditating ... seeing all what is wrong ... analyzing and defining your life ... you realize you must not forget about your problems ... but only redefine them in ... why not ... advantages ... cause everything happens for a reason.

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philosophical essays

It's better to understand the reason ... than hide from the real truth.

I'll always remember the pleasure of drinking my everyday bottle of good wine ... but ... i prefer today ... as my mind to not be dominated anymore by alcohol.

And is not that i promised to myself only as never again in my life to taste alcohol ... but ... also ... never again to read all those illusory essays about love stories.

But ... was i acting as a drunk person ... because of the wine ... or because of love?!

How the hell could i write 10 books about love?!

... hmm!

It all remains a mystery!

**The muse ... a nonsense
need of illusions?! ... or a very
deep desire of knowing there is
someone in your life to make
you feel alive?!**

I once wrote a book called "The muse ... a nonsense need of illusions."

Maybe i was mad in that day defining all those ladies i was admiring as simple muses ... but

2 months later ... Roger called me saying ... "You know ... one night i could not sleep and i was reading one of your books. I decided to read the one about the muses.

The cover had much more sex appeal ... and i loved it.

And guess what?!

Not so late after reading your damn book ... i found a muse for myself.

And even worst ... i found in fact more than one.

Same as you and as any other man of over 40 ... i started to connect with all the ladies from the timeline of my life.

The only real problem ... even if many of them like me ... is that they started to define me as illusory.

All i am doing is connect with them and get the great vibe of connecting to their inner soul.

I do it with a weird hungriness but its all meaning is about connecting to beautiful vibes.

And there is one special lady ... which i adore ... and i like to connect at her most of the time.

She is always there ... just to make me smile.

But the question is ... is it moral what i am doing?! Is it wrong?!

Your book somehow influenced me with this desire of having my own muse ... or why not ... muses."

I smiled listening to Roger, but i still don't really know if having a muse is a nonsense ... or a must for a man of our age.

I meditate a lot over its meaning ... and even wonder if it's good or bad that i share those thoughts with everyone ... by publishing my book.

On the other hand ... i also believe that we should share our thoughts ... about the paths from our lives.

It's a weird balance of believing contradictory ideas.

It might help ... or it might influence wrong the people i am interacting with ... but i have many moments when i live with the impression that gossiping a little bit ... and sharing our thoughts helps.

It's kind of a weird therapy ... trying all those non standard methods ... but ...

Give it a try!

Just let the energy of waves ... invade you

I've been looking at the waves.

Staying near the sea ... i was still illusory searching for the meaning of life ... but especially ... the meaning of my life.

The dance of the waves ... reminded me of the energies were coming to me from the outside world.

I felt invaded so many times ... same like the waves of the sea were invading today the island.

I was smiling ... watching the show.

And a philosophical question came to my mind ... why the hell i could not enjoy all those energies that were invading myself over the time?!

I could simple ... admire the show of this dance of energies ... but ...

I felt many times overwhelmed.

Also annoyed ... dominated by some forces that i could not understand.

And i was looking for my spiritual and philosophical answers in all those ... stupid books.

I acted so ... illogical ... and for such a long, long time.

Being afraid of being invaded ... by entities that i did not understood I ended up not experiencing something that could be similar with the show offered me today ... by the waves

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Maybe i should start to change myself a little bit and stop being afraid.

In fact ... afraid of being and feeling alive.

Honesty is the key to the true self

A guy goes to the therapist that was teaching his clients to practice self therapy.

For the ones that were not prepared yet, he was not telling them all the tricks, but the ones that knew a little bit of spirituality, philosophy, psychology ... he was helping them with a great passion to practice it.

William came to him twice a week.

He was not divorced yet ... but you could feel that deeply inside him he wanted to really change his life.

In fact Will wanted to be happy ... and the marriage he had ... was not that something to make him happy.

Even worst ... he started to be ruined emotionally, because of that.

Coming to his office, the therapist welcomed him and says ...
"Listen Will!

I know you recently met Gloria.

She's much, much younger than you and

but let's not judge things accordingly to the age ... cause you have connection with her.

You want her ... and she wants you.

You like each other a lot.

So let's do a new exercise today.

Write her ... about the perfect case scenario.

Write her now!

I will be here ...”

“Why not doctor ... let’s do it!” ... Will says.

.... and he started to write:

“It says that there is a reason why two souls meet during a lifetime.

Some values are more important.

Some things seem illogical.

Some ... just life lessons.

Some bonds are stronger than others.

We just have to let things come by itself.

I believe it will be illogical to be mad on me.

I am a little bit different than the standards ... and even might look weird, but ... once you will accept me in the way i am ... i will be an amazing company to you.

All you asked was honesty.

But i mix honesty with my wildness.

In front of you ... i let myself the liberty to ... be me ... the other self ... the real one.

I am not wearing masks anymore ... those personalities that always hided who i really am.

But maybe this is the meaning of our relationship.

I see wildness in your eyes ... too.

I want the meaning of our story to be helping each other to connect to the Infinity.

I want to become me ... or maybe i should say re become who i used to be ... and liked to be.

You are a very beautiful soul.

I feel in love with you.

I feel in fact an amazing attraction.

The next second i saw you ... i dreamed about a love story

that will remain real at least an eternity.

And i know it will happen.

I feel it so ... so strong ... that it will happen.

You will reveal my beautiful side and i will always bring you amazing vibes to your soul.

It's going to be a story ... which in fact ... will reveal us the Infinite.

And we will love it.

.... but just give me some time.

I need to find the courage ... to allow myself to enter ... into our love story.

And i will find it.

Even sooner than you might think."

The therapist was smiling ... "You see ... Will ... you could do it.

It was not so hard.

You told her that you like her ... but also that you are afraid ... or at least this is what you feel today ... to enter into that story.

Or i should say ... that ... amazing love story.

You were ... honest.

Honest to her ... but also honest to yourself.

That girl is not just that she is extremely beautiful, but she is also very smart ... and she easily convinced you ... of a very simple thing ... to become honest.

To practice self therapy to believe you can do it ... should be useless ... without honesty.

You need to be honest to yourself and all the ones around you.

It is the first time ... since i know you ... when i believe you

can become a practitioner of this method which i named ... self therapy.

And is funny cause you come to me by one year and i taught you lots of things ... but this amazing young lady ... completed the whole process in only few days.

I smile ... seeing her powers.

And i almost can't believe it.

But i like a lot her presence on the timeline of your life.

Find the courage ... to be ... yourself.

Life is not so long as we might ... believe."

**We always wonder which
is the best path that could
take us to ... happiness.
.... We have so many
options .. and still ...**

He was ... at a crossroads.

Turning right he could go to the city.

Turning left he could go to her.

.... but she was married and unavailable.

That road was also taking to his house ... but he was married and unhappy at home .. so ... turning left was kind of a pathless path.

He turned right many, many times for so, so many years in a row ... and nothing happened.

In the last moment he sends her the picture ... asking if he would turn left ... and come to her.

But it was impossible... to meet him.

They were friends ... by already a long time.

Started to knew each other quite well... but somehow they were afraid to explore ... a possible relationship.

I mean ... a little bit more than ... just being friends.

In the end he arrives home where he fucks his vibe again.

Why it was not different?!

Why could not go and meet her?!

Touch her lips ... and her beautiful hair ... but also whisper her all those beautiful words that he told her on the chat.

What if he could decide to turn right?!

And meet ... who?

The right was to the city ... and there were millions of people into the city ... but ... still ... no real connection to his lost soul.

He was like that for years.

Going to the left ... or to the right ... was everything he used to do.

Any direction ... was a pathless path.

But why?!

Maybe because he lost his hope.

Yes ... at a beginning of any journey ... we should probably have that childish naivety one that he does not have anymore.

So ... he closed his eyes ... asking for guidance.

He simple had to go to her ... and find a trick to meet but they both analyzed so much ... till they lost that chance.

Today it's a new day.

Maybe it will be different.

He needs her ... cause he knows that the best therapy for a soul ... it's a love story.

But he also knows that she ... wanted that too.

"Keep exploring without the intentions of hurting yourself and others. I live to enjoy and tell the tale....or.... I live to enjoy and keep my beautiful secrets between myself and the one that was part of the experience.....both are bitter sweet....enjoy either way"

Nolene Sheppard

I've been accused recently by more and more people from my life ... that i play games.

"Games?! What kind of games?!" ... i said.

"Dirty games" they all replied.

Well ... being so many ... telling me that ... i had to meditate a little bit over the subject.

And yes I was playing around.

It looked like ... so illusory.

But maybe i was just exploring the boundaries of all those connections i was interested in ... without any negative intentions.

And i was so ... deep ... that it all became so weird.

I started to feel that the indignation ... from their side became one day ... so annoying ... that i need to stop the connection with them.

Temporary ... or even forever.

I was simple ... exploring.

It was no game ... even if we might define it this way.

From the outside ... it looked indeed that they were right.

My wife was right.

My neighbor was right.

My customer was right.

It looked like they all were right.

So ... i was wrong ... analyzing logically.

Or not?!

I smile ...

I talk to you ... but also with myself ... to all my silly selfs
from my inner soul.

But i dare to ask only one question ... what they don't like at
the fact that i was exploring the connections i have with
them?!

Why exploring ... ends up being defined as a dirty game?!

Why?! Please tell me why?!

Then i remember what Nolene told me ... that as long as i
was exploring without the intentions of hurting yourself and
others... it is all ok.

So ... i analyzed my intentions.

I liked those connections.

I could even say that i loved them ... but too bad that
exploring the boundaries ... was seen as something ... dirty.

Then Nolene comes again into my mind ... while saying "I
live to enjoy and tell the tale...." and the secret was that i
loved to wrote about ... all around me.

It was probably ... kind of a weird ... therapy.

**There will be moments in life
when only the abstract work
... might express your emotions.
And ... should not even bother
to explain the painting to them.**

Recently i had the chance to talk to Ozlem Thompson. She is Turkish artist based in the United Kingdom whose paintings have been exhibited in both England and the United States. Her works combine the dreamy scenes in her mind with the reality that she witnesses in nature. Thompson describes her vibrant compositions as being a vehicle for her subconscious which helps her connect with and understand the universe.

I watched how she is painting ... the vibration of that passion ... and i was amazed.

Truth be told, i don't know anything about art ... but somehow ... having the ability of connecting to those vibrations of the art work ... i start to understand Ozlem.

I looked on and on and on at her paintings and then a philosophical question comes to my mind ... "If i would have the talent of my new friend Ozlem ... how would i paint life?! And how the painting of my own life would look like?!"

I close my eyes and i try to imagine that.

And indeed ... i see 2 paintings.

One ... which is a representation of my inner world ... and looks like a painting representing the ... life seen as a perfect case scenario.

But i look to the right ... and i see the other one ... and i simple dislike it.

Is a horrible.... painting.

In fact ... could not even name it painting ... but it is so abstract that i am forced to use the word ... painting.

Unfortunately ... that was representing my real life my reality.

I had lots of problems ... which i had enough of ... but they existed.

I had to accept their presence... cause i could not get rid ... of them.

And suddenly ... a brilliant idea came to me.

You see ... i was mad ... cause i had some problems with the city hall, with some constructions permits.

The mayor and the vice mayor ... acting like 2 idiots from the country side where not signing me the papers.

A useless conflict ... and even if i tried all my best to apply everything i knew about diplomacy ... i failed.

No one was listening to me.

It was like i was speaking japanese but the problem was that i was in Europe.

All my efforts of explaining to them ... my opinions ... were in vain.

I was like a ghost ... and they could not even see me ... so why the hell ... was i still hoping to be heard by those people?!

Then i remember that i my country ... with money you can do whatever you want ... no matter how silly you would think and act on the stage of life.

I was looking at the city hall and i wondered myself what if i could hire some artists to make graffiti on the right side of building with ... Tom & Jerry and on the left one we should paint the mistresses of those people that were running the commune ... and were actually dominating the minds and the souls of the mayor and the vice mayor.

Should that be too abstract for the 2 idiots i am talking about?!

So i even start to think of calling the chief of police and tell him my plans so that i could negotiate with him ... the fine for that.

I was smiling and i wanted to write even to Ozlem ... to ask an advice from her about that painting ... but how could i bother her for such a stupidity?!

It should be a nonsense ... and she is not painting such things.

So ... could i dare ... to ask her opinion?!

Well ... Ozlem is a human being ... same as me and the 2 stupid bastards which were running the city hall from the commune i was living it.

So ... maybe she would understand my thoughts and ... emotions.

Then i stop thinking about my conflict for one second... and i look again at the paintings of my dear friend.

She was so abstract.

But she decided to paint only the beautiful side from this Universe.

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So ... Ozlem ... knew the trick for a beautiful life ... and i was so blind ... and could do that.

I only had to paint that inner world, same as my friend was doing ... and ignore the outside world fucked up so many times by the idiots around us.

Maybe i was afraid that it was too abstract ... but still ... i had to continue painting it.

My inner world was so beautiful and i had to learn from Ozlem to express it ... but also enjoy the passion of painting it.

That painting once finished will make the world ... the one we call real much beautiful.

Or at least ... maybe just make people forget for one second ... the stupidity of this real Universe that we painted in such ugly colors.

Beyond the nonsense ... we'll find our deepest desires

I was in an amazing bar in the old center of the city ... with Brian, Paul and few other friends.

All ... just men between 40 and 50.

Everyone was drinking beer of different kinds and the atmosphere was amazing.

In fact ... i was the only one that was not drinking ... but still ... i loved their company.

But guess what we talked about?!

Well ... what the hell could be in the mind of such men except women.

Some were talking about love affairs with ladies from work, some about flirting with a young lady who is staying in the same building ... and some even started to speak about their fantasies.

Brian was good about telling such stories.

He started to tell us his idealistic vision ... about how could a man over 40 ... be happy.

His dream was ... and i apologize in front of the ladies for telling such story ... to go in a vacation in an exotic resort, at a 5 star hotel, near the ocean with 3 young ladies.

And he starts to give us so many details, that i believe he could be such a great writer for erotic books ... but because i

did not drink anything ... i asked him ... " Brian ... why do you think you have such a desire?!

What is behind this fantasy?!

Why do we all from here ... have such a dream when we become older than 40?!

What is the deep meaning of all that?!"

Paul ... smiling ... says ... "Well ... maybe we all dream of a life of a king.

All of us from here have similar fantasies.

Some of us admit it in front of the public ... and some do not admit it ... but ... the fantasy itself, which looks as a nonsense ... reveals in fact our deepest desires and maybe secrets also."

Paul was right.

Brian ... told us about a story that is revealed at a man ... over 40 years old.

When most probably ... a man already achieved in life ... almost everything he ever dreamed for ... the fantasies start to dominate us.

Looks as nonsenses, but maybe it's not.

Or ... maybe beyond the nonsense ... we'll find our deepest desires.

**Motivational questions are
very important ... if you want to
evolve ... but they are also annoying**

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

My question to you is - Ten years ago, how much of your current life did you plan for it to be the way it is? 60%? 30%? 90%?

Are you living the life you planned (married, kids, success in business) but now realise you are maybe not happy with it?

Maybe it's exactly how you always wanted your life to be but you crave for a little bit more now?

(Nolene Sheppard)

**If you can't say what you
really think in front of the
life partner you are
certainly in the wrong story**

A writer i know by a long time told me recently his story.
Married, with children, having everything he ever wanted ...
but realizing he is not really happy ... he started to write
defining his thoughts.

And wrote so much ... that one day he was in the position of
having lots of books published.

He was just writing.

Everyday.

But actually what my friend was doing was that he became
his own therapist ... and worked together his own self ... to
have a cure for his unhappiness.

And he was analyzing and defining all what was going on ...
not being able yet to redefine in any way his life.

He started to love ... writing.

The process became kind of ... medicine ... that was calming
his soul.

But the huge problem was that one day, by accident his
wife discovered his books.

And ... read all those thoughts.

Totally annoyed, feeling even betrayed of staying near such a
person ... she started to be so furious that ... wanted to end

the life together.

"It's not that you have 2 faces

I believe you have 1000 faces.

You are a sick ... sick ... man."

"My dear ... i am not sick.

Or maybe i was ... but i started to cure myself by a long, long time.

It's not about faces ... masks or whatever you might name that ...

All you read were my thoughts.

My contradictory thoughts.

... but all of them ... my thoughts.

My feelings ... my emotions ..."

"You are a sick man"

"Because i think ... and i write?!

Hahahahahaha!

At least i have the right of being honest ... with myself."

The argue continued ... for hours.

She could not believe ... that he is ... a writer ... and could not stand all those thoughts that she read ... in his books.

If ... before ... the marriage could be defined as being fucked up ... this was probably its funeral.

Actually she could not believe ... that in the end he had the guts to define all those ugly energies between the 2 of them.

"How dare you ... do that to me?!"

... she was repeating that on and on and on.

But ... he was only defining into a honest way the present moment ... not running away anymore by so called ... ugly energies of life.

She was mad ... but he was ... honest.

He was ... defining ... the unhappiness itself ... but she was still convinced that she needs to hide the real truth ... cause happiness might ... still re appear one day.

So ... i was chatting with my friend ... why do we run away ... by the truth?!

What if the unhappiness is just a secondary effect of the fact that we hide ourselves by the real situations from life?!

Unhappiness itself becomes a barrier in front of happiness ... but only understanding its causes ... like my friend, the writer was trying to do in his books ... we can probably end this journey on a ... pathless path.

My friend ... is a shy guy.

He did not even had to guts to define the real truth ... with his life partner.

But he found in the end ... the courage... to write his books.

And the question is ... what about u?!

Do you have the courage to define the truth?!

Can you do that with your life partner?!

Are you afraid of telling to that person ... what you really feel?!

... that you like and dislike that person ... in the same time?!

... that you love and hate that person ... in the same time?!

Should we have the guts of telling the truth?!

Should the life partner be mad on us?!

... on what we think or feel?!

Is honesty good ... but also welcomed into a relationship?!

Well ... we might also consider that truth hurts ... but running away by what it really means ... becomes the equivalent... of running away ... maybe forever by the soul of that life partner.

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It's hard to choose the right path ... i know ... but honesty ... whatever it means ... is not wrong.

It's a difficult path ... indeed ... but

So ... ask yourself why ... to be unhappy forever?!

Why not start the cure process?!

... and maybe we should also keep in mind that if you can't say what you really think in front of the life partner you are certainly in the wrong story.

**Synchronizing energies
... a very important thing to
do when you are in
a story ... and
chase for happiness**

I was in the train ... on the way to Budapest.
Not having what to do ... cause i was alone on that trip ... i started to talk with the guy that was standing in front of me. He presented me his wife ... but also his friends. They were going in a trip to Tunisia and at that time the plane to Tunis could be taken only from Budapest. Everyone of them ... had been so enthusiastic that ... i could compare them with some school kids.
It was a very long way to Budapest ... so Daniel started to tell me his life ...but i was totally surprised that for him ... his life meant his marriage.
Working in a bank ... Daniel explains to me that one day he woke up and asked his wife:
"My dear! Just tell me ... what do you expect from this life together?! Should we chase for money ... and have all the material goods we ever dreamed about ... or ... simple chase for happiness?!"
Carla .. smiled .. and said to him:
"You know that i actually dream about lots of things, but most probably the wisest decision is as the 2 of us to

synchronize our energies and ... have on the top list ... the desire to be happy together.

Will we do it?!

Don't know it ... but at least ... let's try it!"

And ... Daniel kept telling me his story.

His wife ... was his Universe.

The meaning of that vacation was ... to be together 24 hours a day, for 10 days in a row and explore the connection they had together.

At that time ... about 15 years ago ... i was seeing in front of my eyes ... just money.

I wanted to get rich .. and did not cared about anything else ... at all.

I was listening to Daniel ... but it was like i was speaking with a great painter about ... abstract art ... and its meaning in our lives.

Yes ... i was just listening ... not understanding anything at all ... from what he was telling me about his marriage, but also the importance of synchronizing the energies in a relationship.

They both were following all the important directions of life ... a good career, have the necessary material goods a modern family is dreaming about, have enough money so that they could travel few times a year ... but the main focus remained ... the chase for happiness.

They always discussed what they actually need to do to achieve this objective ... treating the subject as the most important one.

And they were probably happy together.

Not even bothered to take his phone number to call him in

the future for asking advices about how could happiness be achieved into a couple.

I could not see at that time the importance of such a thing. I had only one purpose for my life ... to get richer and richer, not really understanding at that time that the amount of money from my bank account is not in direct proportion with the happiness i would carry in my soul.

Even saw Daniel as naive ... and a weak man in front of a woman that he was loving so much.

And i was so silly, that i treated the meeting with Daniel and Carla ... as a simple meeting ... not understanding the message the Universe was whispering to me.

I did not know at that time ... the fact that there are moments in life when the Infinite Intelligence is speaking to us ... using the people from the timeline of our lives.

So ... 15 years ago ... the message came to me... and I totally ignored it.

It was a secret revealed by an ordinary person, in love of his spouse ... telling me about the tremendous power of synchronizing the energies.

Now ... after failing in the relationship with my wife, i finally realize that getting rich was a nonsense objective.

But ... once i understood the secret ... i decided to start synchronizing energies with all the people from the timeline of my life.

And guess what?!

The trick ... worked.

I could have listen that 15 years ago but i've been blinded by the wish of getting rich ... not realizing that simple asking for happiness is a wisest decision.

The false imagine built just to impress the world ... will simple disappear one day and the real truth will be revealed ... so why should we bother so much about it?!

The mayor of the capital of my country had been arrested.
Of course ... for bribe.

This is usually what all the mayors from all around the country .. and maybe other countries also ... are doing for getting rich.

Basically.... If one person is mayor ... or vice mayor you can see that they steal a lot.

And when i say a lot ... i mean ... millions of dollars.

But this guy .. i am telling you about was totally different.

He was a surgery doctor, director of an important hospital ... and had the image of a ... saint.

I was laughing reading the articles in the newspapers ... describing the mayor that built for himself over the years the false image of a saint.

I was laughing cause the same media that defined him as an amazing person ... wrote after being arrested that the guy is a thief, a person with a horrible character etc etc.

And it is so damn funny seeing ... that this saint which meanwhile became a devil was the mayor of the capital for more than 10 years.

So who is lying?!

The mayor?!

The press?!

The judge that arrested him?!

What is the meaning of the false image in this equation?!

Then i remember that i heard so many times ... at so many people that were in a couple that the partner became ... a devil.

The same person defined in the beginning as a saint ... ends up having the image of Satan.

But why?!

Is it just a perspective?!

If you would ask the persons that say that about their partners ... they will certainly give you one million reasons for explaining their affirmations.

But what is the real truth?!

Why our perceptions about the people we like ... or even love are metamorphosing in such a dramatic way?!

Why the Saint becomes the Devil itself?!

Are all those people i am telling about ...so tricky?! ... and they succeed to create so powerful false images about themselves?!

How should we define the moment when the truth is revealed?!

The awaking moment?!

Or just a simple day ... with totally new perspective?!

I am certain today that even a cashier from a supermarket ... has advantages also ... same as a mayor of a capital ... when everybody sees him as a positive character ... but why this balance between the positive and the negative side of the

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human being?!

Does the absolute truth really exists?!

Are our perceptions ... illusory?! same as life itself?!

Well ... who the hell knows ... but watching so many scenarios that i see in the press, television or real life ... i simple smile ... and then i can't stop myself from laughing.

I see the human mind ... so damn tricky.

The mind ... with all its thoughts ... is playing around with us.

So ... so ... many times.

The dance of energies is so damn attractive ... but also dangerous

Mahima wrote me today.

We are friends by years and i believe we had been friends in another lifetime also.

We talk about lots of things ... but mostly about spirituality ... the subject being so important for both of us.

She lives in New Delhi, but now she was in village close to the city, visiting her relatives for few days.

Analyzing everything around is like an obsession for her ... and not having what to do in this short vacation ... Mahima started to look at that small universe from the country side. She started to compare the life from New Delhi ... with the life from there ... believing in the beginning that living in a village is something quite boring ... like it used to be many, many years ago.

But going out at the swimming pool with some other girls ... she observed that all of them were chatting or speaking on the phone all the time.

And she asks herself what was going on?!

Days were passing ... and little by little the informations were coming to her.

She starts to understand that those ladies some of them married, some of them not married ... were chatting with

other men.

All of them.

Everyone from the village has been involved into that.

... the priest, the director of the school, the mayor, the chief of police ... and of course all the beautiful ladies from that area.

Everyone was speaking and flirting with everyone ... believing in the unicity of that story.

Some were ... even in love, but the problem was that there were so many temptations around that they keep wondering if it's real love.

The final question became It is love or lust?!

Or even something more difficult to be understood ... the desire of not having a boring life anymore.

In Mahima's mind were lots of questions and not so many answers ... so she calls me telling the story and also asking what is really going on?!

How should we define this?!

My friend became the observer of an universe ... which she found ... abstract.

Telling me the story ... i try to become an observer of more than her perspectives about that story.

And i smile ... seeing that it's all a dance of ... energies.

... men and women chasing for a different life ... a much beautiful one.

But i also see their weak side of not being able to totally connect to those energies that they liked so much.

It was all about ... flirting ... and maybe about ... love affairs.

Virtual ... and real ... love stories ... dominated by the desire of connecting to beautiful energies.

But it was all ... just a dance ... and nothing more.

My friend also finds out about happy people ... living parallel lives ... but also about people that destroyed their marriages because of this dance.

But they continued ... dancing ... in the chase for beautiful vibes.

The meaning of a dance looks useless ... but it's a process that might help connect our souls to high vibrations.

... but in the desire for happiness, blinded by the unhappiness from inside of us ... we don't really understand who the partner is.

And people were connecting to beautiful, but also ugly energies.

They lived beautiful stories ... but also stories with an unhappy end.

I was laughing with Mahima defining this life in the country side cause we believed for such a long time that life is much interesting in the city ... ignoring the advantages of an environment where everyone is knowing everyone. Playing this immoral game ... the dance of energies is so damn attractive ... but also so dangerous ... but maybe we should not judge those people ... as we do now ... defining them.

We should respect the right of the human being of hoping that this Universe can get them the so wanted ... happiness. Immoral or not ... we have the fundamental right to be happy.

No judging. Analyzing maybe yes.

And maybe me and Mahima ... should copy that model also ... to have a much interesting life.

**"I see so, so many
signs ... but i just can't
focus on love anymore"**

Few days ago ... i've met Anna on the streets.
She almost did not noticed me.
Was walking thinking ...
Certainly She was not in this world.
"Anna! Anna!" ... i call her.
Smiles seeing me ... forgetting for a second about ... her
thoughts that made her look so unhappy.
"How are you my dear friend?!"
We hug each other ... so happy of seeing each other.
"Listen ... Anna you don't look so happy. What is going on
with you?!"
"I am not happy anymore by a long, long time ... yes ... but i
an happy now cause i see you."
I knew Anna for more than 20-25 years.
We used to be close friends ... but ... the time did not let us
anymore to see each other how we used to do in the past.
"Listen ... Gabriel ... i somehow lost myself.
And is not that i can't see any reason to be happy ... but ... i
simple had enough waiting and waiting and waiting ...as a
change to appear in my life."
"So ... you don't love him anymore."
"It's not that i don't love him, but the connection is ... fucked

up."

"So ... why you don't restart your life?!"

"Well ... i see so, so many signs everywhere ... but i can't focus on love anymore"

I smile ... listening to my dear ... Anna .. so i say to her ...

"You know i wrote so many books about love. What if i should give you love lessons in private?!"

Anna started to laugh.

"So .. how those love lessons should be like?! Will we have sex also ... to learn about the passion of being together?!"

"Well ... we will do whatever love is about.

But i could be your teacher ... and you could be my teacher. Even if it sounds as a weird experiment ... it might help us a lot both of us.

You see ... i believe that most of relationships fail because of the lack of informations about what a relationship really is, but also means for our souls.

With the right knowledge ... but also being connected to the soulmate ... everything goes in the right direction.

And ... we should have some sex sessions also to explore the meaning of passion ... of connecting to the partner ... of wanting to be together of becoming one."

Anna smiles again.

"You are crazy ... as you always had been like that ... but you know what?!"

We should do it.

We are so good friends by such a long time ... so i will not have any risk to fall in love with you.

Love lessons ... yes ... amazing idea.

Me your teacher.

You ... my teacher.

Or we should say ... therapist?!

Oh no ... does not sound good.

Teacher is a much better term for that."

"Yes.

So let's choose a hotel ... and meet there.

Needs to be a beautiful one ... with a big room ... a large balcony also ... to see and enjoy the view of the city from there."

Anna smiles one more time.

I succeeded to make her forget about her ... unhappiness.

It all looked like i was the devil, speaking about the temptation of exploring a dangerous ... game.

It was almost like i was inviting her to play ... a role in a love story ... but still ... we were both wondering ... what if in one point we will believe that the story is ... real?!

But on the other hand ... we both needed those love lessons in private.

We failed so, so many times ... in the real life, in all the love stories ... that we were involved in ... so this idea could probably be a great trick.

And still ... what if i would fall in love of my live teacher?!

The question was repeated in my mind on and on and on

You are so damn beautiful, but you ... look so unhappy

It might sound so immoral but over the years i probably
chatted with hundreds or even thousands of ladies.

And i did that with ... joy.

... and still do it ... with joy.

I love to write about all those ladies.

They inspires me all the time by so many years.

But ... truth be told ... Luiza is different and a special person
for my soul.

Saw her instagram story today and she is so damn
beautiful.

If you would see her on the street ... you would fall in love
with her ... in the next second.

And if i am honest enough ... i should admit that i like her ... a
lot.

There are also moments ... when i adore her.

But even if she is so, so beautiful ... the paradox is that she is
looking ... so unhappy.

Always caring a fake beautiful vibe ... I somehow see behind
that mask ... and i can't see anything that has to do with
happiness.

She is a beautiful woman.

... gorgeous i should even say.

She carries indeed a fake beautiful ... vibe.

And she really is a beautiful ... soul.

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That's why i adore her ... but still ... behind that beautiful mask ... the unhappiness is revealed for me so, so easy. And i write her a message with beautiful compliments ... but wondering why the hell ... such a gorgeous lady ... is so ... so unhappy?!

As usual Luiza sent me a smile.

... a smile ... revealing her unhappiness ... again ... and again. She certainly knew that i was right.

For both affirmations ... that she is not carrying in her soul ... the real joy of being alive ... but also her beauty as a woman. But ... i loved staying connected to her.

It was always a pleasure ... to admire her.

I really saw In her eyes a symbol of feminine beauty.

And i continued thinking what about all the other ladies i know ... being also extremely beautiful?!

How they really are?!

What value has the beauty if it does not have the right combination with ... the joy?!

**Sometimes sex ... can
repair what is ... broken.
But sometimes is too
late ... and even sex is ... useless**

Once .. a plastic surgeon doctor told me after his divorce
"Listen ... the connection between us was so bad at that
moment, that even having sex was ... horrible."

I looked at him ... and wondered myself ... how the hell sex
can be defined as ... horrible?!

Then ... i had the chance to experience that also ... years
later.

It was absolutely ... a total nonsense and i could not
understand what is going on.

So I've asked myself what if my friend was right?!
What if the connection ... being fucked up ... everything has
to do with that person ... is a total mess?!

And i agreed ... that there are also situations when sex can
be ... horrible.

I could not believe that this nonsense situation ... could be
real.

But why?!

Well ... truth be told sometimes sex can repair what is broken
.... but sometimes is just too late.

We brake connections cause we accepted into our hearts ... to
hate, to be annoyed, to betrayal ... to let the negative side of

us to overwhelm us.

Sex Is not making sense anymore.

Simple ... becomes ... useless.

And you understand in that moment that there is only one cure ... or maybe 2.

One is let the time heal everything and most probably stop being in contact with that person for a long, long time.

Second path ... which is actually the most difficult one ... is make a total shift ... and replace hate and all the other negative emotions with ... love.

... unconditional love.

And don't worry ... cause results will come soon.

What you started to define as .. horrible ... becomes again a nice experience, then good ... and in the end it can be redefined ... one more time as ... amazing.

We somehow realize that sex ... tells everything about the connection ... if it's good, bad ... or broken.

It measures it in an amazing way ... and those feelings are always telling the truth ... the real truth.

So ... just pay attention to that detail.

**A secret love story ... the
secret place where we can
hide by the unwanted reality
that we dislike so, so much**

It does not happen so often that we hear someone that could say with real honesty that is happy.

... that everything is ... perfect.

It's not that happy people are not existing or they never existed on this planet.

We should really not see them as an unreal concept, cause i really believe that happiness exists for real.

The only problem is that happiness is not a state that last ... so long.

... unfortunately.

But why?!

I always had this damn question in my mind.

The good part is that unhappiness is not lasting forever either ... even if it takes usually much longer time to disappear.

So what can we conclude?!

How can an adult have a life ... lived in a non ending state of happiness?!

Can such a story be real?!

Well ... well ... well ...

But maybe we should start from the question ... what stop

happiness to be eternal?!

Maybe the outside world?!

... all the energies that surround us?!

So ... a weird idea came into my mind what if we should live also in a secret parallel Universe?!

... like a love story ... that should be kept totally secret ... totally protected by influences came from the outside world. Could be ... with a person that you like a lot ... or ... even a love story ... with your own soul ... practicing solitude as much as possible.

But i am sure ... it sounds so ... weird ... that we should not even dare to think of such a scenario.

And still ... this balance between happiness and unhappiness is so annoying ... especially cause is mainly dominated by ugly energies came from ... what we name reality.

We continue analyzing... on and on and on.

Defining reality ... in the end ... becomes so obvious that happiness should last much longer in the absence of the exterior factors.

So ... ?!

Does the theory with a secret love story ... worth to be tried?!

Can we also think about solitude as a love story with our inner soul?! ... helping us to live in a parallel reality much better than the one from the real world.

Maybe all those ideas ... are not simple nonsense theories ... but real nice tricks ... for creating a perfect world ... that can make us remain in a non ending state of happiness.

So ... maybe we should try it ...

**Some do not leave because
they have to split their
fortune and others because
they have nothing to leave with**

Peter was accidentally met Anna at the train station.
He knew her from the high school, but they did not had the chance to talk so much over the years.
And even if they liked each other ... still ... it looked like it will be no connection between them in this lifetime.
But Peter found the guts to go to her and say "Hey Anna! Nice to see you again after so many years! How are you?!"
Anna was ... sad, but tries to send a smile to Peter:
"Hey Peter! What to say?! I had better days as this one. I am going ... to nowhere ... cause i don't really know where i am going.
I simple have no destination.
I will just take the first train and go to the unknown.
And in fact i don't even care where i go, as long as i am not staying in this village anymore."
"Hahaha!
You know what?! I was so unhappy before meeting you ... but now i am laughing.
I had a big fight with my wife and ... i came to the train station to take a train to ... nowhere.
It looks like we go in the same direction. ... so we can go

together.”

“You are joking ... Peter”

“No ... i am not.”

They started to laugh ... then ... of the situation itself.

It was certainly weird to go to the train station and plan to go to ... nowhere.

“Peter ... why you came to the train station ... what do you really plan?!”

“Well Anna ... to tell you the truth ... i have few businesses and if i would divorce ... i should be in the position of splitting this fortune with my wife .. which i really hate.

I worked for so many years and she never helped me with anything at all.

So ... the only option i have today is to ... run away from home and ...”

“I know .. same as me.

But i am in the opposite situation.

Some do not leave because they have to split their fortune and others because they have nothing to leave with.

So my only option today is indeed going to ... nowhere.

What can you do without money?!”

“So well said ... Anna ... what i can tell you is that with or without money the situation is the same.”

And indeed the same situation ... even if it has totally different perspectives ... it might be about the same thing ... the courage we have in front of a big change.

But still ... is so damn easy to blame ... circumstances.

Being in the position of having a miserable life ... we do believe that going to ... nowhere ... is the only option.

Nowhere means ... the decision to follow no destination ... or

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delay one more time everything ... until the Universe will decide to help us.

Nowhere also means ... the indecision ... to accept that the big chance you have to do is ... a must.

But ... you see ... it's much easier to delay ...

And the question is until when?!

Always tell a ... beautiful story

I've been driving.

I was in the city center ... and suddenly i see a pauper dressed as Charlie Chaplin.

He was looking so, so much like him.

My wife opened the window and gave him few pennies ... impressed of the idea.

The kids were smiling ... adoring him.

The guy made all of us ... smile and then laugh.

And i was thinking ... how the hell can a pauper be so brilliant?!

And i call him brilliant cause ... for only few pennies he offered us ... joy.

He knew how to tell a story ... into a beautiful way.

He could pretend that he had a disease, or that his family is starving ... or that his house burned out ...or any other lie but he decided to act as a cute pauper that is bringing joy to the people that are driving into the city center.

For a second i really had the illusion that i met Charlie Chaplin for real.

And it was a pleasure seeing him.

Then ... on the way back to our home ... i was thinking on and on what if all of us could be so brilliant as this pauper?!

Cause somehow ... all of us are ... paupers.

We ask all kinds of things ... money and lots of other possessions ... or love ... but we always ask for something.

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And if no one is listening to what we ask ... we start asking to the Universe.

On and on and on.

But what if before asking anything ... we could bring a little bit of joy in the soul of those people that we interact with?!

Acting differently ...

Smiling ...

And sending ... beautiful vibes.

Most probably we should not even ask ... cause they will offer us anything we dream about.

Might be an interesting test ... but too bad we are so dogmatic ... and we can't really understand the example of that pauper disguised in Chaplin.

**The connection between
2 souls can't be defined
in a theoretic way ...
unless those people
interact into the real world**

My friend Will calls me from time to time telling me about his love stories.

He actually likes my theory about ... analyzing, defining ... that in the end to redefine whatever we don't like on the scene of our lives.

It happened that in the last time Will was trying to start a new love story with Emma.

But after 2 years ... still ... nothing happened.

It's not that in that time he did not any other dates ... but he was still dreaming about her.

Talking to me Will suddenly realized that that he don't even have her phone number.

Had thousands of numbers in his mobile phone ... but he never saw that a very important one is missing.

They were actually talking for years ... but treated their relationship into a theoretical way.

It was nice communicating one with another ... but the real meeting was always delayed.

And my friend ... but also Emma ... keep wondering

themselves ... how a relationship between the 2 of them would look like?!

Was it a good connection?!

... or just looked like a good one?!

Would everything come by itself?!

What if the connection just looked perfect ... and in fact it was no connection at all?!

Why was she afraid to meet him for real ... besides the fact that they were both married?!

But the final question Will had for me was ... should we analyze and define a connection with another soul ... if we don't have the chance to interact with that person in the real world?!

Well ... the truth was that they liked each other.

The long talks on chat ... the looks from the few occasions when they met in traffic ... everything was saying that it was something interesting between the 2 of them ... but ... why should we bother to define everything into a theoretical way ... when we can taste life for real?!

Having the guts to live ... to enjoy the beautiful connections with the other souls is actually an experience that we should have ... anytime the chance is appearing to us.

Yes ... i have to admit it ... analyzing and defining it ... without tasting the connection ... is useless ...

Unfortunately sometimes ... a perfect case scenario is ending up because of stupidity ...

We lose so much time defining and dreaming about perfect case scenarios but somehow we always fail when it really happens.

And saw it for real ... on the timeline of my life, but also had been seeing so many people around me ... living the same scenario.

Sometimes ... it was repeated on and on and on ... but we cannot really understand what is happening.

I also believe that in fact we cannot accept that perfect case scenarios can be part of our lives and if it happens we treat it as an illusion that we must get rid of.

And we start to let our stupid side ... to fuck up everything is going on.

Not believing that what happens can be real ... we act in a way that redefines that scenario.

We simple ... act so stupid.

We .. betrayal ... and we do so, so many other things ... that destroy the beauty of that connection ... till the moment when the only thing left to do is ... leave that story.

I smile remembering my philosophical talks with my dear friend Clara when i was telling her about a beautiful love story ended because of her betrayal ... but also of what i used

to define as ... her stupidity.

Clara smiled listening to me but replied so ironic ... "Yes! This is how all the women are ... stupids. And we love betrayal."

I could not believe that she agrees with me ... then ... later on ... i saw the irony.

Most probably she was right.

Both men and women act stupid on the scene of life.

And being so naive ... i thought that only the women do that ... but the men ... were acting the same.

The human mind even if loses so, so much time making plans, defining so many beautiful scenarios ... has not the ability to enjoy the life itself.

We are ... ridiculous...

Perfect case scenarios can be real ... but ... we are so, so silly to connect to them ... cause when it happens ... we start dreaming of another perfect case scenario ... not knowing to stop and taste that moment of perfection ...

Driving to ... nowhere my private destination

She loved to drive ... and also loved her beautiful car.
In fact every time i saw her with a good vibe ... it was when she was driving ... listening to beautiful music.

And i kept wondering myself if it was because of the vibes induced by her car ... or maybe it was the music?!

But i somehow realized that i was doing the same thing.
In fact ... it was kind of a hobby ... driving to nowhere ... everyday.

I was analyzing my dear friend Emma, but it was like i was actually looking in a ... mirror.

We looked so much alike ... as souls.

Driving ... somehow was similar for us ... with running away ... and the vibe of music gave us the gut to to do it.

But still ... we were acting so ... silly.

Nowhere was not a real destination ... even if for us became ... a hobby.

I was chatting few times a day with her ... and i was smiling all the time when i was seeing the similarities between the 2 of us, even if somehow it looked like she was living in a parallel universe cause we never succeeded to meet.

One day ... while meditating ... and thinking of Emma ... trying to understand her ... and still having the hope that i will understand myself also ... i realized that "going to nowhere"

... was actually a hidden desire of searching for ... our lost souls.

I was smiling while i was watching Emma ... cause it was so damn easy to look, analyze and define her but when i was coming back to myself ... i've been so blind ...

So ... Emma became my teacher ... for deeply understanding this daily nonsense journey that looked like i was looking for ... nothing.

And to be honest ... and tell you the truth ... i loved to watch her

I was admiring her beauty ... realizing that probably the day when i will see her stop going to nowhere ... being actually a mirror of myself ... i will see my life changed also.

... or at least this is what i hoped ...

**“When it comes about sex ... please
remember i have a bed at home too.
So ... use your fantasy better ... ”**

Long time ago ... i had the chance to meet an amazing lady from Berlin ...Ella.

She was blond ... and very, very beautiful.

If i would cheat my wife ... i'd love to do it with her.

100% i won't feel sorry for that.

But you see ... somehow me and Ella became great friend ... and we had the chance to define together how a woman and a man sees the world.

Totally different... perspectives that i never thought about ... and it was really helpful for me to understand from her ... the feminine way of seeing the life itself.

One day me and Ella started to talk about ... cheating ... but also about totally redefine things when we start a new relationship.

She wanted to hear my opinion about ... why do we cheat and ... why should we look for the same things that we have at home also.

Or ... why should we start a new love story that is looking a lot with the last one?!

Ella was smiling saying ironically to me “Listen! Let's hypothetical imagine that i would want to cheat my boyfriend with you and i am sure you would love this example.

So ... by cheating ... we understand most of the times ... having sex.

But when it comes about sex ... please remember i have a bed at home too.

So ... use your fantasy better ... my dear Gabriel.

And now the questions are ... why should i cheat my boyfriend doing with you the same things that i do with him ... or why should i start a real relationship with you ... in the same parameters like with him?!

And when i am telling you all those things I am speaking like a woman ... from a feminine perspectives.

Maybe my crazy side would tell me one day to do it ... but i would love to be totally different.

I would dare to say that i dream to have sex in the car ... in a forest ... or maybe in the parking from the mall.

Or ... in the elevator.

Somehow my wild side is saying ... everything needs to be totally different.

Otherwise ... what sense should it make?!

I know you are dreaming about a fantasy with me ... since the first moment we've met ... but ... try to make an effort ... and use your fantasy better.

Think different ... otherwise it's all a total nonsense."

I started to laugh ... hearing Ella.

"Your example is so fucking nice.

I love your theories ... and i do understand that it's all a philosophical game ... all what you are saying.

You are right.

But we are non sense practitioners.

And it's not about cheating ... even if it is such a good

example all what you just said.

The worst part is that we don't see the meaning of the past relationships.

We just can't see it.

We don't understand the meaning of the sex in the car ... in the forest ... or in the parking from the mall.

We forget about adrenaline ...

Yes ... we are so fucking idiots ... starting new stories on and on and on ... but acting in the same boring way.

I am a writer that writes fantasy ... and i am so damn silly that i dreamed of having sex with you ... but totally ignored the concept of adrenaline and its meaning.

We are boring creatures ... acting in a repetitive way on and on and on."

Ella was right.

I finally got her message ... which by the way was not about sex, but about how borings we are as creatures.

We know the theoretical concepts about ... fantasies ... but we act just repeating old stories on and on and on.

Ella had spoken on my language ... telling me about sex ... defining my silly fantasy with her ... but reminding me that we always forget ... to start acting differently.

Or maybe we should allow ourselves ... be wild ... at least from time to time.

Cheating is not so immoral as it might look like ... but it's somehow about bringing a new type of energy into our relationships ... an energy that we usually don't know how to control ... and we even end up being dominated by it.

What we define as immoral by thousands of years is actually the fact that most certainly we might bring bad vibes at

home ... but for all the ones that know how to deal with energies ... everything is seen totally different.

Today ... i personally believe that what we named as immoral ... starts to be seen as a nonsense.

Well ... there are lots of voices that will say something against my affirmations ... but ... i strongly feel that i know what i am talking about.

You see ... all stories even if they start in a good way ... unfortunately the time is eroding everything.

And what used to be a positive story that was bringing us good vibes no matter what was going on becomes a story that is showing us the negative side of life.

So ... how everything continues?!

Well the individual is running away ... in someone else's arms ... for a short time ... but

And the feeling is so ... damn good.

Feeling alive again ... in fact feeling that amazing energy of the beginning ...

Then that person is coming back.

With a great vibe ... we even have the hope that ... the relationship from home can be somehow reinvented ... cause we just remembered how it was the beginning.

The meaning of cheating was mainly ... a reminder.

It all looked so immoral, but after 2-3 times it all looks like some private lessons about how to manage things so that you can keep a beautiful relationship with the partner.

And i am laughing writing and reading ... that.

But after analyzing and defining so many situations like that my perspectives were totally redefined.

I somehow understand that no one would cheat if everything

would be ok ... in the story with the partner.

And truth be told cheating will always be a way of ...
surviving.

An escape ... that is bringing a totally different energy.
In the end it all becomes a story of dealing with energies.
But can energies be redefined?!

Can we bring the right ones for the couple?!

What is the best way we should act in life?!

Should we accept cheating as an option?!

Or ... just define it as immoral ... and reject dealing with those
energies, hoping that the time will somehow redefine
everything for us into a positive way?!

Well ... the questions look so contradictory and i don't even
want to hear all the answers ...

They will be so, so ... different ... and actually annoying for
listening all those theories.

The truth is that there is no absolute truth.

What we define as immoral... cause we've been taught like
that from thousands of years ago ... might be a thought that
needs to be redefined.

Anchored a in a certain energy ... being maybe the prisoner
of it cheating becomes an option that allows us to restart
ourselves ... to understand the game of energies ... and to
learn how we can redefine our lives ... cause a big part of this
story called life means the relationship with that person
that might be or not ... the real soulmate.

Or maybe we are in the life when karma and dharma are
more important as anything else ... so being always in the
"wrong story" ... is just a silly perspectives ... not realizing
what is actually going on.

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So I would even say today ... with lots of courage that cheating can be medicine ... very good for most of the relationships ... cause we know that many of them simple ... don't work.

"Changing ... the air" ... just a little bit ... will probably redefine everything, but it's only your decision if you take from those episodes the good or the bad vibes ...

Just let the silence ... begin

There are lots of times when we feel that we lost control on everything means our lives.

And we try to solve all those problems but it's all useless. No matter what we should try ... nothing is improving the situation.

Just saw few minutes ago a movie on tik tok with a dear friend of mine.

She was at the beach, drinking champagne and waiting as her lover to come and join her.

Her last few months were just ... horrible.

Lots of problems in her carrier, with some close friends ... and even with that person that she loved so much.

She tried more and more ... to redefine all those things that she did not liked in her life, but still ... all the efforts were in vain.

But one day she woke up ... took her bag with clothes, went to the train station ... and left to the seaside.

On the train ... watching the window ... she started to have a new perspective over all what was going on.

And ... on the beach, hearing the waves of the sea ... totally disconnected from what she defined as her current life ... realized that what she has was not the real life that she wants to have.

Started to feel calm and totally forget about the silly desire of controlling a reality that is never the way she dreamed about.

She abandoned ... all her feelings and emotions and suddenly felt silence in her soul.

Asked someone to create that amazing reel that inspired ... inner and outer silence ... and posted it on social media. She hoped that her lover will see the second glass of champagne and will move his ass and come and join her right away.

Closing her eyes ... she connects to the Universe and the secret was revealed to her.

And suddenly... she realized how silly she was believing that those problems from the timeline of her life ... were real. But in a totally different environment... feeling that the silence was dominating her soul ... her perspectives were totally redefined.

She felt great again ... disconnected of the reality from home. In fact ... it was only one thing missing ... that she wanted from the scene from home ... and that was her lover. She loved him ... and he loved her also.

In fact ... they adored each other.

And to enjoy the beauty of life they simple needed another environment for that.

You see ... the beach, the sea, the champagne ... were creating the perfect environment ... for their love story ... and she made the mistake of connecting and remained connected to her reality from home ... for such a long, long time.

She totally forgot about this trick of switching environments ... and in the end of switching realities ... but ... she was

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happy now.

And everything started to be the way she dreamed about ...
in the moment when the silence overwhelmed her new scene
of life.

So ... just connect to the silence ... and embrace it.

It will induce the ... perfect scenario ... right away.

Many times in life we act so silly that we lose our main purpose

I saw over the years so, so many people in love.
But ... unfortunately i also saw them failing to act in the proper way into that love story.
And even if it all looked like they lived in another Universe a place totally different than my Universe ... things changed.
To make you smile ... i can tell you that ... even after so many years of analyzing and defining those people ... i still have in my mind their stories.
It happened like that ... cause i admired them ... a lot, but only until one day when i started to laugh seeing how they act in that story knowing actually the end of that scenario.
And maybe i should say that i know all about those kind or stories ... first ... because i made the same mistakes also.
On and on and on.
Later on ... i discovered it ... after analyzing and defining all those people, but also myself ... that the main problem is that we don't know how to act on the scene of life.
We simple act.
... and we act so, so silly.
And unfortunately.... we somehow lose our main purpose ... to be ok in a beautiful connection.
Probably we forgot ... what we actually wanted from that relationship, cause usually the normal way we are acting ... in

most of the cases ... is simple ruining the connection.

No one ever bothered to teach us ... how we should act in a love story.

Even if in the beginning ... something from inside of us is dominating our behavior, our words ... our everything ... and the story itself looks like the perfect case scenario ... the balance between the 2 worlds starts to appear.

Today we act ... nice.

Tomorrow ... we look as negative characters.

Then this game continues as that on and on and on.

And ... indeed we lose the main purpose ... to be happy ... and protect the beauty of the connections with those special people from our lives.

Acting silly ... is the best definition of all what we can do.

The result?!

Unfortunately... not a beautiful one ... but maybe it's all a lesson that keep repeating on and on and on ... till we understand the difference between how we act in the real life and the universe from the love story.

And as long as we know to keep separate those stories life will remain beautiful.

Otherwise ...

**Just one more time.
... truth be told some connections
we love so much that no matter
what is going on ... we want to
come back there on and on and on.**

I wrote many books with love essays.
And i loved writing them.
Maybe it was the same story defined from one million perspectives ... or the love concept itself.
But you see ... it's a little bit funny ... cause today i started to believe that maybe it was just about the connection.
I use to talk a lot about this concept.
With my readers, but especially with my dear friend Carla ... which pretends that she does not know what a connection is.
She is in an unhappily marriage, but still remembers the beautiful moments that she spent with her ex lover.
She's always repeating to me ... "We lost so, so much..."
"You lost what, Carla?!"
"Well ... we lost so many beautiful moments ..."
I love when i have the chance to talk with her.
Like that, i start to understand the meaning of the feminine perspective about life itself.
And she is so abstract ... while describing me her thoughts

and ... feelings.

Sometimes i cannot understand her but helps me a lot the fact that i feel connected to her soul ... and somehow i feel what she tries to explain to me ... not from her words ... but from the vibes that she is sending to me.

Yes ... i have to admit it.

It's too difficult to understand a woman and probably the only chance to understand something it's by connecting to ... her soul.

And i was watching Carla while she was explaining me her theories ... but i suddenly realize that she was in a weird balance between karma and dharma.

But still ... even if no word was saying it ... i felt that she really wants to taste at least one more time from the connection with that weird guy that she used to love so much.

So was it love?!

Was she still in love with him?!

Disappointed by the husband, but also about her lover ... she was still chasing about ... the connection.

You see ... things are again ... so abstract.

I try to understand Carla ... and again ... i just can't.

The real question is ... why should she come back in the arms of that lover ... if she was disappointed so, so many times by him?!

Maybe he is not capable of understanding what ... she wants. Carla smiles to me ... "Gabriel! You will never understand us ... the women.

You just can't.

Like that idiot that i loved so, so much.

A MARRIED MAN ... PERCEPTIONS ABOUT ... LOVE

philosophical essays

You see I felt the connection in his arms.
But it was the connection with ... the Infinite.
He made me have feelings that i will never have in my real life ... and i never had with my husband.
That jerk ... my dear lover ... even if he disappointed me one million times ... let me see the gateway to another universe ... the one of love.
So ... that is the reason i always want ... just one more time to be with him.
I want the connection again.
And when i can't stand reality anymore ... i just say ... damn it ... and i go and meet him again.
He makes me feel alive.
So i ask you ... what if the meaning of our lives if we can't feel alive?!"
I smiled listening to her ... balancing between understanding and not understanding ... my dear Carla.
And then ... I kept wondering myself what the hell is this weird connection about?!
Why there are days when i understand it ... and days when i just can't understand the concept?!
Or maybe i should say ... that i have days when i am connected and days when i am not connected ... to the Universe.

He only wanted her from time to time ... but why?!

I was at the coffee shop with Paul and Brian.
But i was so absent ...
I was with ... my thoughts.
As always they were talking about ... ladies.
Brian was showing us a pictures of an amazing lady from
instagram ... asking rhetorically ... "How would my life look
like ... if i would meet this amazing soul from time to time?"
Paul smiles ... asking ... "How would my life look like if i would
wake up every morning near such a lady?!"
Well ... such a different perspective.
Brian wants to eat a cake from time to time but Paul
Or maybe Paul ... loves cookies more than Brian.
So ... i continue meditating, drinking my lovely coffee and
asking myself ... should we taste life everyday ... or just from
time to time?!

Are we allowed to connect to the power of pleasures all the
time ... or the whole meaning of this illusory concept ... is
just to taste it occasionally?!

I look again at the picture Brian showed us.
The lady was looking like ... an angel.
But maybe she was just disguised into an angel ... being in
fact ... a devil.
Maybe Brian wanted to taste only that beautiful side the 3 of

us saw at her.

He was not really believing that her beauty was real.

And maybe Paul ... was more optimistic ... or simple loved ... the illusions.

I started to laugh realizing how silly we are.

Being at a little bit more than 40 ... all we talk about ... is ... about ladies.

5 years ago ... it was the same.

10 years ago ... also.

15 years ago ... the same.

Maybe the time did not changed us.

But the truth is that we have 2 subjects we talk about ... one being the ladies ... and the second one ... is the illusion of life.

We actually were always in love with this concept ... which we define as ... illusion.

And knowing that it's all an illusion ... we divided the world of illusions in 2 scenarios ... the beautiful and the ugly one.

You see ... me, Paul and Brian ... have studied for example ... the lives of the people that lived in nazi concentration camps. The ones that survived ... most probably understood this weird concept of ... illusions.

But it was ... so damn ugly.

And maybe me, Paul and Brian ... have a better karma as them.

We live the illusion ... by admiring the beauty of the feminine spirit.

Most probably ... our talks ... could be a good material for a best seller about the subject.

So ... we are lucky guys.

A MARRIED MAN ... PERCEPTIONS ABOUT ... LOVE

philosophical essays

Our karma is not so bad ... cause we live ... beautiful illusions
... not having the destiny of those people from world war II.
But i smile ... cause an illusion ... is just an illusion.
It might appear in a beautiful or an ugly way in our lives ...
but ... still ... it's all ... an illusion.
And truth be told ... we love illusions.
We want to taste them ... cause they make us ... feel alive ...
at least for a short moment.

**It's Monday and my garden
looks the same. Does not care
about ... the standards so
why should i care?!**

I am analyzing my garden all the time.
I used to have a gardener years ago, but not anymore.
It looked perfect at that time ... but now i should define it ...
as a little bit ... wild.
On the other hand i believe that wild means ... natural ... so
maybe it looks more natural now.
I used to feel great in this garden, until i fucked the
connection with my wife.
Now the only moments when i can connect to the vibration of
the garden is when i am actually alone at home ... or i am so
tired that i can't run anywhere else.
I analyzed a lot its vibration.
It's somehow funny realizing for example ... Monday morning
... that my garden is not caring of the standards.
It has the same vibration like it had 2 or 3 days ago.
Yes ... indeed my garden was not caring about ... how we
define those days in a standard way Monday, Tuesday etc.
But us ... the humans ... need to care for it.
We had been taught to respect and pay lots of attention to
the days of week.
We can live with the hope in the soul that we are allowed to

have a good vibration cause it's Friday ... then Saturday we can totally relax and forget about anything else ... but Sunday we are again stressed that a new week will start soon.

So ... Monday morning ... staying in my garden ... admiring its beauty, hearing the birds ... analyzing in fact the vibration of the place ... i realize how stupids we are ... creating a schedule for allowing ourselves to have beautiful vibes.

Maybe something is missing from my life that i allow this ... to happen.

Or maybe ... someone is missing.

Someone that could whisper me ... about beautiful vibes ... from Monday to Sunday ... that life is beautiful and all we need to do is to enjoy it.

But until then ... i connect to my wild garden, listening to its vibe ... living with the hope that i am still young and that ... someone ... will appear one day ...

**“Same as in the times of Inquisition
... i’ve been accused that i live in
a parallel world.
But why?!”**

Not being happy in his marriage ... David decides to come to me and talk a little bit.

But instead of wanting to detail all what was going on with him ... he asks me to reveal the secrets of ... self therapy.

Usually Nolene is naming that ... self coaching ... but i prefer the term ... therapy.

Sounds more ... realistic.

So ... i started to talk with him ... explaining the fact that for beginning such a process ... being very honest with himself is extremely important.

And i tell him ...

“Listen to me David!

Would be amazing to know the whole story.

That could let me tell you ... the first steps you must follow.”

David smiles...

“Gabriel! I am in this marriage by such a long time.

It was just ruining me emotionally, but i decided to not divorce ... because of the kids.

I remained at home ... but i started to live in an inner world.

My wife started to see that ... and disliked this idea too ... as all the other ideas ... i had.

She did not want to have a good relationship, but also refused to accept this type of relationship.

Basically i was at home ... but not at home.

And one day she started to accuse me of the fact that i live in a parallel universe ... and she can't stand anymore to live near such a person ... as myself.

But how can she do that?!

Are we still living in the times of Inquisition?!"

I almost started to laugh.

David was living a nightmare not understanding that the nightmare itself ... was an illusion.

He felt himself the victim ... but the wife was believing the same about herself.

I started to believe that not even therapy could be enough for them.

Maybe it was a mix of therapy with self therapy ... that they needed.

But they were running away one of another.

It was funny to see that David became the prisoner of his inner world, somehow being an introvert ... but also watching the blindness of his wife ... i really started to laugh of the situation.

They maybe needed me to explain the concept of self therapy ... but also Nolene to have a third part that could connect them ... with a little bit of coaching.

But 100% ... it was a total disaster.

Like in ... many, many other couples.

David continued to tell me so many other weird things ... that i realized i need to continue with Nolene our efforts of defining what therapy and self therapy means.

Also ... most important to define better ... our blindness ... as a man and as a woman.

... as a single woman ... and as a married man.

Maybe reading other people's stories ... analyzing and defining factors that can be seen in our lives too ... it all becomes more obvious for us.

Understanding the outside world ... other views about relationship, couples, connections ... we see life from totally different perspective and that might help me a lot.

Can such a concept as "inquisition" ... be pronounced ... in our days?!

Or the mind itself created those illusions ... that are cutting the connection?!

Too many questions and also too many theories ... but maybe there is no absolute truth and the only trick is in fact to ... see life from many, many perspectives.

Therapy .. coaching ... could help you understand the methods used for analyzing and defining life.

Self therapy is actually ... the next step.

By meditation we can see everything ... from one million points of view ... and in one point practice detachment of the whole scene of life.

Then ... the illusion of the self ... might disappear.. or at least we are one step much closer of understanding ... that the Inquisition can't be real ... in any modern relationship.

And we can start ... laughing.

... and why not ... embrace the other side.

But i know ... theory is simple.

Very, very simple ... and the blindness continues being part of our lives.

It's all about knowing to switch ... frequencies

Truth be told ... we do not know to keep a balanced life ... and split ourselves ... in a way so that we cover every important aspects that have to do with us.

That is the reason why we end up ... being good and happy about few of the things that are defining our existence ... but ... still ... we are unhappy about many other important issues. And when we make the balance ... analyzing our lives ... we realize ... or have this illusory idea ... that we are ... unhappy. But why?!

Well ... maybe we know to act as a good spouse, but not a good parent.

Maybe the job is not satisfying us ... and we don't have such a good career, but still everybody is defining us as ... amazing friends.

The list of covering all the aspects of life is infinite ... but the main idea is that we've excelled at some things ... but not at everything.

And all the other things that don't look perfect ... are creating kind of a silly unhappiness ... very difficult to be cured.

So?!

What we do?!

Well ... first of all we should meditate.

Read books about personal growth, philosophy, psychology...

and everything is defining life.

A coach ... should be ... just great.

Might sound weird, but many succeeded in life ... with the help of a coach.

It's a trick for creating a shortcut ... to have someone that is presenting yourself most of the methods that could make you understand your life.

But the main argument for me ... when i talk about self therapy is that the coach will not be always there.

Being or not helped ... we should always analyze and define what is going on with us.

At the end ... understanding all the aspects ... we should just redefine what we don't like.

But how?!

Well ... maybe by taking this simple decision of demanding yourself to switch the frequency.

... from being a bad spouse ... to a good one.

... replace a boring career with a ... beautiful one.

... even if you know that you never had been a good parent ... just think of how you could switch to being a good one and connect to your kid.

The self therapy ... of analyzing, defining and then simple redefine what you don't like is kind of an update for your mental software, that is allowing you in the end to have a perfect case scenario in all the aspects from your life.

So ... what i try to define now ... as the method of switching frequencies ... is actually ... an amazing way in how we can we can replace the negative attributes of our personality with positive ones.

Yes ... many, many times we are just ... one decision away

and understanding that the decision itself is helping a lot on switching of being on the low frequency mode ... to a beautiful ... but totally different way of ... being.

So ... i have the guts to affirm that being good or bad in absolutely any scenario that the Universe is inducing in our lives ... is just a decision.

The one ... of knowing how to switch frequencies.

The Devil was inside ... but how the hell could i get it out?!

I looked at her and she was still ... beautiful.
Years ago they looked so happy together.
But today ... things were totally different.
Things changed so, so much.
He looked sad all the time and i could say that she was
angry all the time when i accidentally saw her.
So ... what really happened?!
Why that amazing love story disappeared?!
Why they got lost?!

One day ... i met him, changed few words and asked ... "John
... i remember you were so, so happy together?! What really
happened?!"

Sad, John .. replies ... "She has the Devil inside of her and
there is nothing i can do and save our marriage."
I smiled.

I smiled ... cause i somehow chanced my perceptions about
this weird concept of Devil ... and even on Angels.
Today i believe that there is no Devil, but a simple decision of
connecting to different types of energies.
I don't know how this couple i know succeeded to fuck
everything, how he came to the conclusion that she had the
Devil in her ... how such a romantic love story was

metamorphosed into something so ugly ... but ...

John believed that there was nothing he could do to get out the Devil from his spouse, but i'm really sorry that i did not had the chance to talk with her ... cause most probably she would tell me that he is possessed by the Devil.

And i start to wonder myself if this so called ugly energy that appeared is not a reaction that simple appeared in time, cause they could not pay attention to all the details, so that their story to be a non ending happy love story.

Difficult to define.

I also see the Devil as an illusory concept.

An imaginary entity invented ... just that someone to be responsible for the fact that everything was fucked up.

And i wonder myself, why the hell ... we don't change our perception and say ... "She has an Angel inside of her."

Or ... maybe she had an Angel, but also a Devil inside of her ... but John started to see more the Devil, than the Angel.

There was nothing to get rid of.

Probably just connect to the right energy.

Or ... i should advice John to ignore all his perceptions ... and try to remember those times when their story was so, so beautiful.

Make his spouse also remember that.

Cause maybe no one is responsible and even if someone is responsible ... everything can be reset anytime.

It's just a ... decision the one of remembering the good times and reconnect to that energy of the beginning.

**Ignore the influences.
Just pay attention to the
intuition ... always remaining
connected to the real self**

She simple ... had enough.
Everyone had given her advices.
Well ... today everything was different.
... a rainy day.
I was watching her ... somehow admiring her beauty ... but
also listening to her beautiful philosophical ideas.
We were just friends ... but i liked her.
In fact ... a lot.
I smile and say ... "My dear! Don't worry so much about
those influences.
Simple ignore them.
Connect to the inner self ... and let everything come by itself."
"I simple ... can't.
I am not capable of doing that."
But i was already connected to that self of my dear friend ...
and i knew she could do it.
I wanted to whisper her ... that confidence that i was seeing
in her soul.
But ...
It was raining.

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... a beautiful rain.

I loved watching the rain ... and admire my dear lady friend.

We always had an amazing philosophical dance ... and we both like it a lot.

The rain was not stopping ... but everything was perfect.

Damn it ... perfection is so damn abstract ... and we can't understand it.

We have it ... but we never listen to the intuition, not being connected to the inner soul.

The ring ... maybe the symbol of the connection

I was watching them ... how they touched their rings ... and how they adored each other.

I liked them.

... a lot.

It was like i was looking at a painting that is representing love ... but it was all a ... real scene of life.

The wedding rings were a symbol of the connection.

I was in a coffee shop, close to the center ... writing at my books ... many of them about love and relationships.

I started to be a good theoretician, same as my dear friend Paul, but ... not a practitioner.

The couple in front of me ... was actually the definition of love.

Embracing each other ... touching ... seeing how they were connecting one with another, exploring and enjoying the connection induced by love ...

Well ... too bad cause they probably don't write about their love story.

Could be a much better perspective about this abstract way of living ... dominated by such beautiful emotions.

I looked again at them ... realizing that i am just a theoretician ... but they were actually enjoying the beauty of

being alive.

I was writing about that beauty ... but they were living that scenario.

Actually ... i was losing my life analyzing and defining this abstract concept ... named love, not understanding that i could actually start to live ...my life ... with absolutely any scenario the Universe has to offer to me.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

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***A philosophical guide
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Adrian G Dumitru

ABSTRACT LOVE

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ADRIAN DUMITRU**ABSTRACT LOVE**

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Year: 2020

Author: **Adrian Dumitru**

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

THE TRUTH ABOUT LIFE IS THAT ... IT'S ALL ABOUT LOVE

*You succed hiding your emotions till
one day when a lovely person disturbs
you so much and then you really
understand that the whole meaning of
life is just to see love in everything.
You will continue hiding what you feel,
just by defining the scene in an abstrat
way.*

*And this is how you let love come to
your soul ... under the mask of the
abstract love.*

*Is real love, maybe infinite ... but you
call it abstract.*

*And you succed hiding the truth, which
is just lying yourself again and again.*

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Introduction

There are lots of books published every year, with all kinds of theories, but not so many expressing the concept of abstract love.

I would define this a reflection of our thoughts into the real life.

We call it abstract, cause have nothing to do with the normal dogmatic way of seeing the love stories.

Real love, that perfect scenario with the perfect partner, can be seen at any age, depending of the luck our karma allows us to have.

But we want it so much, that the Universe allows us this meeting, with only one obstacle which in many cases makes the love story imposible.

Thinking in a positive way, we redefine the imposible story as an abstract one.

Being a reflection of our dreams, the story itself is a perfect one, except the fact that you cannot enjoy the story into the real word, creating the image of an illusion.

Imposible love stories are present all over the world.

After posting a long time in social media, i received messages from people from all the continents telling me about them.

The word "love" being present near the word "imposible", creates this strange, illusory and abstract way of seeing the magic of love.

The book is a collection of essays, my thoughts about the interconnection between the illusion and reality.

I used a lot the term illusion, cause we all look for perfect scenarios, especially when it comes to love, but the truth is that perfection is far, far away of reality.

We can interconnect illusions with the real world ... just through imposible love stories.

In the end, the book is a personal development writing, that allows us to understand the magic of love but also a method that teaches how to enjoy life even if we dislike the word "imposible".

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Abstract love

Is very difficult to define the concept of abstract love.

Living with infinite love in the heart, but never understand how to show it ... that should be the real definition.

But we dont understand that is not necessary to express it ... real love can be felt without the presence of any word at all.

Even if we have this huge need of seeing things ... some of the them can be seen only by the soul... which sends back that infinite feeling ... called love.

Being abstract is strange ... from the dogmatic way of seeing life ... but just let the soul express everthing.

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An indiscriminate hunger for appreciation or affection

Why we post our lifes on social media?!

Why we look who liked our photos?!

Why we care so much about other what people think of us?!

Art of defining life in the contemporary society should start with those 3 silly questions.

Seneca was a nice guy who lived about 2000 years ago.

If you read his thoughts, and dont know who he was ... and read especially his ideas about the mouth of the world, you might think that he is probably a professor of philosophy speaking about our society from 21st century.

So our value is defined by the mouth of the world?! It was the same 2000 years ago?!

George Soros has an interesting theory about the values on the stock markets.

He says that the values are defined by what people think that other people think.

So ... we dont speak about real values, but by prices influenced of the opinions of people involved in buying - selling process.

This is why if a group of people start to sell, they all start to sell and the values goes down and vice versa.

Letting other people define your real value in the "stock market" of social media ... in the end proves to be a silly thing.

Nobody can define your value better than you and nobody has the right to underevaluate your actual position.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Touching the horizon line is our main obsessive desire

If you ask a good business man about money and when he will stop this desire of more and more money is like if you should ask an alcoholic why he does not stop when he thinks he drunk enough.

The desire of more is part of our mental dna.

Lots of people, men and women, from all over the world, are using tinder and other apps to date ... but not just to find a soul mate but to date with as many new partners as posible.

More of them become sex addicted.

Using alcohol or drugs ... is usually ending up not just tasting ... but being addicted for life.

We usually find something we like to do and become the slaves of our pleasures.

The desire of more and more is like wanting to touch the horizon line.

You will never be able to feed enough these silly desires.

If you have the power to see this in your life and define very clear the addiction to something, step by step you can heal yourself.

Drinking is not something bad. Drinking a lot might ruin your life.

Tasting drugs in clubs just to have fun and enjoy the evening might not be the worst thing you ever did.

The problem is that in many case you loose control of the situation and "the more and more" is controling you.

This is when the addiction start to define you in silly way.

And truth be told, the horozin line cannot be touch.

In life you have the liberty to taste everything you want, but dont loose the control on yourself.

Life is beautiful as long as the moments you live define you.

If is not something you like to see ... JUST STOP.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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The emotional factory

When you live the day that gives you happiness, anger, joy, anxiety ... a cocktail of different feelings ... all caused by the same person ... it means you just met your real love.

It might sound as a disaster, the fact that you just became a factory of very powerfull emotions, but remember that the infinity is everything.

Definition of being in love means to have ALL your heart can feel.

The meaning of life is to feel the joy of living and sometimes the heart sees what is invisible to the eye ... so let your emotional factory do whatever wants.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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The love story

The love story appears for a reason or just for a season?!

It might happen to fall in love without realising.... in a time when you did not even thought that this could happen.

The love story comes on the time line of your life and most probably it brings to you joy and all kinds of strong emotions.

Sometimes the reason it appears is just to cure your soul ... and to be in the story for only a season is enough.

But, in the end, we should not think so much about details, but just enjoy it.

Love is life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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In love with our reflection

How's that not so long time ago you had been in love and now don't even realise how you were so idiot being in love with that person?!

What is happening is that you start seeing things that you dislike.

The energy of beginning is very strong and might create powerful illusions.

We are in love of making money ... and then we see that money don't bring the happiness.

We are in love of a person that in the end is breaking our heart and realise that was just an ugly story.

We have so many examples but somehow we cannot see them.

We are in love with our reflection ... with the mirror of our desires but everything has to do with the world of desires is just an illusion of the self.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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The soul – a mix of something good, something bad and somethings dirty

We accepted to belong to the society and be what the society is.
But we dont feel well.

To feel well, you need to clean your soul.
It is a long, long process, but in the end it might be the best thing that could ever
happened to you.

How you clean your soul?!

Is simple. Just accept that the soul on the stange of life is a mix of something
good, something bad and something dirty.

Try to observe you and after understanding your behavior in the real life just
decide to become a better self.

It might take longer that you expect things to happen, but the reason we are
here is because we must discover ourself and follow the evolution of the soul.

So observe yourself, accept yourself and decide which one is the version should
play on the timeline of your life.

Is just a choice.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Why we loose our minds?!

Most of the times, what we call reality, is not what we have in mind to see.
Life happens to us.... life does not happen for us.

We decide to use alchol, drogs, multiple sexual relationships, make more and more money, buy expensive things, etc etc ... just to forget that we are unhappy. But we end waking up, day by day, with the same ugly feelings.
We dont feel the joy of living... and no joy at all.

The answeare?!

There is a reason things are happening in the way they are happening and most of the time we dont understand clearly what the Universe wants for us.
We need to redefine the way we see life, forget about controlling every minute and not loose our minds cause things are not happening the way we want them to happen.

If you dont know how lucky you are, make a list with all the things you have that money cant buy.
Then enjoy all those things.

Dont try to control life. Just enjoy it!

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Redefine your love relationship

You stay home with the spouse and feel that you just live boring times?!

What if, just as a life experiment, you try to rediscover the person that long time before was the best love story of your life?!

Redefine the present moment from boring times to the best moment of enjoying life at home.

Life should be enjoyed in any circumstances.

And it must be filled with joy and love.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Love stories redefines by social distancing?!

Just over night love stories had been redefined.

We discuss about the #stayhome effects into the economy, but talk too little about about the souls of people that are in love or are looking for love. People started to chat a lot, and also videochat, but for the ones that dont stay under the same roof with the persons they are in love with, life is totally different in nowadays time.

The way we live the love had been redefined.

I wonder how love affairs are looking nowadays?! ... and am really curious.

Love affairs are a magic pill, just as a drug, that gives you energy to continue life in 2 different realities, one where you are not happy and one that gives you the joy of living.

But there are also teenagers in love at school that dont meet anymore, people that used tinder etc etc to meet new people and find that ideal partner that never appears ... and they cannot date anymore.

So, life is different, but how we can make our souls survive?!

Does the world goes into an era of emotional bankrupcy?!

How we going to live as this, if the situation is going on for months and months from now?!

100% Love stories had been redefined.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Last night of sex, first night of making love

We love having sex ... the all of us .. men and women. Sex is a miracle of life. To fulfill the emptiness of our souls we want more and more sex, and in one point with more and more partners.

People that takes drugs are the same... they start with little dozes and in one point they just loose control.

The only thing that you can do after having lots pf partners is just write a book ... and tell an interesting story.
Just few realise that in one point they need to stop and look only for love.

When you go from last night of sex to the first night of making love ... you start a new life ... and that is a love story.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Do you still believe in fairy tales?

No ... most probably this is the answer for the most of us.

We had this strong ability to dream when we were kids ...and somehow, without realising, we stop believing in fairy tales.

When we were teenagers ... the love ... let us still dream ... but again we lost this ability again.

Years are passing, one by one ...we become stronger but completely forget to dream and to love.

Sometimes the love and the dream ... becomes one entity ... but who we became?!

Someone that is not even ...dare to think of love.

For all the ones that are not believing anymore in fairy tales... i tell you only one thing let your heart love again and ... miracles will appear in your life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

You know ...in life not everything happens as we plan

There is a very difficult question in philosophy and that is which one appeared first: religion or morality?!

Accordingly to morality rules ... you are not allowed to have relationships with other partners, but in real life those things can happen.

Is this love ... a love in the mod?!... or just an accident?!

There is also another philosophy that in reality there is no bad or good ... but everything, in fact, happens for a reason.

Being in love with someone else, when in fact you are in another relationship ... means you don't find yourself in there.

You need someone else to take you out of the toxic story you are in.

Being in love of someone else, when you are married, is not bad ... can heal your relationship or can take you out ... and make you be happy again.

We have ... as human beings ... the right to be happy ... so don't bother judging us anymore.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Our expectations hurt us most

We go on the timeline of our life, having goals and dreams expecting in the optimistic points as life to act nice to us and seeing everything being destroyed in our faces ... when we deal with anxiety and depresion.

Every movement of each plannet.... of each star ... or any day from a life of the unimportant person from the world ... has a purpose.

We are most of the times hurt only by our expectations.

Take everything just as it is.

Everything has a reason why is happening ... so dont be upset ... smile ... and enjoy your life.

Expections are only the illutions of our Ego.

Dont fool yourself!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The power and the story of a like

People are looking all the time for appreciation from other people.

What is happening is that when you start to be appreciated by people you dislike , or they dislike you, it starts a proces of reevaluation of the whole situation. I had been involved in many situations over the years and had to deal with thousands of people.

Some of them became good friends of mine, but with some i started conflicts that we did not had the power to close.

In the last 6 months i understood that i need to reevalute all those relationships. Having those people on my facebook account, i honestlly liked some of their posts... not all of them ... just few likes ... and magic happened.

I had accidently met them on street, or had a phone call conversations with them ... and it was like i just spoke with good friends that i love to talk with.

It was really incredible ... i could not believe it ... it was like we applied a very strong medicine to cure our relationships.

But one day something strange happened.

A very nice lady that i had in my facebook list posted an insta story that i saw in facebook messenger.

It was a motivational post saying that nothing happens by accident ... and a gave like to the post.

For some unknown reason for me, her husband disliked me by many, many years ... and what i did in the last 6 months ... i just liked some of her posts... maybe one from 3 or 4.

One hour after i liked the insta story ... the lady wrote me in messenger, politely asking me why do i laugh.

Now if you give a like it means you like that post or you laugh at that post?! Did not knew what to answeare right away, but we started to chat ... and it was really inappropriate that i had a so long discussion with the wife of a guy thar hated me by years.

The Universe is playing games with us sometimes ... and i dont even know how

ABSTRACT LOVE

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we started a love story it was real magnetism between the 2 of us a love story just lije in movies.

I will not mention the whole scene ... but at one point her husband and my wife found out ... and were amazed that everything started from a simple like.

What i want to say is that the like has a strong power nowadays... and you must be aware of how you use it, but also how you see the interpretation of it.

We live in a world where we go to fancy coffee shops and stay on our phones reading, liking and watching all the time who appreciate our posts ... instead of enjoying the coffee and like the real stories people tells us in the coffee shop. ... and the LIKES are running our lives drom shaddow.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Just one more time

An alcoholic sees a bottle of beer or wine ... or scotch ... and says ... this is the last time.

A drug addicted person ... is living the same story ... again and again and again.

But is the love addiction exists?! Is it something real?!

Well ... yes.

What happens when you meet again that person that you loved a lot ... but somehow the Universe stopped your story?!

What happens when you say ... just one more time?!

Enjoying the love story is one of the most wonderfull thing you can do in this life.

Say NOT AGAIN ... HELL NO!

Just feel free to do whatever you want with your heart.

There will never be another you and maybe another chance ... so SAY YES!!

Lots of people will define you ... just ignore them ... nobody has the right to tell you what to do with the things you feel in your soul.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

There are 2 kinds of unhappy married people: the optimistics and the realistics

There are 2 kinds of unhappy married people:
the optimistics and the realistics.

Marriage is very beautiful in the begining.

So beautiful that we just forget that during the years we saw so many unhappy couples.

The optimistic persons, even if somehow, they lost control over situation, still believe in marriage. They ignore all the bad signs and just continue on and on.

The realistic persons ... they realise they might have no escape ... but in the end their life belongs only to them and during the marriage they try to see the happiness, at least for a while, somewhere else also.

This is how the love affairs start.

It is moral?! It might not be ok but ... everything happens just to get some air ... at least for a while.

How can we define this?!

In the end we can also see some of those people ... as divorced people.

They are the brave ones ... and the ones that at least are not unhappy anymore.

So defining marriage as a dogmatic way of living life should not be so wierd after all.

Dare to define where you are and if you have the power to rebuild your life, in a happy way, that should be fantastic ... no matter of the path you should follow.

Remember that life must be fullfilled with joy.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

We always want what we cant have

A very little child understands that with different signs to the parents can make them understand that wants this or that.

Goes to the park and always wants something that another kid has.

Starts to speak ... and start saying "i want this ... i want that ..."

I saw a documentary with Michael Jackson going to an antique shop, seeing some paintings and saying to the guy from the shop ... "i want this, this ... and this ... and this". He was not in a good financial position anymore and his stuff was amazed of what he was doing. The prices of the paintings were between 300-600k dollars.

At our level, we do the same thing over and over again.

I want that car that my sister has, i want that trip to the Grand Canion, cause my cousin was there.

One day, we make a huge mistake.

It appears a confusion between things and people.

We start wanting a love with a person that dont belongs to someone else... a love that we cannot have in real life.

The script of our life becomes a movie script.

And we go to ... nowhere.

There is a wonderfull saying:

"Love that we cannot have is the one that last the longest, hurts the deepest and feels the strongest".

LEARN TO DEFINE YOUR DESIRES!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

We are in love with imposible things and situations

Life is easy ... we certainly make it complicated.
We just love imposible things and situations.

There is no limit where we can decide to say is enough and stop.
The human mind is enjoying the game of more and ... more becomes NO
LIMIT ... and here we are on the way to nowhere.
On this road we think we are on an important mission ... an imposible one.

The only 2 things in life that can make us stop are: A TRAGEDY or A LOVE STORY.
In that point, our vision is changed completly but probably just the luckiest ones
receive the chance of real love story.

Life should be enjoyed with everything it has to offer us. The joy of living should
be part of our life scenario everyday ... but is not ... we really have a very big
empty whole inside of us ... which only love can fullfill.

But what if try to understand better your life, define very clear where you are and
where you want to be and the road to "that happy point" should be just a lovely
journey.

So ... start to forget complicated imposible things ... life is easy and too
beautifull to be lived as a struggle.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Shoot another double

Your life is not looking as you wanted to look like?!

In psychology there is a nice theory explaining that at the end of the day you should review the whole day, analyze what you dont like and rescript everything just as you wanted as things to happen.

Well ... theory is very easy to understand ... now lets practice!!

So lets beging ... you dislike being married?! ... taking care if the things and all the other things that familly needs?!

Have you ever thought of shooting another double?!

Imagine you are then movie director and also the scenarist of you life story ... just for a second.... so ... how should you redefine everything?!

Everything you need to do is just to understand the concept of timeline... that there is a time to go to the kindergarten ... there is a time to going to schoool ... a time for getting a job ... and the time of being a familist etc etc.

Is it a difficult task?!

Well ... was school easy?! Would you go to school again?! ... Of course NOT. But you still have a chance.

Life is beatiful and every moment from our life should make us feel happy.

So ... bottom line you ve got 2 choices: you shoot another double and try to be happy at home or start a love affair.

Meaning of life is to feel the joy of being alive.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

That magic look

One day, you just walk in hurry on the street and suddely your eyes fall on a strange person that looks like someone that you know from centuries.

Is a very strong feeling and you just cant stop looking into those eyes.

Many times we just continue our way .. and dont have the courage to stop ... and just say "hello ... where have you dissapered for so many centuries?!"
We are not brave enough to follow our intuition.

But the Universe is sometimes playing with us and sometimes ...somehow those persons start to be part of our lifes.
Little by little ... a person as this one becomes ... your life.

We live is a silly world, that teaches us to stay with our foots on the ground and try to never think at irealistic things.
We lost that thinking from the time we had been children ... and probably lost the concept that magic sometimes really exists.
But for all the ones that feels that inside them is not living a dead soul ... next time when you meet that magic look ... at least send a big smile in return.

Try one more time to define what magic means.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Jealousy is just a silly game

I just read a nice quote saying that ... there is a huge difference between someone that wants you and someone that stays in the way so that no one else can have you.

And indeed is true.

So many people from all around the world, unhappy in their relationship, even if they understand that the connection between them is closed ... just continue everything because they feel that they would never stand to see someone else staying near the person that once upon a time they loved ... but dont love anymore today.

But this is only one face of the silly jealousy.

Some people love so much, that even thinking that someone else will speak with their love partner ... they would drive crazy.

Others ... that like to play around ... just use jealousy to get more attention on their side, because when the other partner is feeling the competition will do all the best to be in the grace of the loved one.

How can you cure yourself of jealousy?!

Well ... first you need to understand that the expression "we belong to each other" is available only as long we have a connection togheter and real love is there.

Otherwise just staying in the way so that someone else to not have your partner is just silly.

Maybe instead of practicing jealousy you should just use that energy inside of you just to make your partner feel great near you.

.... and maybe instead of making your partner feel jealous, you should make your partner what a great relationship you have togheter.

Jealousy is a silly game.

Being jealous or making your partner jealous is something that in the end will ruin even a beautiful relationship.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

It's not what it looks like

There is a nice movie with this name, which you can find on YouTube typing also 'Samadhi 2'.

If you like philosophy, you will just love the movie.

It explains the concept of illusions or what we should explain as ... it's not what it looks like.

But studying any psychological or philosophical theory without trying to apply it to the real life ... into your private life is useless.

Seeing everything in your case is much easier to understand everything.

There are so many things that we should define as illusions.

For example, a close friend of mine, a beautiful lady, in love of a married man, just divorced by her husband sent me a picture today with the love of her life.

They looked fabulous together, but the guy is still married and she is divorced by already few months, waiting for his divorced, that will never come.

She thanked me for the compliment I sent her regarding the photo, but on the other hand she replied that she is disappointed and that she feels that is not on the right path.

She loves him a lot, cause he is the love of her life, but in the end is only an illusion ... so ... not what it looks like.

So many people are living such stories that no one talks about ... but in the end we ask ourselves if we want to live an illusory life or we deserve a beautiful and happy life.

But the question is ... how do you fight an illusion ... if for example you meet the illusion daily ... and you feel you have no power to end the story.

Let me tell you the truth ... you cannot fight an illusion but you can ignore it.

So just DARE ... to live a real life.

Real life can be beautiful also.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The huge fear of our emotions

Truth be told, we have a huge fear of our emotions, most of the times cause we cannot control them.

We have this control freak on others, but also on any situation from our lives. The colloquial term control freak describes a person with a personality disorder characterized by undermining other people, usually by way of controlling behavior manifested in the ways that he or she acts to dictate the order of things in a social situation.

Coming back to us, if we honestly define what we do, we realise that everything is done this way just to avoid speaking directly with our emotions.

But what you dont understand is that the soul is speaking to you through the emotions.

When for example, you feel fear regarding a special situation ... it means a smaller or bigger danger for you as a person.

The next thing you should do, just after the emotion is coming is just use your mind and meditate ... defining the whole scenario and even the worst case scenario that can happen.

At least you realise where you are, and even if things are not looking great ... you know where you are situated and the emotions cant conquer you.

Applying the same philosophy ... one day you can be in the position of falling in love.

Again ... you do the same mistakes, cause you are afraid of the emotions.

Love is stronger than us, but being in love can make you feel alive.

Letting your emotions be part of your dailly life ... will let you see things differently.

You will be happy, but also unhappy.

Its like a dance ... going to the left or right, but walking on this path, at least ... life will not be so boring anymore.

Why?!

Cause you will feel alive.

Our emotions make us be alive.

Daring to accept the gift of emotions is a wise way of living.

Hiding them ... is living in the artificial mode.

Let the heart guide you ... not your brain.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The story ... behind the story

We all heard about this expression, which is used when people usually talk about theory of conspiracy, usually in major social or political events.

But in fact, people care only by their lives and what happen on their timeline.

From the outside is quite easy to define, give advices about what someone else should do, but being the character of your own story, acting on the scene of your own life, things are not so easy as they might look like.

It s even difficult to define a close member of our family, someone we know from many, many years, because you cant really understand the feelings from inside of another human beings.

Sometimes we have a real dance of emotions and we feel all kinds of things ... and you go to the left, then to the right .. just like dancing.

Today we are happy, tomorrow we are not ... and the dance itself looks like a no sense, but is need for searching what means to be and not to be unhappy.

It all happens, because in real life, to be happy you need to do certain things ... pay a price.

Sometimes you agree to pay the price, sometimes not ... but no one should have the right to judge you about what you do with your own life.

The story behind the story .. is what we really feel inside of us.

There will be many people telling you what to do, why you did that and how you should do in any circumstance ... but listen to me ... even if sometimes the Universe is talking to you through other people .. if you have intuition, if you believe in the intuition ... the Universe will talk to you directly.

You should just dont care about others thinking ... and see only the real story, that is behind the story ... the one that your soul feels.

Just DARE to do ... only what you think and feel.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The beauty of being different

Most of us are just clones of the standard human being and we dont go out of the statistics ... and if we do it ... we never go so far of the dogmatic way of being in the nowadays society.

Being different should not be just a choice, but a way of being.

Being different does not mean to play the role of a person that just dont want to follow the rules ... being different means to be just ... YOU.

We had been teached not to break the rules ... and that s why being different means breaking the rules.

But one day, without realising not even for a second ... just over night ... we change and we become different.

We wake up, look in the mirror and see a different person than you saw few days ago.

You see someone else ... a projection acting differently on the stage of life.

You dont understand ... a thing.

And you start asking what happened, what had changed?! ... cause you have no clue.

And then ... you admit it ... YOU ARE IN LOVE.

Yesss ... Love can change us, love can make us fly, love can let us be different ... love can teach us and let us become ...US ... a different person than you use to think you are.

Love is everything ... just dare to live into the story!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

I am the ghost ... you are my partner. Such a wonderful love story

Probably nothing in the world is imposible.

Even thinking that you can live a fairy tale might be posible if you believe into the laws of the Universe.

Men and women, all around the world, no matter of their age, are so much in love.

Some of them are in real stories and some in imposible love stories, that will probably never be part of the real life.

But the imposible gives more power to the love story.

Meeting her or him on the street ... not being able, not even to smile at the love of your life ... makes you a ghost.

Can a ghost be in love?!

Well ... the ghost is a projection of our soul ... is that fantastic side of us, that we never showed to someone else before.

But if you see that everything is such a fantastic love story ... maybe one day you forget, for a moment, that you are just a ghost ... and with some courage you come to the real world.

Just DARE ...

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

SILENCE ... the ultimate stage

Love can make us feel happy.

Love can make us feel the joy inside the soul ... and make us understand what means enjoy the present moment.

But somehow, if you dont know to manage the story ... love can hurt you a lot. It s a huge emotion, that you feel deep, deep inside.

You know, i only met too kinds of persons, talking about love.

The first type, are the ones that are in love. If you stay with them for a while, you can only hear things about love.

The second type are the ones that ended the love story, the hurted ones.

They only think of that person, day and night, but in the end there is nothing that can be fixed, cause the love story had ended.

Even you you meet that person again and again ... you can only practice the silence.

There is nothing you could say ... cause you said a lot into the past ... so many plans and dreams you had togheter.

But behind the silence the memories will always be there ... in your soul.

Life can not steal them from there.

The silence from the end will only be that mask that will protect all those memories you had togheter.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The theory of CARPE DIEM and others bla bla bla

Carpe diem is a Latin aphorism, usually (though questionably) translated "seize the day", taken from book 1 of the Roman poet Horace's work Odes.

The exclamation is used to urge someone to make the most of the present time and give little thought to the future.

We somehow heard so many theories about how to live our lives that we dont even care when we hear a new one.

A theory can help you if you know how to apply it to your life.

You can read about all the theories in the world, but as long as you cant find a path to see that theory in your life is useless.

Carpe Diem means to live the present moment ... and enjoy it.

There are only few moments in life that we had the power to enjoy.

I remember in the last years only 2 moments ... one reading a nice book, staying near the sea ... the second moment driking a lovely coffee in a coffee shop in the center of the city.

I mean ... in those moments i had 100% connection with the present moment.

So ... 3 years ... 2 moments ... and i am laughing writing this.

You know ... i could do this everyday ... at least drink a coffee into a beautiful coffee shop, cause i dont have the sea so close to me.

I could probably read a book in there, while enjoying my coffee.

So ... the theory of carpe diem is a fantastic one, just as many, many other theories, but maybe i should just create a pattern for that.

Just like i am washing my teeths.

Imagine ... your kid would ask you ... "Hey ... did you wash your teeths today?" ... well ... i am sure you did ... at least one time, after waking up in the morning.

What if you are asked ... "Today had you enjoyed any of the moments?! The day is usually boring, especially over the work week, but still ... has many moments".

We try to discover ourselves all the time, but we miss the esential ... the most important rule of living the day ... CARPE DIEM.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

It takes a minute to fall in love

It took me a minute to fall in love with you and will probably take a lifetime to forget that the love story between us was real

The soul said: "I choose you. And i ll choose you many times. Without pause, without a doubt, in a heart beat. I will keep choosing you forever"

It was a beautiful line ... but too deep for a human being.

Why it takes so little to fall in love, but is so hard to forget after everything is gone?!

The illusion of love is so powerfull and we end up being dominated by the infinite love.

So i wonder if it is wise to fall in love?! ... or we play with some energies that we cannot control and will never understand.

The love story heals your broken soul, but breaks it again in the end.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

“What is the love i should choose?! “ ... asked the truck driver

Recently, i met a truck driver.

I had to interact with him as we had to do a business together.

He came with a nice lady, which i supposed that was his love partner.

I somehow dislike the guy ... finding him an asshole.

We even failed to do the transaction .. 2 times and then, in the end, we just did it.

The lady, his partner, was looking like a nice person and i even thought what is she doing, spending her life with such a person.

After 2-3 weeks she calls me, explaining that in fact they are not married.

She was divorced, having a kid, but he was still married, also having a kid.

The truck driver was really looking like a real, real bad guy.

I always had this vision about the truck drivers and now i could say why.

But one day, i spent about 2 hours with him, listening to his version.

I was surprised that behind the mask he was wearing, i found a sensitive guy.

He was really in love with that lady.

He considered her the love of his life, but he was also in love ... with his little 3 years old son.

He was forced to choose between spending his life with the love of his life or ... the love of his life?

He loved a lot the lady, and i could not believe that a truck driver had a heart ... believe me ... but he also loved a lot his son.

He rented a house to move with the lady, arranged everything for weeks, but he could not abandon his son.

The lady drove crazy, thinking that he is just playing around, but the truth is that is quite difficult to choose in some of the moments of life.

Defining the love with a woman, comparing with the love we carry for our children and being forced to choose between ... is hard ... really, really hard.

In the end i changed my mind about the vision i had on truck drivers, but i also understood that i should never judge a person for his options.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

To love without being hurt

In the AA meetings people use to say: " Hey, my name is X and i am an alcoholic".

So ... how should we start presenting ourselves in the love quote groups?!

What about "Hey! My name is X and i am love addicted" or "Hey, i am X and it hurted a lot because of love".

We love the concept of love, but we dislike when it hurts ... cause it hurts a lot when you have a broken soul.

But what if we make a change in seeing the situation?!

Instead of asking to the Universe love without hurt, we just ask love with the open heart?!

Does it sounds better?!

Well ... i think that seems to be the path.

As long as you are fearless, everything is perfect, but if you believe that love hurts ... this is what you will get in return.

The Universe sends us those experiences.

Instead of complaining that it hurts a lot after the love story is ended, maybe you should think of thanking for the fact that those moments were offered to you.

Dare to live the love story!!

Dare to enjoy it!

Life can really be beautiful!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The illicit love affairs ... a huge contemporary problem

I am not watching television by already few years, but i know most of the things that happens around the world from social media.
But i do interact a lot with lots of people from the city i live in.
Well ... over the years i had been hearing about all kinds if problems that the humanity has, but never heard about a crysis in love affairs.
I have a close friend that has a 2 stars hotel, but also a 3 stars hotel in here.
He makes a huge amount of money with those ugly hotels, more than a 5 stars hotel, because many people from our city go in there.
I am 42 and in the begining i thought that men of my age are coming with girls of 20 in there ... but no no.
I also believed that people of 18s are going in there ... but i was wrong again.
It is actually a story with people of 24, 37, 55 or even 62 ... married people most of them, in love of someone else that their spouses.
They come 2-3 times a week for 2-3 hours and enjoy life togheter.
I mean ... we can name this illicit love affairs, but listen to me ... I just used the name love.
And when you say LOVE is just as you would say GOD, cause in the end love and God is almost the same thing.
How should we define all those married people from all world, having illicit love affairs in 2-3-4 or 5 stars hotels?!

The first definition ... well it does not sound so nice.
The second one, after meditating more is that those are unlucky and unhappy people in love with maybe ... the love of their life ... at the wrong time.
Love affairs exists everywhere in the world and i think we are in front of a real crysis, but everybody is just hiding this, hoping that no one will notice.
Being happy is a choice.
But being happy is also a fundamental right of a human being ... so, just dare to live your life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Just say the truth ... and send the letter.

Well my dear, there are 2 kinds of imposible love stories.

The first one is when love exists only by one side and on the other side, even if it exists, is not so strong as it should be.

The second one, is actually the kind of shakespearean style, when the 2 of them act as Romeo and Juliet.

So ... what is the solution on both cases?!

For the first scenario i will tell u about a good friend of mine from Pakistan, student at english literature, a guy that wants to be a writer.

He is young and very talented.

His english is excellent, but did not found the path so that he could become a writer.

He is also so deep in love with a beautiful girl from his country, but again he is not finding the path to go inside her soul.

I spoke with him few times and in the end we realised together that he should mix the 2 desires, being with the girl he wants and also being a writer, in only one desire.

He promised he will start writing, expressing the infinite love he feels inside his soul, writing only and only about love ... the love of his life.

If the trick works, the girl will understand one day that he is a fantastic guy and he deserves her attention.

For the shakespearean way of living the love story ... well what should i start with?!

The love exists on both sides, is actually infinite love, but they cannot live the story in the real life.

If you would analyze the stories behind great love poems, or other great love story novels, you would easilly understand thar behind what you read it was a great imposible love story from the real life.

The story does not need to end in the Romeo and Juliet style, but the fact is that we have an end, which is never hollywood style scenario.

Writing our feelings will make us understand better what is inside of us ... and also might be the way to survive.

So ... just write the truth and send the letter.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

When for anything you should say ... I DONT CARE ...is the answear

What if one day everything ends with ... i dont care anymore ... what it does mean?!

Well ... it means all ways of connections are closed ... and you lost the train.

Which is ... bad ?

But the end ... is not always the end.

Might look as the end, but is not, cause sometimes it s not what it looks like.

Women loves us, but in one point, after we drive them crazy ... they would kill us ... but it s illegal to kill us ... so they just drive us crazy ... and believe it or not we deserve it.

In that point you need to reconnect to the love story and to that woman you love a lot .. if you really care about her.

I dont care means ... you dont really care about me in everything you do related to our relationship.

So ... silly boy ... just redefine everything ... if you really love that silly girl .

That s all!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

If we ever stop talking ... send me a song

There are lots of ways of communication, not only the clasical ones you think about.

Sometimes just looking one to another for 2 seconds is more than enough.

Sometimes, we block each other ... and all the doors for communications are closed.

Maybe a song, will tell everything we have to say ... and will touch the love of our life again.

Music is very well connected to love, and the lines sends most of the time our feelings.

Dont bother to do too much ... so my dear love ... if we ever stop talking, and we do it so often, just send me a song!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Leaving forever

- I am leaving
- It s about time, she said. You fixed my broken soul and then you broke it again
- But i will never come back
- Well ... you going to stay in my broken heart forever.

One man and one woman, very deep in love, ended the conversation.

It s too complicated to say "Good bye, forever!"

There are tens of thousands of books about love, but no one about how to break up.

All the writings say only about the end in the best case scenarios, but not about real cases.

Truth be told, being in love can heal your soul, but it can also break it ... forever.

The end is not shakespearean, but it s also not the hollywood movie style .

The end hurts, cause we havent ever been teached to say "Good bye, forever!"

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

One day

One day ... I hope you look back at what we had togheter

Everything has a begining, but also an end, even if it s quite difficult to accept it.
The only meaning of a love story is to fix our broken souls ... and just after
fixing ... it brakes it again.

Accepting love into your heart is accepting a huge risk and we are used not to
play risky, but to play safe.

We do a double game ... but still deep inside us we want to meet that infinite
love.

But the Universe is laughing ... and sends the infinite love, but just as an
imposible love story.

So .. the question is: how do we meet the infinite playing on safe mode?!

I think we are too cowards to play risky, to play all in and forget about the double
game.

When you try to do the double game, and think you can win in any circumstances
you already destroyed the concept of infinite.

Sometimes you just need to define if you turn left or right ... or you just forget
everything and go straight, just continuing a boring life.

Playing in safe mode way will make all mistakes visible ... and destroy the magic
of the love story.

Dare to define what the word happiness means to you ... and then you will
receive all the answears.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Had I just lost a battle or I lost the war?!

Had i just lost a battle, or i lost the war?!
Maybe is time to surrender and continue the story into my book.

There are so many situations in life when everything looks like ... lost.
And we fight a lot to win ... and one day the story goes to an unwanted end.
We learned in school history for years, but the history teacher did not defined
very clear to us at that time what is the difference between loosing a battle and
loosing the war.

It s too confusing for most of us if the certain situations are the end or it s just a
new test the Universe just gave us.

Should we continue fighting or just surrender and start a new chapter from our
life?

It s difficult to define, but in the end everything is about the fact that you want or
not to follow a certain path in life.

If you see yourself you into that story, you need to go on, but if you think that
everything was just a life experience that had the purpose to heal your soul, you
will need to accept that other stories and experiences are waiting for you.

A writer should still continue the story into his books ... a musician should
continue everything into his songs ... you can just keep everything into your soul
and always remember those beautiful memories.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Pretending we are happy togheter

Well, one of the first things that we will learn in personal development is ... "Fake it till you make it".

The affirmations technique is using the same principle. You tell yourself the same story on and on and one day you will think that is the truth.

Hitler's close friend, Goebbels used to say "Tell people 1000 times a lie and soon after they will say that is the truth" ... and you can say a lie for 1000 times to you too.

I am not saying that the affirmation technique is wrong or that the idea with "fake it till you make it" is not ok, but you should always consider that you have a brain, but also a heart.

And is quite easy to lie your brain, but quite difficult to say a lie to your heart.

The heart is connected with the soul and lieing is the silliest thing you can do.

We can pretend that we are stronger and will help, we can pretend that we are smarter ... and again, it will work ... and we can even pretend we are richer than we are ... but we cannot really pretend that we are in love or that we are happy if we are actually not.

The lie can be seen in our eyes, cause the eyes are the window to our souls.

It does not mean you dont have the right to try to pretend you are happy in a relationship ... but in the end being into a relationship does not mean you can also be into a love story.

Real love has nothing to do with pretending.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

We cant dictate whom to love

A real life story from a friend of mine who is living in Southeast Asia, who happened to fall in love not with the man whom she is with, but with someone who live in another land... far, far away ... There is a love story not many would agree (a secret only the two of them knew and of course, me)... but for the two of them, love conquers all, defy all the laws,man has ever made...their ultimate dream is to be in each other's arm...being together one day, is what they both aim to achieve...

So the question is .. and i need to ask all of you what should be the scenario my friends should follow?

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Why are we looking all the time for illusions and end up getting only desillusions?!

We always want what we cant have.

And if it looks imposible to get that something is even more attractive to fight for that.

We even think we can own other people and the desire of domination, that comes from our ego, is huge.

And the Universe is laughing and let us desire more and more what is called ... illusions.

We want a very expensive car, a very beautiful house, the spouse of someone else ... and the list is infinite.

We are in love with imposible things and want more and more ... not realising that we actually want an illusion.

Having the power to define if a bigger house or a better location than the actual location will make u happier ... or the spouse of another person will make you happier than you are with your spouse ... is difficult to say.

Illusion can mean even an idealistic model of living life and the desillusion is the fact we cannot have that imposible from our silly minds.

So ... truth be told ... we looking all the time for illusions and end up getting only desillusions ... but it s ok ... throw experiences we understand life better.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The truth about the truth is that we know the truth, but we dislike the truth

The theory of defining is based on the idea that you will meditate and be honest enough with you, so that you can understand the reality you live in.

That will help you then redefine the things so that you go in the new direction you want to follow.

The problem is that even that we know the truth, we dislike it so much that we try to hide very simple and clear things for years.

People have all kinds of addictions from eating, drinking, taking drugs till the addiction to love, hidden into the mask of imposible love stories.

But one day, even if you hide all those dirty things from your life, everything will come to the surface.

You cannot hide the truth forever.

In that day you will need to face the real facts ... the reality and decide if you start cleaning all the mud that you see inside of you or just forget everything and follow another path in life.

Being honest and defining everything will help you a lot, especially if you decide to change your life.

Finding the path for the change ... is start thinking about redefining reality.

So even if your actual life just sucks, it doesn't mean that you are stuck forever into that situation.

Just dare to define and redefine!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The story of a broken heart from Iran

A friend of mine from Iran, a very beautiful lady, being in depression by already one year, wrote me few days ago, asking for an idea of how she can cure her soul.

She was very deep in love, but they broke up and soon after that she felt she was lost.

A beautiful soul ... lost in the land of love.

It's a love story from Iran, but could be the same story in Russia, Japan or UK.

The laws of love dont have borders and act the same everywhere.

People somehow dont understand that any story has a begining, then the story itself and an end.

This is one of the rules from our world ... everything has a begining, but also an end.

The begining is fantastic, the story looks like a hollywood movie, but the end is always difficult to accept.

Some people are in our lives for a reason and some for just a season.

Going into depression after breaking up is one of the silliest thing you could do.

You need to accept facts, just as they are.

If the love story is fantastic ... just enjoy it, but even if you break up ... just remember the beautiful moments and continue your life, cause the Universe needs to teach you other lessons also.

It s difficult to give an advice to my friend from Iran, it s difficult to make her understand that depression has no reason to be in her life.

A beautiful lady can start another story ... even today, but needs to understand that we cannot live into the past but we must live into the present moment.

An iranain heart is the same as an american one, but the concept of the broken heart should not exists ... anywhere in the world.

Once you understand that everything happens for a reason and you should follow the path of least resistance, you will find no reason to accept depression.

Depression is not a disease ... it s just the silly decision to think that you can stop the time or even worst ... go back into the past and still live in there.

Life is beautiful ... feel the present moment and accept the concept of time past, present and future.

Other beautiful experiences are waiting for you!

Adrian G Dumitru

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

She runs away far away in Istambul, hoping she will forget

Once upon a time, a nice lady, married but in love with another man ... ruined by her feelings decided to run far, far away with her husband... in Istambul. She suffered by what is called sentimental bankruptcy and was hoping that his silly husband will cure her, being away of the love of her life. But the Universe is laughing and she cannot forget the words of the ghost ... cause the love itself is acting as a ghost. Being part of a love story is like entering Mafia. You can enter but cannot go out ... at least not being broken into pieces. Indeed we have silly desires ... but be aware of what you dream for, cause you can run ... but you cannot hide of what you feel deep inside your soul.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

You cannot meet real love ... in the real life

Real life is difficult.

We have lots of problems and the life itself is difficult to handle.

We can deal with lots of things, but in one point we colapse ... loose the control on everything and end up in strange situations.

So ... we somehow are alive, but we cannot enjoy life.

In that point we realise that whatever we do, the reality is not the best enviroment for what we have in mind.

The idea of an idealistic love story appears ... and we are in there ... into the love story.

On the scene, not in the real life, but in the fairy tale ... we dare to love with the open heart.

The magic appears ... and the real love is present into our life ... but into a parallel universe.

So truth be told, real love cannot be part of the real life, but only in a story.

A story about you and your dreams ... about an idealistic way of seeing life.

Real love exists ... but not in the real world.

So just dare to jump into that parallel universe and see what happens.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

She said ... 'for me the words have no value' ... but how should we express ourselves?!

One day, a beautiful lady, very disappointed by the love of her life ... said ...
'Enough! From now on... for me ... the words have no value!'

She wanted a proof from the man that she was in love with, but he was doing just nothing.

He was believing in non action, even if in the past he was a business man and he was a man of action.

He had the idea that in a real love story everything should be arranged without doing anything at all.

So the question is ... does real love needs to be proved?!

Proving means ... demonstrate the truth or existence of (something) by evidence or argument.

Is it necesary?!

Well ... i believe you can feel real love inside your soul, without any proof at all.

Infinite love is not defined by the actions we do on the timeline of our love story.

Infinite love is that real deep connection with the person you are in love with.

You dont need proofs you cannot understand why you are so much in love with ... but when you look into your soul ... you see and understand everything.

Just love without asking anything in return, cause that is the real love.

Just feel it ... and enjoy the love story.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Dont bother to run being no 2 ... just do it to win the race

I think that somehow no one bothers to tell us how to play on the scene of life. This is probably why the Universe is giving us so many lessons during our lifetime.

And one of the most important things should be that we should only dream for winning the game, in everything we do.

I mean, when you are in the begining, just being present at a race is the only thing important, but later on, after understanding what is really going on, it doesnt worth playing just to be no 2.

You will be confronted with all kinds of competitions ... and those will appear even into the love stories.

In my opinion if it is real infinite love, should make no sense at all to see the competition when you are into a relationship, but life gives you many tests, just to understand an important lesson.

And many times things are not what they looks like.

But you deserve in life, only what is the best for you ... so play for winning the game ... not for being no 2 ... and if you end up as no 2, especially into a love story ... just stop and start another chapter of your life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Dont run away ... is useless

I know a guy that was very deep in love of a married lady. He was married too ... but still, could not control his feelings and forget the infinite love that he carries for that lady.

They tried to break up for tens of times, but they always failed.

The last time they tryed it ... they spoke very seriously thinking that they will start to forget about each other.

They hoped that the imposible will happen and they will break up ... but the Universe was laughing of them again.

Each time they said STOP, the Universe arranged things so that they will meet again and again and again.

And everything was ok till they met again.

Seeing their eyes again, the love exploded into their souls and they continued the love affair.

One day the guy was in a shop and met the lady and her hunsband.

Seeing them he got scared and run away.

The husband thought that the lover of his wife is afraid of him and this is why he was running away ... but the guy was running away cause he was afraid of meeting the illusion again .. the love of his life, a married lady.

I mean morally, with reference to the principles of right and wrong behaviour, something is not ok into this love story ... but love can appear in our life in many, many ways.

The guy from the story, was a guy that was afraid of the infinite power of love. And probably running away is not a choice ... especially when you know that you deal with forces much strongers than yours.

So dont bother to control your heart ... is useless.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Feeling you lose the game

You have a chance and then another ... and maybe another.

Is like the Universe is not letting you lose the game, as long as you still believe that there is a chance.

But one day you start feeling that you are going to loose and that's only cause deep inside you only see ZERO CHANCE for winning.

The Universe leaves you alone, so that you have time to meditate and think again of a new path so that you will win.

When your soul is feeling the time has come, then everything will happen.

It s about asking, believing and receiving.

Saying "I feel like i am losing you and there is nothing i can do" is just an illusion.

At the right time ... everything happens just the way we want things to happen.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

I ve lost the train

Life gives us all kinds of opportunities, but maybe we miss 90% of them.

But it's ok. There are lessons we need to learn and is difficult to understand in that moment what is really going on.

And we have small dreams, but also big dreams.

When you miss small opportunities is ok, cause maybe tomorrow same opportunity will appear again ... but when we miss the big dream, we realise the impact will going to have on our life.

We dont have the power to believe that maybe that is not the path.

The soul is almost crying, thinking that the big chance had disappeared forever.

We missed the train indeed.

But have you ever thought that missing that train, was to chance to meet a new person in the railroad station ... a person that could really change your life?!

Truth be told after a train is leaving, another one is coming and then another one is leaving.

Life is full of opportunities, so just smile ... and continue your life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Home, sweet home ... or just a private prison?!

I love houses ... and also everything has to do with interior design.

Nowadays people are investing in their homes almost everything they earn or even more just to create an enjoyable and cozy ambient for their families.

Real estate is a huge business today, only because people have the believe that a beautiful house can make them and their family happy.

But the truth is that you can be a king or a queen, live in a huge palace, but deep inside yourself feel empty and very unhappy.

Is not the house that can make the family happy ... but the people living in the house that can be together a happy family.

You could come home and say "home, sweet home!", or leave home and say "thanks God is monday and i leave to work".

You can live in a tiny house and feel that you have a gorgeous home ... and live in a palace and feel you live in a prison.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

2 seconds of being alive

A day has 86.400 seconds.

Imagine you would count from 1 to 86.400 ... but all those seconds, most of them, are not fulfilled with joy, even if we want as this to happen.

Why?!

Because we do not know how to stay alive.

And one day a miracle is happening.

You meet one person that knows to make you alive, but somehow you just miss the chance to be into the real life together.

You had all oportunities, but you did not know to arrange the things ... and everything is gone.

You try to forget everything, start lieing yourself daily, saying that everything is gone, but boom ... you meet that person again while driving ... and everything colapse and you feel again alive for 2 seconds.

You live in only those 2 seconds everything a human being can feel inside of the soul.

2 seconds are more important and powerful than 86.400 seconds ... and in that moment you realise what is really life about.

2 seconds are more important as money, properties or the carrier you have.

Try to feel alive.

Dont waste your life doing all kinds of silly things.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Cause everything is about stealing

We want all kinds of things and some of them we want with all our hearts.
The Universe is playing with us ... gives us something, but sometimes not for 100% and we start desiring more and more and more.
In one point we start acting crazy, cause of this infinite desire.
And we kepp asking ourself and start defining all kinds of reason why we actually have everything and actually we have nothing.
The idea of the illusion comes into our minds.
We want ... we want ... we want... but there is only one thing that really matters in life and that is meeting the infinite love.
So ... why we get 99% and not 100%?!
The one procent left is the connection itself , that you need to have with that person.
And there is something more ... you cannot ask for the soul, but you can steal the heart of that person, cause into a love story you are allowed to do anything you want.
The Universe is your friend and will help you do whatever you want as long as keep in mind what is called ... the laws of the Universe.
So just do it ... steal the heart and never give it back!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Inspired by the world we live in

We are inspired by the people around us.

And new people that appears in our lives ... inspire us most.

A writer for example is inspired by the love of his life and there is a saying ... if you want to be immortal, live a love story with a writer.

But some people will be offended if will see that inspires you.

Dont know why, but somehow maybe they dont want to mix their energies with yours, until you ask them that.

Recently, a lovey girl from Iran inspired me with something, but in the end she was very mad seeing the story.

We like it or not, we interact a lot with some of the people we meet cause we act in such a way as to have an effect on each other.

Some of the connections are more powerful than the others, but in the end is our choice what we see and how we get inspired by those connections.

So just dare to be inspired by anything or anybody you want ... dont ask ... just do it.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

**I saw everything when i looked into your eyes, even if you
tryed to hide your true feelings.**

Sometimes there is no need of saying anything at all.

Seeing your magic look ... will let me know everything i ever needed to know.

But the problem is that the Universe is laughing of us ... and let us meet again
and again and again.

You think that the story is over, i see the eyes i loved a lot and realise that i can
say whatever i want, but deep inside is the real truth ... the love.

Hiding our feelings, cause we are afraid of being alive.

It hurts to love ... but there are also moments when we will feel the infinite
inside...

And i hate but i also love seeing that person again ... cause that `s all we have
right now.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

A wise man once said nothing

There are 3 ways of acting on the stage of life.

First way is being shy and not knowing what to say when something is happening. We just look, dont accept things, but dont have the power to deal with the situation itself.

Later, we grow up and we start to know how to manage discussions and situations.

We try to explain our point of view and we even get angry and over react to the situations.

We have the impression that we control the scene, but probably the scene is controlling us.

When you get angry, you loose control on yourself ... and you loose the game.

Some of us, much later on ... understand that the true way of acting in life is just watching the scene ... and say nothing.

This is the real meaning of the saying "A wise man once said nothing" .

Understand that you have the right to not react in any way at all is the true wisdom.

Is difficult to understand that ... in the begining you say nothing, but you are very angry inside of you ... then you affirm yourself, but also get angry disliking different things ... and on the last stage of wisdom ... you allow yourself to dont react in any way at all.

Sometimes in life is like we try to fight with the wind, but we cannot see why we do act so silly.

Try only one time this scenario and see what is happening and how you feel inside of you.

It might change your way of seeing things.

Just one time try it.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Do you want to save the changes?!

We want all kind of things, but the question is ... do we really want those changes or is just a testing wish.

What if life is coming at the end of the day to ask you ... are you ok? Do you want to save the changes you just made on your life?!

If you agree ... then life goes on, in a new direction.

But we still wonder if it s ok or no, hoping we made the right choice.

Let you heart decide the path and follow all the changes you want to see in your life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Deep in love, bet never accepting this

What if one day you realise that you are so deeply in love, but actually you cannot accept it.

You deny again and again and again and not just in front of others, but also in front of the mirror.

Love is everything, but cant accept it.

Living with strong emotions inside our souls is one of the reasons we are here ... and the meaning of life itself can be seen through love.

But its hard to open our hearts and accept we are human beings, with feelings insides of us and with a hidden huge desire to love.

So ... deep in love, but imposible of accepting this is our main way to act in life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

An ugly and a beautiful side. Which one do you choose?

We have an ugly side and a beautiful side.

The problem is that in the begining we only see one of the sides.

Then, in time, we see the rest.

We all know about the concept of yin and yang ... but we cant see that in our lives.

Sometimes we only see the dark side, as we see in our enemies, and sometimes we only see the beautiful side, as we see when we are in love, but both sides coexists in any of the cases.

Real love means accepting both of the sides and focus all the time on the positive issues.

And you know why?!

Cause if it a great love story you will see the beautiful side ... and if it is not a great love story, or if the relationship is lost, you will feel the dark side.

... so real love, means accepting everything.

Just DARE TO LOVE!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

How do you measure the health factor of a relationship?!

Truth be told, we dont have the courage to define very clearly the health factor of the relationship we are involved in.

Many people live in toxic relationship for many years in a row, just ignoring the fact that things will never change.

We would love to have a different life.

We see different models around us, but never really do something for a better situation.

We just cant see the hope but the hope itself is just a reflection ... of the interconnection between you and your partner.

Have you ever noticed, meeting an old friend from school, a person that was not in such a good position at that time, that now is having a huge success and is a totally different person than the one you knew?!

Well, first of all, you need to understand that one of the most important issues that influences our life is the presence of certain people in our life, the one that we interact with most of the time: the family, our friends, people we work with, but a huge proportion of our time we spend with our partner ... and that influences us a lot.

It s a saying ... having the right partner in your life is like having your own money printing machine.

Why?! Cause the right partner can make you shine and let you dare to act with glory on the stage of life.

The oposite, the wrong partner ... will just make you feel misarable all the time ... and be actually nobody, or at least not the person you dream to be.

Understanding the importance of defining the health factor of the relationship you have is deciding if you want to receive joy and happiness in your life.

In the end is just a decision ... is just the courage of saying ... i totally dislike what i see and i dare to dream for a better life with or without you ... dear partner.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

GAME OVER

Thank you for playing

Some people are in our life for a reason and some for just a season.
It s quite difficult to understand what is happening and why is happening.
But no matter what, we should have the power that in the end we should thank to that person for playing on the stage of our life.
When you feel that the story came to an end, just smile, say thank you and continue your life.
We have other lessons to learn ... so even if the game is over .. the life goes on.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

When love is stronger than the mistakes

The Ego doesnt let us forgive the people that hurt us ... at least not so easy and not so often.

But this theory is not available when we are in love ... and we love a lot.

Somehow we become blinds when we start being in love ... not that we dont realise what is happening, but hoping that things will change and they will be the way we want them to be.

Indeed love is stronger than seeing the mistakes the partner js doing.

Being in love is an addiction difficult to control ... but still is beautiful to feel in love.

So probably not counting the mistakes ... when we love a lot is quite ok ... dont worry.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

How do you close a love story?! **... you just run away to save your ass ?**

A lady told me few days ago ... "wont do it again. It hurts a lot".

Another one said " i love love stories. I am living one now. It s amazing".

So probably people love love stories as long as they are in the story and are afraid of them and run away as long as the story is not running well.

We are looking to be loved, but we are too sensitive to resist on the stage of the story, ending up asking many times to close the love relationship, cause it hurts too much in different moments.

We are not brave enough to accept a relationship with good or bad issues and to focus only on the positive side all the time.

Defining again and again and again is our main task and forgive that we should love without asking anything in return, not even loving us back.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Keep an excel sheet with everything you feel dailly

Have you ever wondered how many days in one month you are are happy and how many you are not?!

You know, it could be quite simple if you would keep a journal into an excel sheet and it could help you a lot to realise in which position you are.

What about your love life?!

How many days in a year you felt happy with your partner?!

Again ... should be very easy to keep a simple record with that.

I mean statistically ... are we happy or not?!

If you start analyzing your life, from this point of view, with just a simple dailly record, you could understand that is quite easy to define your life ... or your love life.

A simple statistic, could let you see that 2-3 days in a month, you are happy ... and probably only one month a year your are happy ... so maybe 5-8% of your time you are happy.

Well it's quite ok ..but now the question is how many days in one year you are unhappy?! ... how many days in a year you are not feeling alive?!

Does the relationship you have now, can be defined as something that brings you joy ... or is just a silly illusion that makes you happy for 5 % of your time ... and maybe 40-50% brings you unhappiness?!

What should we choose between 5% and 50%?!

Who is winning the game?!

The happiness or the unhappiness?!

What path should we choose?!

Is your choice to decide if you are brave enough to keep this record of you dailly life and measure the joy from your soul.

Truth be told life is so short and we loose our time to be unhappy.

Just dare to be alive ... and happy, for at least 50% of your time.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Why so many lies behind a beautiful soul?!

We afraid of lies and the falsehood itself, but sometimes even if we dislike seeing that ... we start to ignore all the signs the intuition sends us.

We just like that person a lot and maybe that person like us a lot also ... and we want to believe that these are just some silly episodes that will end soon.

But statistically speaking, most probably, the things we do today ... we will do tomorrow also.

Believing the behavior itself will just change, without doing anything at all it's silly.

Probably the key of healing a relationship when one of the partners is making repetitive mistakes is just to have a clear and honest conversation, presenting all the facts that the intuition sends you.

People lie because they are afraid of something ... and most probably are hiding things that will go in the direction where the relationship must be closed.

This is why even behind a beautiful soul you can find lies and you can not believe this is happening.

Probably the power of our intentions might be also a key that needs to be applied.

Defining what and why we lied or why we lied to each other is a must do process that needs to be started.

Behind any action, there are different thoughts we have in our mind.

Playing honest on the stage of life should be a better scenario than hiding the truth with all kind of lies.

Its ok to discover everything just as it is.

Better define a complicated situation, than calming everything with a lie.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Love chat on Revolut

Well, all chating systems allows you to block someone you dont like to chat with. I know 2 persons, very deep in love, both married ... they tryed all kind of things ... and all the time they block each other as 2 silly little kids.

One day they believed the story was over, but the problem was that they could not live one without another for more than 2-3 days, maximum one week.

They blocked each other everywhere ... on insta, facebook, messenger, whatsapp, email ... everywhere ... hoping that the story will end.

But ... well it still was a door they could not close.

They both used Revolut ... so they started send each other 1 dollar and on transaction details they wrote:

- i hate u
- I love u a lot
- Cant leave without you
- Consider i am dead ... never bother me again
- Hope will never see you again

And bla, bla, bla

I mean if you really, really love someone there will always be a way to meet that person again and again.

Love is the strongest power you can deal with.

Just enjoy the story.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Playing dirty ... unfortunately the second scenario

We play fairplay on the stage of life only till one point ... when we understand that we will loose the game.

The Universe has certain laws that we should ... at least think about.

But when we start to dislike what we see in the real life, that the things dont go in the directionwe want them to go, we start redefining everything and see other scenarios so that we will win ... forgetting that playing dirty is not a path, but only an illusion.

The obsessive desire to get one thing or one person metamorphosize us in persons with blind minds.

We can have everything we want as long as behind the desire is a clean intention, but some issues even if cant be defined very clearly ... we feel them inside our souls ... that are not ok.

Life is short but can be beautiful if we know to act properly on our timeline.

Playing dirty should not be a second scenario.

Some of our silly desires are not for us ... just because that is not a path to follow.

Instead of being so naive, we should just smile and think at the next episodes.

Dream big but dont play dirty!

In the end any illusion becomes just a desillusion

Reality is most of the times not what we want to see, so we try to think all the time at how our life should look like in other circumstances.

We have all kinds of scenarios and jumping into an illusory world is quite easy.

The Universe knows very well what to send into your life, but the present moment doesnt satisfy us and this is why we start allowing the illusions in our lives.

Its easier to think that on the path that you follow now, it would had been better if at on point you did other choice.

The illusion that its better to go to the left or to the right, but in the end the path goes to nowhere ... and you should accept any path at all ... because at the end of the road you will find yourself again.

People are looking for illusions, they actually have an addiction to them, but like any addiction the final result the end is most of the times quite disgusting ... cause the illusion itself always becomes a desillusion.

We need to define what we want in life ... but what we really, really want.

Nobody ever told us what defining means and its quite easy to undestand that if we plant cactus seeds we will not get oranges.

This is why an illusion is always ending with a desillusion.

It depends on you to understand that having a clean life, not accepting the mud that comes from illusions, is just a choise.

Act better on this stage of life ... cause not everything you see is real.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

I already miss you and you havent left yet

Love addiction is a proposed model of pathological passion-related behavior involving the feeling of falling and being in love.

The need of love for all of us is huge.

Some can admit it, some cannot do it, but once you meet that perfect match partner and you open your heart to that lovely person, you can afford the luxury of the love addiction story.

But it's very important to be on the same frequency with your partner, otherwise you will be lost into this game.

Love addiction exists.

You can see it as a medical issue, but it s more a spiritual thing.

Love addiction is asking and allowing yourself to be loved all the time.

Just dare to do it!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Domination

To dominate means to have power and influence over, but i think everybody knows this definition.

The problem is that deep inside us, we have a huge desire of domination over everything means our life ... the circumstances and also the people.

We totally dislike when situations dont go in the direction we want them to go, but we dont understand the power of Universe over our lives.

Some things needs to happen in a certain way, a way that we dont have the power to understand when they really happen.

Or maybe we understand, but we dont like to see that we cannot influence everything in our life.

But the desire of domination exists.

Not being able to play with the Universe, we start a game with the people around. We try to dominate the parents, the kids ... the spouse and all the persons we love or care about.

And the end is that relationships are ruined just because of the silly idea of domination.

We want the things to happen in a certain way and people act in the way we want, because this is what the silly ego tells us.

I am repeating myself ... domanation is the huge desire of having power or influence over.

But what for?!

Instead of enjoying the beauty of a relationship, just as it is, we just play around with the desire of domination and destroy everything.

Things and people dont need to be dominated.

You just need to let everything go and see what stays, cause what stays is what the Universe prepared for you!

That's all folks!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Give them 10% of everything you have

Well ... we all know the saying from the Bible with 10%, but we dont realise it is not only about the money.

What if we should give 10% of our attention to the ones we pretend we love a lot. Do we statistically do this?!

We own lots of things, but also 24 hours a day, 365 days a year.

How much of our time and energy goes to the real important things from our lives?

Most probably ... only when you fall in love, you realise you can focus everything just in one direction.

Probably 10% goes to 100%.

Imagine you should have a life, being in love with your work, your spouse, your kids ... and everything means your life.

Let your soul be in love all the time.

Will decide better than your silly mind.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The perfect place ... the perfect partner

We have in mind the idea of the perfect partner and we dream at the perfect place to be with that person.

But we dont act so often.

Prefer to live in a prison, instead of living into the perfect world we dream of, but the real question is if the prison itself is the reality or the world from our minds?

The truth is that there is no perfect place or if it exists it really is the place you are in, right in this moment and there is no perfect partner ... but the one that sends you joy everyday.

But we dream all the time again and again and again ... at the perfect partner and the perfect place.

Most probably, enjoying life just as it is is the real key to happiness.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

And rodeo again

We dont like reality most of the times.

We always dream of something else.

Became experts in defining what we dont like, which usually reflects the actual life and some of us even became experts in defining very clear what we dream for.

But still, we dont do anything at all to chance something.

We somehow live a life as zombies, thinking we cannot escape the black magic that did that to us.

But the black magic itself is only our negative thinking, our way of seeing reality.

There are some people that believe there is a way of escaping at least for a short period of time, doing crazy things as: traveling into dangerous places, trying jumpy jumping, learn to practice rodeo, going with an yacht on the sea when the weather is not fine ... or even having a love affair.

We need something to let us forget about where we are and fly, at least for a while, into another world.

Crazy things makes us feel alive.

This is why rodeo for example can wake you up for a moment.

But living as zombies is a silly way of living.

Trying to escape for a while is just an illusion.

You are a prisoner and you want to be free again for only a short period of time.

Then you have again the power to come back to the prison, cause the prison itself is just your mind.

Maybe it is time to think at the fact that you should dare to be alive everyday, in every moment of your life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Seeing you again

We align ourselves to the dogmatic thinking of society.

We have the same mental software as all the others, but deep inside us we dream of another path.

But we dont even dare to clearly define what that path is.

So ... we do what we have to do ... but in one moment, something inside us explodes ... and let us be just ... us.

When you are in love, you can understand this concept if you are involved into an imposible love story.

Everybody knows what imposible means, but only few succed to enjoy an imposible love story.

Seeing the eyes of that magic person ... makes us alive.

Define the power of that look over your soul and then you will understand everything.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Why I see you everyday?!

It says that you attract what you think about all day long.

You think of positive things ... positive things will appear in your life, you think of negative things ... negative things will appear.

But what if it 's about a person that you keep seeing everyday, even that one part from you says that wants that and another part of you says that doesnt want that?!

We should define our thoughts and meditate of what we are thinking all the time. Is one of the most important rule in personal development, that we should keep in mind.

The problem is that we want contrary things all the time.

We know what path we should follow, but meanwhile our souls tell us something else.

And we can control our mind, but not our soul.

Even if it hurts to see that person again and again and again deep inside us...we love to meet that beautiful smile.

Dont lie yourself!

Life is too short for that!

And dont worry ... the day your story is really gone ... you will not meet again!

Till then ... just smile her back!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The need of virtual realities

Why people use narcotics?!

Have you ever wondered why?

Well, in the modern times, people started to use virtual narcotics.

People use those narcotics because they want to forget about the reality they live in.

They use that usually when other people cant see them ... and think they have this right to live for a while in a parallel universe, where reality is not the same. Virtual narcotics as social media, online chat, dating apps allows us to use the drugs in any moment of the day.

Its like now you are in the office, having a fight with the boss ... you are angry ...and in the next moment you can smile, cause someone wrote you a beautiful line on whatsapp.

That is jumping from one world to another in just one second.

The need of virtual realities is huge.

We live in a society where comparing with other times, we have everything we need, except joy inside our souls.

Apps as Tinder for example, allow people to date very quickly with other people and have multiple intimate relationships.

The desire of sex is present, cause of the silly misunderstanding of the need of love.

But love cant be found so easilly to those virtual supermarkets, having so many profiles available ... with the promises they will send you the perfect match partner.

I know is very difficult to define what you really want, but say it loud and dare to dream about the love story you have in mind.

Yes, the truth about the truth, is that people are not looking for intimate relationships, but for someone to love them ... probably a smile that can make them happy.

That need is inside of use.

We cannot replace that with anything in the world.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Learn to say GOOD BYE

We understand the concept of lessons in life, but sometimes we just disagree to close some chapters.

Everything is clear, but we dont want to accept the story came to the end.

At that's cause we loved a lot the story.

We ve been teached to say good bye since we were kids, but still ... we dont find the power to say it.

But time is passing ... and the only thing left to do is close our eyes and say "Good bye!" and just let it go.

Disconnect and continue your life.

Other things, situations and people are waiting for you.

The Universe knows better what is the best for you!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Speaking to the walls

There comes a time when speaking to the person you love a lot, becomes impossible.

All the doors are closed ... and there is no way of saying that you love and miss a lot the story you had together.

Its like the only thing left to do ... is to speak to the walls, hoping that the wall will speak to you also.

We have so many beautiful books about love ... so many beautiful poems.

All those authors could not find the path again to remet the love of their life.

Only thing they could do ... was closing the eyes and write those love poems.

And the love became immortal through their poems.

Dont be afraid to speak to the walls ... the walls will never speak back to you, but maybe the Universe will do that.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The ice heart

Why someone should define you as a person with an ice heart?!

Well, people that know the power of love ... afraid of it ... and let the heart stay in ice so that love will not come to it.

Yes, we are afraid of love.

We actually afraid that someone could steal the heart and never give it back to us.

We are afraid of feeling alive.

The meaning of heart into our bodies is to make us feel alive, but we prefer to live as zombies.

We are too silly to define what means to be alive.

Hiding the heart, will keep us safe ... nothing will happen.

How can we hide a treasure?! ... cause the heart is the treasure itself.

Difficult to understand why we do that.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Do you miss that person or the love itself?!

It's quite difficult to define if we miss that person, that we are in love with, or the love itself.

Maybe years ago, even at the kindergarten, you were in love with a classmate, but now you dont even remember the name of that person.

Some people go today through so many love stories, that cant define anymore if they are looking for a specific person or for love.

That huge gap from our souls cant be easilly fulfilled ... but one day ... if the Universe loves you, will send that person into your life.

So, in the end, we actually miss that person that give us joy in the soul.

So ... we miss the love and also the person, but only if the connection with that person is a magic connection.

Closing a love story means to forget about that joy ... but it's ok ... the human being had been designed to be happy but also survive also as being unhappy.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

What if ... life will never be the same

Gorbaciov served to the soviet countries, from 1985 till 1991, a kind of sweet communism.

In 1985, they realised the end is very close, so they decided in Moscow to change things ... as people to have better lives.

They saw they cannot continue controlling people with the force, with political police and decided to take Soviet Union in another era.

I mean, everybody admitted that Stalin was a guy that destroyed millions of lives ... even lives of ordinary people.

Gorbaciov was a very nice guy, but in the end he was only the one that played the music of "Good bye ... communism!".

People dreamed of being free ... but never thought what being free means.

The soviet state was like a parent that gave them sallaries every months. The sallaries were not huge, but still money were coming every month.

After 1991, when Gorbaciov became just history, russians discovered that being free ment also to have lots of problems ... they even thought that they will not have what to eat.

The one that had to do the dirty job was Eltin , that had to explain to the people how the real transition can be made and that was not easy.

Well ... now, coming back to our boring lifes ... what if you try to make a huge change and them you see you cannot handle things?!

Can you define change?!

Yes ... i am sure you can ... but can you define your determinantion, or it is just a theoretical issue?!

Studying the modern history of the world, applying those principles to a smaller scale will help you understand where you are.

The funny thing is that for you ... your life is more important than it was the Soviet Empire or any other empire from the history.

I read hundreds of books with change, but the only important idea is that ... the idea of change must come from inside, otherwise you will fail.

Play the game of defining and act properly on the stage of life, when you want a big change.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The right person at the wrong time

We dream at the perfect partener, but we never keep in mind the concept of timeline.

The right person must appear at the right time ... otherwise it's a waste of time, or what we should call, an illusion.

Is difficult to undestand why you meet someone, when is already too late, cause you are married, have children etc etc.

Dont know if you heard ... there are countries in the world where you dont have the right to divorce ... but in the modern world it's not necessary of a law to obey this ... cause people are too cowards for that.

They accept the things just as they are and have no courage at all to even think they can, or at least have the right, to be happy.

We dream a lot ... and the Universe is laughing of our desires ... and that is only cause we dont believe we can have everything we want at the time we want that.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Pretending we closed a love story

We want all kinds of things ... and we actually pretend we do something about that.

We say we want to loose weight, but we dailly eat chocolate we say we will not drink anymore and go out with friends and drink some extra beers ... and many, many other similar things and situations.

But what if we are married and have a fantastic love story, with someone else than our partner, which really makes us happy but we know its harmful for our marriage?!

On one side we are unhappy, but on the other side we are happy ... so between being happy and unhappy we choose to stay in actual marriages ... pretending we will close the love story today, or tomorrow, or in the near future.

We just pretend, cause in fact we love being happy, we love eating chocolate and many other things.

How is our lives look like without the feeling of joy inside of us?!

The joy is given by love ... so pretending is just part of the process ... but someone is counting all those days.

I have a beautiful friend, married, but fallen in love of another man.

She tryed 100 times to close the love story and asked me many times how can she do that ... but the feeling of love is always more powerful than our dogmatic way of living our lifes.

Yes, some things are imoral ... but makes us happy ... you just need to define them!

And remember that everything is fair in love and in war ... so just do, whatever your soul tells you to do.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

One loves you ... one hates you why you choose hate?!
**One controls your life ... one loves you ... why do you choose a
life controlled by others?!**

We do not believe we deserve to be loved.

We believe love exists, but not for us.

We read about it, saw it to other couples, dreamed about it ... but cant believe we can have it.

We looked for happiness ... and ended up in a marriage where instead of love, we see only hate and the desire to be controlled by the partner.

Everything is mud ... we dont like it ... but we stay in there for years.

To become happy, you need to feel free again ... to be free ... you need to see joy everywhere around you, but listen, the joy will not come from outside ... but from inside of you.

The fairy tale exists only if you believe they can be real.

Let the love enter your life ... let that person you love a lot, to be part of your life.

Life is maybe too short to spend it in mud, instead of enjoying a love story.

We need to define what we really want for us and not accept things, just cause they are happening ... and believe we deserve real love.

Love stories can heal your broken soul!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

And again ... she became a prisoner

i know a story about a lady that had everything she ever wanted, except the fact that she was not happy.

She had a life of a princess, but she was feeling like a prisoner into her marriage. One day, had a dream, that looked so real ... and could not understand what is really going on.

She was feeling happy ... and became a smiley face with a happy soul.

Even thought she will become a queen.

She was dreaming the same story everyday ... for months.

The love appeared in her life and she became another person ... but still, even if she was so fallen in love ... and everybody could see that at her that infinite love could not appear into the real world.

One day, she started to ask herself if the love story was real, or only in her mind. Even thought that she was crazy ...and asked other people tell her if is real or not.

In one point ... could not stand anymore the absolute illusion ... the infinite love ... and decided that being a queen is not something for her.

Redefined everything again ... and decided to be just a silly princess, even if being a princess ment just to be a prisoner of her marriage.

The Universe accomplish our dreams, but we need to be ready to get those dreams into the real world.

You need to believe into the fairy tale ... so that it becomes real, but we just refer to give up and be the prisoners of the reality defined by circumstances.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Hunted by our desires

Most of us ... have boring lifes, but we have a huge deposit of dreams and desires in our minds and souls.

We want all kinds of things, but most of all the things we cannot have.

When we have something, if was very easy to get it, we loose our interest into that thing.

But if it looks imposible to have something we desire a lot ... everything becomes an obsession.

And in one point ... we really want so much something that we really loose our minds.

Having desires is ok ... but having obsesions might take you out from the life of the people you love a lot.

And all doors will be closed in front of your eyes.

We should not be defined by our desires.

We can let them be part of our lifes, but not let them run our lifes.

Truth be told, we love what we cant have ... but one day we can be hunted by our desires.

Define better what you want ... and if it really worth doing it.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Finding yourself

Wherever we go ... we find no real direction.

And we feel lost, just because of that.

Woke up this morning again and decided to go to that new path, hoping that this is the one.

But again, we see how we fail again and again.

And you know why?!

Because we are bodies not connected to their souls, to the infinite source.

How can we do this?!

Well ... first of all ... you need to disconnect from everything ... and look inside of you.

Try to define who you are and who you want to become.

It's really useless to loose your time, going in 100 directions and thinking even at the next 100 new directions ... cause you will still feel that whole inside of you.

Finding yourself means to accept who you are and that you have the right to be whoever you want to become.

You want to be happy?! Just define that path to happiness ... just let your soul decide everyday ... do ... only what the soul wants.

We are emotional beings ... but we dont really care about what we feel inside of us.

We just ignore any feeling that we dont like how looks like ... all the signs the inner soul sends to us.

Accept your soul ... let it be your best friend ... and enjoy life!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Send me a picture and I will tell you everything about you

The way you look is defined not only by what you eat or drink, but also by the way you feel inside of you.

There are people that dont have the luck to have a fantastic body, but a face with a big smile all the time changes absolutelly everything.

They look attractive ... shining like a sun.

When you start the day, look in the mirror everyday for one minute.

Do it dailly ... and if many days in a row, you see the same unhappy face, you will need to start defining and redefining what is going on with you.

Keep the pictures with you published also on social media and then after a while just scroll down and and analyze yourself.

You will maybe understand what happened to you last year, or the whole march or april this year.

Your face tells a story.

Is very important to understand who you are, how you feel inside and why being happy is happening or not.

Make this small exercise for a while.

Defining you as a happy soul with a smiley face should be the main target.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Dont surrender

Its a nice saying ... love is a lot like dacing ... you just surrender to the music.
The problem is that we find this quote too late in life, and we surrender in front of the obstacles that appears in from of the love story.
We shall surrender to the love itself, cause the whole meaning of life is understand the power of love.
One day you see you have no plan ... but you love each other a lot ... maybe infinite love.
Everybody around is just saying that this is the pathless path ... and nothing will happen ... but also that you should consider real only something you can hold in your hand.
Magic means that if you feel it in your soul, you can keep it in your hand but what is magic?! ... we forgot long time ago what that means.
Being connected to love ... you will see the infinite ... so dont surrender and if you do it surrender only in front of love.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The heart was stolen

One day a lady wakes up and realises that her heart was stolen.

She could not believe it.

The thief was the guy that she was in love with ... but the guy was gone.

She calls her brother, telling him what happened ... and decided to go to the police.

But the officer said they cannot help them.

The love cases cannot be solved at the police station.

They talk again and decided to go to the Consumer Protection and declare what happened and ask for help.

The officer from her, asked the lady if she agreed to give the heart to the thief ... and she smiled and say ... yes ... cause i love him.

But listen .. said the officer ...you gave him the heart and now you ask it back?! How is that?!

Well .. the lady replies ... i did not know that i will not only loose my heart, but also my minds.

I want to come back to reality.

Well ... my dears .. falling is love is strange ... sometimes you dont understand anything at all ... but love is everything ... and yes ... indeed ... you risk to loose your heart and soul ... but only this way you have 1% chance to be happy.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Half of her heart stolen by a thied and half stolen by a pirate

How should we define the difference between a thief and a pirate?!

Well ... a thief will steal anything at all .. but a pirate is interested only in treasures.

So... dear ... if you met a pirate, means you are a treasure.

But is difficult nowadays to clearly understand which one is a thief ... and just wants you ... and which one is a pirate and dream that he will steal a treasure. And the amazing illusion will happen when she sees that half of the heart was stolen by a thief and half of a pirate.

Which one will win?!

I think a real woman will choose the one that will make her feel as a treasure.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

In and out of love

Trying to define our lifes, we realise, we dont really know know what to do.

We are emotional beings.

Today we want something ... tomorrow we dream of something else.

Having this dance of emotions might look strange, but what is the meaning of dance?!

Just feel the music with joy.

What are the meaning of emotions?!

Feel the life ... and feel alive.

But there are things we like ... and love ... and things we dont like ... what should we do?!

It says that love is everything, so think all the time that we are emotional beings and have the right to play however we want on the stage of life.

If it happens that you are in and out of a love story ... dont think too much ... let the music play inside your soul.

If you follow your intuition, whatever you do ... is the best thing that you should do at that moment.

In the real life you cannot go in and out... but when it comes about your love life ... just do what you feel, even if it does not make any sense at all.

Meaning of love is to heal our broken souls.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

From lemons to lemonade

It says ... When life gives you lemons, make lemonade.

This is a proverbial phrase used to encourage optimism and a positive can-do attitude in the face of adversity or misfortune. Lemons suggest sourness or difficulty in life; making lemonade is turning them into something positive or desirable

We dream of love stories ... we start and understand that falling in love is easy ... but then we realise that staying in love is difficult.

When a real love story begins, you cannot choose so many things ... the story is offered to you ... so everything you should do is just enjoy it.

We live a life ... which looks like a deposit of dreams, but we forget to be happy .. no matter of the conditions where we are.

So ... have a lemonade ... smile and enjoy things with the people from your life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Betrayal or just a silly game?!

... A real story

Once upon a time, 2 beautiful married women ... a blonde and a brunette, were in love with the same man.

One was the wife of that lucky man ... and the other was the wife of a very good man, who was too naive to understand what was really happening.

Both couples were in a good financial situation, and were always spending they free time together.

Everything was ok till the brunette was understanding that very soon she will loose her husband because of the lovely blonde ... but instead of loosing her husband she lost her minds because of jealousy.

They went through tough times together.

The love affair needed to end.

The blonde girl started being depressive ... abandoned ... and could not believe that the fairy tale was gone.

Not so much time ago ... she was so happy ...not with her husband ... but she was happy.

Feeling lost ... she started talking with an old friend ... telling him her drama.

She was the Devil itself ... but now she was a victim ... the victim of her actions ... but she could not see that.

Her friend .. listen her for months ... trying to make her understand she is young, beautiful, has a fantastic husband, 2 beautiful kids ... but she was all the time with her mind at the married man ... a guy 20 years older as her.

She loved him a lot ... and could not forget him.

She wanted him back and after few months they started the love affair again.

The brunette, a very intelligent lady, understood what was happening ... but this time, instead of going back into the mental health hospital ... thought of a very good plan ... as her husband to go there.

She knew about the friend of the blonde girl.

Her husband disliked this man a lot, cause was richer than him and was too close friend with the the woman who was in love with.

So ... the brilliant girl ... start a love affair with the guy ... but lost control of the story and is falling in love for real.

She could not believe ... that even if was just a betrayal ... she actually met the love of her life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

It was a fairy tale.

Husband ... that is very jelouse, finds out and wants to kill the guy ... thinking that he has a love affair with her wife, but also with the woman she was loving a lot.

It was a nightmare, and could not understand what is really going on.

Is this guy the representative of karma on earth?! ... or who the hell is he?!

A nightmare is starting for him and a fairy tale for the wife.

Things changed overnight ... and was unbelievable ...the only little problem was that the misteriose guy was married.

The brunette wanted this guy so much ... doing the same, what the blode was doing to her ... but now she was doing that to another woman ... she wanted her husband a lot.

Life is strange .. she was doing the same thing as she once thought the Devil did in her house ... but now she thought everything was a fairy tale.

But the guy was not so naive ... as the blonde and brunette thought ... he paid attention to them ... but remained at home with his wife ... feeling like everything was just a joke.

And ... the jelouse brunette ended again into the health mental hospital ... just one more time.

Hey ... all of you ... we need to understand that people from our life are not our properties.

We can own a house ... a car ... maybe even a bank, but not other people.

Dont feel lost when you see you cannot have the fairy tale into the real life.

Just enjoy the stories the Universe gives u.

Life is too short to see things into a dramatic way ... be jelouse or think we can own other people for life.

Learn to define things better, if you dont want to end up as the beautiful brunette into mental health hospital.

So ... just enjoy the fairy tales ... dont take them so seriously.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Zero changes in front of a determined woman

Dont play around too much.

One day she 'll say ... enough.

We love so much everything, that we forget the passing of time.

But women love to see real facts.

You can conquer a woman with words ... but you can keep her only if you know how to act on the stage of life.

If not ... instead of "I love you so much" ... you see just a text with "Adios!"

So love her ... but also show her that you really love her a lot.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

**He does not want to share his life with her
... but just be part of her life**

Men are indeed selfish, but they like the love stories.

Men do not understand the practical side of a relationship.

Men are naive ... and in the end ... they pay the price ... the love story ends.

Men act as they have all the time in the world ... but are too blinds to see how everything is gone.

... and dont understand why.

Women wants to share our lifes with them ... not only let them be part of our lifes.

Loving them is not enough!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The truth about the truth ... it hurts a lot

We play on the stage of life ... as good as we can ... but maybe not good enough.
And sometimes people and things hurt us a lot.
But its difficult to believe we can run through life without any problem at all.
All those things are what we can define as lessons of life.
And one day ... we realise we changed a lot.
All those things that hurt us so much into the past ... and let us be so cold inside
of us ... that we cant love anymore with an opened heart.
Defined by pain generated by life ... unable to love someone at an infinite level.
But life is to short to play around like this.
The truth about the truth is that it hurts a lot to be alive, in some moments, but
we can be wise enough to know that we can heal our souls with love.
Open your heart in your love story.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Dont control the dance ... just sincronize with the partner

I am not an expert in dancing ... but its the same with the love stories.

Trying to control the steps of dance, but not synchronize with the partner is the worst scenario you could choose.

You cannot take your girl to a football game and expect as she to be delighted.

I mean, there are girls that like football ... but probably you are not so lucky for that.

We should let our partners have their dailly routines and hobbies just in the way they want to do that, not try to force them do only the things we love to do.

Dacing ... translated into our love life ... means feel the love ... and feel the joy of being togheter.

Dont try to control things just enjoy life ... and think of love all the time.

Real love can be like a dance for our souls.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Why a woman blocks you

The man had always been more naive than the woman.

We say are powerful beings, but in the end we try to survive in relationships that we cannot control or understand.

A woman that loves you a lot ... will somehow, in different moments, also hate you a lot.

She might even want to kill you ... but that's only cause she loves you a lot.

It's quite difficult to define why they block us.

I mean... are men so idiots that cannot understand the reasons why women hates them?

Well ... a real lady that is not finding the path to your soul, will take you out of her life.

If you cannot see what a woman wants from you ... she will not loose her time to define with you the reasons.

She will just block you.

To be unblocked you need to start reconnect to her heart ... make her understand that even if you love her so much ...you need some guidance.

Yes ...i know ... it's difficult to deal with the feminist philosophy ... but remember that even if is strage living with them ...we cannot live without beautiful souls near us.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The probability of going out of your own statistics

Oscar Wilde used to say that "Every saint has a past and every sinner has a future".

Same with all of us ... cause the world is divided into saints and sinners.

The mouth of the world is quit important, but how do you define yourself?!

A saint or a sinners?!

Said will stop smoking and smoke yesterday 12 cigars again?!

I mean, we can speak statisticly about us: smoke one pack of cigarettes a day or even two, we cheat our partner twice a month, we drink too much every saturday when we go out, spend the whole salary 2 weeks after we get it etc etc.

Those statisticts data defines us ... cause tomorrow, the day after tomorrow and next week and then next year probably we will do the same.

Then we say ... life is boring, but never thought so deeply about a real change.

For things to change ... you need to change all those statistics data about you.

How do you define the change?

That is the new way you would love to be ... a good weight, more atractive because of the smile you are always wearing ... much wiser because of the books you had been reading and on and on.

For a real change you need to keep in mind your focus all the time.

It will also help if a person you really love, whisper you those words about change from time to time ... saying you can do it.

So there is always hope ... and the probability of going out of your statitics, if you are honest enough with yourself to define very clear who you are and who you want to become.

Dare to redefine yourself!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The perfect partner ... or the perfect illusion

Which one do you prefer?

We always think too much, instead of just enjoying life as it is.

Probably is too difficult to understand why we live in the reality we live today ... instead of living a life, defined by our dreams and desires.

We do not accept that the Universe knows better than us ... where we need to be in this moment.

And this is when we start ... overthinking and comining with lots of new scenarios for us.

The Universe observes us and is laughing.

Let us think we are the boss ... and is lauging again and again.

People are very influenced by the relationships they are involved in.

In the beginning we have the impression we are in the perfect relationship, but in time ... things change too much ... and we become unsatisfied by what we live.

Illusions comes in our live maybe we meet a new person ... and start to believe that this is what we really need.

Temptations start to redefine our lifes and we start seeing the illusion as the best partner.

Many goes throw these stories ... but not so many talk about that.

But in the end is just a choice ... between reality and the world of illusions.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Last chance

We have moments in life when we receive what is called ...the last chance. Life gives us different exams and we fail and fail and fail again ... and we become real experts into failing ...but even failing can be just an episode from our timeline.

Funny thing is that not only life gives us those last chances for different lessons, but also people from our life.

Should we bother about that?!

If someone says that gives you a last chance, i think that person believes is your teacher not that we would not need teachers in this world, but you should let only your soul choose which direction you go.

Dont live a life with others's people standards.

Last chance is just an illusion ... there will be many, many others choices and chances.

Let the Universe define what we name the last chance, not the people from your life.

Create your own standards... only with the things you believe in.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

In love or just loving who you become?!

Gabriel García Márquez said " i love you not for whom you are, but who i am when i'm by your side."

Strange words ... but the truth.

The perfect partner is the one that makes you shine, no matter what kind of relationship you have together ... and no matter of your age.

If someone makes you look like a diamond ... means that person is the love story of your life.

Most of the time we don't even understand what is going on ... but different people around us will say we look and act differently.

Is like a quantum jump that you can make, just cause you are in a love story.

You also might keep in mind that a quantum jump means the abrupt transition of a quantum system from one quantum state to another, from one energy level to another.

For a human being a quantum jump is for example ... a simple employee from a petroleum company becomes over night the president of the company.

The example might look weird, but that's quantum jump and this can also happen to you, in case you are into the love story of your life.

Infinite love can make you fly.

Quantum jump means also change everything around you, from the people you love to the daily routines.

Lots of people that study personal development, are looking for a huge change into their lives ... which can be defined as quantum jumping.

Most of those people, after reading even thousands of books ... do not succeed anything at all ... even if they learned all the theories even written.

We have ... all of us ... a huge potential inside of us ... but only the person that gives you the infinite love ... can whisper you ... that you can be whoever you ever dreamed to be.

So ... just enjoy the love stories ... they are the infinite source.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The need of an adventure

People love the adventures.

Some goes into a camp in the mountains, some love car racing, some flying with small airplanes, some hunting ... and some ... they just fall in love and enjoy life together with the perfect partner.

I know a beautiful girl that loves having sex into the subterranean parking at the mall. This is the way she sees an adventure.

But we all have strange way of seeing life and only few things that makes us feel alive.

Do this love for certain adventures define us?!

Well ... yes. It's quite difficult to understand why we have it, but anything that makes you alive is welcome into the daily life ... cause life, in general, is quite boring.

Too bad we don't realise that any day can be an adventure ... and it's up to us to do this every time we want it.

So ... don't be shy ... dare to live and do all the things you love to do.

That fear of being alive should not be part of you.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

A huge distance between

There are 2 kinds of relationship that we dont like to accept that they are ... the way they are: the one with the partner ... when you realise you too far from what you thought it might be between the 2 of you ... and the other with the person that you fall in love with, but you realise you have too different values in life.

Can we do something about that?!

Well ... you could define with that person where you are at that moment ... and in the mean time try to redefine everything ... but for real, not as a simple discussion.

Negotiating into a relationship is something we will not be so happy about, but in the end is important to think if you really want to be with that person or not.

Most probably, your life will not end tomorrow, so you need to think if you try to go on a common road togheter, or you just quit ... and think about a new life for you.

Things are quite simple, but we dislike talking honestly about what is really going on into the real life.

We can hide the truth for years, but we will not be able to hide the unhappiness from our souls.

Pretending you have a life is no an option.

Start to act honestly ... life is too short to lie yourself more than others.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Being unhappy is just a choice

We believe that the world we live in decides the fact that we can be happy or unhappy.

We let the circumstances tell us what to feel inside of us.

We do not dare to define things and situations very clearly so that we understand, for example, that an unhappy partner cannot make you be unhappy for the rest of your life.

We cannot let others influence what we feel inside our souls.

Life is too short to let them decide what to do and feel.

Waking up and asking yourself if you want to define yourself as happy or unhappy is just a choice.

You should never let someone decide this for you.

The art of defining and redefining is the art that makes you understand that you can see everything into a microscopic but also macroscopic way ... and that what you see is just a reality from this moment ... but everything could have a different direction tomorrow ... even a good one.

So let your spirit decide to be happy ... is just a choice.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Too much?!

How do we have a good balance in life with everything is really important?!

How do we think the concept of "too much" can be defined?!

Family is important, friends are important, our jobs are important ... everything looks like important ... but how you manage to keep the right balance in everything?!

Too many questions ... probably we should just enjoy everything we do but in the end pay more attention to the things we love.

But now a difficult question: what if one day you meet the love of your life ... what happens when you receive "too much" love?!

Some of us ... got scared and ran away.

We do not know to let others love us ... we learned to love .. but were not taught the art of opening our hearts and let the love go into our souls.

Is it unhealthy to love too much?

I believe that love is the only one that never can be too much.

When you know to love, but also to be loved ... even if it is "too much", you start living a life with the joy inside of you.

Just dare to love ... with all your heart.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

It's not over until I win

Les Brown playing with one of his kids, learned a huge lesson from his son. The little guy did not accepted to end playing until he was winning. But we are adults now ... and an adult has the right to abandon a fight, a dream or a purpose.

This is the real dogma ... and this is how we live our lifes.

Not all of us but still many ... have a huge lack of optimism inside.

When we were kids we wanted to win all the competitions ... but in time we had so many dissapointments that we get used with the idea.

People abandon today very easilly almost everything they think they care a lot ... even the love stories.

What if we should still be stubborn as kinds and define better how our real life should look like.

What if one day just after waking up we say to ourselves ... is not over until i win.

How are our lifes should look like?

Learn to define better what determination means ... and dont throw your dreams and goals to the trash.

Do all the time what your heart wisper you to do.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Life is tricky baby ... stay in your magic

So many women with a heart of gold and a life full with illusions and desillusions ... end up just forgetting that not the makeup but stardust makes them beautiful.

We pay so much attention to the tricky details that life shows and convinces us that fairy tales ... even if we love them ... dont really exists.

Why we stop believing into magic?

Why in the beginning we are dreaming for fairy tales ... and then abandon the idea and go back to the ugly dailly reality?!

Why we start with courage and loose all the optimism walking through the timeline of our lives?!

A gold heart must have the courage of living into a fairy tale all the time.

The optimism is sometimes an illusory vision about the life we want to live, but what should be life without optimism?

You need to go through some difficult lessons so that you understand that what you see is not what is looks like ... cause life is tricky.

Then you understang right away that you could still believe in magic and fairy tales.

And truth be told, women love the fairy tales.

They need them as their souls to survive.

So ... be brave enough and let the magic stay inside of you.

Think all the time about defining magic.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Disconnecting from someone

You are a kid, then you grow up and you understand that being connected all the time to your parents is not such a good idea anymore.

Loving your parents is ok, at any age, but running your life considering all the time what others have to say, even if they are your parents, means you don't trust enough yourself and you are not connected deep enough to your soul.

We have certain chapters in life and being a kid, connected to his parents, is ok. You will learn a lot from them. This is the time when you implement your mental software inside of you ... and those principles that you learn at that age, will be the ones that will define your life.

The group of people from your school ... teachers, other kids, the school bus driver ... all those people will influence you also at that time.

The time flies ... you end school and you start the life as an adult ... most probably you get a job, get married ... have kids etc etc.

That is the usual script of a human being.

On all those chapters, most of the time, you have someone in your life that you can talk and define things and situations, and feel that it helps you a lot.

That person can be a close friend or your love partner.

No matter where you are on the timeline of your life, it will hurt a lot ... when somehow that relationship is closed.

It might be that you ended school and everybody goes to a different college or maybe your love disappointed you so much, that you had to decide to break up.

Into the love story, but also in the other situations, problem is that you start being lost ... not knowing in which direction you should go.

You realise that YOU was a mix of your soul and your partner's soul.

Breaking up, makes your soul broken ... and you find so many hospitals around the world, but no one for broken souls.

In these moments, you will be forced to redefine everything and understand that your soul is an independent one ... and all you need can be found inside of you.

Disconnecting from others, especially from the people we loved a lot, is a very difficult process ... but you can do it ... you will survive.

In the end, one door closes and another opens.

Same with the love stories.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Just let the silence enter into your soul

We live in a world where we let everything define us ... but never consider silence as a gift that was given to us.

I always thought that we will meet silence into the cemetery and we will have enough time for that, at the right moment ... but today i just changed my mind.

What we find too late in life is that if we loose our silence because of something ... that is a huge price to pay.

Letting silnce coming into our souls is a wise decision ... one of the best we could ever do.

When you feel the silence ... there is no worry or fear ... and you have time to feel alive.

We have so many dramatic science fiction scenarios, that only a calm mind can heal our souls.

Life is too short for overthinking.

Let the silnce smile your soul ... and you will start living a happy life.

Defining your ife as too complicated to dare smiling into your dailly moments is too silly.

Silence is a gift given to us by Gods ... only to remember that we can be also Gods one day.

Dare to think about that ... and receive the silence!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The perfect couple

This is quite a strange concept ... and wonder if really exists at all.

So ... how should we define the perfect couple?!

A certain age?!

She is a doctor and he is a lawyer?!

Rich guy driving a Ferrari and she ... a beautiful top model girl?!

Well ... fairy tale exists, but lets speak about real life.

I recentlly had the pleasure to meet and interact with a very nice couple. He was a worker in construction and she ... a cleaning lady.

She was divorced, with 2 kids and he was really in love with her.

Simple people ... but a lovelly couple.

You could read happiness on their faces when you saw them togheter.

On the other hand i met so many rich famillies that they were real unhappy togheter ... that i dont think that the concept of the perfect couple is connected with the idea of having all what you dreamed for.

When you embrace with your partner, look togheter into the mirror and see you both shining ... that is the perfect couple ... even if is a love story from the real world or just a love affair.

Real love can make you shine like a diamond!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Pretending we play all in

We always dream at what we dont have.

I believe that someone that is having a 2k dollars car is looking for a 7k dollars car, someone driving a Porsche is dreaming at a Bentley ... and someone married with a blonde girl is thinking how life looks like with a brunette.

We have lots of dreams and goals ... but lots of them are dying in time inside of us.

Have you ever defined why this?!

Quite simple we are just pretenting.

We pretend we read, make sport, quit smoking, play piano and many, many other things.

We just love speaking about how we see our perfect life should look like, but in the end we dont make anything at all as our dreams to come true.

Is just a fake action that we play all in.

For having the perfect life you dream for, most of the times you need to work very hard and also to make all kinds of sacrifices.

All in means to be fully committed to a task or endeavor; to give or be prepared to give all of one's energy or resources toward something.

What if you start doing this with your life in everything you say you are going to do?

Well ... pretenting is indeed easier than doing and the absence of courage is always happening.

Let me tell you a short funny story.

I met one time a lady that was pretending that she was divorcing. She even went few times to the court with her husband, but in the end ... in the last second .. she just stopped.

Realised she was was just pretending but her hunband was too silly to realise that.

He was just happy cause everything just stoped.

We do the same as this lovely lady.

But if one day we should understand that life is too short to play around and die with the music inside of us ... maybe we should realise that action is more important as pretending.

Define better your dreams and goal ... and then have the courage to fight for them!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Just stop the time

There are so many moments when we really dont know in which direction we should go in life.

We see only obstacles everywhere ... and no way to succed in what we decided to do.

The feeling of being lost, walking though the labyrinth of life is a too strong emotion.

You cannot see a path.

You feel trapped into a cave ... and no way of going out.

When this is happening ... we should just stop from everything we do ... just stop the time.

The meaning of life is to discover ourselves and for that you need to stop ... meditate and find a new way of living.

Our life had many chapters till now ... and will have others into the future also.

Life, most certainly, will not stop today.

If your silly mind cant feel the path to follow, let your soul and intuition decide where to go.

Just stop the time, day after day, cause time dont really exists at all ... and is not so important as we might think.

Your soul cannot do anything if you dont quite your mind ... this is why doing that is so important.

But what if you just dont like to end a chapter of your life, just cause you cant find the path?

What happens if you feel you follow the pathless path and evething looks useless ... but still you love so much that chapter, that you cannot close it?

And again ... just stop the time ... and enjoy those moments.

Dont loose your life being defined by a purpose.

Meaning of life might be that you need to feel alive ... and if you have those moments of feeling the joy inside your soul ... just pay the price of stopping time ... and enjoy everything.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

When infinite love ends into the mud

We are very influenced by what happens around us and by what the people we know or love tells us about different situations or people.

We care a lot about what we think that other people think of us.

The life is sometimes so difficult to manage and those people around us feel this need of telling us what they think and what we should really do ... but they never consider the strong feelings from our souls.

So many love stories ended just because he or she payed too much attention to the opinions of others.

Life has a stange meaning ... the road we decided to follow might not look so wise, but in the end i think we should consider the Universe knows better than us what we should do.

A love story is not a business.

Dont see it that way.

A love story cant have a happy end all the time, but you should think about the fact that when you will throw all those strong feelings and emotions, from inside of you, to the trash ... you allow sending in there a part of your soul ... and that's only cause you payed too much credit to all those people from your life.

No one can feel your soul, than the person you love.

Letting others define your love story ... all those strong feelings you never thought that you could have ... is a silly thing to do.

Only you and your partner can define the complexity of your relationship.

Sharing your love with others letting them help you throw everything on trash or even end up into the mud of life ... defines you at least not a strong enough person.

Sometimes the meaning of love might be the healing of our souls and the partner can be in our life for a certain reason and just for a season.

Love stories might also hurt a lot ... but you must be the one that define and decice everything.

Just let your soul and intuition do whatever wants to do!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Pure art

Not so many people know what art is really about, but they are many that knows how to play with the art of living.

Yes living your life is an art.

You can be the artist of your own life.

When you are young we somehow manage to live any kind of experinces, making a balance between work, home and maybe ... your hobby, if you have one.

You may like to go fishing, travel around the world, paint you vision about life or read books ... anything that you love to do in your free time defines you as a person with a hobby.

But what if one day, you decide to take care only of your hobby and nothing else. Some people succeed doing that.

Probably you can decide to somehow mix your real life with the hobby also, but you should have a special talent into that.

You can be a great teacher for example ... but love to speak to your students, or write what you going to speak with them ... but you totally dislike the paper works you need to do as a teacher.

You could hire an assistant, that could do all your work and then you are free to do only the role of teaching.

You love to read books, but you need to have a job, do some things you already dislike to do ... so that in your free time to be able to relax and read, not being stressed you dont have money for your bills?!

What about your love life?!

You love your partner, but you dont like cleaning the house, go to do shopping at the supermarket, take care of your beautiful garden that can stay beautiful only if you dailly do something etc

How can your love story to be only a love story and dont loose your life with something else?

Can you live a love story only as high school teenagers spend their life when they are fallen in love?

What happens when you decide to see life as pure art and nothing else?

Do you have the right to do that?

I should say that your life belongs to you and is your fundamental right to do absolutely everything you want to do with it.

If you decide to live only the love story and dont care about anything else ... is just a decision you defined and applied ... and if you manage things well ... then you are an artist thinking only about pure art.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The ghost

The ghosting effect is quite a simple one.

People are appearing into your life and then they disappear forever.

Ghosting is a heartbreaking fact in the modern dating world. It's when a friend or someone you've been dating disappears from contact with no explanation.

Ghosting can shatter self-esteem and hurt just as much as physical pain.

But what if you are in love with a "ghost" that appears and then dissapears ... and then appears again and does this on and on and on.

How can you define this "ghost"?!

Difficult to be defined ... i should say.

But with infinite understanding and infinite love you have 1% chances to bring that person into the real world.

Such situations might look imposible ... but in the end probably nothing is imposible.

You need to define the "ghost", understand those reasons that makes them dissapear ... and most important ... never judge them ... no matter what.

The "ghost" can be the perfect partner into a parallel world ... and if you have that huge power of loving without asking anything in return that would help a lot.

Only real love can heal a ghost.

Is also important to define for yourself if you want that ghost into the real life or not.

The "ghost" can be the love of your life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Defined by the car

Somehow people are defined by the things they possess ... including clothes, houses, cars and many other things.

The car is a very important attribute in the modern times.

100 years ago ... the horse defined the man, but things changed.

Maybe 100 years from now, we will be defined by our space ship ... who knows.

I know a guy that had a fantastic car, but always was behind the bills at the leasing company.

He had a tremendous success at ladies of any age. He was a real playboy.

One day, he explained to me the philosophy behind the car.

Yes ... indeed any car can take you from A to B, almost in the same time, but a lovely car can be a passport to enter much easier into the world of women.

But i also know few rich guys, with very cheap cars.

One of them, during the time had about 3-400 adventures with different ladies.

He could buy any car in the world, but he preferred to be defined by his actions, attitude and soul.

So ... i am really curious what do you think?! ... what should be the best way to be defined ... by the things that we possess or by the things that comes from inside of us?

We live in a strange world ... and sometimes is very difficult to understand what is the best example we should follow.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Loosing their time into the beauty saloon

For the modern woman, beauty is an important aspect of her life.

The woman wants to be always beautiful and will do everything in her powers to stay as that.

It is very difficult for a men to understand why women are loosing their time into the beauty saloons ... but on the other hand ... men are always in love with beautiful women.

They just love the results from the saloons.

But what most of the women forget is the saying that the smile is the best make up a woman can wear.

The right partner ... the right man can make her shine ... be always smiling and happy.

A very beautiful woman is not the one that goes all the time to the beauty saloon, but the one with a good vibe all the time.

A great relationship can metamorphosize her just looking unbelievable.

Define what you are searching for when you start your love life ... and keep in mind those details.

Be a smiley face with a happy soul.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The end ... is just a new beginning

It says that new is always better, but sometimes we dislike the beginning of the end ... and the end itself.

We see it ... but we dont want to close that chapter.

We are too stubborn for that.

We dont understand that life has many chapters and lessons to teach us.

Coming back into time ... remember high school?!

... most probably it means beautiful memories, but that is a closed chapter of your life.

You dont regret those moments ... caused time passed and you enjoyed other beautiful stories also.

You were unhappy at the end of high school, but college came after with beautiful times.

Then one day the concept of fairy tale appears in your life ... and you have into your mind the illusion that it will never end.

And ... this chapter is also closed ... it hurts a lot but you need to go on.

We dont understand the meaning of some people from our life but some are for a reason and some just for a season.

Trust the Universe ... it knows better as you do.

You can define all those chapters, understand the message behind the stories and continue living your life with joy.

The end is just the beginning of something else.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Got lost into my way of finding the path

We all have this question in our minds .. what is the meaning of life?! How can i find the main path i should follow in life?!

How can i ... not to waste my destiny?!

I know a very rich guy, with a huge company that is thinking about retirement. Asked him what he is going to do ... and his vision is to ride his expensive bike into the road of the mountains, close to his house.

I was amazed of the answer ... and did not liked it. I expected a different one. If i would be rich enough, i would spend my days into a luxury coffee shop ... writing stories from my phone.

The funny thing is that i can do this even now ... not beeing needed to retire. Same with my rich friend ... probably.

After spending years meditating at the meaning of life, trying to define the path you should follow you will conclude that there is no special path ... there is no specific way to follow.

The best place from the world, where you should be ... is exactly the place you are right now and the best path to follow is the path you are following now.

If you could take a spaceship and go just outside the earth, you would understand that the concept of left and right or in front and behind ... are just illusory.

The same for meaning and path of life.

There is no right or left direction to follow.

Just walk through life enjoying the fact that you are alive.

The Universe know better than you to define where to send your soul.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

At your disposal

We are not happy, cause we are afraid of the sensation of being happy.
We sabotage ourselves all the time when we feel we are close to happiness.
What if one day you decide to redefine everything you see around you ... how should you do it?!

I think this can be done by being at the disposal of the Universe.

We all have special talents, that we dont use them.

We will end up life thinking of all the things we missed in here ... but the tragedy itself is that letting our talents at the disposal of the Universe, could let us influence the world ... and be a better one just cause we were here.

But we dont do it.

We dont do anything at all ... not even allow us to be happy souls.

We can be also at the disposal of our friends, relatives and also at the disposal of the loved partner.

How?! Just by doing everything we can to make them feel alive.

Real happiness comes when we are at the disposal of others.

Dare to redefine the path of your actual life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Boundaries with friends

With real friends we should not have any boundaries when it comes about any kind of discussions.

When you feel those boundaries exist ... then you are not close enough with those.

Sometimes we need people in our life ... that pays attention to the things we cant see precisely.

Letting us know ... will help be better us.

Is not that we should live a life .. when we all the time expect others to tell us what is going on, but keep in mind of their remarks.

Boundaries are ok, when it comes to friends, but the biggest challenge is when it comes to the loved person.

If you are in a relationship, where different subjects are difficult to discuss, even if you tryed before, with no results at all, maybe you should define togheter the concept of boundaries and if you want togheter an absolute relashionship ... or a relationship with certain boundaries.

So many people have a pin on their phone.

Its ok to have a pin in case you loose your phone, but letting the partner know the pin, makes them understand you dont hide anything at all.

You can let them see everything from social media, including messages, but cant give then the password ... how can this idea be defined?!

Sometimes in life, we need a partner, just because it's very difficult to be alone.

Jumping from this idea to the fact that you was not lucky enough to feel absolute connection with that person ... will let the boundaries exist.

Its really ok, in both scenarios.

You can have no boundaries at all ... but you can also live into a love story without letting them absolutelly everything about you.

We are complex creatures ... and have the right to keep intact all our inside personalities.

You can be a great lawyer, a wonderful husband, but meanwhile ... just from time to time ... write your philosophical ideas about the illusion of life and publish them on social media under another name.

You have the right not to mix those things with your friends, but also with the loved person.

Everything is just a decision of how you want to live your life.

Defining the boundaries or the idea of living without them is just a choice.

Adrian G Dumitru

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Boooooom ... and one day the fairy tale becomes reality

One of the greatest fear of the human being, the one from the modern times, is the fear of success.

We do not believe we can accomplish great things, and the day we see that we did succeded, we try to sabotage ourselves in different ... strange ways.

We come up with this idea of the fairy tale, that no matter what, cannot be real. But ... we asked to the Universe so many times that we wanted to be happy ... that one day it pushes us into the scene of life ... with realistics facts.

With a small "accident", the fairy tale becomes reality.

You become that person that you wanted to be maybe a great writter, or a football player, or a lawyer or whatever you asked for.

Also one day that love from the fairy tale becomes real and you can dare to walk on the street with the person you love by so much time.

Define better your desires, cause one day they might become real.

If you real want that ... something ... then be prepared ... cause the Universe can say ... boom ... abracadabra ... and the fairy tale becomes reality.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Life is full of promises, but too little actions

We live our lifes thinking all the time how we should act ... instead of enjoying the simple fact that we are alive ... and just be there in the present moment.

We talk and even write our promises to us and to others in different modern forms ... by phone, whatsapp, face to face but a promise is just a promise.

What if instead of saying to the loved one ... i promise that i will make you the most happiest person from the world you just make her be happy today.

Dont loose your time promising something you dont know will happen or not ... but just act now.

Life is too short to make complicated scenarios ... you should just enjoy this day with the loved one ... you have no idea if tomorrow exists or not.

Define better your thoughts, promises and your actions.

Life is too short to play around.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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The movies from our mind ... and the one from your soul

We actually live in a movie ... or maybe even 2.

The one from our head ... with so many scenarios that never happens ... and the one from our empty souls.

Living on the stage of life, we should believe that the Universe has our back ... feel safe and trust in our lifes, no matter what.

The movie from our minds ... usually defines the reality as a complex script ... with lots of bad or even dramatic situations ... that in 99% of the cases are never happening.

The movie from our souls ... is the one that defines a world where people see us only as shadows ... and not as lovely beings.

Combined, the 2 movies ... create a dark reality ... not letting us be the ones we should be smiley persons with a happy soul.

We do not have to think that we live in a world where everything and everybody is againsts us.

We should create the image of a beautiful reality ... a movie that always has a happy ending, no matter what.

So instead of a dramatic movie script ... think of a happy one.

Instead of an empty soul ... see a joyful one.

Redefine the 2 movies ... and enjoy life, cause it really can be beautiful.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Sex. The greatest sport of the 21st century

Sex was inveted by God for procreation, but the human being from the modern times redefined sex as a sport.

Sex is a way of totally eliminating the barrier between 2 human beings.

Its an illusory way of seeing love that we are seeking for healing our souls.

The dating apps that people are using today, made it very easy to meet new persons and have new sexual partners.

We say we want a soul mate and end up just doing some sport for us to be in better shape.

But sex, done with the right partner, can be fantastic, healing, empowering and also recalibrating you.

Napoleon Hill dedicated a whole chapter to sex, into the very well known book, the bible of personal development, "Think and grow rich".

He is speaking about the greatest people from the world that sexually were very active.

Sex can be fantastic at any age, even if you are 18 or 37 or 52.

Probably what we should keep in mind is that throught sex we have complex interconnections and huge exchange of energies from one to another.

Done in the same time with being in love empowers you a lot.

We tend to believe that we all are experts into this subject, sex being today the greatest sport from the 21st century.

Think about the subject as a way of healing your body, mind and soul, but also a way of living your love life at a different level.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Waiting for a miracle

When you enter into politics, you are teached that if you want to be successful you will never get the power ... but you will need to take the power.

Same happens in life.

The Universe will sometimes smile at you, will give you new chances and new opportunities, but you will need to take action so that you get from it what you want.

Most of the times we are stucked ... just doing nothing and waiting for a miracle to come ... and it never comes.

If you feel that the moment for a change had come ... define this new life that you want ... think very well at all the details ... and just do it.

The miracle itself is the fact that everything will happen.

Acting on the stage of life, means you really want to receive that magic into your soul.

We have so many things that we want, but only few are important ... and those are the ones that makes your life look like a miracle.

The joy from your soul might be what you are expecting.

So wait for good things to happen .. define very clear what you want and be the main character of this movie called ... your life.

Believe in fairy tales, magic and the chance of a new life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Beautiful colors

No matter what age you have, maybe you should paint your life into beautiful colors.

Reality can be seen as black and white, but we have so, so many beautiful colors that we dont use to add a little bit of life to our dailly moments.

Enjoying to walk on a street into the old city, drinking a coffee with the person you love, watching a love movie with a happy end ... whatever you do ... just add some colors to what you see.

Most of the time we see reality as something that we dont like ... but redefining the scene into a beautiful way which might look like repainting the painting ... but only with beautiful colors.

You can decide to live your life just as it is ... and also be the painter that never paints.

You know to paint ... but you dont paint?!

Have any ideas of how many books with the title "HAPPINESS" appears anually?

In the 80's we had only few ... they were best sellers ... now thousands of books with this title anually ... and everybody is reading about happiness, but probably only few know to redefine their life and live it as a happy one.

Seeing the scene of our life as a painting ... defining and redefining how things are and how you would love to see them ... might be interesting.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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I ve been stolen your heart and I will not give it back to you

Being honest with ourself is one of the most difficult things we must do in life.
And most of the time we fail.

Many philoshopers and religious people explained in books written from hundreds of years ago, that only love can heal our broken souls.

Enjoying the feeling of love inside your heart is probably the meaning of life.

But do you have the courage to love?!

What if someone that is suddenly appers into your life will steal your heart and not give it back to you when you will want that.

Staying into the love story might be difficult also, but giving yourself the freedom to feel alive is a fundamental right for a human beeing.

Today you re happy ... tomorrow you re not ... and having the strength to live your life is the way you should live.

You might loose your mind ... loose your heart ... loose lots of things from a regular life, but feeling alive will compensate everything.

As Jim Rohn used to say ... life is risky, but wait to see what happens when you dont risk at all.

Dont live your life as a zombie ... doing only what you are being asked to do ... let your soul define the path.

It knows better than your silly mind.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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The desire + Being unhappy twice

A new day is a new chance.

The night resets everything.

You should forget everything means past and redefine your life just after opening your eyes into the morning.

But also open your soul ... embrace the world and be happy cause you just have a new chance.

Our egos contains a long list with desires.

We want all kind of things ... living the illusion that compling those desires ... our empty souls will change into happy ones.

The desire, that fata morgana ... this mirage that a thing can fulfil the emptiness inside your soul ... will bring you into the position of being unhappy twice: once cause you dont have it yet and once cause you will think that the present moment is not what has to be.

What if we redefine our lifes ... right in this moment and say: the most powerful desire i have is to live into this moment and enjoy it just as it is.

Is your career not going in the direction you want?! Its ok, at least if is the career you love.

Is your love story does not following the normal standards?!

Its ok ... as long as this is the love story of your life.

Life is a journey not a destination.

Dont define your life in a dogmatic way.

Some of the things are happening for a different reason that you might think.

Be an open mind person and see the joy of traveling through life ... as a new chance that is given to you everyday.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Air of the soul

Life does not have a manual.

Well ... there have been written millions of books about this illusory concept, which we call life and even if so many people will tell you what to do with your destiny ... in fact, you are the only one that can define your path.

We have so many moments when we feel the emotion of being lost, and are never brave enough to be honest with us ... and only follow our hearts in everything we do.

We go through life feeling all the time the absence of the air we need for our soul ... and we do nothing about it ... cause we just ignore that the soul exists. The game of defining and redefining life is quit simple.

Different rules for all of us.

Different aspects in timeline.

But when you live moments of emptiness ... that is the absense of air for your soul.

How can the air of your soul can be defined?!

For one can be riding a horse, for one racing cars ... traveling into the mountains ... or a love story.

Whatever it is ... just do it if it empowers you.

Is ridiculous that we pay so much attention to what we eat for example.

It says that for being healthy we need to be aware all the time at: the air we breath, the food we eat and the water we drink.

But we are so silly to define ourselves as our bodies.

What about our souls ... how do you feed your soul?!

Do you ever think of that?! Do you have the courange to do it?!

Life is beautiful if your soul is happy ... as your soul to be happy ... define for yourself the meaning of "air of the soul".

ABSTRACT LOVE

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When you have nothing ... but actually everything

We live a life ... focused on possession of a long, long list of things.

A car, a house, a boat ... and even a child ... we can see as a possession.

How can we define someone that had everything, according with the human standards and one day loses everything?!

There are lots of stories with people as that, and we ignore when we read or hear about them.

We only see the small difficulties of our life, that we daily amplify more and more.

We can't live seeing the beautiful things ... but only tiny, little problems.

What if we have money problems, but a beautiful happy family?!

Money problems does not mean nowadays what it was 50-100 years ago ... not to have what to eat.

Should you change your place with a rich person having an unhappy family?

What is more important: having possessions or joy inside our souls?!

We don't know to define the real values in life.

We spend too much time focusing on what we don't have, not realising we could spend our life enjoying what we have.

Moments of joy ... are not so present into our timeline ... cause nobody ever taught us that we could have nothing, but in the same time have everything.

When you realise that you have everything ... that is the moment when you feel alive.

Make an experiment today: go to a beautiful cafeteria (and I say that even for the ones with weight problems) buy a delicious cake and enjoy it.

You will feel that wonderful taste and you will love it.

What happens if you decide to buy 2, 3, 4 or even 5 cakes?! You decide to taste all the ones available into the cafeteria.

That mix ... after tasting 4-5 cakes .. will even make you feel sick.

Just one cake is enough ... but we don't get the idea ... cause same is happening into life.

You don't need to be a king and have a huge kingdom to feel alive maybe just seeing the smile of the person you love ... will make your soul a happy one.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Writing your thoughts

It is so difficult to define our thoughts.

Today we say something ... tomorrow we want the opposite.

Writing down your thoughts will help you understand the one you ve been yesterday and define why that person was metamorphosed so quicklly into a totally different person.

We need to follow the road that our destiny sends us on ... and just walk though life.

Writing down your ideas, your feelings, even if they are so different from one day to another ... will let you connect better with your soul.

Today is a rainy day ... tomorrow is hot ... but we need to learn the art of feeling the joy that the sun is sending to us and also to dance into the rain.

Every moment and every feeling has its beauty.

Keep the journal of your soul ... but dont read it to many people.

Only few wants to see you happy.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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It's like a test drive

Jumping from the love story to the real life ... well ... short story ... it's difficult ... there is no bridge over this huge gap.

Like in any story that involves magic ... weird things are happening but the end is always a happy one.

You will need all the time to pass different tests ... and there will be lots of moments when you will have no idea what to do.

The ones that sell cars ... came up with this lovely trick, called test drive.

You fall in love with the car you are invited to go for a ride ... and then you realise the connection you have with the car ... the fact that it defines you ... and you want it ... and you want it right now.

You will need to pay the price ... and then the car is yours.

Quite simple.

In the love story it's somehow similar, but also a little bit more difficult ... cause you cannot pay with money this kind of subject.

You will need to pay a different price ... to pass different tests ... so that you realise that love is everything and any price you've been asked to pay ... you will do it ... if your soul says yes.

So ... jump into the magic car ... follow the road of your feelings... and love will come into the real life.

Defining the love stories makes you understand that life is beautiful.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Sending a new message

We live in a world where you can see philosophers everywhere.

Anyone is an expert in defining from sports to political issues ... but only few knows to define and redefine the own life.

And when i say redefine ... i mean changing completlly the script of the life.

For changing life ... first you need to analize everything very well and right after send a new message to the world about you.

Its not you anymore ... its the new YOU.

Should be interesting for you to read the story of complete change from KGB to FBS.

Its being taking years ... change the top members, bring new people into the organization, change completlly the philosophy ... but also changing few names ... jumping from KGB to FSB.

And remember ... those guys were experts ... and they knew very well what they were doing.

What chance do we have to make quatum jumps ... be a totally different person into the eyes of the others.

For example, you are a constructor .. you build small houses and then one day you change the presentation of your company, saying that you are an expert in building sky scrappers.

That is a huge jumb, in most of the cases even illusory ... but maybe there are stories with people that did that.

You could be the kind of person that cheated the other partner for tens of times ... and now says is changed ... can that be seen as a honest message?!

Sending a new message into the world, about who you are or who intend to be in the near future is a difficult task ... not imposible ... but difficult to complete.

A new life can be defined by a huge need of change ... so if you think is important ... send corectlly the new message to all the ones around you.

And if they dont listen to you ... let them walk out of your life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Defined by your problems

We live in a world defined by 3 major problems with the following issues: weight, money and relationships.

If you would ask anyone you know about their problems, most probably they have one of these 3 difficulties.

We cannot control the world we live in, but on the other hand letting the problems to define your life is not an ideal way to live.

Deciding just to pass the exams of life, being stronger than the problem itself should be a better idea.

You can read long lists with statistics about what is happening all around the world.

Someone in New York is having weight problems, someone in London relationship problems and someone in Pretoria ... problems with the money ... but speak even with the President of your country and you ll be amazed of how many problems he has.

What about a child in the second grade, disliking his class mates ... cause he is not so good in school as them?!

Marriage problems?! Should i give you the statistics?!

The percentage is huge ... but life goes on... and what you will never understand is that most of our problems are just following the process of evaporation through time.

All those things makes our life sucks.

Instead of focusing on them ... maybe we should just define a perfect script scenario of getting out of those situations.

Focusing on what you dislike is silly.

Any problem has a solution ... just meditate on it ... define it very well ... and then apply the solution.

... and SMILE.

You dont have the best weight you would like to have?!

Just think of walking more and foget about eating.

Have money problems?

I had heard hundreds of stories about the lack of money at different persons ... but no one ever told me that at least is reading any book of how they could become rich.

Relationship problems?! ... maybe you should learn how you should treat people with love and respect ... one day they will understand that there are not so many

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people into the world practicing this philosophy.

Meaning of life is not to solve problems but to enjoy the life itself and you will never be able to do that if you see difficulties everywhere.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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She said "I NEED A CLOWN"

We use to see the world and all the new people we meet, though the eyes of our past.

But we dont have the right to compare 2 women or 2 men ... saying they are the same.

We cannot expect as the things to be like it was in our past relationships.

Unfortunately we have this silly desire to control all the time situations even if it's a love story.

We declare we are looking for the perfect partner, but we end up living with a clown, cause we dont know to see life as a dance.

When you dance you need to feel the rithm of music, but also synchronizing is having a huge importance.

You need a powerful connection with the partner not to control the partner.

We are living in a society of human beings not of slaves that you can be metamorphosize into zombie creatures ... that lives only for compliting the things we ask them to.

Our relationships with other people, especially into the love stories ... must have the magic inside.

The saying that love is the closest thing we have to magic is true.

Define better what you want in a relationship... but never look for a clown.

Enjoy your love story ... even if you cant control it!

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Tattoos

A tattoo is a form of body modification where a design is made by inserting ink, dyes and pigments, either indelible or temporary, into the dermis layer of the skin to change the pigment.

The art of making tattoos is tattooing.

Tattoos on ancient mummified human remains reveal that tattooing has been practiced throughout the world for many centuries.

A leader of a group or a king had special symbols on his skins ... but also ordinary people used to have that.

Being from a specific tribe ... people used certain symbols for their tattoos.

That was indicating who they are, where they came from ...short story it was a form of defining them.

Those people did not had luxury clothes or cars to define them ... as happens into the modern society but a nice body with beautiful tattoos on it, could make them look special.

Coming back to our times, we see lots of people that have a tattoo.

100% is a new trend.

The meaning of that is to define and express easier their personalities.

We are defined by many issues as: how we dress, what house we have, what kind of car we are driving ... and now by tattoos.

Before having it, we should think very well at that symbolistic and see the interconnection of it with who you are today and who you might be into the future.

Define your favorite symbols ... and choose the ones that can be like a stamp for your personality.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Blonde or brunette?! **Which one do you prefer?!**

Men love talking about women.

They define them all the time ... some thinking of them in lots of terms ... but all the time enjoying having such a conversation.

If you ask a wise man what he prefers between a blonde a brunette woman ... he will probably say that will choose the both of them.

But a real man does not love a woman because of the colour of her hair, or skin ... but because of her spirit and soul.

A real woman can make you feel alive.

Her spirit will redefine your emotions.

Her soul will let you connect with Infinity.

The beauty of her body will make you feel the joy of being alive ... just by watching her.

Men love women ...but sometimes forget that for a real woman, the connection between them is more important than anything else.

Fall in love of beatiful people and enjoy the life togheter.

Dont let the colours define your love story.

The feeling of shame reveals the absence of courage

Why you dont have the courage to be who you want to be in life?!

I mean, you can be a teenager reading books trying to understand the meaning of life instead of going to parties ... you can prefer go into the mountains and connect with the nature instead of going to night clubs ... you have the right to do and be whoever you want to be ... and never keep in mind the real values of the community you live into.

Some people express themselves through dance or maybe writing or painting.

You can define your best talent... and let it run your life no matter how the people from your life are seeing that.

The feeling of shame, that you are not aligned at the standards of society ... is just expressing the absense of courage from your soul.

A white man from Europe can marry an african girl, a lesbian can present her love to her friends ... not completing the standards does not mean you are not a human being anymore.

We are the victims of our own thoughts and feelings.

Once you will understand that you have the freedom to define your life in any way you want ... then life might appear as beautiful.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

A real lady or a woman fallen in love?!

There is a saying ... that the best makeup a woman can wear is a beautiful smile. A real lady is always looking very well, wearing expensive clothes, luxury accesories, beautiful cars and everything that means her life ... needs to send this message to others that she is the perfect woman.

You could almost believe not only that she has the perfect life, but she is also the only happy person you ever met.

But that's only illusory.

In life we can have everything we want ... everything we dreamed since we were little children, but for completing the puzzle of a real happy life the soul must feel joy inside.

In time i had met lots of ladies ... real ones, but all of them had something in common ... they were caring an unhappy soul behind the mask of the perfect woman.

Years ago, a close friend of mine, was living the illusion of the perfect life, in Norway.

She was married with a very wealthy guy, having eveything a princess or maybe even a queen could have.

She was asking for something ...and her wish wad a command.

They were traveling all around the world and she even thought she lives her life into a fairy tale.

Before marriage, she came from a poor country and knew very well what was looking like a simple life ... and always compared her actual life with the life she had when was young.

But one day .. suddenly she realised than even if she have this wealthy life ... her soul is empty.

She remembered that years ago, she had nothing, but in high school ... being in love with a classmate, she was always feeling joy into her beautiful soul.

Unfortunately that feeling inside her was present only till the moment she decided to left her country and go looking for a wealthy life.

Realising this, with a huge determination, she left eveything she had in Norway, only with few clothes in a bag, looking for a new and happy life.

Now she is married in Paris and have a beautiful life in there.

She is not so rich as she was in Norway, but since she left that perfect life of a princess she started to feel her soul again ... and a little bit of happiness in there.

So the question is what is looking like a life from the fairy tale?!

Adrian G Dumitru

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The magic last only 3 days

A beautiful girl atacked me few days ago, complaining that i am the kind of person that believes in fairy tales.

She not even knew very well who i am, but defined me as a strange person.

I was smiling and asked her why she defines me if she never met me in person, but she could not have a good answer.

We are all the time defined by people, that never had anything to do with us.

Truth be told ... i do believe in fairy tales, but i also believe that it last about 3 days to recognize an illusion.

We all need beatiful moments into our lifes and some of them can easilly be defined as magic.

But what if everything is just illusory?!

When you will understand that the border between a fairy tale and an illusion can be detected very hard, you will pay more attentions to details.

There is an amazing book called "Man's search for meaning" by Victor Frankl, telling his story from a nazi concentration camp, about how people acted into those moments in the worst scenario a human being can live and explains to us the importance of having a meaning in life ... which most of the time is usually a dream.

He came up with the logotherapy theory.

That is founded upon the belief that striving to find meaning in life is the primary, most powerful motivating and driving force in humans.

He personally survived the holocaust cause he wanted to publish his work, other people wanted to meet again with the loved ones ... so statisticlly people that survived were not powerful individuals, but people that had the believe their life is not going to end in there.

Believing that someone could escape from the Auschwitz concentration camp looked at the time as an illusory fairy tale.

Coming back to our lifes ... we have many reason to believe that ... a difficult marriage can be treated with the illusory effect of a love affair ... dreaming to be rich by acting you are a rich person, going out to places and vacations you cannot afford or buying clothes and cars that will ruin you.

Anchored into reality again ... jumping from the fancy fairy tale to the real life ... back and forth ...will make you understand the difference between an illusion and a fairy tale.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Chatting

We certainly have a phone addiction ... most of us.

We wake up in the morning, looking for our phones, checking email, whatsapp, instagram, facebook ... and all the other apps, paying a huge attention to any kind of interaction we had into the virtual world.

Instead of going out at a coffee shop we prefer to stay for hours on chat with so, so many people, speaking and analyzing unimportant things.

Why did we lost the pleasure of socializing face to face like in the old times?!

Because we have empty souls ... and we cant show up like this into a meeting.

On chat is very easy to hide behind the screen of the phone, but also much easier to tell things that in real life ... seeing the eyes of the other person ... we cant have the courage to say those things.

Spending your life on chat is an addiction and as in any other addictions it will make you pay a huge price.

Real life is beautiful, as long as we know and have the courage to enjoy it.

Live your life ... means to feel and experience the emotion that the joy of being alive can bring you.

Living your life behind the mask offered by your phone is illogical and makes no real sense if you are brave enough to define this addiction.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The art of loving

In life we need to learn the art of loving, to understand how to love others and how we can let others love us.

Paradoxically is much easier to love than let others send their love to us.

The art of loving is an art that should be teached even from the kindergarten till we complete the university.

We sometime love, but dont show properly this love to the others ... and we could define lots of abstract ways as that.

You love your child, but you dont care about the things the child does.

You love your spouse, but you show very clearlly that you care about that relashionshop only when everything ended.

And tell me ... is it difficult to receive compliments?!

What if one day, the cashier at the bank that you had a small conflict with, just because of a small missunderstanding ... tells you: "its ok ... i love you".

I had accidentlly met persons at that, men and women, that told me "i love you".

In Hawaii, there is a practice called Ho'oponopono.

Ho'oponopono is a method used for reconciliation and forgiveness.

Is like a mantra and the words are:

"I love you

I am sorry

Please forgive me

Thank you"

This practice is for everybody and for any kind of relationship you have ... even the ones that are your enemies.

Saying "I love you" ... especially into the difficult relashionships ...but believing it with all your heart, makes the whole scene very special.

Loving is an art that you can learn, as long as your soul is opened to give and receive.

Define the magic of love and let it be everywhere into your life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Can't sleep in the night

Legend says, when you cant sleep in the night is because you re awake in someone else's dream.

We wake up ... look at the walls of the room, then pick up the phone, read a book and again look at the walls.

You slept ok for years, but now you wake up with 3-4 hours before you should start your day.

Your mind or your soul has a huge problem inside ... and cant find an sollution.

Everything you should try, you cannot close your eyes and sleep.

So what do you think about the legend that is saying you are present in someone else's dream ... or i should add ... someone else's soul?!

Some people have money problems.

Some they had fights with different people they know.

Others have very deep love connections with a partner that they cant meet so often into the real life. They think too much and dream too much one for another.

Sometimes love is so, so powerful that you cant even understand what is happening.

But what should we do, if this persists for days, then weeks and months?!

Define that reason why you think you cannot sleep connect with this idea and ask the Universe to find a sollution for you.

There are lots of things that happens and you cannot understand, but every happens for a certain reason.

Maybe the Universe wants us to stay awake and let us meditate till the mind connects with the soul and then everything goes in the best direction.

But till you find that direction ...dont spend those morning moments defining the walls from your room ... but look deep inside your soul.

The answeat will come!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Rodeo or philosophy?

How should we define the perfect partner?!

The one that takes care of us, of the house, of shoppings, the one we can chat for hours, the one with that we have splendid sex ... or who?!

Most probably the perfect one is someone who has a little bit of everything we mentioned bellow.

Speaking of absolute values is illusory.

Also be aware if you are in love ... cause you will see things throw the lens of love ... which can trend to define everything as ... absolute.

Absolute beauty ... absolute sex ... absolute relationships.

The illusory truth effect (also known as the illusion of truth effect, validity effect, truth effect, or the reiteration effect) is the tendency to believe false information to be correct after repeated exposure.

The same might happen into your life.

So dont speak about absolute values in real life.

We are human beings ... not gods.

Just be an open mind ... see everyday as it is.

If one relationship goes more into the philosophy trend ... go and discuss evething you want... if in another relationships you can have lovely sex ... just focus more on rodeo.

Whatever it is ... rodeo or philosophy ... you must enjoy it.

The Universe knows better what you need.

So one day you can enjoy something and one day something else.

But learn to enjoy every moment at all ... just as it is.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

When God wants to save you ... he sends into a love story

We all feel lost ... into this undefined thing ... called life.

Some even feel depression ... and have no idea how to heal it.

They go to doctors that prescribe them different medication ... but is almost useless.

Dalai Lama had been asked ... do you believe in medicine and if yes ... can the medicine treat depression?!

Dalai Lama smiled ... and said ... he believes in emergency medicine, cause after a tragic accident the persons involved must be treated right away, but is not believing in treating depression with medication.

We cannot heal our souls with drugs.

I think we can be healed only by love.

A young unhappy boy of 5 years old can heal his silly unhappiness with his mother ... that knows to infinitlly love him.

At 15 maybe from the group of his friends will help.

But what is happening at 37 or 56?!

Is there stil a chance for that?

We might live with the illusion of drugs or any other prescription the doctor gives us.

Apps as Tinder also create the impression that love is everywhere, but in the end if God wants to save us, then he will send us into a fairy tale.

We tend to define us as human beings ... but behind the mask of our bodies ... there is the soul.

Let your soul be free ... let it fly away and be in love.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Everything you love

About 100 years ago, Franz Kafka (one of the greatest novelist the world had), was walking throw a park in Berlin, and met a girl that was crying cause she lost her doll.

They went togheter trying to find it, but with no succes.

Later they decided to meet again in the next day to find the so loved doll.

Knowing that there is a small chance to find it, Kafka came with a letter from the doll to the girl, saying "I went to travel the world. I will write you about my adventures."

They keep meeting till Kafka died one year later.

He was reading letters to her all the time, and the girl just adored all those stories.

One day Kafka came with the doll (bought a new one) .. and the girl just loved it, but replied that is not looking like the doll she had.

The next day, they meet again and Kafka reads a new letter saying: "I look different, cause the world had chanced me".

After years, when the girl became an adult, she finds inside the doll a message signed by Kafka, saying "Everything you love probably will be lost, but in the end, love will return to you into a different way".

But what if you just refuse to loose the magic love?!

You maybe know that everything goes to nowhere, but the love is so strong and you just dont want to let it fly away.

You try to forget, find a new "doll" ... but everything is useless.

You want your "doll" ... which is the pure love, the one that appears only once in a lifetime.

Do we have the right to do this?!

In the fairy tale, you are allowed to do whatever you want to do, but only if inside your soul lives a heart that is defined by magic.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The perfect partner

Men live in the illusion that they live into a patriarchal society, but we are again, without yet realising, into a matriarchal society.

There are believes that thousands of years ago existed matriarchal societies.

Stories about amazons women, very powerfull that where the ones that run the wars ... are not science fiction theories.

Today we live into a world dominated by the feminism movement.

Feminism is a range of social movements, political movements, and ideologies that aim to define and establish the political, economic, personal, and social equality of the sexes.

But what is really hapening?!

Men are actually dominated by the obsession of the perfect woman.

Does she exists?!

Is she real?!

In my opinion ... the perfect woman is the one that can bring joy inside your soul.

Beautiful, smiling, a good soul, shining eyes and... good vibe all the time.

That is she ... the perfect woman.

Dear men ... yes we will go to the age of matriarchal society ... cause we are obsessed with this concept of the perfect woman.

But if we become slaves ... at least we should enjoy the life with this lovely illusion.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

The fairy tales can heal your soul

What are the fairy tales and what is their meaning in our lifes?

When you are a child you believe in Santa Claus, in cartoon characters, in lots of stories you hear at the kindergarten ... then time is passing and you disconnect from all those fairy tales.

You start to see the world throw the eyes of society and start believing those are just stories and you were only a naive person ... and that's it.

Why?!

Cause people with empty souls had been explaining you that this is not something real ... and you should just wake up.

But one day ... being alone ... just you with your soul ... start to think again of fairy tales.

And you keep asking ... what if i am lucky enough to be the only one in the world that the Universe allowed to live a fairy tale into a parallel universe?!

If you dare to confront the dogmatic philosophy ... your dreams might come true.

A fairy tale can be a dream as Ghandi had ... to had the English Empire out of India ... without any violence of all ...or a person as Mother Teresa who founded the Missionaries of Charity and tryed to heal the world of pain ... a person as Steve Jobs that wanted and succeded to change the world throw technology.

But a fairy take can be also a love story ... lived at any age of your life, even if you are 17, 37 or 77 years old.

Ask you soul if still believes in those things, define the road to that story and then just enjoy it.

Fairy tales can heal our soul!

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

One piece of cake ... but only one

There is a saying that ... one day your life will be better than your dreams.
But you have so many, many dreams ... which one would you like it for real in the next moment?!

How can our dreams come true?!

How can we get in life all the things we want?!

If you would meet God, what would you ask him to do for you?

Probably if you are wise enough, you should ask joy and happiness for your soul ... not money, success or other illusory things.

I think in life ... we need to have a clear balance between what you want to do ... and what you need to do to live your life.

You have weight problems, but you love eating cakes?

Well ... i think you can allow yourself to eat a piece of cheese cake from time to time.

But only ... one piece.

You like wine, but you know that you got drunk too many times?

Again ... you should learn to enjoy a glass of wine ... and that's it ... but only one glass.

Focus on enjoying the taste of wine ... but not the quantity.

But what should we serve our soul with?!

What a mature person needs for feeling joy into the morning when is waking up?

Most probably that is ... love.

Think about the piece of cheese cake ... the glass of wine ... but only one glass ... and how you should define for you ... "a piece of love" ... but only "one piece".

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Happiness can be defined in many, many ways

We have so complicated minds, that it takes years to fully understand ... or maybe even a lifetime ... that true happiness can come from very, very simple things.

We can read hundreds or even thousands of books and look for the secret ... and maybe one day, a pauper, at the corner of the street ... might tell you this secret ... just by looking at him.

A pauper is one person that probably lost everything a human being has, but still if he wants to feel joy inside of him ... he will find a way for that.

The biggest virus from the world is the unhappiness. You find it everywhere ... and is very, very easy to take this virus ... even if you try to protect yourself.

On the other hand happiness has indeed many, many ways in how it can be defined ... you just need to be a very open mind person.

If you love fishing ... just do it.

You love traveling ... just do it ... dont need to travel with a private jet ... you can take the train or go into the mountains, feel the nature and dont spend any money at all.

You want to feel real love inside your soul ... just allow your heart to fall in love ... no matter of who you fall in love with.

Nowadays to do things you love to do is defined as a luxurious idea.

But maybe you should learn the lesson the pauper from the corner of the street is sending you.

Follow your heart ... allow it to be alive ... the heart thinks better than your brain.

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Parallel world love story

Love is defined, even by the greatest philosophers of the world as one of the main path we should follow in life.

We trend to think that the meaning of life is to make money, have a familily, have a big house with 2 cars garrage, a nice big bank account ... and many, many material things that will present us into the world as a successful person.

But we work so much to own those things, that in the end our soul can be defined as lost and empty.

Years are passing and you start to dont understand who you are anymore.

You start reading personal development, which by the way ... is focusing again too much on success ... then psichology and philosophy ... but still you will not find all the answears to heal your soul.

There will be people redirecting you to the bible and religion ... but you need something to live for real, as you can change deep inside yourself.

What should be this small piece that is missing from the puzzle?!

What medicine can you take so that you can feel joy inside yourself?!

Is there a magic pill for that?!

So many people are feeling so empty inside ... they are drinking alchohol, take drunks, buy expensive cars, goes into expensive vacations all around the world, do all kind of things that they believe it can bring them into another reality that can make them be happy.

But ... they fail.

For healing your soul ... there is only one magic pill ... and that is love.

But ... now hearing this, you will start telling your story ... and the main idea is that you have a fixed life and things cant be changed.

Married ... with children ... prisoner for life into a familily where you are not happy and you will never be happy.

And as i wrote into the past, there ate 2 kinds of unhappy people: the ones that accept reality just as it is and the ones that dares to be happy at least into a parallel world.

So ... parallel world love story ... which can be translated as love affair, which exists in many, many cases ... might be the magic pill.

We will not talk about morality, cause healing our souls might be more important as anything else into the world.

You have the fundamental right to be allowed to feel joy inside of you.

Adrian G Dumitru

ABSTRACT LOVE

A philosophical guide for imposible love stories

Coming with good or bad energies at home

It takes years to understand that you must not bring bad energies into your home.

A child having problems at school with the classmates will not come back very happy at home.

A person that works in a supermarket, dealing with hundreds of customers in one day, or even thousands, will be very low energy when is coming home etc.

What kind of interactions we have in our families after such a difficult day?! ... what is happening into the harmony of our homes?!

In most of the times we dont know how to manage our emotions, our interactions with other people and somehow we bring those bad influences at home ... which is really bad.

I dont remember any courses from school, teaching me this important lesson for life.

We learn so many formulas in mathematics, formulas that we will never use in life ... but such a simple theory of energies we are bringing into our homes is nowhere taught.

But here is one question: can we also bring good energies into our families?!

I will tell you a story, about a close friend of mine from a faraway country.

She is a very beautiful lady, had a beautiful familly, a lovely husband ... kids ... and everything she could dream for.

But she was never happy at home ... always having fights with her husband.

From outside ... they looked like the perfect familly ...but from inside ... everything was a mess.

One day she falled in love of another married man ... and they started a wonderfull love story.

The story itself is a very long one, and i will not mention it, cause it will take 3 days to write it, but most import is what she told me many times ... in that relationship she got something that made her be a totally different person.

Since that relationship started everything at home was metamorphosised into pure harmony.

So ... how can we define my friend?!

Was it moral what she was doing?!

Difficult to define, but the effect itself it was the contrary effect the firts one we discussed into the begining.

So ... you can come with bad, but also with good energies at home ... but

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probably most important is to realise this theory and think all the time about it.

The love story that you can't forget

We start understanding the concept of being in love ... maybe even into the kindergarten.

We understand from the early age of life, the power of a smile or that magic look that we just ... love.

Years are passing ... disappointments apper in our life ... and we start to change.

We develop inside of us an autoprotective system that dont let us be in love for 100%.

We feel love ... but we dont allow ourself to love with the whole heart ... not anymore.

But ... surprise ... one day, without realising, we just loose the control of everything and we fall in love with that magic person.

If difficult to explain in words, but everything is over our powers of controlling the situation.

We have a strong mind, that makes us understand that is not ok ... but suddenly the heart takes control over our mind.

Staying alone ... with you ... drinking a coffee ...the image with the smile and that look appears again and again and again.

If you ask yourself what is the meaning of life, a clear definition ...will be very difficult to answeare, but ... maybe one of the most important things in the world is to love ... so just allow your heart to follow that road ... to happiness or to nowhere.

Life is too beautiful and maybe too short to live it in a robotic way.

Enjoy that magic smile of the person you re thinking all the time at!

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Can't see the old love?!

We start with joy inside us and we end up asking ourself ... what am i doing in this relationship?!

Why am i here?!

Love is a wonderfull feeling ... but somehow even realising we loose all those feelings and even worst ... instead of love we feel hate inside our soul.

Life is strange ... is difficult to understand ... thats all.

Life is not hard ... as we use to say most of the time.

We go throw life, into different scenes or episodes and not being prepared ... we dont know how to 'read' those things... and in the end we change ... a lot.

We are changed by life.

Today, i have one spirit ... tomorrow i am a completlly different person.

Maybe we go from good to bad or viceversa ... is really difficult to even analize and define the wind that sends us into so many directions.

But going throw life ... we change ... and we change a lot.

The partner we have ... has probably the same story or maybe a different one ... and this is how after years we realise we dont know anymore the person near us. This is why love is being evaporated.

And worst ... love had been replaced with hate.

We start fights ... we start looking for other partners or ... we just want a new life.

For the hygiene of our relationship we should define things very clearlly from time to time.

If things dont go in the direction we want ... just discuss more ... with calm ... and maybe redefine everything.

Wherever you will go in life ... even if you are 20 ... 45 ... or 75 ... you have the fundamental right to be happy.

You just need to play the game of defining life.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Hollywood actress or cashier into a petshop?!

The Universe in sometimes laughing at us.

Years ago, i met a very beautiful girl. She was only 21 at that time.

I had a just divorced friend and presented her to him, and they started seeing each other.

Everything went very well for a while.

But forget to mention to this gorgeous girl ... something very important for her. She was the kind of girl who wanted to succed in life ... she dreamed for modelling ... but somehow even if i wanted to, i forget to tell her that my friend was acting as a pauper, but he was actually a price.

He could be like the Holly Spirit ... and could transform any desire into reality right in the next moment.

Me and my friend arranged the things for her to start a modelling carrier. Its a long story to tell ... but things had been arranged to her as she could enter into the top modelling business imediatlly.

Then my friend arranged things as she to go to Milano, New York and London.

He made also arrangement as she would meet Sylvester Stallone and then go in the near future to Hollywood.

A country girl, who came into the capital ... looking like a person who was almost making a quatum jump right into the high class society.

But ... as the Universe is playing arround with all our silly desires and actions, one day my friend bought to the beautiful country girl a small dog.

Dog had a health problem and they went into a vererinary clinic, where they met a nice veterinary doctor.

She started in paralel a relationship with him and then left the story with my friend.

She said she wanted to be happy and ended up taking care of the pet shop as a cashier.

So my question is ... what is best to choose in life?!

A carrer of huge succes or to be happy?!

She was actually not believing in my friend, who could send her in a very short time to Hollywood and probably he saw a prince into the veterinary doctor and

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a pauper into my rich friend.

I am laughting and i hope one day soon i will remet her and tell her the truth about what a huge oportunity she missed.

But maybe a cashier into a petshop could be much happier as a movies star in Hollywood.

Who knows?!

Maybe we should learn to define life better.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Never come back

Life has many lessons to teach us.

But how we deal situations when we have the same episodes in our lifes on and on and on.

Maybe you get furious all the time ... even if after 1 day or 1 hour you realise its being ridiculous to do this, but you keep doing it all the time.

And you know is not ok.

And you also know you should change things.

The wisest approach to decision making ... is defining why this is happening.

Once you understand what is behind the things you do, but you also dislike is that you can change things and never get back in that situation.

Everyone of us have a different story, but we can change our lifes right in the next moment after you clarified you with you that a change needs to come and continuing as till now is not an option.

ABSTRACT LOVE

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Riding other people

We love to control the scene of life.

Have you ever asked yourself why many times our relationships with other people end up with different conflicts?!

Cause many times one is saying to take it to the left and the other is saying lets take it to the right ... and ironically most of the times if you take it to the left or to the right you arrive in the same position.

We are obsessed of controlling the scene.

Not having the control, makes us preatty furiously which is funny.

Our silly brains wants control in eveything.... at home, at work, on the street ... everywhere?!

Have you ever asked yourself how can you define this?

Well ... its a theory about an idiot mind.

How?! No! No!

Well ... yes ... yes.

Our idiots minds wants to ride other people just cause we want to prove throw everything we do that we are important persons and we have the control on everything.

Does it worth doing this?!

You need to have a honest conversation with you ... just with you and define how many things you lost in life cause you just had an obsession of controlling even silly things.

You could be a boss ... ask your employe to decide some of the things ... you are a husband ... ask your wife to decide whatever she wants in 80% of the cases instead of letting her decide only on 20% of them.

Will that improve your relationships?!

Well ... time is passing and you had experienced lots of things ... what if you decide one day as the goal to be ... having better relationships and not controlling absolutelly everything.

Truth be told, the obsession of controlling everything, just ruins us ?

Define better what is better.

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Just do nothing

What if one day you decide to do ... nothing?!

You decide to do nothing in the relationship with your family, with the person you love, with your job, with everything it basically means your life.

You are what you live ... in the end.

Deciding to start doing nothing brings you in the position of observing where you are and what you are.

Just going in one direction or another ... just walking through life all the time ... it means nothing in the end.

We used to live our lives on automatic pilot, doing something all the time, no matter is good or bad for us.

Deciding one day to just stop and watch ... start defining where you are and understanding in which direction you go, is probably the best decision you can ever do.

You can stop for one minute, one day or one year.

We all have our private rhythm, and it does not mean that you need to follow the way the other people from your life are following.

If all your friends had decided to buy a fancy car, you can buy a horse and ride through a forest.

Allow yourself to do this.

It might look that you are on the road to nowhere, but in the end you will see that this road to nowhere is ending up with you.

You will start seeing the whole painting.

Is very difficult to understand a painting, as a regular person having no interests into arts, but the main idea is understanding and defining the symbols ... the main attributes from your life.

We are complex beings ... always in a hurry ... going to nowhere ... and we forget to ask ourselves what we actually want to do with us.

Give yourself the freedom to do ... nothing.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

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Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

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Year: 2021

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

***THE POWER TO
LOVE WHAT IS
PURELY ABSTRACT
IS GIVEN TO FEW***

MARGOT ASQUITH

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

INTRODUCTION

Someone once said to me ... "I don't want to be abstract ... I want it to be real".

It was the reply at the fact that i've said to her that a friend of mine, that was in fact married, was loving her in an abstract way.

But we all do the same ... we refuse to understand the meaning of the abstract in our lives ... or to see what is the message behind the message.

And then we live the same experiences on and on and on ... and we keep wondering why ... why ... why??!!

I believe today that refusing to start learning the art of understanding the abstract ... is a way of refusing to continue growing as a spiritual being.

Somehow the Universe, even if we dislike it, gives us the same lesson on and on and on ... but we just can't see that the Universe loves us ... all of us ... and tries all the time to save and help us ... to understand what we call lessons of life.

The abstract is strange sometimes ... i know ... but seeing what is behind the abstract, you understand the meaning of life.

So ... how should we start?!

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Where we should pay more attention in the events from our lives?!

Well ... somehow is quite simple.

Everything has a huge impact on us ... annoys us in a terrible way ... or has a repetitive character ... in there you will find the meaning of the lessons you need to study.

In the end ... we can even use the slogan ... "It's not what it looks like" ... cause probably this is the real definition of the abstract.

But can we ignore the signs?! ... the lessons?!

You might have moments when you could believe that ... but then the power of the message will have a stronger intensity.

And will be repeat on and on and on ... and the abstract values will annoy you in a terrible way.

The solution?!

Maybe ... just have an opened mind and pay attention to the details.

So ... we should spend life only meditating?!

Sure not ... but we should keep the right balance between living and enjoying life ... and also thinking about it ... its messages and how we could grow as spiritual beings.

And probably keep in mind that ... behind the abstract there is a always message.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

How can you fight with an illusion?! Well ... just SMILE

Many books of philosophy and also the ones that have religious content ... define life as an illusion.

I saw that in hundreds of them ... and sometimes i have moments when i ask myself if that is true or not.

And i have days when i say ... no, but also days when i say ... yeeeeesss ... life is an illusion.

But today i would dare to redefine the concept of illusions ... and name them life lessons.

The funny thing is that the more you study the concept ... the illusion becomes even more powerful ... trying to convince you that it is real. And this is where the power of an illusion is ... it looks so damn real ... and we believe it.

It happened yesterday to me that a neighbor came at my house to kill me and i had no idea what is going on.

Few other people tried that with me in the past, including a guy that was accusing me that i had stolen his wife, which was partially true ... so i was quite calm in that moment.

He was accusing me that he can't connect his house to electricity, unless he pays me a huge amount of money.

This was the final decision from the Electric Company, but i had nothing to do with that decision.

Developing the area where my house was, connecting to the electricity costed me a fortune and now this guy was paying a small part of the money back to me ... which was in fact normal.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

The guy was blind.

He really wanted to kill me ... after reading a paper signed by the president of the Electric Company ... making a huge confusion.

Then i understood everything was an illusion ... and i started to wonder what is the message behind the message.

Was it any message or i just had a neighbor that only lost his mind?!

Then ... after leaving the conversation i realized i had been blind, same as the guy, for hundreds or thousands of times.

I did not wanted to kill anyone ... but had the same negative reaction so ... so ... so many times.

I was telling the story to a close friend of mine and he only replied ... "You was blind too ... ".

Then i was meditating ... and i understood he was right ... but replied to him:

"If you saw it that i was blind, why you didn't told me that" ... smiled and continue "... I know! Probably my reply was that ... you are blind, not me".

Sometimes you can't believe it ... what is going on when it is so obvious ... and you even recognize it as an illusion ... but it's only a life lesson.

So ... my dear ... what is the illusion of the day for you?!

Looks real?!

Well ... just smile ... it is the only trick that works against it.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Selling ... ILLUSIONS ... a new way of making money?!

Not long time ago it happened i met a guy that is a real estate investor.

He was in a group of friends that have luxury cars, go to expensive vacations ... but also love investing money in different kind of properties.

Him and his friends could be defined as successful people, according to the nowadays standards.

Had the chance to talk with him few times and he really looked to me like a nice guy, but very soon someone told me that in fact, him and his friends they were drug dealers.

I said to myself that this is clearly a misunderstanding ... cause the guy was a looking like a nice person.

Later on i found out that today, in my country, there are so many drug dealers all over the place ... that you can buy drugs even from the oil station or nearby a high school or a university.

Selling and consuming drugs is quite normal and if you never tasted them ... you are not in the dogmatic way of living life.

Yesterday ... the guy i told you about was arrested, so probably the story behind his success was a true.

But i will tell you something strange ... why i believe that i did not judged him.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Not long time ago, i was writing 9 books about love stories and posted them on Amazon to sell them.

I was in fact ... selling illusions also, same as the guy that was selling drugs.

This is the story with drugs ... you consume them ... and then the illusions appear.

But also ... you read books ... and then the illusions appear and many times they are amplified the more you read.

But we know from ancient times, from great philosophers that .. it's all an illusion.

So ... selling illusions became a new way of making money and we all take advantages of that ... not thinking at the results from the other side.

On the other hand ... i know that Osho was using opium when he was meditating and he was a great philosopher ... but also that he was eliminating the drugs from his body with yoga after the meditation.

So ... lots of contradictory informations ... as my friend that was a drug dealer, but didn't look like one ... and in fact looked as a nice guy.

Maybe there is a message behind the message ... that i don't see yet ... or maybe selling illusion was ... it is and it will always be a way of making money ... and it has different ways of doing it.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**All we need to do is to accept that
all of us ... are different. ... or NOT.
We can easily adapt to both scenarios
and that's only a decision.**

We like it or not, we need to accept that many people are easily losing their temper when the things are not running in the direction we want them to run.

We become angry.

We even show the worst part of our personality ... and we name that ... positioning ourselves on the stage of life.

But the truth is that we just dislike that the others are not agreeing with us ... with our ideas, our thoughts or our plans.

They just think in a different way ... even the opposite of what we have in mind.

Actually, it's quite normal not to be all the time on the same frequency ... but that makes us totally unhappy cause we can't dominate the scene of life.

This is the moment when we even name those people that are on the same scene with us ... our enemies.

They even were our friends in the past ... but now we almost define them ... as war criminals.

Ridiculous ... but that is the truth.

A total non sense ... but this is what becomes a situation when other people can't dominate us ... or we can't dominate them.

A useless war ... with no meaning at all is starting ... having no

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

ending.

We are too blinds to see that is not our soul in the story with the useless fight ... but the Ego ... that wants to win.

But to win what?!

That ... or that ... or that?!

What is the message behind all what is going on?!

I tell you what i certainly know for sure.

The ego ... my ego, yours etc ... wants more and more and more ... but what is extremely important for the ego is to dominate ... all the time.

It does not matter if it is a simple thing or an important one ... but only the chapter with domination is important.

So ... can we accept the others ... just as they are ... i mean ... different than us?!

They could be communists ... or other religion than us etc etc ... but just different.

They could be even complementary with us ... and we could be blinds to see it.

There are many things to say ... but just understanding that all of us ... are different ... so we have this right to be unique ... and we should respect it.

We can easily adapt to both scenarios ... accept or not accept the others just as they are ... but having enemies, not living a life in harmony is not a positive path to follow.

Losing your temper ... letting the Ego prove its powers ... means letting your soul be controlled by an artificial entity.

Just be yourself ... and let the others do the same!

It's only about respect ... for you ... and all the ones you meet on the stage of your life.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Alive ... but not feeling alive. A paradox from the modern society

What does it really mean to feel alive?!

Well ... it's quite difficult to define ... because in fact we are alive, but we just believe that we don't feel it.

It's a paradox ... but we continue on this path for such a long time ... not understanding what is really going on.

During the years, it happened few times ... that different persons declared that they wanted to kill me ... for reasons difficult to be understood.

An important guy i know ... owning a big security company explained me ... that if someone wants to kill you ... will just do it ... but never give you a reason to believe that will do it.

I understood he was right.

Those persons had the illusion that they wanted to kill me ... and i had the illusion that they wanted that too ... so it was all in illusion.

But the funny thing was that i felt alive in those moments ... and appreciated life a little bit more for a while.

I jumped from the status of not feeling alive to the status of being aware that i could lose something that i actually don't feel that i have. So ... what was the lesson behind the illusion that someone wants to kill me?!

Well ... i thought for a while ... and then i forgot again how to feel alive ... and i only remembered when i became extremely unhappy for long periods of times.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Later ... after 1-2 years another idiot appeared again ... telling me that he wants ... to kill me ... for a non sense reason.

And again felt alive.

So ... the message behind the message was quite simple ... i did not appreciated a very thing ... my life.

And we all probably do the same ... even if being alive is the most precious thing that really matters.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

We just live in a crazy world. That's all!

I was waking up ... opening my eyes ... thinking only at the taste of coffee that i will drink in 10 minutes.

It was a sunny day ... so i was already defining that day as a beautiful one.

Then ... i was hearing someone ...calling me ... with a very load voice. It was someone in our garden ... and looked like a person that lost his mind.

I usually recognize the voice right away, cause i spoke on the phone with thousands of people during the years ... but i did not realized who that was.

7:30 am ... Thursday morning ... what could it be about?!

Even if someone from Police would come, would be even more polite.

I went to the garden ... and then i saw in there a neighbor that i didn't see for years.

I just told him ... "What the hell are you doing in here?! Get out or i call the Police".

He stopped ... tried to explain me something... but i did not understood anything at all.

I was only hearing ... "I lost my mind by already 2 weeks! ... i just lost my mind!"

So ... a guy that i had nothing to do with ... was at the first hour in my garden ... explaining me that he lost his mind ... but i was not even drinking my coffee.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

My youngest son got scared.

My wife also.

I was working in sales for years and i had the chance ... or should i say the opportunity?! ... to meet lots of crazy persons ... so i was keeping my calm.

But i also remembered what Seneca used to say that only the fact that you own wild animals is dangerous even if you keep them in a cage, cause they could kill you when you try to feed them.

And it is the same with those crazy persons ... they just become wild ... not being responsible for what they do.

I tried to find out why he was so mad ... and it looked like he had a conflict with a lady that rented a house from me ... but also 2 weeks ago another neighbor made a complain at the city hall cause he owns too many bigs etc etc.

He was keep repeating ... "i lost my mind! I lost my mind"

He was coming to me ... to help him ... and i realized that he became calm only when i've asked ... "Please tell me what i could do to help you!"

He was desperate ... but because he lost control on himself ... and hearing that i will help ... made him see things in a totally different perspective.

He left ... after 5 minutes ... only when i was becoming calm and spoke with him with love.

It was a total non sense what happened ... but i was wondering what was the message behind the message.

In a second i understood i lost my mind many, many times ... and probably i found the help only inside of me ... cause no one really calmed me at that time.

I was not different than that person that came to my house.

Truth be told ... we live in a crazy world ... but we also have moments of craziness ... and we totally forget that.

Losing your mind ... means to lose control over yourself ... and not being responsible anymore about what you do.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

The wild side of us ... is there.

But it's only a decision to show to the world our beautiful side.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

The torture ... an abstract way of helping you

Been to the dentist.

She was torturing me this time.

Usually does not hurt, but this time was hurting a lot.

But ... all it was for a good reason ... to help me have a good dental health and cure all my teeth.

So ... the torture was for a good purpose.

While staying on the chair, having all those terrible pains ... i was thinking at all the people tortured by the nazism and the communism. I read lots of books about the subject, but i only found out what happened and not why happened.

Why those people from that time had the misfortune to have such a life?!

The first world war ... then the second world war ... then in many parts of the world the communism continued the torture.

Did those people deserved to have such a life?!

Why did the Universe allowed as this to happen?!

It makes no sense at all ... but i can't find any explanation.

Was it a message behind the message?!

What was the spiritual meaning of all of that?!

But ... maybe the torture had a purpose ... to purify them as spirits.

I had been studying the lives of the ones that spent 10 to 20 years in the communist prisons.

Should make no sense to write about how terrible it was for them.

Probably a scene of torture in those prisons was like an eternity ...

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

and the ones that survived ... keeping their moral high all the time, should be called ... saints.

So ... the meaning of those times could be defined as ... a way in how they purified so, so many souls?!

Should that be the message behind the message?!

Maybe is too much to define the whole picture in such a way ... but the truth is that i would define for example a guy as Nelson Mandela as a saint ... after 27 years of prison.

So ... the torture ... might be an abstract way of purifying the human souls ... but maybe we can find others ways of doing it.

Meanwhile i continue going to my dentist, letting her to torture me from time to time ... cause i just did not found any other ways of curing my teeth.

So ... at least from this point of view ... i accept the torture as a positive thing in my life.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Connecting to people ... the art of speaking in 100 languages

Knowing a foreign language is excellent.

But how many languages can we learn?!

I am sure that the human being is able to speak 10-12-15 languages if there is a big interest for that.

But is that the secret for connecting to anybody from anywhere in the world?!

An ambassador ... when he goes in a new country ... he tries to learn the language, but also tries to understand how people from that country think, what are their rituals, what is important for them in life etc etc.

He tries to understand the human beings from that part of the world ... with everything defines them.

And pays attention to all the details ... but also respect all those details.

The ambassador knows the art of connecting to people ... which is in fact the art of speaking in 100 languages.

One of the main reasons of unhappiness is generated by the fact we don't have good relationships with other people ... and this is happening only because we never thought of learning the art of dealing with other human beings.

No one told us that is so damm important.

The final results?!

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Lots of conflicts at home, at work, with the neighbors ... and even on the streets.

We have no idea that there is a science called ... management of conflicts.

And we fail so, so many times.

But should we act as a great ambassador?

I saw so many politicians ... that were in fact just idiots, but somehow ... someone learnt them the art of connecting to other people.

Usually they do it in an artificial way ... wanting to get just a short term result ... but our main target should be to have great relationships with anyone ... anytime.

So ... what should we do?!

Why we just don't have great relationships?!

What we do wrong?!

Well ... we just don't know to open the heart ... and connect to those people from our lives.

The art of speaking different languages is not enough ... even if you will speak 100 languages ... but connecting to the soul of everyone we interact with ... is the real trick.

Not in an artificial way as an ambassador or any other politician, but as a human being that loves the other human beings.

I saw people that loves animals a lot ... but what if we are brave enough and decide to love the other human beings?!

Maybe there is a message behind the message at the fact that we fail in so many interactions with the others.

... just think about!

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

The solitude ... a way of staying only in your own energy field

If i would be 20 today, i would try to hire myself at McDonalds .. cause i know i would interact with thousands of people ... and learn the art of connecting to the others ... without reading any books at all.

Probably today ... if someone would speak unpolite to me ... i would not even care.

Or ... i would smile ... and say ... "Say it one more time ... please! I just want to laugh loud and be happy ... cause i am not anymore mixed with my Ego."

But truth be told ... we decide to chose solitude, because we had enough of living in a crazy world ... and be aware at the fact that the others ... the ones we daily meet .. could hurt us.

But i wonder if there is no misunderstanding between the fact that there is not the soul that is being hurt ... but the Ego.

Living in solitude ... is great ... but probably is not my path for this life.

My life lesson is ... understanding the human interaction ... not the human being... but the way ... we interact as humans.

But i missed the chance of ... hiring at McDonalds.

I had other paths to followed, meeting all kinds of people from simple ones to important people.

Had i understood anything from that?!

Well ... the Universe still gives me tests from time to time ... and i

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

failed to many of them ... so, so often.

But i continue the journey ... cause i know the lessons will be repeated on and on and on.

The meaning of my life ... i think i understood it ... but still can't act properly on the stage.

I saw the message behind the message ... i know the theory ... but in reality ... i always forget that the illusions i see ... those that look so real ... are only tests and lessons.

My life continues ... and nobody understands, not even myself ... why i am so slowly ... in this process of soul evolution.

I refuse the solitude ... cause i still want to play around a little bit ... but not being able to implement everything i learnt ... i live in an energy field which is not mine ... and that delays myself to become ... ME ... the one i need to be.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**Love living in a small world?! or a big one?!
Or maybe ... just in your own world?! ... which is
actually just a way of daily enjoying the quote ... "My
life! My rules!"**

There is a nice saying, defining the way we should live life, like ... "a big fish in a small pond, or a small fish in a big pond".

This actually means that you could look like an important person in a small environment ... like a village, or a small company, a small school etc... or maybe be someone great ... but living in a big place ... New York for example ... and still not look like someone important.

Comparing ourselves with the others is just ... silly ... even if it is in a positive or a negative way ... but there still is a greater path to follow. What if we decide to live a life in our own environment ... staying just you ... with you?!

Should that be a wise decision?!

I mean to live a life ... with the slogan ... "My life! My rules!" ... and do whatever you want to do ... not caring by the outside world.

We know the fact that the world is not splitted into a small and a big world ... like we see a small village and a big city ... but on the inner and the outer world.

So the decision itself ... is to choose if you want to spend your life just as the soul tells you do ... or let the others define the path you will follow.

I lived in a small town, so i know what the "small pond" means ... and

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

that anything you would do ... will be noticed by all the others.

I also lived in the capital, for more than half of my life ... so i know what "small fish in a big pond" means ... but today i live in a village.

Small town ... the capital of my country ... and now a village.

But you know what i started to do?!

Ignore the outside world.

I am not watching tv, not reading the news ... i am just exploring life philosophical paths of life ... hoping i will find in my inner world the answers i looked for tens of years in the outside world.

My message is a simple one ... even if i did not found the supreme truth and probably will not find it during this life time.

Pay attention to your soul ... the one that is whispering you so, so many things.

But probably ... same as me ... even if there is a message behind the message, in all we see in life ... you don't have ears to hear and eyes to see.

The awaking looks like the horizon line ... we see it ...and we even have the illusion that we can touch it.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**Don't be afraid of anything when
it comes about change.
The moment you totally redefine yourself
... everything around is redefined.**

You see when you try to change ... you usually find a plan right away.

You define it in very small details, but the biggest resistance comes ... from the outside world.

They are not used to see you in the new way ... and they will not accept you, unless you send the right message to them.

But should we bother to do that?!

Well ... the easiest way is just change the environment where you live, find new people to interact with ... people that don't know how you used to be ... and will see your new way of being ... just as you.

No questions.

No defining ... explaining that change will not last forever etc etc.

We are used to be defined and we actually let the others define us ... paying too much attention at what they have to say.

And this is when the process of change is being sabotaged.

We want the change, we start to implement it, we really believe it is a good path to follow ... and then we stop.

We are not stoped ... we stop.

The others do the game of defining ... just as they daily wash their teeth ... but should we give them so much attention?

Well ... we miss so many things in life ... only because we can't stop

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

thinking what other people think ... of us.

We can't see the message the Universe sends us.

The inspiration comes ... with the idea of how we can chose the new path of change.

Everything ... conspires ... so that the change should happen.

But ... the Universe gives you a small test ... through the people around you ... that speak lots of things about what you are trying to do.

And instead of seeing is just a test ... you take it for real ... and can't see the message behind the message ... and that is ... if you really want a big change in your life ... you should only care about what your soul is whispering you.

Nothing more!

Believe in yourself ... and everything from the outside world will be redefined if the inner world had been redefined for ... real.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

A simple plan for your life ... just enjoy it!

Years ago ... i started to built and loved it.

Then i continued with a new house ... and a new one ... and then i said one day ... let's try with 15 houses.

Meanwhile i decided as those houses to become a complex with few places for recreation ... and also a bar and a swimming pool.

The whole project was more expensive than i even thought about ... but i knew that if you want to eat an elephant, you just need to cut it into small pieces and eat one piece ... and then another one ... and another one ...

To lie myself that i can do it, i worked on all the buildings.

One week i was doing something, then i was doing something else to another house ... and so on.

I had no money on my pocket ... but i was continuing the project.

There were days when i saw that i will complete everything and days when i thought that i just try to touch the horizon line.

Everything took 5 years.

Not even the people involved in the project ... could believe that i will finish one day.

An idiot, that worked with me ... but very good on what he was doing ... told me in the second year ... "It will take you at least another 3 years to complete this project".

I almost wanted to kill him hearing this, but i decided to go to my car and leave.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Being so nervous ... i crashed his car, by accident.

Paid the damaged ... but i was glad of what i did ... because of what he just said.

During the time ... i had many moments when i realized that the project is not a residential complex ... but a life lesson.

I lost my temper hundreds of times and i had a delay for at least one year cause i did not knew how to react and speak with the workers involved into the project.

The project itself ... became a prison, but after 5 years i succeeded and rented all the houses.

Imagine what i did at the end?!

Well ... just started a new project with a house with 23 rooms, that will be kind of a hotel for elders.

The project is half of the last project ... but still a big one for my powers ... but i decided to not care anymore of how much time it will take to be completed.

I tried to remember that i build ... because i love to build ... and i should just enjoy that process.

I actually forgot the message behind the message ... that i love the process itself of building ... but not necessarily the fact that i will own those buildings.

When it will finish ... guess what?!

You think i will go in a vacation for 1 year around the world?!

No, no.

I am sure ... i will come out with a new project.

But ... at least ... i decided to enjoy what i do ... even if it is an illusion ... or even a prison project.

So ... a simple plan for your life ... just enjoy it .. whatever you do ... with not so many plans anymore.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**All of us ... the humans .. we just
need some guidance. That's all!
Not knowing this is the only reason
... we became experts in failing.**

I know real stories about people, that achieved a great success in life, because in one point they decided to get a coach that will guide them. That coach was an expert into that area and success came to the persons i am talking about ... right away after strictly following certain rules.

You see, i read lots of books about success and keep in my mind the main rule ... find the model of success that you want, analyze it ... and then apply to your life, with a script a little bit improved ... so that you can achieve even a greater success.

But why can't we apply the method ... with a coach?!

Who needs to be the coach?!

Well ... that person could be anyone ... from your grandma to your ex class mate ... but whoever that person is ... needs to be a person with life experience, a good connection with you ... but also good intentions.

So ... what problems you have in your life?!

Financial problems?!

Maybe you have a cousin that is already rich and will love to become your mentor for financial issues ... or a old friend from school, that wants to become a coach in money problems ... and will love to help you.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Have problems in your marriage?!

Maybe you just don't know how to act with your soul mate?!

Believe me or not ... even a mistress is good in this case, if she really has a good soul and beautiful intentions.

Is hard to believe that ... but the mistress can teach a man ... the art of loving a woman.

The mistress ... can become a real coach when it comes about relationship problems, but of course as long as you don't fall in love with her.

And in all the other areas of our lives ... sometimes we just need guidance.

All we need to do is just ... ask and accept the help.

Truth be told we just can't be experts in money, love stories, modeling, cars etc etc ... but with some special help we can understand all the areas of life.

So ... we need to do what?!

Well ... just connect to the people that wants to help you ... or the ones that can help you ... and pay attention to that relationship.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

When the obsession is gone ... the real path will appear

I had many obsessions in my life and i am glad i have the power to admit that.

But one day i became much happier when i found out that behind any obsession there is a very powerful message.

I studied it.

Defined it ... in 1000 ways.

Then ... one day i realized the obsession is usually only an illusory desire.

I wanted to define the obsession ... but the obsession itself was defining me.

I had moments when i was one with the obsession ... cause all my energy was there.

Today ... i look in my past ... seeing the history of my obsessions ... and i laugh.

When i finish laughing ... i talk with myself and realize that the illusion ... even if it was an event, a person, a situation ... was just a life lesson.

Today i saw again an illusion that defined my recent past for about few years.

I felt nothing ... and i was so happy.

I was cured.

It was like a test ... to see if i am still in the prison of that illusion ... and i did not failed.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

The obsession was gone ... which actually means a new path is waiting for me ... hopefully a good one.

Somehow ... i need to keep in my mind that what i see ... and looks so real ... is never what it looks like.

The funny thing is that the obsession is always amplified ... and is not that it looks real ... but it represent your whole life in that moment from your timeline.

Words ... the art of defining ... and any other methods becomes useless ... as you can't really see the truth.

Long time after the obsession will end, maybe even years, you will see its meaning ... why it appeared and why it took so long to disappear ... which actually means the end of the process of healing.

You see ... we need illusions ... obsessions ... but keep in mind that somehow we need to get out of that labyrinth.

The soul is difficult to be healed ... but is the most important thing we need to take care during our life time.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

The funny thing about ... cheating ... is that one day you'll start cheating yourself too.

People like to experience lots of things.

Sometimes ... just because life is boring, trying to get out from the actual reality ... cheating becomes a way of doing something different ... or at least this is how we define it.

And we start cheating the life partner, the business partner ... and many others.

We believe we just taste other paths of living life.

And we continue believing nothing will happen ... and that we are allowed to do in life whatever we want to do ... without paying any price for it.

But ... doing it so often ... cheating becomes a way of living and we start to cheat not even the life partners, the business partners etc etc ... but even us.

And there is nothing worst in life than cheating your own soul.

You betray your dreams and goals ... your main philosophy or life ... the main path you follow in life.

It all becomes a new way of living ... having no real values in life.

But i still wonder what is the message behind all those actions?!

Why people still do ... the cheating?! ... and even find an explanation for that.

You see ... we always want a different life and we even name what we want ... as a dream life.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

But we don't have the courage to do it with all the heart ... we just want to taste the change before we do it.

Taste how should life be with another partner, how businesses will be with another business partner how should be to have another job etc etc.

Cheating becomes a synonym for ... tasting, but maybe the main reason we do it ... is just that we are too cowards to do it for real.

Cheating might be a positive script ... if you have the courage to start a new path, after you understand that you love what you just ... tasted ... but a negative scenario if you believe you can live life like that ... at infinite ... just tasting.

Be aware as one day to not start cheating yourself too ... cause that should be the worst case scenario.

Just think about it!

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Just me and myself. Defining my thoughts ... walking on a pathless path

I tried to find answers.

I spoke with myself for many months in a row.

Then i started to learn the art of defining.

The huge mistake i did was that ... in one point, analyzing and defining ... i amplified everything too much.

I took all that happened too seriously ... not realizing that i was defining an illusion ... seeing the small details ... but not understanding the whole picture of what was going on.

I was writing hundreds of pages, believing i understand what is going on with my life.

Later on ... i discovered the concept of ... the message behind the message ... and i understood that all i see in my life, even if i define it so good and looks so real ... is only something illusory.

The real message the Universe whispered to me ... was a very simple one .. and i had no clue what was going on.

I was prisoner in a cage full with all kinds of details ... but had no idea that those details were only encrypted messages ... that i did not even knew that they existed.

It was me and myself ... in that cage ... and maybe the typewriter.

All of us ... had something to say ... but it all became a journey on a pathless path.

Contradictory ideas were coming.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Defining my thoughts, writing them down, believing that i found the absolute truth ... but the next day realizing it's all a misunderstanding ... it became a new way of living.

Then i discovered that ... i can redefine everything.

Defining was the beginning of the process i needed to follow in life, but redefining my life was actually what i had to do ... cause i just did not liked my life.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Let the silence begin! The best way of communicating with difficult people ... using the power of silence

I am a difficult person and i really know what a difficult person is.

I had hundred of conflicts with lots of people.

Every time i believe i am right ... i continue arguing till i succeed to send my message.

But the real truth is that after the argue stops .. i realize i lost my energy for nothing.

I could just close the conflict right away ... by simple smiling and leave ... but i preferred to lose money, friendships and lots of opportunities just to prove i am right.

I sometimes had huge loses ... but i continued doing the same ... on and on and on.

My life had lots of chapters as that and even if i studied the management of conflict ... i could not see the way out of this labyrinth.

But one day ... I suddenly discovered i can just ... let the silence begin.

I started to get rid of the trend ... of becoming angry ... and just think of a way of connecting to people in a beautiful way but also disconnect from the world when i don't want to interact with them anymore.

The silence taught me to cut the cords with the people i interacting in

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

a negative way.

But ... on the other hand ... i looked around me and did not saw anymore so many people as i used to see in the past.

Most of them disappeared forever.

And most of the time ... it was just me with myself.

But the funny thing is that i did not knew myself ... and i started to understand who am i ... what i want.

All those long moments ... i started to ask my soul ... why did i run away for such a long time ... avoiding to have a close connection?

I looked only into the outside world ... refusing to spend time me with myself.

But ... in the end ... when the silence began to appear ... i started a new chapter for my life.

I started to see the message behind the message ... and did not liked what i saw.

I was having a conflict ... not with the other people, but with ... myself.

I had a problem with the connection of my soul ... and thought that by trying to control the outside world ... i will hide very well the real truth.

But the silence appeared.

... and then ... my soul appeared also ... asking to be friends ... forever.

Dare to meet yourself!

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Still in illusion

"Still in illusion ...
Still confused,
Still disturbed,
... but still in love"

(Arij Emaan)

I haven't spoke by a long time with my dear friend Arij Emaan, which is also a writer, and i was really happy cause i chatted with her. Last time we talked ... i was talking about the illusion of life and she was talking about love ... but now she was defining the love story itself as the synonym for the illusion. I was in love too at the time we met ... by someone else of course, but i knew what the illusion was. I even had the power to write a book called ... "The beautiful illusion of being in love" ... and i am smiling today, after such a long time ... hearing Arij that she feels the same. I represent the philosophy of the men of 40 and Arij the philosophy of women of 20, but even our wives know that we like the women of 20 ... no matter what they believe about life. It is so funny to look into the past ... thinking at all the thoughts and feelings you had not so long ago. And you believed it was so ... real.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

I see in my friend Arij ... as a reflection of my life ... of my past ... of my beliefs.

Today ... even if she is still in love ... she sees that it's all an illusion.

Me ... not being in love anymore ... i can only see the message behind the message ... and laugh thinking how i acted at that moment.

But the Universe needed to teach me what the illusion was ... and a love story is the perfect illusion you can ever study in life.

I had to be disturbed.

I had to be confused.

But in the end ... i decided to be in love only by the life itself, with everything that means.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**Friends ... then enemies.
Enemies ... then friends.
... just playing the silly game of domination**

On my path of life ... i just became an observer of everything is going on around me.

I might look like a philosopher ... or even as a writer ... but i am only talking about my life ... or life ... as i see it through my eyes.

Today ... i've been to a bank.

Had to do some financial transactions.

It was a little bit more complicated as usual and not knowing how to do it ... the guy from the bank became annoyed.

He even started to speak with a loud voice to me ... believing i am arrogant to him.

I did those kind of transactions many times before and i knew very well what i was asking.

Few more seconds ... and i've become his worst enemy.

Knowing myself ... knowing that i lose my temper very easy ... but also knowing that i am in a bank and they can call security very easy ... i decided to change the script of the story this time.

... and i ask ... "Have you ever thought resigning from this ugly job you have?! I mean you can find a job where you don't need to deal with people.

There are plenty of jobs like that.

Resign and you will feel ... better.

I had to deal with thousands of people in the past ... till one day when

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

i decided that it was enough.

And look at me.

I am not starving ... i have money to come to the bank and pay the invoices for the leasing of my cars."

He did not knew what to say ... but then ... "Look ... i will think about what you just said. Maybe you are right".

I could tell to the guy that he is an idiot and leave to another bank ... but i decided to connect with him ... and send him a powerful message for his life.

I am sure he is paid well at the bank ... but for sure he does not like that job in there.

When i left ... we shook hands ... and smiled to each other.

An idiot and an arrogant sent each other powerful messages ... cause i also understood that i just can't lose my temper all the time.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Truth be told ... we love animals, but we hate the human beings

It happens i know about an interesting story from a residential complex.

I actually know the owner of the complex and we use to chat sometimes over philosophical stuff.

The guy just hate the animals, but because he saw the opportunity that people like so much the animals, he re edited his advertising saying that pets are welcomed into his complex, for the ones that want to rent a house and own animals.

So ... the short story ... hating animals ... but accepting them ... as an opportunity to make money much easier.

And it worked, cause he rented all the houses.

So as any other businessman ... my friend was quite happy ... ignoring what he disliked .. as he loved more than anything ... making money.

But ... my friend is not such a bad person as you might think.

He created in the complex for his tenants a bar with a swimming pool and even if in there were living lots of people that love alcohol ... no one was using the bar.

So ... quite a paradox ... the people loving to drink ... did not used a bar that was build especially for them.

They just needed to interact a little bit with the neighbors and make new friends ... then spend time together at the bar.

But the people from the complex only loved animals ... and even if

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

they liked alcohol they preferred to drink at home ... just staying in the company of their pets.

The social experiment of my friend ... failed.

All it was based on the philosophy of living at home as being always in vacation ... but my friend not loving the animals, not knowing that people love animals because they love them back unconditionally... not knowing that between an animal and a human being ... most of the people will prefer the animals ... failed in his good intention of creating common spaces of recreation for his tenants.

And the real truth is that in many cases, people love animals, but hate the human beings.

They prefer being in the company of a dog, a cat ... or even a mouse ... than socializing with a stranger that became his neighbor.

But things are just the way they are and if there is anything we could say is that behind the message there is always another message ... and i keep wondering myself what is the real meaning in this case.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

You need to get lost ... to understand life

So many people are asking themselves ... what is life about?!

What is the real meaning?!

To have success? To go in expensive vacations?!

To become the owner of a fortune?!

Well ... today i believe that the answer depends only by the lesson of life that the person needs to study during the actual lifetime.

But getting lost ... is just part of the script.

Failing ... also.

Not finding a purpose ... also.

Even losing the hope ... and walking on a pathless path that we name it ... life ... is a process you need to follow to understand life better.

I don't believe any great philosopher had a happy life ... and also that there is no poet ... that wrote love poems ... meanwhile being happy with his partner.]

Philosophers ... even the great ones ... lived part of their lives in a labyrinth.

The poets ... the same.

Anyone ... who dared to find a meaning ... got lost ... not really understanding what is the best path.

Being lost ... becomes a whole chapter of what we name ... life.

Failing becomes also ... an important chapter ... same as the success story is.

... and you start this process of understanding what is really going on.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

The moment when we see that the negative stories, but also the positive ones ... are having the same motivational values ... but in the same time, both being an illusion ... that is the beginning of a new life ... one when you become an observer ... and live life in harmony with the Universe.

And at one time you will see behind things and events that have a negative impact on you ... a positive message.

Not the times define the people, but the people define the times.

Few days ago i had to visit the school where i spent the first 8th grades.

It was the primary and secondary school.

This time i had to prepare to transfer my son in there.

I had good memories, but also bad ones from there ... and i even delayed few times to go and do the transfer.

The building was looking a little bit different ... cause was totally renovated.

It almost looked like a totally new building, but still i was feeling that nothing changed.

I enter the building and ... surprise ... the director of the school was a lady from the times i was there ... 35 years ago.

She was really young at that time, but now she was more than 55 i suppose.

When communism collapsed i was just starting the 5 th grade ... so half of the time that i spent in there it was in the communism times and half after the communism collapsed.

So ... at enter in her office, explain her what i want to do and she stops me ... saying that ... it's not about what i want ... but only if she agrees that.

She totally disliked that i said ... "i want" ... but i politely asked her if i should say ... "My desire is ...".

I lost my temper and could not stop myself to mention that i can still smell the communism i used to know from 35 years ago.

Her secretary, a lady of about 65, could not believe that i was

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... there is always a message

speaking like that to the director.

But the lady i used to know as a very shy person ... 35 years ago ... lost her temper too.

She said she will call the police ... but to call the police for what?! ... to tell them that we still have the ghost of communism in the building?!

35 years ... and nothing changed.

The only change they had to do ... was the attitude and nothing more.

I left the building ... asking myself why did i decided to come back into that horrible place ... that sometimes was even as a prison, mainly in the communism times.

It was funny that the people decided to hire a teacher from those times to be the director from there.

Maybe they wanted a change ... but still not a big one.

I understood that the message behind the message that somehow ...not the times define the people, but the people define the times.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**The purpose of life?!
There is no purpose.
Just enjoy life
... no matter how things are.**

I've been walking on a wild beach.

Felt fantastic.

I felt ... in fact ... that i am free.

After 20 years of work ... i came to a point where somehow i had the financial freedom i wanted so much ... and i could take a day off to relax on the beach.

The only problem ... a very silly one in fact ... was that it took me few hours to decide to take the day off.

It was the middle of the week and i was used to work even in the week ends, so taking a day off was not in my statistical behavior.

How could i leave?!

What if something happens and someone needs me?!

It's summer and everyone is in vacation now ... but my mind forgot about this scenario.

I was reading tens if books about success, financial freedom etc etc ... but none of them were saying what you do after you get the financial freedom.

I mean it's easy to say that you will stay on the beach and relax, but how can you jump from the ... daily working as a slave to ... relaxation?!

How can you change the mental software after you get what you

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

wanted from life?

Why all those books about success don't tell you about this huge problem?!

Was the purpose of life to achieve the financial success and then stay and relax?!

I just laugh ... when i think of this theory, cause it just does not satisfy me hearing that.

I was walking on a wild beach ... where you don't need any money at all ... and i could do this years ago ... and actually enjoy life.

I preferred to work for 20 years, including the week ends as in the end to realize i don't need any money at all to feel that i enjoy life.

It was a journey of 20 years ... on a pathless path and no one told me this or maybe i was too blind to see it.

Today i smile ... then i laugh ... of myself ... of how idiot i could act on the stage of my life.

But at least ... i am happy i understood the message ... you don't need anything at all to be happy.

All you need to do is just be present and enjoy life.

Nothing more ... nothing less!

Just open your eyes ... and understand that there is no purpose ... or if there is any that is just to be one with the present moment.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**Your environment and the events
from your life define in fact
... who you really are now.**

"I just don't like the life i have".

"I hate those people from my life".

"My life ... just sucks".

An infinite list with examples ... of how most of us define the actual reality.

But whatever reality we have ... in the end this is the life we have ... and we need to accept it as it is ... or change it.

There is no middle way and the funny thing is that we always forget that everything we see in our daily lives is just a reflection ... of who we really are.

So ... is the environment a reflection of us?!

Are the events a mirror of who we really are deep inside us?!

You think that those philosophical questions are too annoying?!

Well ... if the answer is yes ... you are in trouble.

Just make an exercise ... ask yourself ... why you meet so often annoying people?!

Or why the neighborhood where you live in ... is the way it is?!

Are you similar with the people from there?!

And i should also ask ...are you an annoying person too?!

Hmm ... i am sure you don't like what i write.

All the time when someone told me while describing what i don't like ... that everything is just a reflection of my soul and my

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... there is always a message

actions ... i became angry.

But i was angry not because that person was not correct ... but because i knew it was a true statement.

And it really became annoying for me to hear that all the time.

I understood the message ... but i did not accepted the message.

I was on the same frequency with the environment, but also the one of the events from my life.

You see ... sometimes the things are just the way they are ... and we prefer to accept them ... than ... make a change.

Is much easier ... and we consider is even ... safer as that.

Yes ... it's much easier to say i don't like my life ... i hate it ... it's a mess.

We are good when it comes about talking ... but it's too difficult to accept that life is just a mirror.

... just think about it!

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... there is always a message

And i keep wondering ... why i still keep wondering

Many times i laugh of myself ... thinking how i acted in many occasions in life.

I analyze everything on and on.

I define ... and then i try to redefine, but still i get the same results.

And i keep wondering why the things are the way they are ... but i find no good answer.

Life is beautiful.

I know i should enjoy it ... and nothing more.

Even live without any plan at all ... just connect with the moment and be happy cause i am alive.

I know the theory ... and i sometimes believe i know how to redefine the script of my life in a perfect way ... but i keep failing.

But it looks like i missed one thing ... when i studied the theory of the perfect life for a human being ... and that is the fact that failing is just part of the script.

It's ok to define ... it's ok even to believe that you try to redefine ... but maybe we should start by embracing the ... failing itself.

We believe that ... failing brings unhappiness ... but failing is a teacher ... the one that explains you that the meaning of life is not to be perfect, but to understand what is the message behind the message.

You see something ... but sometimes it is about something else ... an encrypted message ... that could make you see the philosophical view

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... there is always a message

in a totally different way.

But maybe it's time for me to decide that i should just ... stop wondering.

Maybe it's time to understand that the answer regarding the essence of life will never come ... from my thinking ... but from my soul.

I know is hard to believe that just by stop thinking ... the real answer will come ... when we are so attached by our thinking ... but maybe it's a good moment to accept that we failed only because we are too attached by what it means ... "myself" ... and in fact "i" ... "myself" ... does not exists ... being just part of ... everything.

So ... stop wondering!

Connect to the inner self ... and you'll find in there everything you are looking for!

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

What could a “bedroom town” mean?! ... what about “the house where i use to sleep”?!

I had a political discussion with a guy ... involved in the local politics from my area.

The guy looks like a real gentleman, but in fact is a thief that was arrested few times in the past.

He looks like a philosopher of the modern political theory ... but in the end ... trying to hide the conflict we had ... we both became polite and started to discuss different common subjects.

This is how i heard for the first time the expression ... “bedroom town”.

It almost looked like a non sense, but this is how he defined our place.

People were working in the capital and only sleeping in our town ... so this was the reason the guy was calling like this the place.

But suddenly i remembered that i used to say about my house that is “the house where i use to sleep”.

So?! What was behind those definitions?!

What was the real message of what the guy was saying ... but also my sayings?!

Well ... most probably ... the house ... your house ... should be as a temple.

A place ... not where you only sleep, but a place where you disconnect from the world ... and allows you to stay relaxed ... mainly in your energy field.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Home ... must be like a magic place.

Could be a tiny house, or a palace ... but must have a magic vibe ... that you feel when you are there.

In the real world i build houses and rent them ... so i am kind of a businessman.

I pay attention to all the details ... but in the last years i mostly pay attention to the vibe of the area and of the house.

It's important ... to have beautiful feelings being in there ... while cooking, relaxing, taking a bath, meditating, sleeping etc etc ... doing only things related to you.

So ... i believe that if you see the area where you live, or the house where you stay ... just as a place where you sleep ... i think is too much and you are not in a good position.

People are a little bit different than animals.

We need special vibrational places only for us ... places where we can recharge our batteries ... so that when we go again into the world, to be ready to show them our beautiful side.

There are already too many showing us their dark side ... so ...

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

The perfect case scenario ... versus the real case scenario. Does the concept of happy marriage ... really exists?!

I was reading the writings of my dear lovely friend Arij ... and i was meditating:

"There is a beauty in being empty ...

In being unfound ...

In being lost ...

Being in illusion ...

But we have silly demands ...

And fancy dreams ...

That naturally evolve ...

In Overthinking ...

Fantasizing ...

Imagining ...

Expecting ...

Worrying ...

Doubting ..."

(Arij Emaan)

While politely asking another new friend if she is happy in her marriage ... she suddenly replied: "Does the concept of happy marriage exists for real?!"

My mind was starting to meditate.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

I was thinking at what I recently read at Arij and what the lady i just met few months ago ... asked me.

Arij is a young lady ... that is in love.

My new friend ... i believe that was in love long time ago ... but maybe too disappointed by the real case scenario ... from the real world.

Arij is a little bit more than 20 and the other lady ... close to 30.

I believe both of them in one point from the timeline of life were looking like 2 sisters.

But in almost 10 years everything changed.

Life revealed the difference between the perfect case scenario and the real case scenario.

The love story became ... the marriage.

I met thousands of people but only once ... about 25 years ago ... i met an old couple that ... in a magical way ... they were still in love.

After a marriage of 50 years they were in love.

I was 18 at that age ... and i was laughing of them ... not knowing that years later i will fail in my marriage ... just because i was not asking them the secret of a long happy marriage.

I could ... just ask and i am sure they would have told me what was the secret ... but i believed i was too smart to ask that.

At more than 40 ... i smile ... with love ... thinking about what Arij is writing ... laugh at the philosophical questions regarding marriage ... came from my new friend ... and only ask myself why i don't see the message behind the fact that so many marriages are failing.

But ... being just a simple human being ... being in the statistical data of the humans ... being the same as all the others ... all is left for me to do is ... just continue asking myself philosophical questions.

... and no answer is coming to me ... at least not a good one, cause i am still too blind to see the message behind the unhappy marriages.

And life continues ... just in the statistical data!

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

The best of your times

"The best of times ...
The period of mistakes ...
The age of foolishness ...
The season of light ...
The spring of hope ...
The epoch of belief ...
The epoch in incredulity ...
The disappear of anxiety ...
I had nothing before that ...
I had nothing before ..."
(Arij Emaan)

What is the best times from your life?!
Had you succeeded everything you've asked to the Universe?!
Well ... if yes ... you already know that you were lucky cause you was on that timeline ... and not because you succeeded.
You made all kinds of mistakes, but the anxiety disappeared all the time ... cause you had in your soul the belief ... the incredulity.
The path of success was in fact a lesson for understanding how we can connect to the Universe through our souls.
And it was so, so simple.
Before that ... you had nothing ... but nothing meant ... not the success itself ... but the connection with the inner self.
You had ... the best of your times ... and had no idea about that.
You were enjoying the path ... and the Universe was on your side, watching your back.

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... there is always a message

Then one day ... the success came.

It was the end of the path.

You did not know what to do ... to be happy and grateful that the desire became real ... or unhappy because this story came to an end.

You had nothing before that ... and again ... you are in the position of having ... nothing ... one more time.

But you have a moment of enlightenment ... understanding that life is not about success and failing ... but about enjoying both of them ... while living the scenario the Universe prepared you.

The message?!

.... just enjoy life.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**It does not need to be perfect.
It needs to be real!**

I had so many times when i was looking for perfection in my life ... and nothing happened.

I was only delaying everything for months or even for years looking for the best case scenario ... that in fact never came.

I was trying to touch the horizon line ... lying myself that i look for perfection, but in fact i was afraid to start the new chapter.

The perfection became a great ... excuse.

And it was never the best time to start ... cause there was always something to add, change etc etc.

I was convincing myself that this is the professional way of doing the things ... and it was the perfect decision.

Once, not so long time ago, i prepared the things so that i can open kind of a senior village.

I had a big lot, many houses in there, a small restaurant, kitchen, etc etc.

It was a perfect plan ... but the electricity company delayed everything ... then other things appeared and we decided in the end just to rent the houses and nothing else.

The project was abandoned.

After a very long time, lots of energy and money invested ... we decided just to closed the project.

Basically everything was ready ... but we never started and if you ask me now ... i believe we just delayed everything not as things to be

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... there is always a message

perfect ... but because we were afraid of really opening the project.
And yes ... the perfection was the perfect excuse.

Now i want again to open the same business.

I own a house with 23 rooms that is going to be kind of a hotel for seniors.

People that leave in vacation can let in here their elders for 1-2 weeks or they can stay even for long terms at us.

But this time ... i promised myself i will not be so idiot as the last time.

I will just open the hotel ... with only few rooms first and then the next module and ... in the end the 3rd one.

I will see how the business runs ... i will make money and reinvest everything in the same business.

I understood after ... losing lots of time, energy and money ... that the perfect scenario ... simple does not exists.

Or if it exists ... it is the one where you are now and you should just enjoy it ... the way it is.

Will i succeed to do what i am saying?!

Have no idea .. i sometimes believe in me ... and sometimes i just ... don't, but at least today i see my huge mistakes from the past.

I don't regret anything ... but i want to be the best version of myself and i know i can do that only by doing real things and not by making plans ... plans and plans.

The perfect plan ... is the real one!

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**I prefer to spend my time only
with the people i am connecting with.
Is that wrong?!**

Today i went to a river ...into the mountains.
10 years ago ... no one knew that place.
You could go there and be just you ... and the nature.
We were there in the morning.
Only few people around and it was the perfect atmosphere to connect
with the nature.
If you know the result of this ... actually ... the therapy of connecting
with the nature ..: i am sure you have this trip in your mind all the
time.
I left my family in there and went for one hour to walk on a path
parallel with the river.
But when i came back i was totally surprised.
The area became very crowed, lots of people listening loud music ...
and my desire of connecting to the nature ... became mission
impossible.
I totally disliked what i saw around.
A crowd of people that came to the mountains to eat, drink alcohol
and listen loud music.
The funny thing is that 15 years ago i was doing that too with my
friends ... but maybe something changed inside of me ... and i started
to hate doing that.
I became more selective.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

The message was simple for me ... wherever the crowd is ... i must not be in there.

In fact i became too selective.

I started to like to spend my time only with the people that i am connecting with ... and avoid all the people that i do not like.

I actually ... even started to practice ... the solitude.

And now ... even if i like what i had decided ... i have moments when i wonder myself if i am wrong ... thinking and acting as that?!

Maybe it's a new chapter of my life ... and no one should judge this tendency of mine ... but in the end ... it's my life, my decisions and i will pay the price for those decisions.

Life has many paths that ... i should follow ... and this one ... maybe is a good one.

All i want is to spend time with people that i define as ... beautiful people.

People with good vibes.

People that have good intentions.

When i use the word "beautiful" ... i am speaking of their souls ... and i see the connections we have together.

So ... is it wrong to be selective?!

Well ... i just believe is difficult to stop drinking alcohol ... if you can't forget about your friends and their unhealthy habits ... that spend all their time in the bars from your area.

At one point ... we just follow different paths.

Nothing more ... it's quite a simple message even if is difficult to explain to all the ones around you ... that feel you don't like them anymore.

And it might be true.

... but the message behind the message is just that you want a change in your life ... and even a big one ... and you need another environment for that.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**Don't run away anymore ... is useless.
Just connect with the moment, no
matter what the moment means
... and enjoy it!**

There are so many philosophers today, that i think is useless daring to define as true statements what i write in my essays.

But i believe we are on the right path if so many people are asking themselves what life is about.

Our philosophical side ... might help us understand the essence, just by simple changing opinions ... at work, as school, with friends ... and even with enemies.

All i know for sure ... is that the method i study now works.

Is about the theory ... that becoming an observer of your own life ... of everything happens around you ... is not that the awakening will come to you ... but you'll have an idea about what is the meaning of the human being in this strange world.

I study philosophy from an early age, then i stoped for 15 years ... as one day to restart everything ... just because my vibe collapsed.

I needed a change ... but i did not knew for sure what is the vibe.

Feeling very uncomfortable i started to read blogs and books, watch motivational movies ... connect with people interested about the subject ... and many other things.

I even tried to change my environment many, many times ... but nothing worked.

I was running of something ... but i was not sure what was it about.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

It took me years to understand, what i call today ... the message behind the message ... and that was the fact that i was running away by myself.

I was not a dogmatic person, at least in a conscious way ... but i refused the meeting with my soul.

And i continued a pathless path, running away for many, many years in the row.

But one day ... i just decided to stop ... saying that ... it is enough!

I started to accept the present moment, whatever that moment was ... connect to it ... and even enjoy it!

I was not doing it with all my heart ... but it was the beginning of the process.

... and there were moments i loved the new scenario of my life ... and moments when i was forcing myself to continue.

But i was continuing on the new path ... the one of accepting the actual reality as the best script for my life.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Despite the stubbornness

"Despite our stubbornness ...
We don't get many things ...
Life is so weird ...
It doesn't give us anything when ...
We ask ..."
(Arij Emaan)

The meaning of life is not to accomplish our desires ... and believe me, we have thousands of them ... but to enjoy it as the best script that could be written for yourself.
So, so many informations today about the secret law of attraction ... but too bad that no one tells you that this law will not make you really happy.
It will help you get in life what you want ... but the true happiness will never come to you as that.
We become stubborn ... and still we get so little.
But why?!

The more we study ... the less we get ... which is becoming a total nonsense.
I was keep wondering for years what was the message that i could not understand ... why if i know so much about the law ... the reality doesn't change at all.
But i could not see that my desires had be transformed into spiritual desires.
The path from the outside world ... had to be a spiritual path ... not a

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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... there is always a message

path related with materialistic world.

Somehow ... the Universe was loving me ... not letting myself become blinded by my silly desires.

I was still saying ... "i want...", "my huge desire is ..." and i could not stop ... but the Universe was replying back to me ... "No! ... just No! That is not the path!".

I've started to follow so many paths in life to understand one day that all of them were only simple ... pathless paths.

But ... it was very difficult to accept that.

Despite my stubbornness ... the Universe was whispering all the time that the law of attraction can have also ... a weird meaning ... and this is when you shift from materialism to spirituality.

I am not even a philosopher ... but maybe i gave you an idea to meditate over the subject.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**Let's sing!
Let's dance!
... and forget about your silly rules.
I won't stay for long anyway.**

About an year ago, i've wrote an essay with the same title.

It was written for someone dear to me at that time.

Today ... i write the essay for someone dear to me in the present moment.

Same me ... but a different version of myself.

Something changed inside of me ... but i can't define for clear why or what.

I just changed.

My life is like the rotations of seasons.

Today is summer ... tomorrow in autumn ... and on and on and on.

I don't know if the new version of myself is a better one ... but i feel much comfortable me with myself.

I learned to treat with a little bit more love every person from my life ... and the most important change i've done is that i see a progress when it comes about living without expectations when it comes about my relationships of any kind.

In the past, i saw a trend of domination on both sides ... now i am looking just for open connections ... and try to see as a dance all my interactions with other people ... no matter who they are.

I always loved to interact with people ... but i did not know how to do it.

I had kind of a blindness ... but i also forget the rule number one of

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... there is always a message

any kind of relationship ... and that is ... come with the open heart ... having no expectations at all.

Just imagine how the world would change, if we would apply this rule. Should be ... a better world.

To smile to the person next to you in the subway ... to smile to a colleague from work that had a negative impact on your carrier in the past ... to treat with ... love ... everyone we meet.

But it sounds as a science fiction scenario ... isn't it?!

It's a simple rule ... but too simple to understand and apply it.

Some of our connections ends just in a second ... cause we could just look to each other ... while walking on the street ... and then never meet again.

Some ... last longer ... and some of them ... takes too long maybe.

What i don't understand is why if ... we won't stay long anyway in here ... in this world that can be defined in a million of ways ... why we can't see the message behind the message ... and why we don't pay attention to the connections we have ... and make them great connections.

Is just a decision ... nothing more!

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**And one day i realize that the amazing
pleasure i used to feel in the past
... just disappeared ... and i keep
wondering myself ... why?!**

Most probably even if you love eating caviar ... if you eat for lots of times that ... one day you will say that is enough ... and probably you are thinking of trying to become a vegetarian.

The story written by Mark Twain ... "The Prince and the Pauper" is an excellent example of how the human being had enough of anything from life ... even of great things.

The prince prefers to change his place with the pauper, just to see another kind of life ... the opposite one.

The pauper ... believes also that trying, for a test the life of a prince is also a great idea ... so they just switch the places, cause they had almost the same look ... and was quite easy to do it.

In marriage happens the same.

Could have the perfect husband or the perfect wife ... but one day ... you believe that still ... life is too boring and you should try having another partner also ... or at least taste the life with another partner for a short time.

And many people are doing this today.

Cheating had become something ... normal.

But why?!

Truth be told we lose our interest in all the things from the world ... after a while.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

We enjoy them ... we believe in their greatness ... but one day ... we just want to try something else also.

We want a change.

But should we exchange something great ... the best case scenario ... if we are lucky enough to have it ... with something else?!

What is behind the need of experiencing other things also?!

Well ... i believe that one day the amazing pleasure we used to feel in the past ... just disappear and we feel the need of an understandable ... change.

I recently read again the story of Adam and Eve ... written by a priest and even if i don't like the style the priests are telling stories ... i believe that was the appearance of that need for change in our mental dna ... eating the apple.

But i continue asking myself ... why?!

Why this need of illusory change?!

And in fact ... yes ... just illusory change ... cause in many cases ... we prefer the confort zone ... not the change.

Well ... i think the message behind the message is quite simple ... we are looking for tasting the change ... not doing the change.

We prefer ... to taste ... then come back in the old area of confort ... saying that we tried.

We divorce ... then ... come back to the old partner, we quit smoking then we also try marihuana ... we quit drinking alcohol ... then we also try whisky, cause we drink enough beer and wine etc etc.

So ... maybe i should write a book about the pleasure of ... tasting things, events ... people.

Why not?!

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... there is always a message

Defining ... a way of amplifying too much ... if we don't know the art of being detached of everything around

I believe in analyzing in a microscopic way ... even if being so busy, i prefer the macroscopic way.

I also believe in defining.

And i also believe ... that it helps a lot.

But analyzing and defining what we see in our lives ... is perfect ... if we know to not amplify too much the sensations.

A younger friend of mine ... that believes in the power of marihuana ... trying to convince me all the time to try it ... explained me few days ago that i will never understand the essence of life without using drugs.

But i quit even drinking alcohol ... so ... why should i use drugs?!

Is it really necessary?!

First of all ... as a person that is not even smoking ... marihuana sounds as a strange thing to taste.

Is almost like being a man that always enjoyed the company of beautiful ladies and a homosexual friend is explaining about his sexual pleasures ... trying to convince you that you should try it.

I am really sorry for the example ... but is really a great one.

But ... i am sure that probably ... i am not so opened mind as i might look sometimes.

On the other hand ... i want to understand the meaning of life ... so ... what should i do?!

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

I believe that drugs are amplifying a lot your sensations ... and some of the things can be seen deeper ... in a microscopic way ... but still ... is this the only path?!

And if i learn the art of defining and i amplify too much what is going on in my life ... what is going to happen?!

Something good?!

Something bad?!

But what if we try to change everything ... and just become a simple observer?!

Just be totally detached of everything you see ... even if all is about you ... and about your life?!

Should that be an alternative path?!

What do you really think?!

I personally ... don't believe in morality anymore.

Find it too ... dogmatic and even worst ... a spiritual barrier ... even if it sounds as a paradox.

I once read an interesting quote ... "Define or be defined" ... but today, i believe only in the concept of detached defining.

You become the observer, but you are never identify yourself with the person observed, analyzed and defined.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Understanding the other side ... something we just never think about

We are friends and then we become enemies.

We are husband and wife and then we become enemies.

We are brothers and then we become enemies.

But ... sometimes ... we are enemies and we become friends ... even good ones.

But why?!

How's that?!

Well ... i believe that most of us are too attached by their own universe .. thinking ... personality ... and there is no time left for seeing something else.

It looks like in the world there are Universities of Medicine that at the beginning ... when the students start the university ... they have kind of a theatre class and the students play the role of the doctor, but also of a patient.

The student that has the role of patient needs to wait, needs to stay in uncomfortable conditions ... and needs in fact to understand the way a patient is being treated in a hospital, but not from the point of view of a doctor.

The student needs to understand the other side ... but to be easier ... the student is the other side.

And i now wonder ... what if you can somehow view the real position of the friend that you had a fight with ... or the wife / husband or brother / sister with who you have the argue.

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... there is always a message

Understanding the other side ... is something we never think about ... because we just can't see behind ... us.

Could be a nice trick ... but even as that ... we are too blinds to see it. So ... what is the message behind the message?!

Maybe we are not ready yet to connect to the world ... maybe we can't see behind our own interests ... or maybe no one ever told us about this trick.

But how's that people that are friends become enemies and people that are enemies become friends?!

What is really going on?!

Well ... i suppose we don't know so much about how we connect and disconnect from people ... even if we do it so often.

In fact no one ever told us about this art ... and especially that this is actually an art ... the art of understanding and connecting to the other side.

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... there is always a message

Connecting to the other side, does not mean you need to be one with the other side

I am trying to do all my best to become a real observer of my life and of everything happens around me.

I've come to the final conclusion that it is the only way to understand the real meaning of why i am here.

Philosophy is just a way of playing around.

I have a nice lake at home ... but i never stay in there to fish and relax.

Could be a nice hobby ... but i am not doing it.

I prefer to read and write.

This is the only way in how i become calm.

The moment i am not doing one of those 2 things agitation starts inside of me.

I connect to what i call reality ... and always end up losing my calm.

Somehow i connect to all the people from my life ... and i start living a life defined by the energies of the others.

Most probably ... not even in 100 years from now ... i will not see for clear the fact that i could interact with the people from my life ... connect to them ... but not become one with them.

I know the theory ... but when it comes about practice ... i always forget that i should not live in the energy field created by others ... unless i know they are good, but also wise persons.

Today i believe that my number one lesson i need to study during this

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... there is always a message

life time is the human interactions ... the way we exchange energies ... good connections that raise our vibrations ... but also bad interactions that stop the path of our evolution.

The good news is that i am aware of the fact that i need to pay attention at the way i am interacting with people.

I started to pay attention even if i meet on the street a homeless person ... or how i interact with a person that i defined in the past ... friend ... or even worst ... enemy.

I try to see if i see a message ... behind of all the interactions i have ... and all i hope is that one day i will reach a spiritual level ... when connecting to the other side, will not mean i need to be one with the other side.

The energy field ... ideally a positive one ... could be defined by my good intentions ... and if i really want to be one with the other person ... like a love story for example ... i should keep in mind that the connection should allway follow a positive path.

... but theory is theory ... practice is practice.

And i continue my life ...

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**Yes ... there is a tear!
But it all looks like a discrepancy.**

The most difficult problem in the world is that we don't even understand ourselves.

We want to know and deeply understand ... what is this society where we live in ... what is the human being ... but we end up having no idea about who we really are as individuals.

As children ... we have the connection with the inner self ... but growing up ... a tear appears and even if it looks as a discrepancy ... we don't know what to really believe, being in the labyrinth of life.

The adult becomes a lost person.

Philosophy ... personal growth, psychology looks like a logical path to follow, but still ... something is missing.

The child was happy.

The adult is not.

He just lost the inner child ... and most probably will never meet again.

... but life continues ... in an unhappy way ... and no matter what path of life we choose ... we remain overwhelmed by discrepancy.

One day someone pronounces the word ... tear and a moment of awakening appears right away.

Suddenly ... you just realize that ... what is really missing is the connection with your own soul ... the one that you had years ago ... as a little child.

Then you see that you don't need anything at all ... no success, no

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

fancy cars, no huge amounts of money in bank ... no nothing.

Just the ... connection ... cause the connection with the inner soul is the connection with the Universe itself.

And being connected with the Universe ... you actually have everything ... the infinite.

But even finding out the message behind the message is useless ... cause that is not really solving the case of ... the tear.

In the end ... we should hope that time ... will fix all the things ... that also time broke inside of us ... without even noticing.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Bipolarity ... a way of surviving

During the time there were many people that told me that i suffer of bipolarity.

Even my wife tells me that all the time.

But i consider that i just don't hate too much when i have a fight with someone ... cause 5 minutes after the fight i can smile again to that person.

So ... i wonder what should happen if we should have a blockage and would not speak anymore with anyone we argued.

And why i am defined as suffering of bipolarity, because i can easily jump from friends to enemies, but also from enemies to friends?!

Even if bipolarity sounds as a bad attribute of the personality, i honestly believe that is the opposite of what it looks like.

Bipolarity can become in this crazy world where we live in ... a way of surviving.

This balance ... is seen from outside as something negative ... without understanding the whole story from our inner soul.

We show our dark side.

Then our beautiful side.

Then again the dark side ... but right away we remember to them that inside of us is a beautiful side also.

Bipolarity, defined as a way of surviving ... helps us act better on the stage of life and keep the right balance from our good and bad side.

Is a way ... in how we try to redefine ... scenarios that even if are created by us ... we don't really want them.

Behind the bipolarity ... the message behind the message, as i always

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... there is always a message

use to say ... you see a person that doesn't succeed all the time to act in the perfect way ... but still ... is realizing that ... and tries to be that perfect person that should be.

Bipolarity is weird, difficult to be understood and accepted ... but in fact is this balance from the perfect case scenario to the real one ... and then another try to make everything perfect ... and on ... and on ... and on.

But in the end ... is a way of surviving ... and be better human beings ... even if we don't look like this.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

The final stage is ... the silence!

Don't like what you see around you?!

Don't like how they treat you?!

Want to change all these ... but you see that anything you should do is useless ... cause you have no chance of really changing the reality?!

You are wasting your energy ... and all you succeed is ... lose your temper all the time.

But one day ... you just realize that the energy field where you live ... that environment of your reality is just the way it is ... and can't be defined by your energies.

You've got no power of influencing what is going on.

The funny thing is that you become stubborn... and you still try and try and try.

And ... no result.

Or maybe i should say that the only result is that you lose your temper.

The path of the energies are remaining the same ... and you have no clue why this is happening to you.

Well ... even if you read so many books ... you realize that no one ever bothered to write that there are only 2 major ways of living in the world.

One is ... when you are so powerful energetically that no matter where you are ... even in an area with very intense negative energies ... like a prison, a hospital etc etc ... you influence them sending powerful positive vibes to all the ones around.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

That is .. for example ... the power of a guru.

But for the rest of us ... the path of spiritual evolution is totally different ... and the scenario is just not the same as for the guru. Changing the frequency ... being in a different spiritual level you just don't feel comfortable in a reality defined by the others ... by their energies.

Being too many people ... are stronger than you ... which i believe is natural.

And again the path is splitted in another 2 options.

One is to stay with them just like you did it till now ... cause all those people from your life might be the brother, the wife, the sister, the son, the sister in law, a parent, the colleague from work etc etc ... people that are difficult to just remove from your life.

The other option ... of course unless you are a guru and you can simply embrace your reality ... is to start practicing the solitude ... and the silence.

You can still be there ... but actually ignore them ... by staying only in your inner world ... in your own energy field ... defined by the new spiritual level where you are now.

So ... in the end ... the final stage to survive in a world that you don't like so much ... but on the other hand you can't change it ... is just practice ... the silence.

Being present ... but absent in the same time.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**There 2 ways ... speaking to you in
a nice way or ... by force.
Which one do you prefer in the
relationship with the Universe?!**

Sometimes the Universe is whispering you ... by sending messages that are somehow encrypted ... and difficult to be understood.

An event.

A strange reaction of someone that you don't even know so well.

A sudden change.

A blockage. Then another one.

The way the messages comes is not even happening in a constant manner.

Everything looks illogical ... but the message is always the same.

Sometimes you believe in the intuition ... in the signs sometimes you just can't see the message behind the message.

And you start to believe that life is just the way it is ... and you should take for granted everything you see in the real life.

Then ... the Universe is whispering again.

But you are so confused.

This balance is killing you little by little ... the balance between believing that life is an illusion ... with a strong message behind the illusion ... or it is real ... and you should take the things just as they are.

It's quite difficult to be sure if a theory is true or the other one.

The Universe continues whispering.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

One message.

Another one.

And ... another one.

But you can't see that the meaning of life is to understand the truth behind the illusion.

Even the inner self ... becomes a false self.

We proudly call it Ego ... not understanding that this is a not the right path to follow.

And one day ... the way the Universe is sending us the messages ... suddenly changes.

The method of whispering ... speaking to you in a nice way ... goes to the end.

The other method ... teaching you by force ... introducing yourself in very difficult situations ... becomes the new way of communication.

And you have only one chance ... to understand the message behind the message.

If not ... if you keep being connected with the false self, the one defined by the outer world ... and not to the inner self ... the same experiences will be repeated on and on and on.

So ... don't even bother to ask yourself why life looks so unhappy ... if you continue ignoring the other side of the story.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**It's not that the change can't appear
... but it scares you even more
that it will appear**

We all have dreams.

Perfect case scenarios ... that we dream for them a lot.

And dream ... and dream ... and dream.

And the funny thing is that one day ... being totally surprised ... the change appears.

Becomes real.

So real ... that is totally confusing for you ... not knowing how to act in the new circumstances.

Weird ... as the change can't be accepted.

You asked for the change ... you dreamed for it ... but the scenario that became so real ... scares you.

A real non sense ... but we are not used with what we defined as perfect case scenarios.

We start to sabotage ... the change ... and we do that because we are used with an unhappy life and unhappy circumstances.

We are so scared of perfect situations ... and we act so ... so ... silly.

But at least we have the gut to ask ourselves ... why?!

Why we should act so silly on the stage of life, after the Universe accomplished our dreams regarding the change?!

In the end ... us ... as any other human beings ... prove that we can't connect for real at what we dreamed in life.

A dream is just a dream.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

We just want to taste the dreams ... and nothing more.

But what is the message behind this behavior?!

Today ... i believe that what i call ... the message behind the message ... is quite simple ... we know nothing about the art of connecting to a happy life ... and the next second the script is redefined from a grey reality to a beautiful one ... we simple don't know what to do.

And ... we even want to run away.

We love seeing the change ... but we can't embrace it ... even if we dreamed so much for it.

And we continue life ... continue hoping ... continue dreaming ... and still never be ready.

But what if it happens again for real?!

Well ... the silly balance between the worst case scenario and the perfect one ... will always be there.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Much better as Casanova ... but still unhappy. A real story about lost souls.

It looks like the well known Casanova had about 300 women in his life.

But even if it looks as an amazing experience ... Casanova had a huge handicap ... he did not had the support from Tinder at that time ... so nowadays ... i believe that 300 partners in a life time is not so much. But let me tell you a story.

It happens i know 2 guys, that are my friends in the real life.

They used to be businessmen, but they retired and all they do now ... is just dream about new girls all the time.

One of the guys ... let's call him Carl ... used to make good amounts of money and because of the business circumstances he met thousands of women.

But he almost missed all of them.

The other guy... let's call him George ... made huge amounts of money in his businesses, being more pragmatic ... and had about 5-600 women in his life.

Almost double than Casanova ... which was a legend.

But the funny thing is that all the time when i have the chance to talk with them ... they are both unsatisfied by their sentimental life.

Carl is still looking for the perfect mistress, cause he is still married and George ... even if he tasted so many relationships ... did not found yet ... that perfect lady for him.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Sometimes ... one is enough ... but not for the case of my 2 friends.
Successful businessmen ... but unhappy cause they don't have yet ...
something they defined so clear to the Universe.

I wonder how is it possible to meet so many ladies ... but still ... can't
be satisfied of what you have in your life.

Is difficult for me to understand ... both of them ... and is clear that
no one will meet what they say they want to meet.

The message they send ... is much deeper.

Most probably ... there are many happy men from all around the
world that had met only one lady ... got married with her ... and had
a very happy life.

... but my friends are just tasting the interactions with beautiful ladies
... having always the excuse that they look for the perfection.

My opinion is just that ... perfection does not exists ... is only
illusory ... and it ruins the life of my friends ... forcing them to follow
a pathless path.

Are they happy?!

Will they ever be happy?!

Well ... who knows ... but probably not during this lifetime.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

Cheating ... an art of coming back at home with different energies?!

I love the saying "it's not what it looks like!".
The funny thing is that i heard this from lots of people that i know for sure that they cheat or cheated in the near past.
They told me amazing stories.
Fabulous explanations.
When i was about 15 someone told me at that time that cheating is the only real trick for saving a marriage, at least till the things between the partners go to normal.
I was shocked and totally disliked the theory.
Later on ... in life ... i cheated and i was cheated.
I did not like neither of the circumstances ... but one day i had a moment of awakening, seeing the message behind the message ... and i understood that i cheated cause i considered that the relationship i had did not offered me what i really expected ... but also that i had been cheated cause i was not acting like the partner i had to be.
I know ... cheating is not moral.
But ... nowadays it is almost normal ... cause it happens so ofter for so ... so many people.
Cheating became the last option before breaking up.
A last used trick to save something that looks almost impossible to save.
And the theory i heard when i was 15 ... and totally disliked looks so true.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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... there is always a message

But why?!

Sometimes the only sense for cheating is just as someone to come in your life and help you be reinvented.

To help you understand how you used to act long time ago, in the moment when you met the person that is today ... still your partner. And the funny thing is that the energies that you come back with in your relationship can help the 2 of you a lot.

I know ... i am too abstract ... and the theory of cheating is much too simple to be understood.

But ... that's my style!

I just love to define the undefined ... and see the meaning of abstract in our silly lives

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

We are all influencers ... of different kinds

Truth be told ... we somehow influence and are influenced by the others.

Unfortunately ... negativity has usually a much easier impact in the environment we spend our lives.

Positivity ... even if it exists ... is not so easy to see around.

But in the end ... no matter of intensity of the impact we have ... we are all influencers ... of different kinds.

The only problem is that no one ever told us ... that life is sometimes like a battle field.

We feel it ... but ...

But we react ... at negativity ... with even stronger forces of negativity ... and unfortunately ... in many cases ... we totally ignore positivity.

We know what a influencer is, but just don't believe that we can be defined as that ... even if it's done in an unofficial way.

What i don't really understand is why we can't see that we can change the world ... just by changing the small corner of the Universe where we live our lives.

We can't see we can be that ingredient that transform the life ... from grey colors to beautiful colors.

We always forget that a little piece of sugar can make the coffee ... have an amazing taste.

For the real life ... that should be ... a smile ... a nice word ... etc etc
Nothing difficult to do ... or implement.

We want to do it ... we know we can do it ... but we just don't do it.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

And we know so well ... that we have a beautiful side too ... where you never see the dark side but we just don't share it ... with the others.

That small corner of the world ... lose the chance of becoming a better place ... cause we are just afraid of showing the influence of our positive side.

... but we still remain influencers.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**Reality ... whatever you live now
... is the best case scenario of
what you could live ... but you will
understand that later.
Is just that today ... you are blind.**

Sometimes it's quite difficult to understand why things are happening the way they are happening.

We could even define reality ...as being totally illogical.

Even if we know the theory that behind any fact from the real life is hidden a different message ... and it's never what it looks like ... we just cant understand why the Universe offered us those scenarios.

And we keep wondering why.

Again and again and again.

We even strongly believe that we know better than the Universe what is better for us and we ignore all the signs we see.

We understand the messages ... but we just ignore any meaning at all.

"Living the present moment" ..."Carpe diem" etc etc ... looks like no sense advices.

We don't really realize that what we live today in the present moment ... is actually the best scenario the Universe ... that infinite intelligence ... prepared for us long time before coming into this world.

There are moments when we believe in the concept of destiny ... but lots of other moments when we think that everything happens

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

randomly ... having no real meaning.

And we keep being blinds ... but the philosophical question is ... till when?!

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**Don't bother to think so much!
Just do it ... if this is what
you feel that is the path!**

I read the book "The 5 second rule", written by Mel Robbins. The book had been a best seller all over the world, but the way is written ... i considered it was a little bit annoying. The message of the book is quite simple ... you only have 5 seconds to decide that you will do it ... whatever is to do ... especially the important things. Otherwise ... you will find 1 million excuses not to do it. The book is full with example of people that applied the rule ... and it worked. I found annoying in the beginning, that the book was focusing on so, so many examples and was missing describing the rule. But the theory itself ... was so simple that there was not so much to write about it. You just need to count 5,4,3,2,1 and just wake up, start make the homework, refuse the glass of scotch if you know that you have alcohol problems etc etc. Probably the book has hundreds of example described ... so that you easily see how the others applied the rule in their lives. Yes ... truth be told we think too much before we do different things ... especially the important ones. Instead of connecting to the inner self, use the intuition to find the real path of life ... we believe that what we think ... the million of excuses might be true ... so at least we should wait until we find the

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BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

absolute truth.

But this is not going to happen during this lifetime ... and we still wait.

Being obsessed with the fact that i should become my own observer ... i saw myself thinking a lot ... in hundreds of occasions... even in the situations when i could do something good for the others. There were things easy to do for me ... but very important for the others ... and still i was not doing it.

I was thinking too much ... and missed the chances to help the ones that really needed that at that time.

But life goes on.

I am still working with myself ... to remove all the analysis before i start acting on the stage of the real life.

So ... i have a simple message for you .. don't bother to think so much ... just do it!

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**Qu'est-ce que vous avez
préparé pour aujourd'hui?**

Rien

Rien??!!!

The teacher is asking the student ... If you learnt the lesson, but the student has to admit that he did not did it.

As philosophy ... i have a simple theory that i want to implement in my real life.

I tried to become an observer of everything happens around me, but also to me.

I try to define life ... only through the final results, but at the end ... i try to find the meaning at all those events ... what i call ... the message behind the message.

I understood that the meaning of life is to see all those lessons, the messages behind the lessons ... so that they will not be repeated anymore.

The desire of becoming a better soul, of being in a higher spiritual level ... will bring from the Universe more and more tests ... and you will be asked ... "Have you understood the lesson?!".

Scared ... you will say ... "yes" ... but have you really understood the

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message
lesson?!

In many cases, just as the times when you were in school ... when you did not pay so much attention to the homework ... you will actually never be ready.

So .. what the Universe does?!

Just gives you more and more tests ... sometimes with the same subject ... and even if you will fail ... life will continue with more and more tests.

The meaning of all these?!

Well ... what is the meaning of school?!

Can we evolve spiritually just by reading books or going to church?!

No ... unfortunately is not that simple.

We need to understand the message ... that "life is an illusion" ..., and the lesson itself is hidden behind the illusion.

A friend once told me that she does not want anymore to play this game with the Universe, but you see ... depending of the meaning of this life ... sometimes you don't really have the choice.

But sooner or later the tests will come anyway ... so there is no real option to not play the game of the life lessons with the Universe.

Life continues.

Other tests will appear in your life and you will need to experience them ... but always keep in mind that is only a life lesson ... and a message to see.

And also don't forget!!!

Never be mad on the teacher ... all he really wants is your best.

BEHIND THE ABSTRACT

... there is always a message

**Why should we run away from the scene of life?!
In the end ... all we lived ... and we
succeed to interconnect the inner
and the outside world ... are amazing experiences**

Years ago ... i was finding strange that a human being could go to a monastery and remain in there for the rest of the life.

I was asking myself why the hell someone could go, by himself, in a prison ... for a lifetime.

Today i see things in a totally different way.

I understood that the world is the way it is and sometimes we just need to disconnect from everything to survive ... or to evolve as spiritual beings.

Buying a house on the top of the mountains, with no neighbors around ... or going to the monastery and live in there ... at least for a while is a real trick that could help our spiritual life.

But what if instead of that ... we do the opposite?!

Meaning ... staying on the stage of life, accepting all what is going on, analyze and define the meaning of all what is going on ... but seeing the life lessons as a blessing for a better spiritual life.

So ... what if we start to embrace everything is going on?!

Just as it happens.

Not bothering of anything.

Not seeing anything negative ... even if they look as that.

What do you think it can happen?!

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... there is always a message

Living, accepting and embracing the present moment ... just as it is.
Connecting with the moment ... instead of running away.
Solitude is great ... and i start enjoying it even if i love to socialize
with people ... but i do all my best to stay on the scene of life and not
run away of it.
Just be there ... no matter what is going on.
At the right time ... most probably i will practice mainly solitude
but today i consider myself that i am on the chapter of understanding
life through the interactions i have with the others.
I decided to stay in the real life ... even if i know that all i see it's an
illusion.
All i hope is that i will be able to interconnect the inner and the
outside world ... and have amazing experiences all the time.

ANALYZE. DEFINE. REDEFINE.

... tips and tricks for a better life

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Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

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What makes people despair...??
Why people called life absurd ...???
I guess because...
We people are envelopes of
emotions.....
We are not conscious of the things
We desired....
It leads us to astray.....
We need to understand the
naturalness of perfect
perception ...
I analyse ...
We need to start revive our souls...
They ll collect wisdom...
They ll transform deep suffering
into deep peace...

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INTRODUCTION

by Nolene Sheppard

Analyse, Define, Re-define

Are you looking for a better life, one that is more fulfilling? It is often that we look for answers, answers on how to achieve this – answers relating to different themes – subject matters about health, work, relationships, friendships, passion; also themes of emotions such as love, hate, anger, joy, frustration, and happiness. I understand your search for a better life, and your desire to understand how to achieve this in the complex world we live in.

Could you have a better life right here and now? The answer is yes!

Questions that you should be asking yourself –:

What does a better life mean to me?

Is my response to life and daily activities a good one? How can I make it better?

Do I get the results I'm looking for?

Why do I do things the way I do?

Am I self-sabotaging myself from having that better life I dream of?

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What limits my determined efforts to do right?

Actually - Who determines right and wrong for me?

Whom have I given permission to have control over my very existence and my ability to have a better life?

The questions go on and on. You are left in a state of confusion and haven't gotten further.

To begin - You analyse, then define, then re-define.

To analyse is to understand. To analyse is for the search of meaning, of purpose, of reason. In search of your happiness, you need to understand yourself. Then you define - You define your thoughts and your perception of things. We then define our actions. Daily self-reflections are necessary as an important part of this process. "Appropriate or not appropriate? Could I have done this better – with more love, with more conviction, with more passion, with less intensity? With less thought? Am I overthinking? Who is the judge of all that I do? Am I my best critique?" – Personal questions with complex answers. Maybe it is just simple. Everything is quite simple once we know how.

You set your own standards based on your morals, ethics, culture, and experience. What is your intention for every action? You redefine again, and again and again, until every aspect is polish to your liking, not perfection, but it leads to a better being. The process is simple, and it repeats itself as you continue to seek to live the life of feeling at peace and in oneness with your spirit. It's life evolution. You are forever

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changing in thoughts, words, and deeds. Nothing remains the same. Nothing remains forever. Your ideology of a better life is changing too.

To live in true oneness of a truly better life, the mind, body, and soul must all be in alignment with the physical and spiritual world. The work in progress is daily, it's constantly analysing, defining, and redefining all aspects of our being. Each day is therefore a perfect day in our own imperfection. Let us look closer and deeper into how you can live your better life right here, right now.

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Analyze. Define. Redefine.

Tips and tricks for a better life

One day i realized that i have only one chance for changing my life and that was to become my own therapist.

I had no idea how i could do it ... but i knew i had to do it.

I was reading blogs.

Then books.

Then ... lots of books.

I found lots of ideas ... but not the secret to heal myself.

It was quite annoying to be on a journey to a pathless path ... and it was in fact even worst.

I was trying to hide that by myself ... which was quite ridiculous.

And i continued like this for years.

I knew something was wrong ... but did not decided to start a process of analyzing and defining what was going on.

In fact ... i could not accept the fact that there was so much junk in my life ... but in the end seeing no way out from a miserable reality i said to myself "maybe the time for that has come. I need to be brave enough to analyze all the details that actually define my past, my present and the possible near future.

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And i am laughing today ... looking back at the beginning of this process ... remembering about how i was lying to myself. Instead of telling the truth ... not to the others ... but to myself ... i was hiding all kinds of obvious things and situations and truth be told it was absolutely ridiculous.

But the good part is that i continued this journey of trying to find myself.

I realized that the real trick for changing our lives is to ... first stop from running away from our souls ... then start to analyze, define and in the end redefine everything around ... all what we name ... life.

It's a quite a simple process and i can guide you with lots of examples given in my essays.

And all what i try to explain is that i'm not talking about rocket science ... but a simple method of becoming your own therapist ... cause remember in fact ... you are the best therapist you could find for yourself.

Will it be easy?!

Hell no.

Can anyone do it?!

Well ... maybe at the proper time ... we will all have the power to start this process.

So ... in case you are looking for tips and tricks for a better life ... the method of analyzing, defining and redefining ... might be the real key for the change.

It's nice to have friends of the opposite sex. Helps you understand the other side much, much easier, but we should remember that we need to understand us first.

Paula was in love with Jerry, but Jerry was married. And it was a funny situation cause Jerry's wife was in love with Oliver.

But Oliver was a friend of Paula and they were chatting a lot especially about those illicit love stories they were involved in.

Everything was a nonsense ... and they all were on a journey to a pathless path.

Soon all of them started to believe that life is not fair not realizing that it never was and it will never be that way.

But what they did not saw in this scenario from the timeline of their daily life ... was that in fact not life was unfair cause they let them fall in love being married with someone else ... but they were the ones not acting in a fair way.

Oliver and Paula were trying to define a lot the situation ... and ask themselves why they could not have Jerry and his

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wife ... if the love was so damm powerful.

Well ... even if they were trying to analyze so much what was going on ... feeling as victims of life ... they never had the courage to say that they were too cowards to divorce and start a new life.

Today i believe that life was not unfair.

At the right time ... it sent them in the right love story ... but you see the Universe is creating us the circumstances ... and we are the ones that need to know how to act and decide if we really want that story in our lives.

Oliver was understanding from Paula the point of view of a woman and Paula was understanding the point of view of a man ... but they were still feeling that life was not fair.

It was much easier to think in that way ... than accepting that they were acting as some cowards that were afraid of change.

Divorce is easy nowadays.

Much easier as it was 100 years ago ... but the mind of the humans remained in the same blockage.

Oliver, Paula, Jerry ... his wife and all the others that are in the same position as them ... wanted just to taste the change ... not to do it for real.

Discussions between Paula and Oliver were helping them to understand the philosophy of the other side and it was great ... but still neither of them could understand their own philosophy.

There are different forms of art but we should not judge our preferences

Once upon a time there were 2 guys ... that loved money so much that for 20 years they forgot living and enjoying life ... because they were too busy trying to get rich.

And guess what?! ... they got all they wanted and became really wealthy persons ... but the difference between those 2 guys and other businessmen was that they also read philosophy.

And when i say that ... i mean hundreds or even thousands of books.

It was really funny ... cause after 20 years those 2 men realized that being blinded by the desire of getting rich ... they forgot to live and enjoy life.

Now ... close to 40 ... they started to look for ladies ... wanting to have those experiences that they could have at 20 or 30.

Was this written in the philosophy books they read for so many years?!

But why they realized it so late?!

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Well they were chatting a lot ... trying to analyze and define what they missed all those years ... and this is what they learnt from philosophy.

Somehow they wanted to redefine their lives ... near amazing ladies ... and were studying a lot the subject.

In fact ... they were studying the art of admiring the feminine beauty and her impact on the a masculine spirit.

They were looking to find the gateway to that reality that they could have years ago ... but missed the chance for it, because they were interested only about money.

It was funny watching 2 guys at 40 ... acting as 2 guys of 20 ... but maybe everything was a way of feeling as 20 when they were 40.

Should we judge them for doing that?!

Well ... there will be many people that will do that watching them practicing this art of admiring beautiful ladies ... or even ignore the fact that this is an art ... but in the end ... we all miss lots of important things in life, then we come back in time and start to redefine the scenario.

It fact everything becomes ... the art of redefining life.

Nostalgia ... an effect of the fact that the story was so damm beautiful or ended too soon ... and you had the chance to see only its positive side

Viktor was a guy from Saint-Petersburg.

He used to work at the city hall ... but he was in fact a dreamer that was reading a lot of books.

He dreamed of a fairy tale with a lady that will infinitely love him ... and guess what?! ... one day the lady appeared in his life.

They had an amazing love story ... and Viktor thought that the theoretical concepts from his mind will help him continue the story ... but things were different.

He was loving Karemina a lot ... and even if he was trying to do everything properly they spoiled everything and the story ended.

It was the love of his life ... and it was the same for her ... but because we don't understand that we can't run our lives believing so much in theoretical concepts from books ... the

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fairy tale ... ended.

They were suffering a lot.

In the beginning they thought it will take days to forget each other ... then after weeks it was the same.

Months later ... the nostalgia was still present

One year after they were seeing everything in the same way.

So ...?

Both of them started to analyze and define what was wrong that they fucked everything even if the story was so damm beautiful ... but it was useless.

Nothing could be changed anymore cause they were both married with someone else now.

Even if the nostalgia was present in their souls ... they thought that starting a new life will change the situation, but it was not like that.

Maybe they were not ready for being together even if they were ... soulmates.

So many explanations came when they analyzed and defined everything but the worst part was that they could not redefine the script anymore.

It was too late ... and their time was gone.

Today they only enjoyed the memories of a beautiful story ... balancing between contradictory emotions ... remembering the beautiful but also the dark side of the story.

Could the script be rewritten?!

Maybe ... but Viktor did not realized that you can't learn from books the art of acting with courage on the stage of life.

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You see ... the courage comes by itself ... but you need to believe in your dreams or desires ... and you will always get sooner or later what you want from life.

Viktor missed the chance of having Karemina for a lifetime ... in an amazing love story ... and nostalgia remained the only thing left for them ... but for all the ones that knows how to act on the stage of life ... nostalgia will never be accepted.

Live it ... or forget about it!

Life is too short and too beautiful for useless regrets!

Truth might hurt, but lies destroy

It's not that we dislike the truth , or we are liars ... but sometimes the truth is so powerful that we don't have any power to confront it.

And what we do ... in an amazing way ... is that we hide it and we even do our best to totally forget about it.

Lies appear as a way of avoiding the real ... reality.

And we become liars not because we want ... or we like that, but because we try to protect ourselves from seeing the truth.

It all becomes ... a nonsense.

We analyzed in an automatic unconscious way the whole script from the present moment but if we define our lives in a honest way ... it will hurt a lot.

The pain will certainly appear and will be difficult to handle it ... but this will be the reason why lies might appear as an illusory way of protecting us ... at least for a while.

And we start lying ... the others from our lives and even ourselves.

Soon after ... again in an illusory way we start to believe that in time things will be ok, ignoring that lies can't really save us.

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And we lie more and more ... just to continue the actual script from the present moment.

We cheat or we are cheated by the partner ... but we protect everything with daily lies.

Today one lie.

Tomorrow another one.

And the day after tomorrow ... we become experts in that.

In fact we become experts ... in avoiding the truth ... by the help of lies.

Time is passing ... and we suddenly realize that we actually became addicted to the habit of lying ... and there is almost no way out of this illusory world that we had been created.

Or ... if it is ... that should be telling the truth ... and nothing by the truth ... but also accept all the consequences that will appear in that moment.

And the day we say stop to the addiction for lies ... the truth is revealed.

It will hurt a lot ... but is the truth .. the real reality ... not the one from our minds.

In a moment of awakening we suddenly realize that we actually destroyed everything with the lies and is not that we lied everyone around us ... but we lied even ourselves.

So ... we finally had the gut to say it ... defining the real truth ... but maybe is already too late.

The only thing left to do ... is redefining the whole script and totally forget the lies, all the events from the past and everything else.

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And we see a simple law of the real life ... truth might hurt,
but lies destroy.

Mental health is one of the main important things that we should pay attention to.

I see more and more people around me that pay lots of attention to what they eat, to what they drink or ... to the quality of environment where they live.

Don't get me wrong ... it's quite ok ... but if i start to analyze and define those people ... in small details ... i suddenly realize that they missed the essential.

I see them how they lose their temper, how they don't respect the simplicity asked by the laws of the Universe ... not realizing that this is just a simple requirement for a life lived in harmony.

And still ... if you have to meet them ... you'll be amazed of the long talks about the influence of everything we put inside of us ... but being totally blinded at the power of the thoughts and ideas that comes from the world where we live in.

We actually see life as primitive beings, same as people from thousands of years ago.

And truth be told we could be defined as ignorants or even idiots ... if we don't have the power to see that the

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power of the thoughts is much powerful than the things that are needed as the human being to survive physically.

I maybe did the same as all those people.

I am a vegetarian ... don't smoke, don't drink alcohol anymore ... and still i find it useless.

I am not yet on the right path.

Recently i realized the fact that the way i react on the stage of reality is actually a reflection of the spiritual stage where i am now ... and tells everything about my mental health.

The way i act.

The way i react.

The way i handle the overreactions from the other side ... but also my overreactions.

The collapse of my thoughts.

Those things defines together my mental health, the fact that i live or not in harmony and in fact makes everything else irrelevant.

Today i don't care anymore that i don't smoke, don't drink alcohol or that i am vegetarian ... and i smile in front of all the ones that tells me the importance of that ... but i keep analyzing on and on and on the status of all the attributes that defines my mental health.

So ... do i run on automatic pilot ... and everything runs perfect?!

Hahaha

Hell no.

But i started to pay a huge attention to those things ... and

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every time i over react ... i realize something is wrong ... and
i need to redefine the whole scene.

When you see the worst version of yourself ... it's time to leave

You see ... you are not defined by what you usually say about yourself.

You are not even defined by your thoughts.

Of course that all those elements reflects a part of your being ... but what really defines you ... are your reactions in worst case scenarios.

And when i say this i am thinking ... at all the weird events that life has to offer us in different forms ... from the worst ones as the cases of the people that went in nazi concentration camps for example ... and ending with the bad luck of the ones that had a car accident with their amazing Bentley or Rolls-Royce.

I actually speak about nightmares ...

Of course ... there are millions or billions of other types of worst case scenarios ... that in fact are just silly events from life ... but we see them in such a personal way ... that if we are great story tellers ... the story itself can be much dramatic as the ones from a war.

But i am smiling writing all these ... because the story is not

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about an event ... but about our reactions at that event ... that took us to the limits of life.

And those reactions ... defines the stage where we are ... mentally, philosophically ... but also spiritually.

I know we have a tendency of analyzing and defining the others ... but i try the opposite ... to analyze myself because i know that this will help me a lot to evolve as a soul.

I look at my reactions ... especially at the weird or the negative ones.

... and i keep wondering why i acted that way?!

In many ... many ... in fact too many cases ... i act as a primitive being ... even if i try by so much time to redefine my personality into a positive way.

I really hate when i have days when i show the worst version of myself ... but those days exists ... and unfortunately i can't hide them anymore.

But i started to accept the fact that i have a beautiful ... and also a dark side.

Each time when my ugly personality is activated ... i decided to leave and come back just when i am ready to act again in that scene.

Is that wise?!

Well ... don't even care how it looks like ... the way i act ... but is probably the best thing i can do.

I leave ... i visualize again the whole scene ... i analyze everything ... i define all the details ... then hope that i will have the power to redefine everything.

**I always lie to myself
... but i wonder why?!
Maybe is something about
motivation that i got wrong**

I lied to myself so many times in life.

Maybe too many times.

It was somehow a confusion between optimism and the fact that i was not realizing that i don't need so many things in life to be happy.

I started to analyze all what was happening ... why i was happy, why i was not why i wanted so many things in my life ... why, why, why ...

Studied lots of books about motivation and thought that i am in a position in life when i can have absolutely everything i want.

And what i actually did ... was to wish lots of things that in the past i could not dream for.

One by one my desires became real.

All that collection of illusory dreams became more an

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effect of the fact that i studied motivation and i understood how i could make for real everything i wanted.

But did I really wanted those things?!

... or i was just lying to myself?!

But when i understood that all those desires where not making me happy .. and are just pathless paths that i was following ... just because i thought i have to have all what the others wanted ... i actually got the message from life. Motivation learnt me a lot ... with its techniques how to achieve my dreams ... but i also had to learn the art of defining very clear all those dreams ... if they were mine or not.

I was sure that i was not following my real path in life ... and i lost so much time ... while i was lying to myself for years. But i am still happy that after such a long journey ... i could redefine the way i was acting in front of the desires ... in fact my desires.

Karma can be an event or a series of events ... that seem endless ... but aimed at making us understand the fundamental laws of the Universe

I look around ... and I smile.

I look at myself ... watching my actions ... and laugh.

Then I stop, realizing that all we do ... both me ... and everyone else I see present on the stage of my life ... is to try

Illusory to fool the Universe.

We believe that we have a kind of nobility that allows us to be immune from obedience to spiritual laws.

We consider that we deserve everything that is better and more beautiful. ... but acting in a way that shows a stupid pampering of the Ego.

We ask the Universe to show us its beautiful side ... while we display only our dark side.

Anchored in a stupid frequency of negativity, we illusory hope that the scene of life will present only elements of positivity.

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But the universe leaves us alone.

It is forgiving.

Somehow he lets us do our number, hoping that we will still redefine our naive idioms.

But indulgence is useless.

We are unable to understand the importance of following the laws of the universe in which we live.

Somehow ... if we had the strength to understand them ... it would be easier ... but the mental cocktail in our minds ... this stupid combination of ignorance, stupidity and wickedness ... to make us live in the illusion that we have immunity in everything we do.

Nothing wrong ... but we continue in this direction without stopping.

And everything was simple.

Don't do what you don't like to be done.

Or ... behave in the real world ... just as you would expect others to treat you.

But I know ... it's too simple ... to understand such a fact.

In fact, these laws, like many of the laws of society, are made exclusively to protect us in the first place.

The answer of the Universe comes late.

Very late.

Suddenly we begin to feel overwhelmed by events ... that seem foreign to what we actually wanted to see on the stage of life.

It can be a single event ... or even a series of events ... difficult to understand and especially to accept.

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The universe is starting to look ... unfriendly.

Really very ... unfriendly.

But we refuse to understand the message ... transmitted so abstractly.

Although everything is a lesson ... we see reality as something very painful, not realizing that the only purpose is to understand the laws and how everything actually works. But we refuse to give up ignorance and stupidity ... looking at everything with even greater wickedness.

We don't understand that getting out of that hostile reality can be done ... by analyzing, defining ... and then redefining our thoughts and behavior.

Alignment with the real values of the universe in which we live is the path to a beautiful reality.

What we call karma is just going through a transformative process ... with the simple role of making us align with the beautiful side of humanity.

When karma is present on the stage of life ... there is no turning back.

We have to decide the real values to follow.

It will be difficult to accept in the first place ... but not impossible.

It all comes down to a decision ... the decision to understand the world we live in.

His spiritual laws ... and their pursuit ... become the key to getting out of karmic tests.

Redefining itself ... starts with redefining ourselves as beings ... as the end to see everything redefined in a way

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that pleases our soul.

Not being blind ... spiritually speaking ... can be one of our spiritual obligations ... but it's all a decision.

And the decision itself ... comes down to spiritual awakening ... karma being the factor that guides us on that path.

It seems abstract ... that it's all about the cause and effect ... but once the karmic process begins ... things are serious.

The patience of the Universe ... has disappeared ... and our only chance becomes exclusively understanding and alignment with the fundamental values of the Divine Spirit.

Analyze your life.

Define it.

But once you understand everything that is ok and what is not ok ... reconsider everything ... still meaning ...

everything related to the soul that is in us.

The insanity of the spirit ... thus becomes the main goal of our life.

In the end we will understand that following this path we do it voluntarily ... or through a painful or even very painful karmic process.

The decision ... is ours.

The real values of life ... we will never see them in society

The concept of values ... is quite abstract.

We understand its importance, but at the same time we see it as exclusively theoretical.

But we perceive the true meaning when we see around us people who do not have the power to treat us at least ... decently in certain delicate situations of life.

Relationships that I thought were stable and I even saw them as friendships ... they are suddenly erased with a sponge.

We even see a price in the relationship.

In simple situations ... for a small amount of money the relationship is not compromised ... but the same relationship is completely forgotten ... as soon as the amount or interest itself is higher.

We end up disappointed.

We look at the scene of life and notice the etiquette with the price of a relationship.

All we have to do is smile ... like over a certain amount ... even fixed sometimes ... everything is forgotten ... no matter how much we would have believed in that friendship.

But often even we react the same way.

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We have the power to observe this process exclusively when we happen to be the victims of an event in which the values of life are excluded.

Wounded ... we analyze and define everything indefinitely ... thinking in a loop obsessively so that in the end we understand that redefining that event can be done exclusively when we understand the integration of the concept of supreme values of life in any event I lived it. Both in what we expect to happen to us and in how we behave on the stage of life.

But how do we understand what this set of values is ?!

How do we understand it in depth ?!

From books ?!

From religion ?!

From life experience ?!

Personally ... I tried to understand it from books ... but I did the deepening itself only when the reality was cruel to me.

We analyzed everything ... and somehow we thought we didn't deserve that to happen to us.

And many of those negative experiences were actually the opposite of what we wanted from life and actually the opposite of values.

So ... somehow the Universe details our set of values by a counter example ... often very painful.

We smile ... realizing that everything is a lesson, and real life ... we will never see them in society except camouflaged by a painful example of "not so".

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Only by analyzing, defining ... that in the end we have the power to understand that through redefinition everything can be ... "so yes".

Satisfying the mind's obsession ... the only way to get rid of the obsession ?!

I have experienced many obsessive events.

The event itself may have been just an event, but my perception ... followed by obsessive thinking, was the one that ruined my life for days on end.

We analyze.

Reanalyzes.

I defined everything in millions of ways.

But ... I didn't have the strength to redefine the scene.

That was until one day when I found out about a very interesting trick, which simply said that ... the night before bed, at least for 5 minutes analyze your day, review everything ... and try to rewrite the story of that day in the way you would have liked everything to happen.

And I started practicing this exercise, especially in the case of events that upset me ... and there were many.

I was trying to rewrite the script for that day and it was funny that some scenes were repeated to me indefinitely.

My questions and upset ... were becoming obsessive, but I already knew that at that moment of realizing this

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obsession ... I had to stop and completely ... redefine my perception of the stage in the first place.

For a long time I made the mistake of believing that reacting to certain events was the right way ... but I was wrong.

I later realized that I had the right not to identify with the scene and ... that I could be disconnected from events ... even if I was in their midst ... and that they could greatly influence my life.

Stopping the obsession of the mind could only be done by realizing that I am not necessarily what I am experiencing ... and a negative event can only be a life lesson ... and not necessarily something that absolutely defines me as an individual.

The moment I really realized that I could get rid of my obsession with my mind just by changing my perception was when I got rid of this torturous habit.

Satisfying the obsession ... it was stupid ... but unfortunately it took me a million years to understand this.

All it takes is a spark to light the fire ... even for a huge fire

We live with the false impression that in order to make a change ... especially for big changes ... we have to meet certain conditions in order to have a perfect framework. We do not realize that everything can come along ... and everything can be perfected in time ... with our evolution as individuals.

All you need is a spark of mind ... to be aware of the need for change, and then just follow the path to what you really want.

But the mind creates scenarios upon scenarios.

Everything becomes complicated seeing so many paths we can take ... so that in the end the change really redefines the scenario of the life we live.

The concept of change ... real ... is not entirely related to certain conditions that are actually related to perfection, but can lead us to a reality that we perceive as related to perfection.

I write ... and I smile ... realizing that everything is exclusively a perception ... a creation of our ego.

But many times ... we just go around in circles.

We don't understand that a simple spark can ignite a fire ...

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even a very big fire ... but everything happens progressively.
We seek to attain perfection ... before we begin our journey.
And many times we end up ... disappointed.

We stop from that path to the desired change ... exclusively
from the inability to understand that we cannot reach the
horizon.

But ... the horizon can't be reached ... but we can dream of
meeting him.

The horizon ... represents for the human mind ... the
achievement of perfection.

But we continue to be obsessive.

We even change our obsessions, not realizing that many
times our ideals towards perfection ... are in fact just illusory
obsessions.

Analyzing and defining our lives ... but we understand all
this.

The spark ... can help us redefine everything exactly as we
dreamed ... but we just have to be completely detached and
not forget that the scenario itself can be defined as perfect ...
by following the very path in which we see the evolution .

That's it.

No more.

Or maybe all we have to do is enjoy this journey ... toward
our dreams and ideals.

Redefining is sometimes more about chance ... than willpower

There are people in my life ... who have changed my life. There are a lot of people whose lives I've changed ... but it's funny that it all happened somehow without our exclusive will.

I turn my head ... looking back and wondering what forces controlled reality then?!

But I still wonder ... why didn't I have the strength to voluntarily help those people in my life.

Or why wasn't I helped intentionally ... but conjuncturally ?! Why didn't that intention exist ... as something intentional ... but it was something purely conjunctural ?!

I smile ... and realize how the Universe uses us in the desire to redefine destinies.

We are simple actors ... who somehow unconsciously play a role that is hard to understand at the moment ... but clearly visible in the future.

I realize how weak we are as spirits ... because we don't have the strength to do this whole conscious process ... through the will and the proficient planning.

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Everything is left exclusively to chance ... but often exactly what needs to happen happens.

And many times I go back to the past and realize that life could have done something consciously.

I could have been more involved and really helped a lot more people in my life.

Is it too late to define this?!

But to redefine myself ... in a soul that has the desire to change for the better and for others ?!

Can I get over the station to leave everything to chance ?!

These are difficult questions to answer ... but maybe we live in a world where we live for others ... not just for ourselves.

You have the right to refuse to enter someone else's frequency, regardless of the nature of that frequency

I had in my life few people i worked with ... which i considered unbearable.

I didn't like meeting them again ... but it happened every day ... and it's funny that everything was reciprocal.

Time passed ... and they didn't disappear from my life, and all I wanted was to never meet them again.

Something about the interaction with them ... I didn't like it ... but I didn't know what.

I started to wonder ... to analyze and define ... but I still didn't understand.

As individuals ... I may have nothing to blame them for ... but the interaction between us was horrible all the time.

I wasted a lot of time wondering what was going on ... until one day when I realized that the negative nuance of the interaction between us still says it all.

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We should not be in each other's lives ... but we were still in a relationship.

I didn't like it ... and the explanatory questions were obsessive.

One day I burst out laughing ... realizing that I just didn't feel like going on their frequency ... and especially ... that I had the right to refuse.

They were already doing it ... but I was avoiding the negativity of the interaction between us.

Those people ... they just had nothing to do in my life ... and I was hanging out with them in the frame.

I analyzed myself enormously ... and I analyzed them too ... I defined every little detail ... and in the end I realized that there is nothing to redefine.

We were parallel lines that would clearly never intersect ... and we weren't even interested in that.

In the end ... one by one they disappeared from my life.

I was very happy about that.

I knew clearly that other people would appear and that I had the right to choose whether or not I wanted certain interactions ... regardless of the nature of my interests.

And life continued ... but I clearly understood that the people I have bad interactions with ... simply ... I don't have to keep in my life under any circumstances.

It's my choice on how I live my life ...

It should be the perfect scenario if everything could be perfect ... but many, many times the real cases are not perfect

I've failed in so many things in life ... that I burst out laughing when I hypothetically discuss about perfect scenarios.

And not a few times I have been and still am taken to the blackboard ... by people who want to be teachers on the stage of my life.

But I look at them ... and laugh again.

I realize how stupid I am and I can't explain why instead of having free discussions on topics of common interest ... they have the illusory idea that they can give to myself life lessons.

But what strikes me ... analyzing all these topics ... is that beyond the fact that many of these people did not know each other ... but had the same behavior.

It's like someone is blowing in their ear ... what to do and what to say.

They were ... remote controlled.

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Someone was using them somehow ... to send me a very strong message ... but was that someone ... the Universe ?! These ... so-called teachers ... continue their role in my life ... and I honestly can't stand them anymore.

I analyze everything that happens and I am obsessed with the real reason why they did not disappear yet.

But somehow all these "teachers" ... were talking to me about perfection ... even though perfection was so far away from them.

They severely drew my attention to everything ... but I refused to listen to them.

I was trying to find a magic formula to make them disappear from my life ... forever, but somehow they didn't accept that it would be perfect if everything could be perfect ... but often the real cases are not perfect.

They were all obsessively leading me to perfection ... but I was already bored listening to them.

In the end, I realized that it was just a way to stop this stupid movie ... and to say ... "Thank you for everything!" ... and fuck them.

I hate teachers.

I had hated them for a long time ... and I kept seeing them again on the stage of life ... but I had found the magic trick.

I thanked them ... and they disappeared.

I haven't believed in the perfect case scenarios for a long time.

I've tried thousands of times to redefine life itself ... for the perfect script, but the perfect script ... doesn't exist.

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It was illusory ... and these "teachers" kept leading me to ... perfection.

Today, however, I am waiting for those who want to accept my imperfection ... and tell me about the real case and less about ... "lessons".

To the others ... i say thank you and I wish them to ... disappear.

Is the modern human being a slave?!

... the question came in my mind as a philosophical one

I heard so many, many theories about all kinds of conspiracies ... but i am just smiling while analyzing them. Am sure that some of them will become true one day ... but still i don't think the human being will become a slave again. Or if it will happen ... seeing the tendencies of motivation ... and the help came from that direction, but also seeing the wrong way we use that help ... i almost start to believe that we will actually become our own slaves.

And i would name that, to be more specific ... the slaves of our desires.

Analyzing the concept of slavery ... but also seeing how the society is inducing us all kinds of needs or dreams ... that we adopt and start to believe that are our own needs and dreams ... i can almost define the modern human being as a person that totally lost control.

So ... basically ... society presents us lots of new standards for evolution ... and we believe that we should follow those

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paths for accomplishing desires that were just induced ... but are not our own desires.

Coming back to conspiracy theories about lots of bad guys that are trying to make us slaves ... become ridiculous ... when actually the human being is following a tendency of own slavery ... because has the desire of having all the best in all the areas of life.

Best car.

Best house.

Best partner.

The best ... of everything.

But ... in the search for perfection and paying too much attention at what the others have to say about how we should live life we get lost and ignore the fact that we should connect just with ourselves.

Our thoughts should be our own thoughts.

Our desires ... should be our own desires.

Everything should come from the inner self and not as an influence of society.

And i believe that the truth is ... that the inner self ... will guide us to the real values we should want and actually follow.

I know is much easier to accept as real all those silly conspiracy theories ... but one day maybe we should analyze and define better the truth about the slavery induced by all the desires that are not even our owns.

... and maybe we should start to think about how to redefine life.

In a world where everything became so expensive ... we should remember that we also have the option of changing our values

Something weird is happening all around the world. Everything becomes more and more expensive ... and even if i did not understood why ... i already realized that all that i can really do ... is to ignore that fact. I am not the kind of person that consumes a lot anyway. Of course that all those prices will affect me, but should i bother so much as the others?! ... and i wonder myself what is the solution to this crisis?! Buy less?! Earn more money to still afford everything we want?! Well ... seeing a photo with Sadhguru riding a bike i suddenly got the the answer. I don't know so much about his, but still i am sure he made enough money with his books to buy a Rolls. I mean ... a new one.

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Saw pictures with him riding motorcycles also, but i have the impression that he actually loves his bike.

The prime minister from Holland goes to work with a bike also ... and many other european politicians do the same.

So instead of buying oil for our cars ... we could use a bike.

Instead of buying expensive brands for clothes ... we can use similar ones ... less expensive.

Instead of buying everything we want from supermarkets maybe we should keep in mind that diet is more important as the pleasure of eating.

I know that the art of consuming ... everything the society offers us ... is actually the main pleasure we chaise in life but still we could change a little bit our habits and also our values.

We should analyze and define if we should really need all the things we usually buy ... and then just redefine the list with those things.

Will it be difficult?!

Well ... it will probably be like for an alcoholic to forget about alcohol ... or like a person suffering of drug addiction that wants to start a new life without drugs ... but i am sure that will not be impossible.

But i should keep in mind that if a prime minister that could go to work with a luxury limousine ... and also with a driver prefers his bike maybe i can use the subway from my city.

Also ... nothing bad will happen if we will start to keep a diet and eat less.

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... go in vacation by train ... like 30-40 years ago.

Actually start a life that is not trying to get beautiful vibes from things that we keep buying ... but from the moment itself, no matter what the moment means.

Yes ... we have the option of changing our values ... just think about it.

I started to have a new habit ... look for beautiful vibes all around.

Truth be told we all want to be happy, but we don't know the tricks to get that.

We believe that success and actually accomplishment of our desires will bring us happiness ... but we end up that realizing that the feeling is so damn volatile.

We actually don't know what real happiness is.

But ... see around us people that are having walks in the park, goes and climb mountains, have yoga in the middle of a forest ... admire the beauty of the ocean ... and we find it a weird habit.

I started to analyze my friends from social media and realize that i see so many people that connect with the nature ... actually as a trend of achieving the infinite.

I admit the fact that i ignored all those signals ... but i started to analyze more and more the habits of my friends that were connected with the nature.

I was wondering why they are doing that and are not

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following the crowd ... but it took me a long time to see the answer.

One day i suddenly realized i need to define in a honest way my life and redefine everything means ... dreams, desire but also values.

I understood that we can't buy beautiful vibes ... because even if we will see have the feeling of happiness inside of us the illusion of it will be revealed in a moment after it appears.

So happiness appears ... as a ghost and then disappear and we see that even if we want it so much ... we can't have it.

But one day ... we have the chance to walk into the woods ... and connect with the calmness of the forest and suddenly our vibes ... change.

We can't believe it.

A simple walk into the nature change the vibe of everything could be defined as ... soul.

There was only one thing left to do ... understand that i should create and follow all the time the habit of connecting to beautiful vibes ... whatever those vibes should represent in the real world.

Are the karmic characters good or bad persons?! Well ... it 's still a mystery.

I look back into my past and i see all the problems i had over the years.

All those difficulties and the fact that in those moments i saw as worst enemies i ever had some people that today ... after forgiving them ... i name karmic characters.

I had days ... and weeks and even months when i could not sleep in the night because of those people but today i see everything different.

What i used to define as enemies ... today i almost redefined them as people that changed my life.

I hated them ... but now i am glad i had them in my life.

It looked like they hurt me a lot at that time, but ... i could even say that they were a blessing.

And analyzing and defining all those chapters ... i actually see how my life was redefined in a beautiful way.

I had to go on the karmic paths ... and even if everything looked as a disaster ... it was just a forced way of changing my life into a better way.

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All what looked so bad ... today looks like a real privilege for my destiny.

So ... what i am trying to say ... even if it might look a little bit abstract ... is that sometimes bad things are happening ... for our good.

Looks weird ... even a non sense ... but it's real.

I saw it ... in the real life ... and i believe it now.

I dare to say thank you to all those people that i used to declare enemies ... but end up redefining them karmic characters for my life.

We might hate them ... when the story is happening ... but later ... just love that they appeared in our lives.

**The difference between partners
will make them become even
complementary ... even strangers
to each other, but in both scenarios
there will be no connection at all
anymore.**

I look at some old friends from school.

At that time i loved them ... but today i would not even spend 5 minutes in their company and not because i became an arrogant person, but because ... there is nothing i could talk with them about.

We used to spend hours together ... but we followed different paths in life ... and today the gap between us is just ... huge. Is like someone is speaking about abstract russian paintings ... and the other person is speaking about the amazing cookies made by his wife.

Which side is much interesting?!

Well ... what can i say i love cookies and i am too ignorant to understand the abstract art ... but still ... abstract art is an interesting subject to discuss about.

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On the other side ... years ago ... i used to love to spend my life with all those people from kindergarten ... or primary school, middle school etc etc.

We just followed totally different paths ... and indeed we are too different now to live the same pleasure of spending time together.

But my question is ... what happens when we actually follow other paths in life than the people from our family ... or even the spouse?!

What if we don't find anything to talk about?!

What if we become so different that it becomes a non sense to live together?!

Well ... maybe we have kids and for their sake ... we decide to remain in that relationship ... but no one can remove the gap from the couple ... not even the amazing kids.

Maybe there is still the option of staying together ... and become complementary in that relationship but the gap will always be ... so damm visible.

Divorce is an option ... but maybe appears as mandatory only when one of the partners is having an affair ... otherwise is a totally ignored option.

But what about the importance of the connection?!

Can someone fix that?!

Well ... being out of phase ... there will no connection at all ... and we will continue life pretending that we don't see that.

... that will be a path that will make us live a life painted just in grey colors.

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And will be sad.

You see ... we have the right to ignore old friends ... but maybe not the people that are permanent in our lives ... as family members, spouse etc etc.

We can analyze what is going on ... define the gap and maybe try to redefine the bridge over that gap.

... and you know that once upon a time it existed.

You need to pass the test of illusions to jump on another spiritual level

Life is weird ... and is difficult to understand the philosophical concepts behind everything happens.

And sometimes we just don't have the ability of clearly seeing ... not even the life lessons.

In fact ... we don't understand life at all.

We don't realize that what is going on ... on the scene of life ... is actually not what it looks like ... and we can't really see the meaning behind everything.

The test of illusions becomes ... the supreme test.

But we ignore all the signs of the test ... and the tests are repeating on and on and on.

Not having the ability of make a real change ... not understanding the messages of the Universe ... what i should call the message behind the message ... life becomes a nightmare.

But the nightmare itself is ... the real illusion ... and not really knowing what the illusion is ... we fail all the tests.

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We continue life in an illusory world ... with almost no chance of jumping on another spiritual level.

Is funny cause we consider morality important just for the others, but we totally ignore it when it comes about us.

In the real life, because i need to have a real life and make some money so that i can survive ... i am a rentier.

Might sound as a nice job ... but ... you know ... dealing with people is always difficult.

One day i rented a unit in a duplex to a guy that came to stay for 2-3 weeks.

Few days after he arrived to my place, he comes to me saying that we need to talk.

I said ... "ok ... tell me what i can do for you!".

He did not know how to start ... but in the end he was saying "... listen to me! In the other apartment from my duplex are happening weird things.

Last night i thought the guy will end up killing his wife ... while beating her.

And he is doing this every night since i came here."

I was smiling.

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I knew these types of stories and i knew things like this ... were happening all around the world.

I could start to analyze and define with him ... actually start gossiping about the situation or ... ignore the guy.

But i knew i had to be neutral .. so i asked him ... "Listen to me! You never beat your wife?! They all deserve to be beaten! Don't you think so?!"

I never agreed violence, but i had to close the discussion with him ... in a polite way.

Hearing that ... the guy said: "Yes! You are right! I divorced 2 times. The first was a bitch and the second one a whore. I was beating both of them for years.

You know ... in the country side is quite ok to beat your wife. No one judges you, but i thought things are different in here, cause we are close to the capital of the country.

I am sure the guy is right ... if he is beating his wife every night.

He is doing something that i've done also ... and i need to be by his side and don't judge him.

I am sorry for bothering you with this.

Am leaving to the city now ... have a good day!"

I was smiling ... seeing his reaction.

I could stay the whole day with him ... analyze and define the situation, but i am sure i could not redefine the things regarding the tenants from the other unit.

But i was laughing because of this man that was seeing morality from outside ... analyzing the same episodes from his life ... but with different characters on the timeline.

**To understand life make
experiments ... but test
everything on yourself.
You will understand things
much easier.**

In my opinion, after reading a lot ... i started to believe that it's not that we should not read books to understand what life is about, but we should keep the right balance between study the theoretical concepts and living the life for real.

And i also believe that is quite easy to analyze and define the others but everything will remain on a theoretical level ... cause whatever we would believe, just in a small percentage of the cases we will be able to redefine the script of the real life.

The best experiment ... when we have a vision about life is to ... test our theoretical concepts mainly on ourselves.

We will feel the impact right away ... having a clear feed back from the inner self.

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Everything will be revealed to us ... if it is the right or the wrong path ... and we will see the future much easier.

But we should always keep in mind the right balance between theory and practice.

Books will show us ... different paths.

Real life ... will present to us life lessons and following the intuition ... we might probably have the awakening moment that will tell us the secrets about real values that we should have in mind for the best scenario for ourselves.

I was wondering ... should we bother to give Christmas presents?! Sounds as a nonsense question ... but ...

I believe that offering Christmas presents is almost a cliché ... as long as we can't do it with all the people from the timeline of our lives.

I would love to have the power to make an experiment and send this year some nice presents to all my enemies and all the ones that drove me crazy this year.

Imagine the surprise ... of doing that.

I really believe that if we really want a change with ourselves ... we should start to do things in a totally different way ... and surprising in a beautiful way all the people that we dislike and that dislike us ... is maybe an interesting experiment for all of us.

So ... should i bother to buy silly presents for the people that i like, following a simple cliché ... or try the trick of connecting with all those people that i could not succeed to have a good connection by giving them a Christmas present?!

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What should make more sense?!

I have many moments when i analyze and define everything means ... dogmatism in my life ... and Christmas is one of them ... but i try to redefine it in a way ... that would surprise to myself also.

I am curious if i will do it because i am quite good when it comes about theory, but not so good about practice ... but i still hope at a change ... a real big one ... that should come from my soul and redefine me as a human being.

“I was fucking my vibe on simple things ... so i was not having full control on myself ... at least not yet”

I realized by a long time that i have a good and a bad side ... but even if i read it in so many books as a confirmation ... i did not really understand what is this story about.

One of the biggest mistakes that i've done over the years is that even if i was starting my days on a positive vibe, everything was always fucked up over the day in a silly way. I can give you a huge list with reasons why it happened, but it happened so many times ... that i actually realized that i was ruining my life like that.

One day i decided to stop and start to analyze what was going on.

But when i started to define situations i just did not like the conclusions ... and i stopped.

I saw the buttons that the others were pushing to destroy my vibe but i was not ready to start the journey on the path of healing.

And my life was ruining more and more.

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While analyzing i saw inside of me an angel ... but also a daemon ... and all those people that drove me crazy over the years ... including my wife, my kids, my family, my friends ... the people i disliked ... and all my enemies ... they were actually activating the daemon from inside of me.

And once activated i became a wild person.

It was a personality that i totally disliked ... but that was me on the scene of my life ... acting as an idiot.

I had no control over the daemon.

But it was even worst ... it was not only one daemon.

There were many of them inside of me and all those people that were fucking my vibe ... took to the surface all those silly reflections from myself.

And one day ... i realized that i own a collection of daemons but they were dominating my life.

I had to redefine the script of my life.

I really had to do it, cause otherwise i would become a ruin.

Lots of small things were destroying my vibe and i had no control over the situation.

I had to accept the truth and find a way to stop seeing how i am ruining myself ... and the only chance of doing that was to control all those daemons that i had inside of me.

I started to smile to all the people that were pushing my "fucking vibe" buttons ... and became ignorant, but also tolerant.

I saw that what i defined as enemy ... was actually a teacher the one that was actually teaching me how to gain the control on myself.

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I did not need to control the world around me, but just to have real control over the whole spectrum of my personalities.

And i started the process of redefining myself ... and actually the process of healing.

It was funny losing so much time in the illusion.

I was connected to beautiful vibes and i let so many times the ones from my life ... destroy my days.

I was doing that for years ... and i was only a decision away to stop that ugly story.

Later on ... feeling better ... i realized that i also have an angel inside of my soul.

I totally forgot about duality ... and i knew it ... but ... i was blind.

Finally the message came to me ... and i decided to focus more on the angels and ignore all those silly daemons.

**Christmas is an amazing holiday.
It's mainly about saying stop to our
dark side ... and show to everybody
that even if does not look as that ...
we also have a beautiful side.**

Imagine we should analyze more what is Christmas about and define all its aspects.

And after meditating a lot ... remembering what happened the whole year ... seeing all the moments when we've been dominated by the dark side of us ... but also realizing that a change is actually a must ... at least for a day in a year ... in the Christmas day ... we should redefine us, in a beautiful day.

The snow, the songs ... seeing the people smiling all around ... makes us have the faith that we can be better human beings ... at least for a day ... in a year.

We smile ... and hope the magic will continue much longer after the Christmas ... but guess what?!

One day later we totally forget everything.

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But why?!

Why do we need a holiday to make us be better beings?!

Why can't we show that we have a light side all the time?!

Why we don't change a little bit the mental software that is dominating our way of acting on the stage of life?!

... and actually start to act in a beautiful way ... in all the other days of the year.

Well maybe Christmas is a one day lesson ... maybe it's about making us understand that life can be fulfilled with magic.

But whatever it is about ... understanding that a beautiful change should appear in our way of being ... is probably the most important message for us.

So ... dare to redefine yourself ... be a good person ... with positives vibes all the time ... and actually be a spark ... in a world that looks so damm dark.

Redefine yourself and keep that path!

You ... as the rest of us ... need a beautiful change ... but not only for the Christmas day.

The illusory dream and vision ... about Santa

We have a dogmatic vision about how Santa Claus is looking like ... but i've been discussing with many of my friends that are actually more than 40 years old ... and after analyzing and defining this illusory concept ... we decided that we have the right to redefine the image of Santa.

You see all men between 40 and 50 ... they are kind of community ... even if we don't know each other so well.

Same as AA ... or gay ... or motorcycle lovers communities ... we have another vision about reality ... our own philosophy ... but also our dreams.

You see a man about our age ... already made enough money, had success ... had achieved many of his dreams ... except one ... that today became a forbidden desire.

Being married ... with kids ... feeling trapped like in a prison with invisible wall ... the man passed by 40 still has a dream.

We dream on kind of an angel ... a young beautiful girl ... probably of 20 ... or not more than 25 ... that will make us believe in magic one more time.

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When we were boys ... we believed in Santa Claus ... but now we have a different version about the subject. Santa ... is a young beautiful lady ... that is making us feel so damn alive.

Might sound as illusory ... but many of us ... from this community ... reached a point when we feel that we have everything ... but we actually don't have anything at all ... because we don't feel alive anymore.

The angel ... is missing ... or if she is present in our lives ... she appears as a mistress that we hide from the others ... so that they don't judge us.

But why to judge us?!

Because someone is still making us believe in magic?! ... same as Santa succeeded many, many years ago.

Well ... i had the guts today to write about our real hidden desires ... but it's a true fact.

The human being ... needs someone to remind that life can be magical.

We should not be ashamed of that and don't bother to redefine this dream after seeing how the others are analyzing and defining us.

Damm it ... i knew it ... Love ... is the path

I love coffee.

I sometimes wonder what i love most ... coffee or sex?!

I am for the moment in a life chapter were i experience all types of weird things on myself.

I don't eat for days ... i totally disconnect from the news ... i remove from my life all the people i interacted with into the past ... but i still have an abstract desire ... to live a happy life.

The problem is that i've got no idea how a happy life would look like.

I am daily analyzing and defining my life ... and am trying to find the answer ... but still i could not redefine my life into an amazing way.

Yes ... i wanted not a life ... but an amazing life ... and i was doing miserable.

I was on a pathless path ... and realizing it gave me a bad vibe all the time.

But inside of me i was having the faith ... that i will receive a special message from the Universe ... that will reveal me the right path to follow.

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I knew that the Universe was always talking to us into an abstract way ... but many, many times i ignored that.

... and on the Easter my house was on fire.

On the roof appeared a ... heart.

... but i ignored it.

On the Christmas day ... while drinking my coffee ... a heart appeared again on my cup of coffee.

I could not believe it.

So ... the heart was the problem.

The message was clear ... but i was too blind to see it.

I had to fix ... my heart ... and had no idea how could i do that.

... it was so damm simple.

I just had to open it ... to everybody.

Treat with love all the people from my life ... friends, relatives, my kids, my wife, my mistress ... my enemies and all the others that were driving me crazy over the years.

Love was the answer ... and the path to follow.

Damm it ... why it took it so long to understand that?!

Most probably ... most of the others are living ... same as i live ... in ignorance.

Just think about it ... and try to redefine your life.

Abstract karma having everything, but feeling that they actually have nothing at all

I've been watching on different movies with the world war II ... and tried to understand what actually happened before it started ... during the war ... but also after it finished.

I was watching interviews with people that were kids at that time.

Jewish people from Germany, Poland or Hungary ... that were sent to Auschwitz, but also people from Republic of Moldavia that were sent in gulags in the far away Siberia.

They all were simple citizens ... and i did not understood why so many children ... had to pass those life tests at that early age.

Both nazy and communist forces were creating kind of a karmic story ... very difficult to be accepted.

But it happened ... and is part of the human history.

It says that after that horrible story ... many, many people went on depression ... or lost their minds.

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I continued studying the phenomenon ... but i was watching the facts from the karmic point of view ... trying to analyze and define those times.

The story itself could not be redefined ... but the message of that history lesson could be.

You see ... those people lost everything they had ... except their souls.

They lost their houses, families, friends ... all it meant life.

And suddenly my mind came in the present moment ... and analyzing and defining the contemporary human being ...

seeing that has everything ever wanted ... but still lives in depression ... and many people are losing their minds.

Comparing to what happened 70 years ago ... the karma itself becomes a little bit abstract.

In those times people lost all they had to realize that the nazi and communist forces can take everything from them, but couldn't take their souls.

Nowadays the Universe gave everything to the human being of our times.

And is funny how karma is playing around with our minds ... cause we are feeling that we actually have nothing at all.

And that ... nothing ... means that we feel that we lost our souls.

It's ridiculous ... but still ... we are not ready yet to redefine the script of our own lives.

In fact ... we are not ready to change our values ... which is basically a story mainly based on materialism.

And we can't see the abstract message.

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We can't understand it ... and we are too ignorants for that.
The story of the modern society continues with or without
understanding those messages the Universe sends to us ...
but until when?!

How is going to finish this story?!

Well ... quite difficult to define the abstract ... but ... let's
hope that the moment of awakening will appear before we all
lose our minds.

**I have 2 lives.
One ... runs on the dogmatism that
society taught me about.
The other one ... belongs to me.**

Of course ... i have the option of totally forget about society ... and become a monk in a monastery ... or go on an island with not so many people in there ... and enjoy solitude.

.... but i am not ready yet for that scenario and on the other hand i still love people and society.

There are many things that i like.

... and many that i totally dislike.

I somehow live between 2 world ... and i started to prefer more and more being alone ... me and myself.

I actually have built kind of a lair where ... being alone with my soul ... we stay and analyze life ... and try to define all its aspects.

We have all sorts of theories ... but the only problem is that we can't mix those 2 lives and redefine them as only one life. Look ... i can be myself only and only when i am just in the presence of my soul ... otherwise the energies came from the

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others ... on the scene of life influence me so much, that i lose myself.

I can't act on my timeline ... as my soul tells me to act.

I can only act how dogmatism taught me over the years ... being a part of society.

But look ... i have moments when i lose my temper and i become wild.

In those short moments ... i say all what i think ... and i have the guts to be myself.

Then i calm down ... and i remember about the rules.

I also remember about the slogan:

"My life ... my rules" ... but unfortunately there's not enough gut in myself to live as only one entity.

I want it ... but i end all the time as 2 totally different personalities.

And i know that life is short ... and i don't have an eternity available to redefine myself as the best version i could be during this life time.

... but.

So ... i continue life in the same style.

2 lives ... and a story of life having 2 different versions ... about the one i am ... and about the one i could be.

**“Studying the illusion of life ... i
discovered that i actually live
an illusory life.
... but it’s probably the best version
of it ... and i am too blind to see it.”**
(an unknown contemporary philosopher)

A philosopher i know by a long time ... discovers one day his wife on instagram.

The photos from the profile were amazing.

She had thousands of followers and tens of thousands of likes and comments.

Everyone liked her.

... i actually could say that everyone ... loved her.

My friend calls me and keeps me an hour on the phone ... telling me the story.

Not so long time ago we talked for hours ... analyzing and defining the concept of illusion ... and in fact the illusion of life.

Like 2 idiots ... we thought that the concept could be totally redefined.

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Now ... he was so mad seeing his wife on social media ... with so many fans and appreciations.

The real problem was that ... looking on the internet and seeing a totally different version of his wife ... he could not believe it.

He was looking at her and he was seeing ... the cleaning lady ... the one who was doing the cooking ... and the real truth was that in fact he was living at home with Cinderella.

... but she had 2 totally different version of herself.

One was ... Cinderella ... and the other one ... an amazing beautiful lady ... that he never saw before ... even if they were spending a lifetime together.

Analyzing and defining her ... he was always explaining me that he can't get rid of this ugly lady because he doesn't know how to take care of his house ... and now he was amazed that so many men liked her.

They all saw a different version of herself ... her ... amazing side.

We were so silly talking for years about the illusion of life ... and now we discover that he was living a fabulous illusion.

I could not believe it either.

I knew the lady ... and i could not understand how the same lady ... had so different versions of herself.

But ... i had in my mind the version my friend told me about her ... and i could not redefine that imagine.

... in the end ... i could just say seeing this story that i believe that the story with Cinderella was indeed ... a real one.

Truth be told ... we don't need a castle to have a great life. Sometimes a lair is more than enough

Being involved in renting business ... and wanting to grow the business more and more ... i was analyzing a lot the business.

Instead of building big houses, i discovered a trick ... that helped me ... and that was building houses of the size of an apartment.

I could ask the same price for renting as for an apartment in the city, but my costs for building the house was half of the price of an apartment.

There were people laughing of what i was building considering them tiny houses ... but i was glad because of the fact that they could not see the opportunity of such a business.

The funny thing was that i thought that my clients will be young people that are starting their lives as adults and also as couples ... but i could not even guess the real typology of

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my following customers.

One lady came to me on the first of January, hoping than she will leave her husband forever and she will be happy with the colleague from work that she loved so much.

A guy came with a lady ... that certainly was not his wife and paid me the rent for 3 months in advance .. explaining me that he wants a trial period to live in there with what he named ... the love of his life.

But one day appeared a very wealthy guy that wanted to rent what he called ... a lair.

He was married, 2 kids ... but wanted to have also a place for him and his mistress.

They were by 5 years together ... and i really believe that between them it was real love.

I didn't know the guy very little, but i knew his family.

They owned important companies from our area, had very expensive cars ... and his house was looking like a real castle.

But it was really funny looking at a guy that ... owned a castle and was everyday at my complex, spending time with his mistress in a small house of 45 sqm.

Analyzing and defining my business ... i realized that people indeed were looking for lairs.

The guy was right.

In the real world ... he was that man from the motivational pictures about success.

Good looking, wealthy, with expensive cars, always wearing a gold watch ... and living in a luxurious mansion.

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The symbol of success.

But his secret ... was the lair that i rented to him.

He was super charging his batteries near an amazing lady
that adored him.

I was smiling ... understanding all that.

I thought many times about how i could redefine the
business ... but never thought that i will be making money
from renting lairs for people that need for shorter or longer
terms a place where their energies will be redefined.

**To become a king you need
someone in your life to make you
feel as a king and also ... whisper
you all the time that you can achieve
that special status.**

There is a nice saying that behind every successful man, there is always an amazing lady and i believe it is true. But i still wonder what is the real secret behind that saying?! When i say ... become a king ... i'm having in my mind the concept of quantum jump ... or becoming a champion ... and actually the jump from an ordinary person to a special status.

Someone i know told me long time ago ... his interesting theory about the fact that the right lady ... simple by making you feel special ... succeeds in time to make the switch in your personalities.

Is actually related with the theory of affirmations.

Affirm something everyday, like a mantra and one day after you'll start to believe in that something ... it will

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become real.

But you see ... having an amazing soul near you ... can make you feel that you can make the jump much, much sooner than you thought.

Yes ... you might believe it is an strange idea ... but the people around us can give us hope ... or negative feelings.

The right partner will make you feel special ... a champion ... a prince or even a king.

The wrong person can make you feel and actually become ... a nobody.

Simple by whispering beautiful words ... that person will reveal your positive side and totally redefine your life.

Might sound as a nonsense ... but it's not.

We all need to hear amazing words, encouragements ... and feel the hope and the support of the loved person.

And the big question is ... can we rewrite the software that we installed on our brains during childhood?!

All the ones that are studying personal growth ... know what mental software really is, but what we can't understand so clear is how we installed that software on our brains.

We strongly believe that the collection of thoughts that we pay so much attention to ... is ours, but we can't really see the fact that is all related to what others told us ... showed us ... or simple influenced us ... simple by being on the scene of our lives.

And in this equation ... lots of things are totally related with our childhood, with what we saw at home ... at parents, brothers or sisters, grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins, neighbors from those times, teachers from school, colleagues etc etc.

We interacted with them a lot ... and it was a first time presentation for every idea ... or every concept related with life.

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And hearing it ... not really knowing so much about the world we live in ... whatever it was the subject about ... we believed it.

We took it for granted ... not questioning if it is true or not. It was actually the meeting with the dogmatism and even thought that dogmatism is the right thing to accept for the benefit of our growing.

But later on ... after many, many years ... being adults and living a moment of awakening ... we saw that it was a huge mistake ... believing that is was true all what we heard at the people around us.

We installed on our brains ... what is actually called a malicious software ... but it was already late.

We made tons of mistakes.

Mistakes after mistakes and many of us ruined our lives ... not even realizing what we are doing.

Then one day ... we started step by step to study personal growth but the big question i have ... after analyzing and defining my case for years can werewrite another software on our brains so that we redefine for real our lives?!

“It was all looking like a funeral day ... but there was no funeral”

Someone sent me an email ... defining to myself how he feels that his life is looking like.

He was reading my theory ... which i consider quite simple ... analyze, define and then redefine your life ... but he was somehow pushing the stop button ... when it came about redefining and all looked like an eternal funeral.

I started to understand what my friend wanted to tell me ... but i was wondering if it really existed a way in how i could help him.

He was speaking to me in a nice abstract way ... somehow protecting me of the sensation of hearing it as a complain.

Actually the guy was on a good spiritual level ... and i suddenly understood that he is not in a karmic process ... but he is living the test of illusions ... which i believe today that is a great one ... if you see its importance.

So ... instead of writing him back ... i called him asking ...

“Can you please tell me what is the reason that you don’t stop this eternal funeral day?!”

I mean ... just bury all that negativity from your life ... and then totally redefine the meaning of your days.

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You can live like in a funeral day for the rest of your life.”

I hear him ... smiling ... then replies:

“Listen to me! I tried and tried and tried ... but i can’t get rid of this situation. All the days look the same ... and i can’t see any other future.

Can’t see any possibility ... just can’t really see it!”.

The guy was stuck ... in the middle of some negative energies and his life looked really ugly ... but what was the solution?!

Could i help him?!

Why he appeared in my life ... so that i can help him ... if i don’t have a solution?!

But ... suddenly the message came to him.

I call him back and say:

“Listen! I know it might sound weird ... but all you can do now ... at least as a test ... is to enjoy the funeral!

Say ok to everything needs to end in your life ... and let everything flow in the direction it needs to go.

Smile ... embrace with love all the events from the present moment ... and say good bye.

But do it with detachment”.

The guy needed to say good bye to some people and some situations from his life.

He knew that had to do it ... but was too attached of everything around him.

It was like when we go at the funeral of a person of 95 years old.

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We like that person a lot ... but we feel that we don't agree that he needs to go ... because the time had come.

We just ... can't agree.

But in many occasions people are not dying ... they just need to leave the scene of our lives ... and we can't agree with that.

We can't accept what the Universe tells us ... for so many, many days in the row .. and the sensation of a funeral day continues ... without actually having any funeral at all.

Understanding the concept of energetic interferences, but also the one of energetic fields ... is a must for a better life

The human history is full with stories of different totalitarian regimes.

Even in the modern history there are lots of scenarios like that.

And worst ... if we analyze all the countries from the planet ... we will still see countries with this kind of stories. But why should we care what is happening in North Korea or China ... or an unknown country from Africa?!

Sometimes the totalitarian regime might simple be represented by the city hall from the small community where we live in.

And we feel oppressed ... by different issues that we can't solve dealing with them.

We start to feel like in the stories we saw on tv regarding the countries where democracy is not present at all.

Sad by what is going on ... we go home ... and unfortunately ... we see the same totalitarian regime.

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So ... conspiracy theories are real ... but it's even worse as we thought.

The scenarios are happening to the scene of our lives.

Hitler is the mayor, Stalin is the neighbor ... and Kim Jong-un is the spouse.

If we will write down the story of our lives, without giving names and details ... but explaining just what we strongly feel inside of us ... the story itself might look as a letter wrote by a prisoner from Auschwitz.

I smile ... write and reading this ... cause unfortunately ... i find myself in this scenario, without understanding what Albert Einstein said ... "The most important decision we make is whether we believe we live in a friendly or hostile universe."

The concept of universe ... means our world ... and actually the world is not the president of the country, the people from European Council etc etc ... but the small place where we live and people that make our lives hard.

We can't see the illusion of all those situations.

We just can't.

Yes ... the concept of illusion is too abstract to be understood.

Too bad we could not realize what is an energetic field ... and the energetic influences ... but also their importance for a better life.

We continue life, feeling prisoners in our private virtual ... ridiculous ... North Korea ... defining the people around us in lots of silly ways ... but also comparing them with despots

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that were ruining million of lives during the time.

But ... we can't see the meaning of what Einstein said ... and we can't practice the awakening either.

We have the power to analyze and define lots of things ... but not our own lives.

We can't see the ridiculous from what we are saying ... and there is almost no chance of redefining the script from the present moment.

The problem is that they analyze and define us too much ... but they never can see who we really are

I was going in a short vacation.

On the way ... i've asked to my wife to look on the messaging system in our booking app to see if the host wrote us the phone number so that i can give them a call and ask something about the reservation.

Suddenly i see how she changed her face.

She was analyzing the conversation that i had with the person that was renting us the apartament at the seaside.

Then i hear her ... "Why the hell you need to speak like that to everybody?! You act as a teenager ... and you are not a teenager anymore."

I was looking at her ... not really understanding what the fuck she is speaking about and asked:

"I have no idea about what you said. Can you be more specific?!"

Angry she replied: "I am talking about the way you spoke in the conversation with the host that we have now.

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You are always too friendly to everyone and act in a weird way”.

I started to laugh.

“So you read the conversation on the booking app.”

“Yes. I did it. 3 times ... and i get annoyed”.

“My dear ... no matter how i spoke, i was polite and is totally unclear if behind that chat was a man or a woman. There is no name, no signature. No photo. Nothing to make us believe that i was speaking to a lady ... or that i was flirting with her.”

I was amazed.

She was analyzing and defining a simple non sense conversation ... the only real problem being the fact that behind the chat it was a person that loved chatting with people.

We used terms as ... “kindly thank you” ... “hahaha”... “loved that” ... “it was so nice explaining me all that”... etc etc.

But it was nothing ... about flirting, because i did not even knew who i am speaking with.

We closed the subject, we arrived at the location ... and a beautiful lady was expecting us to give the key of the apartment.

She was the person behind the chat room ... so it was the perfect occasion as my wife to be annoyed again.

Could i redefine anything?!

Hell no ... but it was ridiculous accusing me of flirting.

I was pretending i could not speak with the beautiful lady cause i was carrying the luggages ... and stop a subject that

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could end with a silly fight with my wife.

The situation itself had been quite silly ... but you see ... many, many others are analyzing and defining us, living with the illusion that they have this right ... but i just find it ... simple ridiculous.

Is quite easy to define the others ... but we are blinds when it comes to ourselves

I wake up at 4 am and i start chatting with an amazing lady, that is a great coach.

She just had a personal problem that disappointed her a lot few days ago.

I read what she wrote me and in a second i analyze and define everything, writing her down the way the situation should be redefined.

Am amazed of how easy i can see the situations of others ... and how blind i become when it comes about me.

The day is starting and the sun appears on the sky.

I go to a notary, i sell an apartment, get the money ... then i go to the city hall from my area, where i try to solve some important things ... unsolved by 2 years ... trying to push the the lady from urbanism department and the vice mayor.

Annoyed ... in the end .. the vice mayor says to me ... "Get out of the city hall! Now!"

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Well ... if we analyze the case and define it in a honest way ... the vice mayor was right.

I was pushing him to solve some issues for me which were not 100% legal.

But i forgot to give you all the details of the situation.

I live in a far away country from Eastern Europe, that was a communist country 30 years ago but now the democracy we have is not exactly the model that you see in France, Germany or USA.

Because the ones from the city hall are lazy and incompetents everyone is building illegally and you need to give them big tips to solve the things.

Basically ... i was becoming the first one from the history of the city hall from our commune, that i had to respect the law ... and the vice mayor wanted to give a lesson in this direction.

But i knew that the guy, like all the other politicians from my country ... was a thief ... so i asked ... "You want to tell me that you are a honest and correct person ... and i am incorrect?!"

Is this a joke?!"

In his demagogue style he replies ... "Yes! I am correct person!"

I started to laugh.

I almost wanted to kill him ... but had to leave the city hall ... cause he was the vice mayor and i was a simple citizen.

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Walking to my car i started to laugh again.

Same as my dear friend, the great coach ... maybe i was not passing the test of illusion that the Universe gave to me.

It was ridiculous.

I knew the theory ... that i don't need to push things, get annoyed etc ... but i was blind ... on the scene of my life.

The non sense is the key. Study it!

I saw a weird toilet today.

The evacuation of the water was totally different than we usually know ... using small plumbery.

And it also produced a strange noise after using it.

For the ones that are not used with construction issues ... the wc i saw might look as a totally non sense, but for me ... seeing it in a bar, near the beach ... looked quite logical in the end.

I was analyzing it for almost a minute ... making an abstract analogy between it and the way we should function as human beings in ... totally different case scenarios, than the ones we are used to live.

The analogy itself is weird ... but sometimes we need to see different models ... that we can draw on a piece of paper ... and then see in the drawing ... a similar model with the lines that redefine the new life model we have in mind.

Analogies can help ... a lot, but unfortunately will look like a philosophical pathless path.

Its weird side ... will make you believe ... that you should not even dare to share it with the others ... cause you will be

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defined as an idiot.

But ... let me ask you one question ... what will you do when no one will be able to help you change the nonsense life that you are following?!

What is the way out of that illusory prison?!

What if ... only psychology, philosophy and spirituality can give you some good answers ... while defining the nonsense?!

But what is the nonsense?!

Well ... quite simple.

Every illogical thing that you do so often ... on and on and on ... till it actually defines you as a human being.

But ... the ability of seeing the abstract ... and understanding this nonsense ... is the key ... even if it looks so real studying a WC.

Dare to do it ... might help you a lot!

Connecting to the beautiful energies of the nature is amazing ... and does not cost anything

I've been on the beach.

It's winter and the wind was ...

But i loved it.

Somehow ... even if i am not a master of connecting to the present moment ... i was feeling the sea.

The big waves and the wind ... made me believe that i was flying ... just after i was closing my eyes.

Connecting to the sea i suddenly realized the beautiful energies that are all around us ... in the nature.

But i was too blind to see all that till now.

I was only seeing the people and lots of the silly inter connections that are generating ugly energies ... that in fact end up with the chaos from our lives.

Connecting to the sea ... even if it was for a short time ... i understood why my life is a total mess even if it was so damm easy to have daily moments like that ... when i could re generate my energies.

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Connecting to the Earth and its energies is actually the gateway to the Infinite.

I analyzed so many times that ... and defining it almost meant that i understood what i have to do for a better life, but i never had the power to redefine my behavior.

It was so easy ... but i was acting as an idiot.

Damm it!

Hope that one day soon ... on my journey on life, i will be able to see better the importance of this connection with the beautiful vibes that we can find in the nature.

A decision ... that will not cost me anything ... refilling my energy with positivity ... just by admiring the Infinite.

Some desires make us ... shine

Years ago ... somehow because of a silly mistake i've done ... i was offering to a young lady ... the latest model of iphone from that time.

Bribe is such a dirty word ... but this is what actually was the gift to her.

Costed about 1000 euros but even if i knew i was wasting the money ... seeing the lady being so happy ... and actually shining while keeping in her hands her new phone ... i was glad i was doing it.

Today i was on the street with my son.

We saw an old Mercedes ... and he is so obsessed about those cars.

We start to make a tik tok movie and suddenly some boys arrives and open the car.

2 of them were laughing that someone was filming that old car ... not believing that we admire it ... because it was not in such a great technical condition.

But my son loved so much those old Mercedes, not really caring of all those details.

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The guys were workers in constructions and this was their car used to go to work.

I look at them and ask ... "Do you sell this car?!"

One of them replies ... "No sir. This is not for sale!. I am sorry!"

They started the engine and wanted to leave ... but suddenly they stopped the car.

The drivers comes to me ... and says "Give me 2000 euros and the car is yours".

My son was looking at me as the lady that received the iphone as bribe ... but now the bribe was for my son ... cause i promised to him that i will buy him an old Mercedes if he will have good grades in school.

"Tell me ... we are buying it! Is an excellent price and looks ok. Is going to be our first vintage car and i will be the most happiest kid of 11 years old".

I was smiling seeing how a desire can make us ... shine as a diamont.

Years ago i was analyzing a lot that event with the beautiful lady ... and the wasted 1000 euros ... and now i was analyzing if it worth to waste the money for 2 iphones ... just to make my so ... shine.

And i said ... yes.

The owner of the Mercedes ... a young guy of about 25 years old was quite happy ... my son was extremely happy ... and my wife and my other son said ... defined me as a person that lost his minds.

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But you see ... even defining ... is just a perspective.

**Sometimes the new year's
resolutions work.
Just try it ... you've got nothing to
lose and maybe your life will be
somehow totally redefined in
the new year.**

On the 1st of January 2021 i told to myself that i will not drink alcohol anymore.

I was not exactly a real alcoholic, but i was drinking often. I was loving to taste every night a bottle of Cricova, which is an amazing moldavian wine, but i had in the last years some people in my life that always kept remembering me the importance of not drinking alcohol.

I knew how it is to have a clear mind all the time ... and even if i had short periods of not drinking and understanding how good i could feel ... i was not making the step to totally ignore that habit.

And is funny coming back in time and realizing that half of my books were written after drinking a bottle of red wine.

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Probably helped me as inspiration, but i am sure my mind was not 100% under my control.

One day i've read in a newspaper ... that an alcoholic is a person that is drinking alcohol everyday.

I was mad reading this definition, but few seconds after i was sad ... realizing that it was a truth.

On the 1 of January 2021 ... in the morning i decided to totally remove alcohol from my life.

It was a new year's resolution, but it really worked.

And i know that i was doing it, because i wanted full control on myself ... on my soul, my mind, my thoughts ... and everything that was defining me as a human being.

Alcohol helped me ... or i thought it helped me dealing with reality and calming in the night the pain i was feeling because of all what was going on in my life.

I replaced this habit with the one of writing.

I was not trying to get rid of my thoughts anymore, but i started to deal with them.

I was analyzing my daily life ... defining everything ... and i also tried a process of redefining the scenario of what i called reality.

I realized that i need to stop running away from my thought ... but deal with them.

Alcohol was an illusory therapy that i was using every night before going to bed, but the thoughts were keep appearing on and on and on.

It was a non ending story that could probably just increase one day the dose of alcohol from 1 bottle to 2 or 3 bottles ...

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like i am sure that it happened to many, many people from all around the world.

Today i see alcohol as a way of running away of depression ... or in fact of the collection of negative thoughts from our minds.

It's kind of a stupid therapy used by thousands of years ... but no one bothered to really tell us about what is behind the need of daily tasting alcohol.

The new therapy that i am following now ... the one of writing ... is probably the greatest.

An amazing thing that happened to me after forgetting of alcoholism was ... that i became honest with myself.

And it all started with a new year's resolution that in my case really worked.

Most probably ... if you want to try it, might be surprised to see also that it can work for you too.

**All i want is a ... change
... a real one.
I mean ... the right one.**

I've been reading a lot about change over the years ... but i somehow wanted kind of a quantum jump ... which actually meant in my vision to totally eliminate the huge distance between me and my dreamed life ... in a second.

I've been chasing the overnight success ... which i consider today a totally non sense.

Might sound weird to discredit such an amazing concept ... especially after analyzing so much the subject.

So ... first i wanted so much a ... collection of dreams ... that were actually defining my vision about success ... then i've been expecting a miracle ... just cause i've been reading and meditating a lot about them but unfortunately i ended up feeling myself on a pathless path.

So ... after analyzing and defining so much what i wanted in life the concept of change, which meant to totally redefine my reality ... everything became illusory.

But why?!

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I invested a lot of time and energy ... and i felt lost ... but i did not knew ... why?!

... and i still wanted the change in the quantum jump format, ignoring the fact that life is a journey ... not a destination.

Later on ... after following lots of pathless paths ... i finally understood that i need a change inside of me so that the real path to reveal to myself.

The change had to be made in inner world ... and soon after the result could be seen in my reality.

I knew the theory ... but when it came about practice ... i was acting too silly.

Time was passing and i was still dreaming of a new reality ... the right one ... but maybe the best reality that i needed to live ... was the actual one.

So ... my journey was kind of a ... circle.

Spontaneity makes the process of overthinking ... to stop

My son loves old cars and is always watching over the internet to find one at a good price, hoping that will convince me to buy it.

Without letting him know, i gave few phone calls ... then i decided to go 500 km away by train to buy one.

I knew from my lifetime experience that if i will think too much i will probably do nothing.

It was the first time when i actually admitted the fact that analyzing too much a subject will create me a strong feeling of indecision.

I knew nothing about cars ... but i knew one thing for clear ... overthinking is not good.

It created a weird balance of contradictory emotions ... which i disliked for years.

And i also knew that my son will be extremely happy.

I suddenly saw spontaneity as the key of forgetting my indecisions ... and realized that gambling a little bit in life should be much, much better than waiting and waiting on and on ... being in fact afraid that i will take a bad decision.

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4:30 am ... the train arrives to the north of the country where i had to see the car.

Only few people in the Railroad Station ... and i started to ask myself ... "What am i doing at this hour in here?! I could be in my bed and enjoy sleeping".

The balance of emotions started again, but even if i would decide to go back not even seeing the car it will take me 5-6 hours minimum.

But that thought appeared ... not even seeing the car ... and that was the reason i came in here.

So ... i closed my eyes and said ... "Damm it! Stop it! You can't do that! You don't even let the guy present you the car! Just ... stop it".

I opened my eyes and realized i need to let spontaneity to continue guiding me.

I was quite simple.

I could simple stop my overthinking process by letting the vibe of that beautiful spontaneity to dominate my life ... and everything should be perfect.

And i succeeded to stop this weird indecision that i had all my life.

For the first time i let spontaneity to run my life.

I bought the car ... and my son was the most happiest kid in the world.

The dialogue of the deaf is a ... daily practice

Have you ever thought why we can't close the conflicts we have with the others?!

And i mean ... not with our enemies ... but even with friends or different family members.

Have you ever analyzed those conflicts ... or the simplest ones you ever had?!

How could you define the whole episode ... and the reason why most of the times we don't find the power to close the conflict?!

Well ... too many questions and even if we might believe we have the answers ... that comes only at a theoretical level ... but on the stage of life we simple can't find a way to not be dominated by our emotions.

They are too powerful ... and the Ego makes us become blinds and deaf.

There is no dialogue between the people involved in the conflict, or if there is one ... that is a dialogue of the deaf. No one is hearing the other side.

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We just hear our silly story ... and each time the story is the same ... we are the victims of a life and different circumstances.

I smile ... seeing myself in this position for so many, many times ... but i can only define myself as a naive person.

I've been practicing the dialogue of deaf ... almost as a daily practice ... for many, many years in a row.

Today ... even if i know what is the real path i should follow ... i still don't find the wisdom to act in a decent way on the scene of my life.

I just act as a ... silly actor.

It's like i know the script ... but when i am on the scene ... being overwhelmed by emotions ... i fail ... almost each time ... and it all becomes ... the dialogue of deaf.

THE WITNESS

**He was watching the show but
the show itself was not what it
looked like it was an ... illusion.**

There is nice story with a philosopher that was spending lots of time with a friend ... studying together the concept of illusion.

They both believed that life was a weird collection of illusory episodes.

They were even laughing ... by saying to each other that one day they will open a shop called ... "The Depot with Amazing Illusions".

But until that day ... the friend of the philosopher had all types of experiences ... that were actually a reflection of that concept that life is illusory.

And they were discussing for hours a day ... then for weeks ... then months ... then years.

One day ... a very powerful question came in the mind of the philosopher ... "But what if all we analyze and define everyday is actually the illusion of the illusion?!"

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We went so deep down on each event from your life ... that we came to a point when we wonder ... does it make sense to wonder ourselves everyday ... or just live and enjoy the experiences?!"

So ... bottomline ... after spending so much time trying to understand what is behind reality ... which basically means to understand what is behind the illusion ... they started to consider an option ... the simple fact that we should stop asking question ... but just experience ... the experiences. ... without questions.

... without the need of answers.

Just look at all the events ... as a simple witness ... not carrying about the illusory mean of everything is happening.

A child ... goes behind the illusion.

Enjoy life not carrying what it is.

The child experiences in an unconscious way the meaning of the illusion of illusion ... and connects if likes the energy of that moment ... or simple say ... pass ... and moves at the next experience ... when he does not like a certain type of energy.

The philosopher becomes disappointed ... by all his thoughts. His friends ... sees his inability of acting as a small child that intuitively knows when to connect or disconnect from the experiences that the Universe offers to us.

The philosophers ... decides to reconvert himself into a simple spectator watching the show of life ... cause of this new horrible concept appeared in his mind ... the illusion of the illusions.

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Being a witness becomes a better path ... just like he used to be when he was in the nature.

He knew the path ... but forgot about it.

His friend realizes that there is only one chance left for him ... find inside himself the inner child ... lost by such a long time ... connect to him ... and ask for guidance while living so many experiences.

The inner child could be also a witness ... but he needed to become a better actor.

And redefining himself ... suddenly becomes his new obsession.

You can define yourself however you want ... but the real you is the one that you'll see in limit situations from the scene of your life.

I saw many people defining themselves in many, many ways ... either positive or negative.

Some of those persons became experts in defining themselves in an amazing way ... and i was actually wondering myself if this is their real personality or they are talking just about a mask they are carrying now.

But ... i had the chance to experience all that on myself.

I was analyzing and defining myself all the time ... at the end of the day.

How did i acted in that day?!

Did i changed a little bit in a positive way ... or i am the same with the me that i've been yesterday, or a week ago ... or months before?!

Same as many others ... i became an expert into defining myself into a good way.

I was actually using the theory of affirmations in my advantage ... so that i can look as a positive character.

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But the tests came from the Universe ... were not stoping at all.

Everyday ... it was a new and a new test a non ending story ... tests that were actually revealing my real status of where i was spiritually.

I hated those tests.

Every morning when i was waking up ... i was wondering ... "what the hell is going to happen today?!"

Until one day ... when i realized that ... same as it was in school ... i could not control in any possible form ... the exams.

I just had to learn all the lessons ... so that i could pass my exams ... and it was the same in the real life.

And ... the tests were repeated on and on ... and on.

I saw ... i had no escape ... than adapt myself to the universal laws of the Divine Infinity ... and also see in all limit situations from the scene of my life ... the perfect opportunity for my .. spiritual evolution.

So ... i changed the tactics ... and i was starting to live every experience ... even the ugly ones as a blessing.

Was it easy?!

Hell no ... but i realized i had no other chance ... than becoming a better self.

The karmic chain can be broken only ... with love

I started 2022 with a very weird situation in my life. 2 of my clients, husband and wife ... he ... kind of a coach and she ... employee at IRS ... they started to create a nightmare for myself.

I will not even bother to give you the details ... cause is just a silly story between people that have a little bit of intelligence inside of their brains, they tell to everyone that they are very good at communicating with the others ... but we actually could find no way of connecting together and solve the conflict.

We started the relationship in a very good way ... but it all started to become in one point ... the ugliest story of my life. The so called coach ... was calling me and was screaming on the phone as a lion from the jungle ... acting as an idiot. His wife was sending me sms after sms ... then she started to send emails ... 1,2,3 ... 27 ... and nothing could stop her. She also started to make complains to all kinds of authorities ... and even if the reasons were ridiculous ... i could still define the whole story as a ... nightmare.

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It all began with a sewage problem at the house i've rented to them ... problem that was repeated 4 times ... somehow because of my fault, but also by their fault.

The house was not in fire.

There was no hurricane to destroy the roof of the building. Just a simple blockage of the sewage ... that was solved every time in the same day.

The harassment came from their side destroyed my inner silence for days.

I lost my guidance.

I started to see on dark colors everything.

I actually entered on their frequency .. and almost believed everything they told me ... but it was all an overreaction.

Had no idea how the hell i could stop this.

Wrote them an official letter and explained that i want to end the contract ... but again it was useless.

They replied that ... they won't leave ... and will stay at least 2 more years from now.

So ... bottomline ... i was starting a nightmare that will last at least for 2 years.

I saw no way out and decided to go to a wise friend that he is also very influential in my country ... asking for help.

"What the hell am i doing?!" I asked.

The guy smiled .. then laughed while replying ..."Listen to me! This is a karmic story and it is a way in how the Universe is revealing you the game of illusions! There is only way out of breaking the karmic chain and end the story ... one of the sides must treat the other side with infinite love and

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understanding.

I thought you knew those things, cause you write about them all the time. Ahh ... i got it ... theory is just theory ... but theoreticians usually fail on the scene of the real life.”

I understood right away that he was right ... but still ... had no idea what should i do.

I was just hoping and praying that they will just leave from my life.

You can't really understand life ... unless you experience it

Many people have tried over the centuries to understand life from books.

The proportion of those people ... in the present time is totally ridiculous.

Millions ... maybe tens of millions ... or even ten or hundreds of millions of people from all around the world are doing it now ... but can we really find the answers about life from books?!

Can we understand betrayal by reading a novel?!

Can we really understand pain ... by studying what happened in Auschwitz?!

Can we understand the concept of desire ... without having a big dream deep inside us?!

Can we understand what love is about without meeting the soulmate?!

Well ... too many questions and even if we know the answers, we don't really accept the truth.

Then one day ... a tsunami is happening.

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I mean ... in a metaphorical way ... and life becomes a total mess.

And ... when we have the strong inner belief that our lives are arranged ... someone appears from nowhere ... and destroys all we thought that we built with so much work.

We start to believe that we are a victim of circumstances ... but we are wrong again.

I know the script.

I experience it.

Thought the books will help me a lot ... but i was underestimated the power of meditation, relaxation and the one of the ... inner peace.

I was feeding myself with what is called ... the energy of the ... chaos ... without realizing that all is an exchange of energy ... and the chaos from my outer world will actually become the chaos of my inner world and vice versa.

A weird balance between the 2 worlds ... ruined me emotionally ... and in one point after analyzing and defining all that is going on ... i realized that i just can't understand a thing.

All the books ... and all that time used to read them ... was useless.

I look at myself and can't even recognize my soul acting on the scene of life.

Then i suddenly smile ... "Oh! My God! I was so fucking stupid! This is just like in school. I was reading the theory from books ... and now ... through all those weird experiences, i had to also pass the exams ... which is a

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simple evaluation of what i had learnt”.

Simple.

... but weird.

... and also illusory.

**“Destroying” someone
... an art or a must?!
... the reason why karma is
using us to do “dirty” things**

I once had a conflict with a lady and somehow i was blocking for her ... at least for a while ... the process she was doing for adopting a child.

In the beginning we were friends ... but somehow ... our relationship was ruined by some silly events and without noticing we jumped from friendship to being enemies.

I could not believe it.

She was attacking me in all possible ways ... legal and illegal ... so i just said to her that i will stop the contract and the relationship i have with her.

And this is what i did ... but that meant in the end that the adopting process ... was stoped or delayed for a long time from now.

And i was wondering myself ... did i did something bad?!

Am i a negative character on the scene of life?!

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When everything calmed down a little bit ... i was analyzing and defining everything was going on.

... i did not know what to believe about myself anymore ... but suddenly i remembered that at a moment seeing her what she was doing against me ... i've asked ... "What kind of soul are you that you act so ugly?! Do you think that a nice little baby deserves to live near a person as you?!"

She did not answer anything at all.

Her husband mentioned that our friendship is closed for a life time ... so a discussion as that is useless.

But it was funny cause ... everything could be stoped in the last moment ... and they could do the adopting process ... having my full support just by asking me one more time ... but the power of their egos was much powerful.

But it was much more powerful as the idea of adopting a child because me ... as a simple character from their life ... i was irrelevant.

Somehow ... karma was using me and even if i had moments when i thought i am not doing a good thing ... the Universe was saying through me "... just stop ... is not the right time. You need to be redefined as the child to appear in your life. That soul needs beautiful energies."

**Having the guts to say the truth ...
that no one would ever tell them ...
a way of ruining your relations ...
but help them ... at least to think
about the change**

A guy i know was in conflict with a lady that was working at IRS Seattle.

He drove her crazy so much ... that in the end, even if it was a private matter ... she was making him complains at all the authorities of the state where they were living.

It all became a non sense ... but also a non ending story.

And even if the lady was so damm powerful ... she was actually the most depressive person he ever met.

But she was explaining so well the story ... that everyone was believing her.

Somehow the non sense guerilla war ... became slowly a lost war for him ... and he could not see a way for improving the situation.

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And the non sense became a ... nightmare.

The episodes were repeating on and on and on.

He was analyzing a lot ... the whole story ... but could not define for clear any way out of this silly unbelievable story.

It all started ... because of her anger against him when he was telling her the truth about her as a human being ... and the fact that she is a very ugly soul.

She was so damm hurt ... that she founded 1 million ways of hurting him back with all kind of non sense complains to the authorities.

One day ... when he finally realized that this is a non ending story having a karmic message behind ... he writes her ...

" You can start searching ... not 1 million, but 1 billion ways to make me stupid complains ... but in the end no one will be able to remove my words from your mind.

You'll need to find a way to survive with all what i told you ... and it's funny ... cause you really are an ugly soul"

She closes her eyes and ... suddenly understood that he was right.

Did not liked the truth ... but she really had an ugly soul ... and there was no way of redefining herself.

Or maybe there was one ... to think on and on and on ... till she will find the answer ... what is the path for a real change.

**Looking for a magical way of
getting out of an ugly story?!
... well ... just ignore it ... and the
intensity of all those energies will
drastically decrease ... until a point
when the whole story will be seen
as a total nonsense**

Personal growth is teaching us lots of beautiful things ... but i haven't seen so much on social media ... a practical way of changing your life overnight.

Real case scenarios are situations that usually create us unbelievable headaches ... and most of the times after defining and analyzing everything too much ... it all becomes an annoying process of overthinking.

You might even believe, at one point, that you are in a story similar with the one of David and Goliath.

But the balance of your emotions, all those ugly repeated events ... will not let you even know who you really are ...

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David or Goliath?!

But does it make any sense who you are?!

.... or who you believe you are?!

The nightmare will remain still ... a nightmare.

... something is funny ... no matter of what is going on the stage of life ... and that is the fact that what you define as a nightmare is actually ... just an interpretation from your mind.

Nothing much ... nothing less.

The only way of ending up everything ... becomes ... connecting on other vibes and totally ignore that episode.

You became the prisoner of that story ... only and only because you stayed connected to it ... by analyzing and defining everything too much.

The whole focus ... after understanding the meaning of all what is going on is actually ... redefine the situation.

That could even mean the fact that the nightmare might be been as a life lesson ... get the message and then ... leave the story.

Sometimes we need to understand powerful lessons ... by force ... to pay more attention to all the important details ... but once we realize what is the story about ... we are released as prisoners of that nightmare.

Then ... we will simple need to ignore that so called nightmare by letting life continue and expect other new things to happen ... and maybe why not ... experience beautiful stories also.

It all becomes a decision ... you stay stuck in the

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nightmare ... or you understand the meaning of that life lesson ... and then move on ... by ignoring the whole negative side ... cause it was all metamorphosed into a positive meaning.

Dealing with people that are having mental problems might be ... challenging ... and might reveal a big ... secret about life

I've recently read a book about a russian philosopher that was writing his life in a beautiful novel.

He understood the concept of philosophy from the early age, asking himself all kinds of existential questions ... but he'd been also asking what is ... mental health ... seeing his mother acting weird in certain situations.

Later on ... he started to see lots of other people from the scene of his life ... that were actually having this kind of problem.

He marries with a lady ... that was the same as all those people ... and worse than his mother.

Time was passing ... and philosopher was blaming all the people that showed him their dark side ... until one day when he falls in love with a lady that even stayed for a while in a mental health hospital.

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He knew that ... but for the first time he totally ignored that information.

He was blinded by the connection he had with her ... and was so happy that he never saw her dark side.

Everything looked like the most amazing love story ... and they were enjoying all day long being together in the coffee shops and restaurants from Moscow.

He could not see ... not even for a second anything that would say that she had mental problems but 3 months before meeting him ... she'd been in serious problems.

At that time ... no one from her family thought that she could be cured, but the effects of the love story were magical.

She started to look much younger.

Started to sing and dance all day long.

She started to be a ... a happy person.

... she was in love.

But you see ... the russian philosopher ... as any russian guy loved to drink and ... when he was drunk he was acting in a way that she did not agreed.

And little by little she started to show him her dark side ... that part that was revealing her mental problems.

... but still ... as long as the connection between them was good ... everything was hided so well that no one would notice anything at all.

As the philosopher ... the guy knew by a long time that everything he sees is just a reflection of his inner world.

His mother had mental problems ... his friends and all the other people he was dealing with ... but the new lady from

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his life was revealing ... the secret.

Love could cure ... mental problems.

But not any kind of love.

Infinite love ... combined with infinite understanding ... same as we should treat little children.

I know ... we grew up and we are adults now ... but we still dream to get the same treatment as a child ... a lucky child i mean ... the one that is treated with the whole love from the world.

So ... keep in mind ... this trick.

Might help you a lot dealing with all the people from your life ... especially the ones that are having serious mental problems.

Chop wood ... carry water ... or hire someone to do it for you ... but do it with joy

There is an old Zen proverb that is applicable to whatever we do in life: "**Before enlightenment, chop wood, carry water.** After enlightenment, chop wood, carry water."

I've been thinking a lot about this proverb, as in the end to understand that whatever i do in life i need to do it with joy. Spending lots of time analyzing and defining my life ... i've found a new trick to redefine a little bit the zen saying.

I was smiling.

I somehow realized that i can hire someone to do for me ... whatever i would have to do ... but there is only one condition as everything to run perfect ... to do it with joy.

In one point ... because of the energy crisis i hired someone to chop wood for my tenants ... to use them in their fireplace.

At the end ... i was caring everything the boy did with my car ... for all my clients.

2 years ago i was staying in my office ... asking to a beautiful young lady to bring me the coffee ... and now i was caring

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chop wood to all my tenants just to help them not to pay huge bills to electricity or gas.

It was ridiculous ... but i was feeling great doing that and at the end of the day ... i was paying the boy that helped me with joy.

I felt different ... than i used to feel.

I changed my vibe ... according myself on a beautiful frequency ... because i was doing the whole process with joy.

I was serving my clients ... and i was doing it with an incredible joy ... which was in fact something that i was not capable of doing in the past.

I could chop wood myself ... but the boy that was doing that was much better as myself ... he also needed money ... and all i had to do was to pay him ... with joy ... for helping me and my tenants.

So ... i am happy seeing redefined a little bit the concept ... of the zen proverb ... chop wood, carry water ... and even if maybe only a philosopher could understand it ... it's quite easy to see the main idea ... any process in life ... must be done with joy ... even if you also have the option of hiring someone to do it for you.

You can have in life ... whatever you want ... but you need to believe ... with naivety ... same as a kid

I wanted so many things in life ... and if i would write about my big dreams i would tell a story that will take a week, or 2. And i sometimes had the naivety of a kid to believe in those ideas, but when i come back in time i am smiling seeing indeed in myself ... the image of a little kid.

The funny thing is that if i analyze and define those events i am actually laughing while defining myself as a silly kid ... cause later on i understood that many of all those big dreams ... were in fact only silly desires ... the ones of a kid.

And i am laughing even from my desires from today.

Now ... i want for example a special model of Rolls-Royce from 1970 ... and also a person out of my life.

The Rolls ... i just love it.

The person i am talking about i just hate her and don't want to see her anymore on the scene of my life.

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But if i would meet the Holly Spirit ... and ask me to choose between the Rolls and helping me get rid of that person that is driving me crazy so much ... i would choose the second desire.

So basically between a beautiful and a silly issue ... i choose to remove the ugly elements from my life.

But why i don't ask for the Rolls?!

Well ... i am not wise enough to just ignore the negative side of life ... and focus my mind on what i defined as the beautiful side.

I am still the prisoner of the illusion of negativity ... as many of you ... and somehow i am having a weird balance of contradictory emotions ... that does not let me see and enjoy the beauty of life.

My new dream ... became ... to not be a prisoner anymore ... but had no idea how i could do that.

Most probably ... i have to redefine my thoughts ... and when i would really meet the Holly Spirit ... i'll think twice and hope i will be able to focus myself on beautiful things ... and ignore the ugly ones.

Dying is not ... an option. We should pay more attention to the time left in this world

My godfather died today.

He was a little bit more of 70 ... and was a very powerful guy.

He was kind an example for me ... and i liked more his dark side.

The guy had been ... a Casanova profile ... and i loved his love stories.

First ... before knowing him well ... i heard the stories from the others from our family but later on ... i heard them directly from himself.

... and even at his age ... he had 3-4 mistresses .

I had times when i was analyzing him ... asking myself ... what is the secret as a guy of 70 ... to still have an amazing success to ladies.

But hearing that he died and then seeing him dead ... i suddenly realized that death is not an option and we are not immortals.

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We met with the family members people were crying and we prepared the things to go him to the chapel.

Then ... i parked the car near the church ... and i suddenly hear a lady of about 40 which was screaming and crying ... like it was the end of the world ... and Messiah had died.

I started to wonder myself if i am at the wrong church ... cause that lady was not the godmother.

It was a total nonsense.

Why the hell was that lady acting like that?!

I was trying to ask myself if maybe ... there is also another dead person in there ... but ... my godfather was the only one from the chapel.

Then ... i smiled.

That lady was the mistress ... one of them.

The guy succeeded to redefine one more time an unhappy moment from our family ... making us smile.

I bet the lady was loving him ... a lot ... cause she was a married person ... but not cared so much that it was so obvious about what is really going on.

A guy ... came to me ... and whispered ... "Hey ... didn't you know?! I saw how you changed your face".

But still ... my dear godfather died ... remembering to all of us that one day we all die even if we look immortal.

The accident from the chapel ... made us see death funny for a second and think about his model of not wasting any moment ... not even the last few hours from this world.

ANALYZE. DEFINE. REDEFINE.

... tips and tricks for a better life

**It's a new day!
Let's enjoy the show!
Might be ... funny and we might
feel alive ... one more time**

I've just been to a trial.

It was funny being accused by a weird lady ... by all sorts of silly things.

It was actually the trial of the ... non sense.

I smiled before entering into the court room ... talking with a dear friend, that was asking me ... "what if you redefine your perception about this event?!"

He was keep asking me questions ...

"What if you go there and enjoy the show same as you should be on Broadway?!"

What it is the worst it could happen?!

You just lose 400 dollars.

If you would go to Broadway ... it would cost between 30 to 200 dollars ... but this time you are also allowed to be on the stage.

ANALYZE. DEFINE. REDEFINE.

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So ... just think about this ... and enjoy the show”

I enter into the court room ... where the lawyer of that crazy lady ... defines me in front of the judge ... as a criminal.

Indeed ... i was a criminal ... the criminal of the non sense.

Being alone ... without a lawyer near me ... i realized i need to act ... as a human being.

Everything was an over reaction of the other side ... and it was indeed a show.

I was analyzing her ... the lady that was accusing me of all sorts of silly things ... but also her lawyer.

The lady was feeding herself with this fight against me ... and the lawyer, which was a beautiful woman of about 34 ... at the beginning of her career ... liked a lot to be on the stage in the court room.

You see ... i had to be there.

In one point of the trial i was becoming an observer ... then i had to be an actor again.

It was a court room from the country side ... and this was the only trial of the day.

It took almost an hour ... but the show was great.

It actually made me the impression of an american trial ... live on CNN or NBC.

But this was ... the trial of the nonsense.

There was nothing else to do ... than enjoy the show ... how i am defined in all sorts of silly ways.

My friend was right.

But i believe it was better than on ... Broadway.

I am expecting the results of the trial ... and am really

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curious ... how a judge from the country side will analyze and define that.

The show ... ended ... but i liked it.

I enjoyed the experience ... but if i should be honest ... i did it only after my friend asked me ... what if i redefine my perspective about the trial ... and see it as a show ... on Broadway.

I am asking now what if i should do that with every weird experience from my life?!

Is funny ... but even a funeral ... can be a show

I go to a funeral ... and being always obsessed by analyzing and defining everything around ... am amazed of the conclusions ... which indeed were only my perspective ... but still ... maybe part of the real truth.

The face of the dead person ... had the expression of a sad person.

He was an old person ... but i believe he was not liking the fact that life suddenly ... ended.

Then i look around to all the ones present to the funeral.

Very well dressed ... like it was a fashion show with a clear tendency to the black color ... all of them came with very expensive cars ... like it was a car show ... but wearing kind of poker faces ... not letting anyone understand what was all about.

But ... the funeral was continuing in silence.

No one was speaking with no body.

It could also be defined as a show of ... silence.

In one point ... it all became a story of a guy ... that died ... calling for the last time the family together ... but ...

yesss i am not afraid to define the whole situation ... as a

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show.

Could this story be ... redefined?!

Why everyone from there ... were so well dressed?!

What was behind those poker faces?!

Why no one was crying?!

And why i have this weird impression that everything was just ... a show?!

Well ... most probably we forgot to be ... humans.

That's all ... and it should be a nonsense defining this ... on and on and on.

It was ... unfortunately ... the final show ... of a dear person.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

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Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Title: BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

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***"Forgive me my nonsense, as I
also forgive the nonsense of
those that think they talk
sense."***

Robert Frost

INTRODUCTION

Beyond the nonsense ... there is a path

In the real life ... i am not a writer.

I am kind of a businessman and a real estate investor.

Kind of ...

But i read so many motivational stuff ... that my mind started to believe that we ... all of us ... should try to change the world ... so that it can become a better place.

In the last 5 years, i've been involved in a project of building a complex with houses ... that had a bar, fitness room, patio with barbeque, swimming pool, a kitchen where you could cook for 50 people, billiards, library with few hundreds books etc etc.

It was not a big complex, but still ... the whole concept of the project was ... live your daily life as in vacation.

I spent a huge amount of money and 5 years from my life to complete everything.

The funny thing ... the whole nonsense is that i now realize that no one is using the relaxing areas from the complex.

They rented a house in there ... happy that we have those areas ... but they don't even use the barbeque in the week ends.

My intention was a good one and really wanted as people coming in there should enjoy life together ... but even if you see that people are living in there, cause you see their cars ... still the "ghost" image exists.

Today ... i am laughing of myself ... thinking about how much money i spent creating that place.

The idea of the bar came to me from an old guy, engineer in Dubai.

We were building the complex at that time ... and when the guy told me the place where i should plant the bar ... i thought he is crazy .. and he is speaking only nonsense.

One year later ... the bar was there.

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Now is still there ... but empty .. with nobody using it.

An abandoned bar, even if there are lots of people in there that love to drink alcohol.

I am laughing again ... thinking about the nonsense or being alcoholic ... having a bar just few meters from your house ... and not visiting it.

But in the end ... today ... i understand what is really going on.

People don't like to socialize with their neighbors ... and also don't have the ability to treat any day ... as a day of vacation.

Life should be a non ending vacation even if we work very hard.

At home we should try to relax and enjoy staying in there in any way.

But we just can't.

Maybe one day ... we will see that beyond the nonsense ... there is a path ... the one of enjoying any day of our lives.

**A philosophical question:
"Rich and unhappy ... or poor and happy?! ... which
kind of life you would prefer?!"**

There are all kinds of philosophical questions, but this one is a great one.

But how can you find the answer?!

If you could be the prime minister of your country, you could just order to the Institute of Statistic to make a study about that and give you the results.

In case you are not the prime minister, you still have the chance to ask all the people you know, what they really think about that.

And, at the end, you should also ask yourself .what do you prefer?!

20 years ago i've been working with a rich guy from Germany.

He was kind of a nazi style businessman, but in the end i understood he was probably as a mentor for me.

He had millions of dollars, but never told me anything about his financial situation.

But one day seeing that i work so much ... he said to me "I see that you work a lot and you dream to become rich.

Be aware that being rich will not bring you happiness, but maybe a little bit of certainty in your life and nothing more."

I totally ignored at that time his advice, but later on i remembered it all the time, even in an obsessive way.

20 years later, after becoming rich, according to the financial standards from my country, i still remember his words and the funny thing is that i can't define myself as a happy person.

I am a positive guy.

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I do believe in the power of positivity, but i don't believe in the eternal happiness.

I think, it only exists the joy of the moment and nothing more, but i still have, deep inside myself, the illusion that somehow Santa Claus is real.

Today, a dear friend asked me if i prefer to be happy and poor or unhappy and rich?!

I chose the first answer, but i believe that the best version is to have in life a little bit of everything.

Being rich will not bring you the happiness and i know it.

Being poor will bring you in front of all kinds of difficulties and probably you will miss the chance to be happy, being too busy to solve all the problems generated by the fact that you don't have enough money.

So, probably the middle way is the best path you could chose in life. But even being unhappy is a lesson, cause our happiness should not have any dependency of anything.

And being happy is maybe only the decision that you have the right to enjoy life.

... simple as that and nothing more.

The long way to freedom is called "my life"

There is a beautiful book, called "Long way to freedom", written by Nelson Mandela ... about his life.

The book has about 750 pages, but is very well written ... and has an abundance of details since his early age.

And i was wondering how can someone remember so many details about things that happened so long time ago.... but probably after staying 27 years in prison ... you try to feed your soul with memories about how the normal life was.

You appreciate more all what you had ... and your soul, if you are a person with a positive thinking, is fulfilled with lots of beautiful moments from the past.

Mandela, spent too much time in prison ... but not all his life.

Many of us have the look of free life ... and in fact live in an invisible prison.

Their whole life is a prison ... but an abstract one.

The home is a prison ... the job is a prison and everything that does not make them happy are the ingredients that create this kind of life.

I have a house at the lake and i used to laugh many times with a dear friend, when we were speaking on the phone, i arrived home and had to tell him ... "I am sorry. I need to hang up cause i just arrived at the prison from the lake".

I loved this house in the beginning.

It gave me an excellent vibe, but somehow, because of the marriage i have ... it became for me as a prison.

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The only thing i could enjoy in here was reading books and drinking wine in the night.

When i was about 20 years old, i wanted a lot a company with thousands of customers ... and guess what ... it happened.

But the company became a prison also.

It ruined me emotionally talking with thousands of people for 20 years.

One day seeing that i can't stand the office anymore ... i just sold the space where we were located and continued working from home.

I did not wanted to spend my life in that prison called my company.

My "long way to freedom" was taking 20-21 years ... which means i am pretty close to the time Mandela spent in prison.

Today, if i would be 20 again ... i would pay more attention to what i want for my life.

Close to 43 ... i am only looking for freedom.

... and be a wild soul!

**All the non sense thoughts are about you but
accepting them is the key for healing the soul**

I've decided to let my mind think at whatever wants to think ...
without defining positive or negative anything.

Someone, dear to me ...even defined me as a person with an atomic
behavior and thinking.

It was kind of a compliment, cause i am hyper active all the time ...
and i always saw that i prefer new things and thoughts.

Letting my mind free ... with a tendency to a wild behavior ... i
started to discover a new me.

The discipline that i had till this age, that was somehow induced by
the fact that i was expecting so much from life ... created a border
that i could not pass.

... and somehow i let myself stay in the prison of my dreams.

But not so long, after the decision that i will let myself experience
anything ... and also my mind think of anything could possible
think ... i started to feel better.

It all looked like a non sense and everything moved very, very fast.
I was reading all kinds of books.

I started to talk to all kinds of people ... and also spend my time with
them ... no matter who they were.

In other words ... i let myself experience anything life could offer to
me ... without thinking that i do something positive or negative.

I replaced the duality positive-negative ... with the concept ... life
experience.

Anything that i thought or lived ... was stamped as something ... that
i should enjoy.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Today ... the shift i try to do ... let me feel better inside of me.
I refuse the things i dislike ... but in a polite way ... and i do them smiling.

Today i called a client that is not paying me in time and shows no respect at all for me ... announcing him that he can treat this way all the people from his life ... but i refuse to accept his offer.

He payed me in the next 30 minutes.

And i have all kinds of non statistic ways of experiencing all the situations from my life.

I try to do everything different ... and let to act only my wild part from inside of me.

... and many times ... everything looks like a non sense ... but i just learn to be a new me.

I actually dare to be ... the one i feel i should be!

Still defined by possessions and profession?!
Well ... you're not on a spiritual path yet.

You see ... most of the times when we present ourselves to the others we say our name, the profession we have and maybe ... the possessions we have.

We truly believe that these define us.

We do not see any spiritual component of our lives ... but only clear things that describe us as people of great success.

I've been for one year in a group at the liberal party and each time someone new was coming, he was presenting himself with the full cv from kindergarten to the intention of buying next month the last model of Porsche.

A spanish guy i took there, even told me that our meetings look like the ones from AA.

And he was probably right, cause everybody in there had a very strong addiction, not to alcohol, but to the Ego.

The day i realized the non sense of those meetings ... i stop going to meet those persons.

Today i believe we are not defined by things or the professions we are involved in.

Years ago i met a lady that was involved in many businesses.

She was active and certainly defined by the success she had ... for the italian companies she worked for.

I've been working with her for 7-8 years at the beginning of my career, then i stoped seeing her for 2-3 years when we met again in a gas station.

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She was not working anymore ... but painting and explained me that she is very happy because of that.

She was not caring anymore about the businesses or money or success.

100% she was not painting as a professional painter, but she had a very good vibe because of that.

In the end i conclude that actually we are more defined by the vibe we carry in our souls ... than what we do or what we posses ... and we should pay more attention to that.

The spiritual path that we will need to follow sooner or later ... will appear only we will totally detached by the attachment to anything might look real, cause the only real issue in this life ... is the inner soul.

The meaning ... or why we should pay more attention to the message behind the message

So many lessons are repeated to us ... on and on and on ... but we are too blinds to see the meaning behind any message we get from the Universe.

Today ... i don't believe anymore in personal development.

I read maybe hundreds of books, but i don't think that this is a path ... at least not for me.

I once read on social media "Personal growth is a lie" ... and i wondered why someone should say this ... but now my opinion is almost a similar one.

Is like you believe in Santa Claus for so many years and then you find out the truth and you are really disappointed.

The non sense of personal growth comes only from the fact that it became a too commercial concept.

Become the best version of yourself was related too much with the images with very expensive cars, or opulent luxury ... or money.

Become the best version of yourself ... is a wonderful concept ...as long as this brings joy inside of you.

As any other human being i had lots of desires, but after i had the desire accomplished ... i did not saw the joy inside of me.

But i remembered the pain of getting that desire ... the useless path.

Buddha says that the desire brings suffering ... but again is too abstract to understand what he said.

The foundation of personal growth is not a lie ... but the way we use it is a non sense.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Is like we go to the church and we say ... "God ... i have this infinite list with desires ... please help me!"

God smiles and does ... nothing.

Or ... even worst ... God replies ... "Ahh ... you want that and that and that ... ok ... "

And the desires are accomplished ... but you feel no joy inside of your soul.

The desire ... was only a pathless path.

And repeating this on and on and on ... you'll get to the conclusion that you don't need something in the outside word, but something changed in the inner world.

Studying the non sense of all your desires ... and see the real meaning ... the message behind the message ... is the key of healing the soul.

The day when you dare to ask yourself ... that maybe you want success because you just want to prove something to the others ... might be the day of the awakening process.

And when you will see that the non sense ... is not a non sense ... but just a key for healing your soul.

**The non sense is part of our lives ... but only
connecting to the moment, whatever the moment
represents ... this is the key**

You can read so many things today and you basically have infinite informations coming from everywhere.

All kinds of theories.

Everyone is a philosopher today.

The president is a philosopher, but also the simple worker from a hotel that is opening the door to the clients.

I once read an article about a guy that was working in the palace where Gorbaciov had his office.

Dalai Lama came in visit to the president and before going to Gorbaciov ... he stayed few seconds to speak with this man from the entrance of the building.

That guy saw all the important persons from the world, from that time, but Dalai Lama was the only person that spent few moments with him.

All of them where passing ... not even looking at him ... but the guy was a philosopher also.

Everybody was focused on Gorbaciov ... and you could not blame them ... the guy was probably the most important person from the planet.

But again ... the truth about the truth is that Gorbaciov came to power in 1985 ... only to paint in different colors the non sense of communism.

This is what we should call the high level non sense.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

If you could have the chance to see the interview with the guy from the doors of the palace where Gorbaciov had the office ... you will be amazed about a philosophy that describes the non sense seen by a simple person from that time.

But it is the same non sense, seen from totally different angles.

And you suddenly realize you don't even need to be a philosopher to understand that everything is just ... a non sense.

But the meaning of life is to enjoy it no matter what that moment means.

You could be in an amazing restaurant, near the sea ... or walking into a forest ... or just be in prison ... but connecting to the present is the real key of life.

Sometimes the universe knows better where we should be ...and even if everything might look as a non sense ... seeing the message behind the message might be a wise thing to do.

... dare to enjoy life and connect to the moment!

**The energy field where you are runs
your life. The vibes will always whisper the
truth so pay attention.**

Vibes never lie.

They will always give you an idea about what is going on around you.
All you need to do is believe in your intuition.

A successful business woman i know, that have powerful energies that
she does not know about ... just told me that each time when she
becomes silent and disconnects for a while from all the people she is
in contact with ... her success becomes bigger right away.

She uses this trick all the time when she is involved in something
important ... and it works.

But still ... she is not understanding what is really going on.

You see ... all those people around you ... creates an energy field and
could be a positive or a negative one.

There are people with strong positive energies and a huge power to
influence the others.

A motivational speaker could be as that.

This is why when you go to a seminar for 3 days ... you somehow
totally change in such a short time.

You are surrounded by positive people ... having good vibrations.

The vibes you feel are excellent.

Then you get back home and ... you actually come back to the life
you totally dislike, because it does not make you wake up with joy.

To better understand what an energy field means we should talk a
little bit about the nuclear accident from Chernobyl.

It was a disaster what happened in 1986 to the Nuclear Power Plant.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

The energy field from that area had a huge negative impact on the health of all those people staying around Chernobyl.

The energy fields are invisible ... same as the nuclear energy fields and you need to understand the power of it.

All the people you are surrounded by ... somehow influence you a lot and is just a decision to spend your life having them around.

Listen to the vibes they give you and decide if you want their influences or not.

If might look as a non sense ... but the day when you will meditate and have the experiment you will be amazed of why you can ... or you can't run your own life.

**Is not important how they react
... but how you respond to them**

One of the lessons of my life is to understand how to interact with people ... one to one.

It happened i met thousands of people ... many kinds of different profiles and even if i usually know how to interact with them i sometimes ... still fail to these tests.

The funny thing is that i started to see that at the half of the event ... and even if i realize i should change my response ... i believe it should be really strange to do it.

And most of the times the Ego does not let me do that.

But i also started to have moments when my response is totally different to the reaction of the people i deal with.

I just smile to them ... and i think they see it.

Their reaction change right away.

Last night i've been to a hospital for kids, because my oldest son had an accident into the park.

There were so many cases at the emergencies and only one nurse that was taking the cases.

Our case was a difficult one ... but all the parents saw their cases the same.

The nurse was overwhelmed and could not even make a list in how we will enter inside.

They even told us that they had 185 cases in that day.

Everyone was nervous on the nurse ... cause she does not the job in the way she should do it ... but it was just too much for a human being.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

And new cases of emergencies came ... more and more.

I started to talk to her, explaining that she somehow needs to create a list ... and start from the right to the left ... or from the left to the right ... but at least try to create a list of priorities.

She started to be nervous on me, but when she saw i don't want to be the first ...but only be on the list, even if our case was a real emergency ... she paid attention to what i had to say.

She calmed down and even introduced us inside.

They were too many parents in there that were overreacting and came to the emergency even if their case was not really urgent.

It was all a mix between real emergency cases and non sense cases ... but too difficult for the nurse to make everybody understand that.

And the nurse became again overwhelmed and the parents started to overreact in the usual way.

Everything got back to what was named in there "normal".

But maybe ... for all the people involved ... is the case as they should learn as in difficult situations is not important how they react ... but how you respond to what happens.

... and having a similar negative response should be ... just a non sense.

**The paradox of marriage:
One day you end up living in the
same bed with your worst enemy**

Years ago i was watching an interview with the president from that time.

He was talking with the reporter about his worst enemy, which was a very powerful guy, owning 7 tv channels ... that were attacking him all the time.

The funny thing was that the president was showing a great respect to his enemy, explaining that he is glad the guy declared to him the truth ... that he hates him from all his heart.

I was watching and could not believe the words of the president ... cause everything looked as a nonsense.

But the president was a smart guy.

... his worst enemy also.

I started to wonder myself if it is better to have a declared enemy ... than dealing with people that suppose to be your friends ... your partner or ... your family ... but in fact behind your back, they act as enemies.

And the biggest problem that you can have in a marriage ... in the moment when you start to have fights ... you begin to hate each other.

Something ... that in many cases ... was a love story ... begin to be a fight between 2 people that hate each other from all their hearts.

And most of the times... they still sleep in the same bed ... for long time ... before they realize they have a huge problem.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Is funny ... sleeping in the same bed ... with the worst enemy they ever had.

We use to be experts in hiding the truth ... and we end up in non sense situations.

If you ask people ... why they stay in such a toxic relationship ... there will be no logical explanation from their side.

... and i now understand why the president was so glad that his worst enemy he ever had ... was telling him the truth.

But for many, many couple the toxic story continues sometimes even to the end of their lives.

There are many nonsense situations as that ... but you need to understand that hiding the truth will not be too helpful for a great life.

Truth be told ... we love destroying things

My youngest son called me few days ago, telling me: "Hey! When you come home ... bring me a hammer!".

I was a little bit surprised by his request and i dared to ask: "What could you possible do with a hammer?!"

Annoyed he replies ... "I said i want a hammer! If you come at home without a hammer, i will not open the door for you!".

I am pretty used with his style, cause he is already 7 years old and ... as an experiment i brought him a hammer.

I left and when i came back ... i saw the door of the storeroom destroyed.

He needed something from there and could not open the door.

Amazed ... i ask him ... but only one day later so that we speak with calm: " Why have you done this?! Can you give me an explanation?!"

And when i speak with calm with him... he always gives me very good answers.

He smiles and says ... "You see ... i was bored ... and when i am bored ... i just love destroying things".

And ... suddenly i realize he is right.

We do the same as adults ... but we never admit it.

Most of us, because of the way life is ... home, work, traffic, lots of problems ... finding no reason to say "Life is beautiful!" ... at one moment we start acting in a non sense way ... and we start destroying different things from our lives.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

If you ask an adult why he did this ... you won't get an answer for that ... but everything is just an abstract way of looking for change. Breaking promises, dreams ... things .. relationships ... with actually no real explanation ... is a behavior difficult to understand ... but we should ask ourselves ... what is the real reason behind the non sense?!

Truth be told ... same as my kid explained me ... we love destroying thing ... because we are too bored of the actual reality and we need ... something else ... don't know what but just something else.

**Being your own observer
... might be the trick to
find the right path in life.**

Whoever we are ... whatever we do ... we are somewhere on the timeline of our own destiny.

And ... saying that it is a non sense where you are today ... might be silly.

I believe that the Universe knows better where we should be.

What we call destiny is about the main details of the script of our lives, but the way we act on the stage ... is depending only by us.

You can be a great actor on the timeline of your life ... or a silly one.

The funny thing is that if you act in a silly way, the Universe will repeat those episodes till the day when you understand that you need to become a great actor.

But how can we do this?

Not many of us have the chance to discover what is the philosophy behind life ... or we discover maybe too late ... after we lose lots of opportunities.

I was involved for many years in sales and i remember that someone once said to me ... "I can't really understand how a guy as you ... is succeeding to convince so many clients to come to his company ... and later on he loses them. It's quite a big mystery".

It was probably a lesson ... and i did not understood it.

I was doing something wrong ... but i did not saw the non sense at the right time.

I could become my own observer ... try to understand what i am doing wrong ... and find a way to change things.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

But i was blind ... and i could not see anything even if everything was only a simple decision.

But one day i realized that ... defining our lives ... how we act ... how we react ... the courage we have on the timeline of the important events ... is a trick that could make us jump from an ordinary to an extraordinary life.

**In the morning you just feel the
day ... and is only a decision to enjoy it**

We have this illusion that the dreams we carry inside of us will make us happy ... somewhere in the future.

And we work a lot to accomplish those dreams .. forgetting to enjoy life ... just as it is.

During my lifetime i had periods when i woke up with joy and periods when i just did not wanted to wake up ... having no reason to do it. Today i believe that the vibe you feel in the morning just defines ... the day.

The only decision we should have is just enjoy the day ... however it is.

Even a bad day is a probably a day that carries a powerful message for you.

Might look like you lost a good business, an important exam ... something that is essential for you ... but in the end you will see that understanding a message from life is probably even more important than anything else.

But ... can we find any trick to wake up every morning with the joy inside of the soul?!

Well ... the moment when you understand that life is a journey and not a destination ... that is a day when you just proved ... you are a wise person.

You will also understand that real rich people are not the ones that have huge amounts of money, or properties ... or important companies but ... people that have good vibes all the time.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Sounds as a paradox ... but even being rich for real is an abstract concept.

Don't lose your life ... trying to touch the horizon line ... believing that when your dreams will become real ... you will be a happy person ... cause it will not be that way.

It's all about the art of living our lives ... enjoying each day ... no matter what really happens.

In the end you will just see that planing everything ... will be just a non sense.

All it matters ... is the moment ... and the good vibe.

**The age is not defined by a
number ... but the vibe
you carry in your soul**

A dear friend of mine ... which is about 60 years old, owning an island into the Mediterranean Sea ... wants to write a book with me about ... the art of staying young forever.

He believes in his theories by a very, very long time ... and i am sometimes joking of him saying that men are never getting old ... only women do it.

But he is very serious when it comes about this abstract idea about life.

Everything looks for him as a mental program ... and seeing all the time that after a while people get old ... we do the same as them. But we could stay young forever ... just using another mental program.

Yesterday ... it happened that i stayed for 5 minutes with a new neighbor i have.

We have an issues to solve togheter and ... she just started to tell me all her life ... saying that she is an old lady ... bla bla bla.

You see ... she is a very nice person ... but i was amazed finding out she is only 53 ... cause she looks of 65.

I started to understand that the theory with the mental program about the age ... is right.

I wanted to make my neighbor laugh and explained to her that statistically the ladies from that area are living a very long life, much longer than men ... and probably she is today at the half of her now. Hearing this ... i saw her changing completely.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

She could not believe what i was saying ... but deep inside her she knew i was right.

Looked like a non sense to say to her that she is young ... when she thought that she is an old lady ... but the statistics from that area proved i was right.

Yes ... she was probably at the half of her age ... so still young ... but the vibe she had, deep inside her ... really defined her as an old person.

So ... who is the one saying nonsense things?!

Me or her?!

I might be too optimistic and probably she does not know so much about positivity, even if she is a great person ... but in the end deciding to see the beautiful side of our lives ... is only a decision.

Do you totally dislike the 9 to 5 program?!
Find it a non sense?!
Well ... you could chose 24 / 7
... is much better

Few days ago, i met with the priest from my village and we began to chat a little bit.

He started to ask me if it is true that i have a love affair with a lady who was living close to his house.

I smiled ... and realized that it is the middle of the week and the priest was so busy that he had enough time to think about my love affairs.

I think ... he don't even knew what day it was.

Usually ... the priest is working on Saturday or Sunday ... and when someone is baptized or die.

This is quite a nice job.

A priest will never work 9 to 5, but of course ... that his weekend is a little bit different than our weekends.

But i believe that people that are going to the church ... are enjoying this fact and don't find annoying that they have to do it every Sunday.

Imagine ... monday morning ... when the whole planet goes to work ... the priest can go to the spa ... and i believe there are people having this job ... doing that.

And i wonder how it should be to work this way?!

I personally stayed about 21 years in the office.

In the beginning i was working from 9 to 9, monday to sunday, but in the last years i used to work 9 to 5 ... monday to friday ... as all the people from the world.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

I totally disliked that.

After selling my office space ... i moved in another small office, where i did not had electricity ... and was doing my job only from the phone .

It was totally different.

And i felt that my office was in my car also, cause i was speaking on the phone all the time ... while driving.

My schedule changed.

I was becoming available 24 / 7 ... but probably worked only few hours a day ... and i was more efficient.

I did not had time to gossip like the priest from my village ... but still i had time to write 9 books with love essays for the lady that stayed on same street with this nice guy from the church.

The way we use to work will totally change.

The old style ... will become a non sense.

Probably ... just being efficient will be the only important thing to do.

And doing this ... is only a decision!

**Make plans ... just for today.
Nothing more.**

I used to have plans for 5 years.

Even big ones for 10 years.

Today, after being involved in a project that took 5 years to be completed ... i am only laughing by myself.

I thought that finishing the project ... will make me the most happiest person from the planet ... but it was totally different.

The day it ended i realized that i am happy just cause it ended ... nothing more.

I was feeling like i was out of a prison and i am free again.

But free of what?!

It was me that wanted that project ... me the one that came out with this dream ... that in many moments appeared as impossible.

Today i am not planning anything.

If someone calls me saying to arrange a meeting over 3 days ... i cancel from start.

I don't schedule anything.

The only thing i plan ... and sometimes not even that ... is the actual day.

I just don't want to live with those plans in my life.

I know that it sounds like a non sense what i write now ... when all books about personal growth teaches you that everything is about planning ... wanting etc etc.

The problem is that they don't say the whole truth and that is ... the fact that you should pay more attention to your desires.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Everything we want in life should be in total harmony with the laws of the Universe, with our spiritual growth plan ... with a meaning that is not related only with material things.

This way ... not thinking so much at the plans we have for 5-10-15 years ... we should not miss the most important thing in life ... to enjoy the present moment

Just think about it ... and keep the right balance between present and future.

Who knows better what is best for you?! **You ... or the Universe?!**

Sometimes the doors close in front of your eyes.
You open them again ... but still ... the doors close one more time.
Again and again and again.
You do everything in the right way ... you follow all the rules ... but
still you can't continue on the path you want.
For example ... you are having the perfect partner at home ... but you
cheat that person all the time ... and still that person remains the
perfect partner.
You have the best sister in the world ... she always helps you ... but
you never pay attention to her when she wants something.
And she still remains that ... best sister you could ever have.
You have the perfect partner in your company ... but you just don't
care about that ... cause you want a company at a bigger level.
But somehow the Universe keeps you in that place ... and does not
care of your silly desires.
It happens I know a business woman that is married with the perfect
husband.
The guy is taking care of the kids, of the house ... of everything.
She cheats on him all the time ... and somehow even if she starts a
new perfect love story ... even if she falls in love for real ... somehow
the Universe does something and everything stops all the time.
Most probably ... her place is at home, with that perfect guy ... that
she does not know to appreciate.
But it will probably take more time from now till she will see the
message behind all those messages that comes from the Universe.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

So ... answering to the question ... who knows better what is best for you?!

Well ... the Universe, that infinite intelligence ... knowing everything that ever was and that will ever be ... will let you know ... but you should just stop being for a moment Mr / Mrs Ego ... have eyes to see and ears to listen.

Studying ... what you should name as a non sense ... those doors that are closing in front of your eyes ... even if you believe that things should happen in a totally different way ... all you see ... is just a message.

Everything happens for a reason, difficult to be understood at that time ... but you need to hear what ... the non sense is whispering to you.

Unsatisfied with your job?!
Join our club!
It's free membership.
We have billions of members.

I wonder how it should be to have a club for the ones unsatisfied of their jobs.

Indeed ... the club should have billions of members ... but i still don't understand how people go in this position of totally disliking what is going on at work.

I was personally involved for 23 years in the it business and even if i loved it in the beginning ... today i don't want to hear about computers anymore.

Later ... i wanted only to rent my properties and thought that everything i will have to do ... will be ... to get my money from my tenants.

Well ... things were not so simple as i thought.

I mean ... i was making money all the time ... but something destroyed my vibe and i begun to be unsatisfied of all what was going on.

After so many years ... i understand that it was not the job itself ... that i hated ... but some of the interactions i had with some of the people.

... clients ... colleagues from work etc etc.

You see ... you can get any job in the world ... and most probably it will happen the same ... cause everywhere you can meet nice people, but also people that you will not like so much.

Jobs are about people.

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They appeared to serve people.

And the clients can be of a large spectrum ... as the way they interact with other people.

Thinking that changing the job ... or even changing the area of practice ... might be sometimes a good idea, but it will not completely remove from your life ... the interactions that you will still need to have.

Accepting things just as they are ... and the people that you don't like so much ... might be wiser than changing the job all the time ... thinking that somewhere else is totally different.

Cause ... no matter how much you'll try to avoid it ... you will find the nonsense everywhere!

**The nonsense of doing ugly things
to the people that they don't even
know ... is actually kind of a hobby for many**

I read during the time all kinds of books.

Philosophy, psychology, history, art, computers etc etc.

One day i realized that i was just trying to understand what life is about ... and nothing more.

I was spending so much time reading ... and on the other hand the Universe was trying to teach me so many things ... through the interactions i had with all the people from my life.

... and i knew that the message was stronger when i actually lost my temper and become nervous because of mr X or mrs Y etc etc.

But the funny thing is that i failed so many times at those exams that life gave me.

Each time when something was not the way i wanted ... i actually started a real war with that person.

And the lesson was repeated on and on and on.

I am still laughing of myself ... at the way i reacted when after completing a real estate project that took 5 years ... the lady from the Electricity Company refused to sign me the papers so that the project can be used by people.

Then because of an idiot ... a fire started into the complex and everything could burn completely.

But today i see that all those things were only exams ... and instead of thinking that those people were doing ugly things to me ... even if they don't know me so well ... it was just the fact that i overreacted in a silly way.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Yes ... truth be told ... is that on this planet there are people that do bad things to other people ... just like they should think this is kind of a hobby ... but all these are only exams for us.

And it all might look like a non sense ... but the message behind the nonsense is always very powerful.

Meditating over the subject ... hearing what the Universe wants to whisper to us... might be the key ... for the spiritual evolution that you need to follow.

The absence of courage ...a "great" way of failing in life

We all have the chance to do great things in life ... no matter who we are.

At one point we already have some statistic datas about what we can do and actually we should not worry about doing most of the things we have to do.

For example ... i agree that is very difficult to kiss a girl for the first time in your life ... but still ... when you are at the relationship number 7, should be much easier to do it.

I remember ... i was in high school and i asked one girl that i liked ... "May i kiss you?!"

She smiled and agreed ... but she was surprised cause i asked.

She was expecting just to kiss her.

But she had her style and me ... my style.

And this story from high school is still a story of success ... comparing with other stories.

I had the courage to ask ... and I got what i desired.

But there were probably thousands of other occasions when i don't even had the courage to mention what i wanted.

So ... so many spoiled opportunities.

And i still act in this way ... even today.

I want things that ... i should only have the gut to speak about them ... but i don't.

The only thing i should do ... should be only to mention my ideas ... and most probably i could easily get what i want.

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But unfortunately, even if it looks like a nonsense ... even if i've done those things before ... the absence of courage ...became for me ... a "great" way of failing in life.

Today, i am somewhere on the timeline of my life ... in one point where i feel that it's the time to not lie myself anymore.

I define everything that looks like non sense ... but i try to find out what is behind the absence of courage of acting in the right way.

Maybe is time for a change.

Maybe is time to define ... what is the right attitude.

Tomorrow ... can be a different day ... even a better one

I was driving today, on a street that i haven't visited by years and i accidentally met a guy that i know by a long time.
I own a house on that street and he also lived close to that house.
Called him just to say "Hello" and nothing more ... and started to tell me what happened in the last few years.
He divorced and was not living in there anymore.
Only the ex wife and his kids are staying today in that house.
He explain me that he was quite unhappy.
But i knew the guy pretty well.
He was a very successful lawyer ... he appeared on national tv channels many times ... a wealthy guy ... but also a guy that adored to have love affairs.
Today he was unhappy ... and in a conversation of only few minutes he told me the whole story of divorce ... of his unhappiness ... but also that today he met with 2 wonderful ladies.
For someone that does not know the guy ... the conversation we had ... might look as a total nonsense ... cause is kind of a paradox that he explains in 5 minutes that he is so unhappy cause his wife divorced of him ... but also happy cause he met 2 beautiful women today.
I was laughing of him on the phone.
I was laughing loud ... and he could not understand my reaction.
I knew him well.
He is a nice guy ... buy also a jerk ... but i am his friend and i can afford to laugh of him.

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But ... after i stoped laughing i assured him ... that i am totally convinced that tomorrow will be a better day for him.

And part of his tomorrow ... of his future ... was happening today ... cause he already met 2 amazing ladies ... even if he was pretending, like a great lawyer ... that he was crying.

And i still believe that we can find the truth about the truth ... just in the nonsense actions from our lives.

That is the real key ... if we really want in this life to follow the best path that we should follow.

**The art of responding to the situations
the Universe sends you in... is based
on the decision of choosing
between being right or kind**

About 6 months ago i met a nice guy and i started a friendship with him based mainly on philosophy discussion.

He is quite young, but retired.

All he is doing the whole day is drinking alcohol ... but also consuming drugs, by a while.

And truth be told ... alcohol and drugs helps to understand the philosophical theories better.

I never smoke in my life ... and also never smoke weed, but i heard many people saying that it helps of understanding things that you usually don't understand in a normal state.

But knowing him by only 6 months, i saw right away the jump from alcohol to a mix of alcohol and drugs.

He ... somehow ... is not the same anymore.

He even used to be polite ... and today i see a person that has kind a philosophical aggressiveness difficult to be understood.

I began to become an observer of everything happens around me ... things ... situations ... but also people ... and i see quite easily the dynamic of change.

I easily understand now where the path of drugs can take a human being.

I thought this were stories ... but it's not like that.

I decided in my relationship with him to be kind and ignore the non sense of his new behavior.

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Should be useless to discuss philosophy anymore

And it's funny cause i know that people as Osho were taking drugs before meditation ... but were eliminating the substances from the body through yoga.

But ... Osho and other spiritual teachers knew the whole story about the way drugs can help the mind see things that usually are not easy to see.

My new friends, as all the other people that are using alcohol and any other kind of drugs ... are usually losing control on themselves and everything is going on around.

But how should we react to them?!

We should do the right thing and just forget about the friendship we have with them ... or be kind ... and ignore on and on the nonsense of their behavior?!

We like it or not ... my question is a huge contemporary dilemma ... cause people that just start using drugs ... you can see them everywhere today.

**Failing ... is a great way
of better understanding life**

Truth be told we only want to win in life.

We prefer perfect scenarios and even if we have in mind lots of negative scripts that will never be real ... deep inside us we want as we should never fail.

But failure is ... just the other mask of success.

The unwanted one.

But we should accept it also.

Failing is just part of life.

Most of the time, on the path for obtaining great things ... you meet the success or ... the failure.

But whatever should happen ... we should embrace any of the situations.

Failure ... is just a lesson.

Success is a moment before you start the process of new lessons.

Today ... i believe we need both ... success ... but also failure stories.

But why should we think we need failing also?!

Why we can't run our lives only on positive situations?!

Well ... i think the beauty of success ... can be felt and really appreciated ... only after you also know what failure means.

The meaning of positive situations can't be understood without having the negative also.

And even if it sounds as a nonsense ... having the right balance in life, between success and failure will help you enjoy ... but also understand life.

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Failing ... in case you know the power of a positive thinking ... is preparing you for even a greater success that you dreamed for. Life runs between negative and positive ... no matter what it is about ... and we should accept everything just as it happens. Seeing the failure as a lesson is much indicated as seeing yourself as a victim.

Prepare and accept anything happens ... and take advantage of anything ... even of failing.... cause in failure ... you will see later a great way of understanding life.

The art of switching realities ... a new way of living?!

My son was playing a video game and i asked him... "What is this game about?!"

He explained right away that he was trying to become a pilot for helicopters.

But you see ... my son is only 11.

Actually both of my sons are loving video games ... and in fact if i think better they love these kinds virtual realities.

Now you can run a race in Formula 1, then you can be Batman ... after that you kill a dragon ... and later, in the night, before going to bed ... you are on the moon ... with your our space craft.

You can be whoever you want to be ... and this is probably why video games are so popular.

Is actually kind of an art of switching realities ... and it actually becomes a new way of living.

But what if ... we just decide to change our attitude in front of anything happens?!

What if one day we decide to be whoever we want to be?!

For example ... it happens i know a guy .. who is about 40 and is a person ... kind of a mix between introvert and extrovert.

He decided one day to enjoy love stories ... of any kind.

He knew lots of ladies, but had only a relationship with them as businessman or as friend.

One day ... as an experiment ... he decided to tell few of them that he would like to have a love affair with them.

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He masters the power of words and formulated in the right way for every woman he liked ... so that everything will sound excellent. It might sound like a nonsense experiment for you ... but I should name it ... the experiment of daring to taste what he actually wanted. Instead of playing a video game ... with the art of going out with ladies ... my friend totally changed his attitude ... made the switch from introvert to extroverted and dared to say ... whatever he wanted ... whatever he desired.

You see ... dear friends ... we should not spoil our lives only dreaming ... but we should also dare to act.

The story with my dear friend is real ... the experiment is real ... but you should also try your own experiments, in the real life ... with whatever you would love to have.

And remember ... life ... real life ... is not a video game!

So ... dare to act ... even if you might be in the position of desiring ... a nonsense.

**“Nah, bigger!”
... the Universe**

It's quite difficult to understand the meaning of life, even if you look for it ... for years.

But you know why?!

Cause you don't really look for the meaning of what life really means ... but the meaning of your life.

You ... just you ... nothing else ... no one else.

Everything you see in this world is ... YOU.

The the confusion appears ... between the meaning of life and the actual path that you are following.

But the funny thing is that sometimes, the Universe just change the script of our lives.

It can happen that you already have everything you ever wanted ... but still a piece from the puzzle is missing.

And then everything change over night.

You lose everything ... and all looks like a tsunami that just ruins your life completely.

After things calms down ... it looks like you have only 2 options ... restart your life from scratch ... or just abandon the concept of being alive.

And many people get suicide in such situations ... totally losing the hope that they can be again in the position they had before.

Everything is just a big test from the Universe.

And we doubt ... and doubt for days and weeks ... and months.

We can't see any positive scenarios that might come for us again.

Too many people ... from all around the world were ... or maybe are

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today in such a situation.

Can't see the hope ... and if you meditate enough you will see that all you need to do for rebooting your life is ... have hope.

But ... even if deep inside you ... you know that the Divinity created everything you see ... mountains, seas, continents, planets, stars ... you don't have the power to believe that the Universe can treat you also in a great way.

You know ... Budha was the son of a king.

He had everything a human being from that time could dream but he was feeling that a piece from the puzzle was missing.

He abandoned everything and went to a wild territory ... into the forest ... and stayed 6 years in there to meditate and find the awakening.

Imagine the nonsense.

To have everything ... and abandon the life style offered as the son of an important king from that time ... just to find the meaning of life.

Even today ... his actions ... would be defined as a nonsense ... by 99% of the people from our planet.

Imagine a study made by the Institute of Statistic ... in the whole world ... asking if what Budha did ... was a wise thing to do ... or a nonsense?!

Many will see no meaning in what he did ... but in the end between becoming a king, because he was the son of a king ... the Universe offered him something greater ... he became a spiritual King.

Today everybody knows about Budha, even if they don't really know his teachings.

You see ... sometimes ... there are people that follow a great path, that looks in the beginning a path of nonsense ... but sometimes, for the rest of us ... the Universe sends something that looks as a tsunami ... just for changing the direction ... on a greater path.

**Sometimes people have the confusion
that being a nice person, means
being weak ... silly ... and without
the right attitude**

Being kind, in a world that can be defined as a real jungle ... looks like a non sense virtue nowadays.

People have strong personalities ... and in fact so big Egos ... bigger than the Everest mountain ... as a friend of mine use to say ... and it's quite difficult to deal with them.

Being a kind person .. is a virtue indeed.

But being a kind person with people that have strong Egos ... is a game that you going to lose.

People love to be treated well ... but don't know that probably the only thing they should do is to reply back in a nice way also.

People go today in 2 and 3 stars hotel and expect to stay like in 5 stars hotels.

They are treated like in luxury hotels ... but is just that the hotel itself is not designed in an expensive way.

People changed a lot.

Everybody wants to be treated as a king, but nobody wants to reply in the same way back, cause a king is a king ... and can afford to act however he wants.

And the funny thing is that being nice to people will create the illusion that you are a weak person.

But what is the right balance between being nice and act tough?!

Do people resist for more that an episode ... acting in a tough way to them?!

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

During the years, i had the surprise to see that i ended relationships that i had by a very long, long time just because one day i acted tough.

I understood that it's not only that people want to be treated ... not only nice ... but in an excellence way ... but they love to dominate any kind of relationship they would have.

Being tough to them, even one time ... they will also feel dominated ... and will hurt their egos.

A pain at the ego ... is bigger than a cancer ... even if the ego itself is kind of a cancer.

You will destroy the illusion that sometimes they feel as a king or a queen.

So ... is there any way in how this problem can be solved?!

Well ... there is probably only one way ... and that should be ...explaining them that you will leave, cause can't understand their nonsense attitude after you treated them so well.

How to argue with love ... an art for surviving in the actual era

Life isn't easy.

It never was ... and will never be.

And truth be told ... we are many times in trouble because of that.

And we don't find enough energy inside of ourselves to fight with the situations or the people that create those situations.

But why we should fight?!

... we could just argue with love.

And it's quite funny, cause if you follow the statistics of the fights or situations you had to argue, you will be amazed to see that most of those events are related with your partner.

So ... arguing with love is a concept that should make sense.

It's actually an art that would help us to survive ... and live better lives.

But don't really know to act in this way.

Imagine we could understand the art of treating with love all the people from our lives ... the ones that serves us in restaurants, the ones from school, the ones from the bus, the ones from work ... and the ones from home.

Saying everything you want ... but smiling ... even if usually, in the past, that should had been transformed, in most of the cases, in a big fight having no real reason to happen.

You see ... sometimes the words are not enough.

The way we say it is the most important.

Adding a little bit of love ... and understanding that not everybody is your worst energy and that you don't need to start a world war III

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because of that but also knowing how to send the love vibes with the power of your words ... is probably the key.
... just think about!

Divorce and marry again with the same person ... is this a non sense ... or not?!

It says that falling in love is easy ... but staying in love is hard. The paradox is that the same person that you said years ago ... that you will love for an eternity ... in many of the love stories ... is the same person that today you find toxic and difficult to deal with. The person that you declared you love the most ... is the same person that today is actually your worst enemy ... but you just don't have the guts to say it.

It all becomes a nonsense.

You stay in a story ... and maybe in the same house ... with an enemy ... that you used to see as a God.

A total nonsense ... but i smiled today when i spoke with a lady that is marrying after 3 years of being a divorced person ... with her ex husband.

I met her, as being the girlfriend of one of my clients, a consul of a foreign country to the city where i live.

The guy is a Don Juan and i asked the lady who she is going to marry with ... just to amuse myself, cause i was sure it was not about my friend.

I spoke with her for about half an hour, telling me all the story with her ex but also new husband.

Their girl is extremely happy and i'm sorry i am not a great story teller, as she is, but bottom line ... the whole story with them sounds as a hollywoodian movie.

She was extremely happy.

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They stayed 3 years away one from another, they both had other relationships also ... but concluded that what they had together ... will not meet again during this life time.

Did not wanted to wait till they will be 70 years old ... discussed with their daughter also ... and decided to restart everything.

One more shot ... and they both are optimist that this time they will be wise enough to forget about their nonsense behavior from the past.

... so you see?!

Happy endings exists ... but depends where you stop telling the story!

**The obsession of being someone important
... should be totally replaced with the intention
of helping everyone. That's ... a better
path even if it looks as a non sense!**

I've been involved for a very long time into the internet business ... and few years ago i published 2 books about how you can make online money, especially with an e shop.

The book had also a dvd, but i believe the price was huge ... about 50 usd.

It could help you start an online business right away if you had some technical knowledge.

Today i think i wrote the book only to make money for myself ... not to really help people to make online money.

But i've been so busy that i did not spent such a long time to sell the books ... and even if we had some sales ... it was not what i expected to happen.

Nowadays, the book has already few years and inside of it you can find informations that are not interesting anymore so i decided is time to get rid of the books.

I called a shop that sells old books, i told them that i want to give them the books for free and they refused me.

I could not believed it.

How could they refuse me to give them the books for free?!

Are my books of no value at all?!

Well ... i bought over the years from that shop lots of good books, written by important writers and maybe i've been seen as a nobody ... and my books have no place in there.

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I saw lots of questions in my mind ... but few hours later i arranged with someone else to give him the books for free.

It was a guy i knew.

He was in the city center ... having also a shop with old books ... and he loved i gave him the books for free.

We talked that he should present the book to students and explain to them that the meaning of the book is to help them start an online business with very little money.

We also agree that he will give them the books for a very low price so that they can afford to buy it.

So ... basically i started with the intention of getting 50 usd for a book and ended giving them for free, cause i did not sold them, but i was happy cause ... maybe today ... i can help some people i don't even know to really start a business with almost no money in their pocket. So ... truth be told ... we follow only the path of money ... and i do the same all the time ... not really wanting to help the others ... but take their money.

Today i still have the obsession of writing 2 best sellers books ... one about the philosophy of non sense and one about the philosophy behind the internet, which is mainly based on giving valuable informations ... for free.

I still need to work with myself ... and change my thinking ... to decide that the target should not be to listen to the ego, that wants to become an important writer ... but to really help people from all around the world ... giving them in free kindle books ... very important informations that i have gather over the years trough practice.

But it's a fight between the Ego and the soul ... and don't really know who is going to win.

**And the question is
Is this your real vibe?! ... or the fake one?!**

How do we really know the real face of people that we spend time with?!

Can their vibe, when they are with us ... tell us the truth about the relationship we have with them?!

It says that vibes never lie ... but why should someone have a fake vibe ... when being with us?!

To tell you the truth, the question ... "Is this your real vibe?! ... or the fake one?!" I heard from my wife, that believes i am a man with 1000 faces.

I am still smiling, cause in fact ... i know by such a long time ... that during our lifetime we all wear 1000 faces ... at least.

A face ... a mask ... a vibe ... however you want to name it ... is how you actually feel in that moment ... and in fact is nothing wrong with that ... cause we all have the a large spectrum of emotions.

But ... being nice ... after a long time of being bad guys ... will be strange.

Might look like we are liars ... but in fact we are not.

We also have moments when we feel great ... and we dare to be nice or even act in an amazing way.

And indeed ... it might look strange.

We can pretend for a while ... but can't really carry the mask of a fake vibe for a long time.

The real nonsense from everything is that people don't know how to act when they see our beautiful side.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

I wonder ... what if ... they would encourage us ... saying ... "I love your vibe from today. It would be fantastic to carry it in your soul all the time!".

But anyone knows that we have a beautiful, but also a dark side and they don't really believe ... in change.

They know that in most of the cases we have the ugly vibe in the soul ... and give us no chance in front of a change ... for a better way of acting on the stage of life.

I believe today that it does not really exists a fake vibe ... but only our tryings to be better persons ... even if no one ever taught us how to do it.

Speaking to the walls ... one of the best therapy for mind and soul

I have a dear friend that i've chat a lot in the last few days about her complicated relationship she has ... with a person that she believes that is her soulmate.

She spoke a lot with friends, but came to the conclusion that this is not a good path, cause she brings all those energies from them into the connection she has with the guy.

Finding a counsellor to speak online sounded for her as the best way to solve the problem.

She is an extraordinary person and all she really wants is a beautiful relation with everything that includes ... so that she can have a happy life.

Her mind believes that she should not comeback to the guy anymore, because even if she feels that they are soul mates, or even twin flames, he is not the right path in the real life.

The problem is that there is a strong conflict between what she believes and what she feels ... and somehow the soul is pushing her to come back all the time to his arms.

But everything i was hearing from my dear friend ... i felt myself also ... not so long time ago.

It was exactly the same pattern.

It was like ... i was hearing my own love story.

I could not believe it.

Recently i've been in the same position with her and the only way i found at that time was to practice kind of a non sense discussion with ... the walls.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

I've spoke with friends, but this ... i believe also that it does not help so much, as we should believe ... so writing ... was as a close friend told me ... the way i was "speaking to the walls".

I was defining from all points of view everything that was going on, every day ... any major events ... and i wrote 9 books with love essays.

Maybe 1300-1400 pages.

I am still smiling when i remember that ... but it helped me a lot.

I was my own counsellor, cause no one knew better as i knew ... what i felt inside of my soul.

And in the end ... the conflict between mind and soul ... just disappeared one day.

Today ... i believe we don't really need any counsellor ... cause all the answers we are looking for are inside of us.

Speaking to the walls ... looks like a non sense ... but is an excellent ... maybe the best therapy for the soul.

Sometimes the change can't be implemented because of the ones that ask you the change

People around us are usually what we define as society.

We are programmed to act in a certain way, to follow all kinds of rules ... but in one point things goes out of control.

Is not that we don't follow the rules ... but we also break the rules.

And then again we are asked to follow the instructions ... and forget about our rules.

We are asked to change, but the paradox is that even if people around us are asking for that ... they don't really believe in us ... that we can follow what is defined by them as the right path ... the dogmatic one.

For example ... we know that drinking is not a good habit, but is legal and we usually start drinking with the ones that we name our friends. They taught us to drink, but when we lose control over this habit, they ask for a change at us ... not believing that we can really do it ... and in fact influencing us both times in a negative way.

We are taught to drink ... but they also repeat us that we will not abandon this bad habit ... just by not trusting us.

We are too much influenced by everything and everybody around us. But ... what is named as change is actually an abstract non sense ... that takes us to nowhere.

And we don't even know what we should do.

Is drinking ok if is legal?!

What if we drink not so much ... but too often?!

Why should we abandon this behavior ... if everyone around us is doing it?!

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Does it worth to believe in the concept of change?!

Today i believe that the influences we have from the world we live in ... can't be totally removed ... but we can filter better why we should do ... or not do certain things.

If you will ask someone that is smoking by 10 years why is doing that ... will answer that he loves smoking and can't quit.

But if you ask why they started to smoke ... the answer will probably be that friends taught him to do it.

Smoking is ... a bad habit.

Removing this habit ... again ... is a difficult to implement change ... because the same friends that taught you to smoke, will repeat you that you are losing your time and you won't be able to do it.

Friends ... are sometimes the society.

They show us nonsense paths to follow ... then later on ... explain us the opposite ... that those paths are not good paths ... and we should make a change ... but probably ... 99.99% ... we won't be able to do it ... but even if we do it ... after a while ... we will just get back to the old bad habits.

So?! What we should really do?!

**Van Gogh did not said ... "This is an old chair"
... but a powerful message that today is
a painting with a value of more
than 25 million dollars**

Van Gogh's Chair is a painting created in 1888 by Dutch artist. It is currently held by the National Gallery, London.

The painting shows a rustic wooden chair, with a simple woven straw seat, on a tiled floor. On the chair seat is a decorated pipe and a pouch of pipe tobacco. In the background is an onion box with Van Gogh's name on it. It has become one of Van Gogh's most iconic images, to the extent that Van Gogh's cataloger Jan Hulsker noted that "there are few pictures of Vincent's about which so much was written in later years."

But to tell you the truth ... i am looking at the painting and can't find the message behind it.

I am sure that there is a very powerful one ... cause the value of the art work is today 25 million dollars ... but i can't see this message.

At least ... not yet.

But what is art?!

I believe is an abstract way of expressing what life is about ... and i am sure the world did not had lots of artists as Van Gogh.

In one point ... analyzing and understanding nothing ... i said to myself ... "I am sorry. The painting is a total nonsense ... and i am losing my time trying to find the message behind that work".

But probably ... the same way ... other people see from outside what we do with our lives and find everything as a nonsense.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

The way we dress, the car we decided to buy, the design of the house we build now, the lady we marry with ... everything that defines our lives ... our "art work" ... and might look so ... nonsense actions and decisions ... that will be difficult to make them think of us as individuals of great success or value ... even if we would love that. But for us ... all those things have a meaning ... a message ... "the old chair" ... is not just a chair ... but probably ... even a magic one. But does the "art work" we've done value 25 million dollars?! Well ... it might even worth more and i believe that Van Gogh has also no idea about the real value of his work ... in money ... but felt inside himself ... the power of that "nonsense" ... that probably defines ... in an abstract way ... everything ... just everything his life was.

And the question is ... Aren't we all sinners?!

My son knows everything about cars.

He knows all the models ever invented.

He actually loves the cars.

It happens that i have a beautiful car (not so many models of that car in my country) and an old, ugly car but i usually drive the last one.

Today ... i've been with him in the city and we looked all the time at the beautiful cars.

It was a conversation as ... "My God! Look at that car! and that one! ... and that one!"

We really have lots of beautiful cars around our area, but the funny thing was that all those luxury cars were driven today by very beautiful ladies.

Trying to laugh a little bit of him, i was seriously said to him: "Albert! What are you looking at?! Tell me the truth!".

He did not understood my question and replies ... "At the car!"

"Are you sure of that?!"

"Yes! Why?!"

"Albert tell me the truth! I believe you were looking at that beautiful lady!"

"No! No! ... i was not doing that!"

He is only 11 and even if their teacher from school told us that speak about sex already ... he did not knew how to react to what i've just told him.

And i was continuing.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

"Albert! You are lying to me! You were looking at that gorgeous woman! Tell me the truth"

"No! I swear, Daddy!"

He is a very good kid ... and i stoped the joke .. smiling and saying ...

"Too bad! I was looking at those ladies ... not at the expensive cars!"

Also explained to him ... that we were with the ugly car ... so the ladies will not notice the 2 of us with that car.

Might look like a nonsense ... but i already accepted the fact that i am a sinner.

And ... i should only ask all of you ... "Aren't we all sinners?!"

**Many times you ask for another life,
but are you really ready for a new one?!**

In all the movies or books about the law of attraction, which is a very interesting subject ... you learn that the main secret is ... Ask ... Believe ... Receive.

But the main question is why does not happen right away?!

If we ask and believe why don't we get in the next moment what we asked for?!

Well ... the answer might be that ... most of the time we ask for nonsense things ... that we don't really want.

We believe we want a red Porsche ... cause a friend has one ... or a gorgeous mistress cause our neighbour has one ... or a house with a lake view, just cause the uncle has one.

In fact ... we want something that other people have ... just because we don't have it ... yet.

The moment when that dream becomes true, in a very short time, in many of the cases, it will mean nothing to you.

There are statistic studies about people that bought very expensive cars and it looks like the pleasure of having that car ... it takes only 3 months.

But there is also something else ... why the law of attraction does not work right away ... and i should ask ... are we really ready for another life ... the one that we dream?!

I mean ... the change requires, in most of the cases, to pay a price for it.

Imagine you are an alcoholic and you spend lots of time in the bar with your friends.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

You stay for hours in there, you enjoy the company of your friends ... but you also know that the alcohol will ruin your life ... and you ask for a big change ... a life without alcohol.

That will probably mean ... a life without your actual friends.

Let's assume you want to lose weight fast ... but you just love eating.

Are you ready to forget about all the delicious things you daily taste?!

The change will always have its price ... and it will be a non sense to believe you can live between the 2 worlds.

So ... as the law of attraction to happen as you want ... ask yourself first, those 2 questions:

"Am I really wanting this?!"

Am i ready to pay the price for this change?!"

And if is a real Yes ... and you really believe in what you ask to the Universe ... it will just happen.

Can the profession of the partner influence your happiness?! What is the real connection between the personal and professional life?!

I heard stories ... that in the past women were really attracted by the profession of the man from their lives.

A doctor, a colonel from army, an aviator ... these were jobs that woman just loved.

But i smile when i hear these kinds of stories cause it happens i know doctors, colonels ... aviators etc etc.

They are people with very strong egos ... and i know by such a long time that egocentric persons can't create happiness around them.

But what is the real connection between our professional and personal lives?!

Can the profession have a positive influence into the relationship 2 person have together?!

Well ... i am not a therapist, a philosopher or a guru, but i believe is not the profession that defines us as human beings ... but the soul we carry inside of us.

The profession is indeed important as a social status ... but the social status will never bring with itself the happiness.

The happiness in a couple appears when 2 souls are feeling great together ... and need nothing else for that ... not even social status, money ... or other things or circumstances.

I am sure that ... still there are many opinions about the importance of those things in our lives, but i still have the power to believe that there must be no real connection between the personal and professional life.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

So ... at the question ... when is a woman happier ... when she has a doctor or a banker?! ... i should answer that the one that knows to better connect to her ... is going to be the one that is winning the battle.

Happiness depends only by our souls ... if we open the heart with love ...cause no matter who we really are as a profession ... life as a couple will be amazing.

You need nothing to be happy togheter ... but good chemistry and good vibes.

Don't look for other nonsense illusions!

Hiding who we really are ... just a way of surviving

Have you ever thought why do we choose to hide who we really are?! I mean ... if you are a sensitive person and in the real life you are an engineer ... why you hide the fact that you write poems?!

For my case, only few persons know that i write and in the end i changed the subject, but also the social media pages where i write. So instead of saying to everybody that i write, i decided to hide from anyone this fact.

But what i see funny is that i discovered lots of other people around me that are writing poems and essays.

Writing is a way of trying to define your feelings and in fact the way you see life ... and many of my friends were doing this in different ways.

But still ... we hide those facts.

We don't feel comfortable about the part from us that is not following the dogmatic way of being.

It looks like we have a side that is breaking all the rules we've been taught to respect.

Everything else ... any other kind of action or behavior, that is not like the one the society showed you ... is a non sense.

I a world dominated by money and other different kind of possessions ... writing, painting, studying the stars etc ... will create the imagine of nonsense actions.

We find a trick and name it ... hobby ... but still we hide this artistic or sensitive part.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Today ... i believe everything is happing this way ... because we don't have the guts to be on the real stage of life ... who we really want to be.

The power of dogmatic thinking ... or behavior ... dominates us and expressing our real personality is seen as a total nonsense.

Hiding who we really are becamas just a way of surviving ... of still dreaming that one day we will have the courage to say ... "I am not the one that you know ... but if you can look in my soul ... you will meet the real me".

**“It was too damm good.
The kind of good thar ruins
you for everyone else”**

It happens i know a couple that is very difficult to be understood. I mean ... i tried, but everything looks like a total nonsense, even to me ... a person that is studying the journey of the human being in the path to nowhere.

The couple i know were very deep in love, but they tried 100 times to get rid one of another.

The only real problem is that the Universe is laughing of the 2 of them and arrange some “accidental” meeting all the time.

They block each other on all the posible channels ... and they succeed to forget one of another ... but when they met again ... everything collapse.

In the next second ... they remembered about the love story that they had ... and the fact that they were soul mates.

They could never be togheter for real ... but they could also not forget about how damm good it was in the story.

And even if everything was for them a pathless path ... each time when they were arranging things to start being a couple in the real life ... something stoped them.

But the nonsense was that the love could not be deleted from their souls.

And even if they decided to stop seeing each other ... no matter what ... in the end ... just accidentally meetings ended making love again and again.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

It was ... in the story ... and out of the story ... then again in the love story

A never ending story ... but a beautiful one.

They not even bothered to unblock each other ... cause they knew that somehow they will meet again ... and for a short time they will become lovers again and again and again.

Love stories are difficult to be understood.

Sometimes we see them ... as the secret of a beautiful life ... sometimes as a total nonsense.

The power of love is stronger than anything else ... cause is so damn good when you are meeting the soul mate ... but that just ruins you for starting any kind of other story.

**My vibe ... my actual currency
The nonsense why poor can mean
rich and rich can mean poor**

I've just rented last night a house for the workers of a guy that explained me in about one hour how rich he is.

He owns a hotel near the airport, a house by the lake side, that costed about 1 million dollars, expensive cars etc etc.

The discussion was a total nonsense ... the history of how he became rich ... and it was not going anywhere.

At one point, i understood that the Universe brought the guy to me to better understand the philosophy behind the nonsense ... but the moment i took his money for the rent ... i decided to stop his speech.

Being at his home ... at the lake ... i started my speech and said ... "You see the house over there ... at the corner of the lake... i live there. I own it by 20 years. In fact i own 30 houses.

I used to be a drug dealer and all the money i made ... i invested into real estate."

The guy was watching me and could not believe what i was saying.

When i came to his house i came with an old ugly car ... but he saw i own a residential complex ... so this time my speech became a nonsense to him.

I was smiling inside of me ... seeing the dynamic of the discussion.

But i have a question for you?!

You think the possessions will make you a rich person?!

How someone becomes really rich?!

With money, with different other kind of possessions ... or by the beautiful vibe that has everyday?!

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Today ... i see in everything we believe we own ... an illusion and i believe that the human being can't be defined by things.

My vibe is ... my actual currency.

When i see someone that explains me how rich is ... i laugh inside of me ... and say in my mind ... "how poor this person is ... i can't believe it".

How we feel ... as souls should be more important as ... how we believe money defines us.

We don't really own things ... but use those things ... somehow have the control of them and nothing more.

And every time i meet a poor or a rich person (according by the standards of the society) ... i better understand the nonsense why poor can mean rich and rich can mean poor.

**Karmic characters ... are the ones that
destroy everything you have ... for
letting you see the path of a new life**

I believe everyone knows today what karma is ... but unfortunately they don't really understand the meaning of it.

And there are persons that respect the laws of Universe just because they are afraid of karma.

Indeed for every action there is an equal reaction ... but the day when you understand that you also need to follow other paths in life ... means you've got the message.

For me ... everything happened ... in a way that looked like a negative one ... was always the start for something positive ... but something really great.

You see ... should be a non sense to believe that karma is something bad ... something to be afraid of.

Karma carries all the time a message and in many case it speaks to you trough the words or the actions and experience you have with other people ... that we could name karmic characters.

Even if in the beginning they look like positive persons ... and later on we see them as real enemies ... those people that makes us understand what karma is ... they are actually teachers that makes us follow another path in life.

They might look like they destroy everything we name life for us ... but in the end ... they only help us end a toxic chapter ... for starting a much interesting life.

You see ... life ... for some of us, especially when we dream for something else ... something great ...in one point, it needs to start.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

And karmic things just happens.

Is like death.

You can have no doubt that one day ... it will happen, but you need to know how to react.

And you need to die and be reborn for a totally different life.

Karmic persons ... appears as great friends first and then ... later on, because we suffer so much with the new generated situations, that are related to them ... we just don't like them anymore.

But later on ... those people, seen in the beginning as friends, then as enemies ... to see them as people that guide us to the life we dared to dream for.

The change has a price.

And a big change ... has a big price.

Karmic persons will stay in your life till the moment when you are ready for this big change.

Later on ... without even noticing, they will just disappear ... in some cases ... forever.

But you will always remember them as the persons that changed your life.

You will miss them ... but life goes on.

Accept the karmic characters in your life.

Embrace their presence.

They will only guide you ... not destroy you.

**Yes ... we need people in our lives ... friends
or enemies ... to teach us what life is about.**

On my path of studying the nonsense, i thought a lot at the quote ...
"Some people are in our lives for a reason ... and some for a season".
You see ... sometimes we need someone to guide us.

In school we learn to read and write, then we learn from our teachers
geography, chemistry, biology etc etc and all kinds of other useless
things.

But we start life and we don't have any teacher for making us
understand what life is about.

When i've been in school, maybe the 7th grade, i've seen a movies
with a young guy, that was fallen in love with a beautiful girl of his
age.

He wanted to start his sexual life with her, but non of the 2 knew what
this really was about.

But the guy meets a lady, who was about 15 years older that him ...
and she teaches him what sex is.

The movie itself is a mix of sequences between real love and sex.

It's was expressing a truth that for making love with the one that you
consider is the love of your life ... you need to know what sex is
about.

But how to know what sex is about, if neither you or the partner ...
had sex before.

You need a teacher for that.

So ... the nonsense is quite clear.

Being in love is not enough.

You need to also know how to really act.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

And i wonder myself if it makes sense to have a mistress when you are married by 15 years ... and you don't know anymore what passion is about.

Is the mistress a nonsense?! ... or she is a teacher that for a while makes you remember the pleasure of passion ... the art of living happy near a lady ...

And in the end you discover that the amazing lady from your life can be also your wife.

Does the guy from the movie i told you about ... does he acted in a nonsense way learning the art of having sex ... with another lady ... when in fact he is in love with that amazing girl?!

Well ... i believe that we will always see the story from 2 different angles ... and one it will look like a nonsense, but behind that ... if we have the power to admit it, we will find the real answers.

Yes ... some people are in our lives for a reason and some for a season ... but at the school of life ... we will always need teachers for that.

The pleasure and the art of eating ... an addiction, an attribute of wealth or a nonsense?!

Over the weekend, i've visited the house of a guy that used to be for 25 years, the king of the country i live in.

The house was looking great ... even if it was from 400 years ago ... the garden also ... but i was a little bit amazed of what the touristic guide told us ... when it came to foods.

It looks like when the guy met his friends from that time ... of course, only rich guys as him ... they were serving 60 types of different foods. They use to start at 12 am and ended everything at 10 am ... the second day.

The guide was giving us all kinds of other informations, but i could not believe that at a party they could actually serve 60 types of foods.

It looks like everyone from that time who was rich ... was also fat.

Being fat was first of all a symbol of wealth, but the funny thing was that they were not living more than 60 years old, because of that.

When i've been in high school ... i've met an old lady, that came from the royal family and was serving 3 types of food ... explaining me that the poor people serve only 1 or maximum 2 types of foods.

So 400 years ago, to show the wealth you own ... at the meetings you had with friends you had to serve tens of types of foods.

20 years ago ... the standard was minimum 3 types ... plus desert.

Today ... i eat only 2 times a day ... and i prefer to not mix ... not even 2 types of foods.

But ... i still see lots of fat people all around.

So ... what is behind eating?!

A pleasure?! An addiction?! An attribute of wealth?!

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

... or a nonsense?!

I am laughing when i remember that hundreds of years ago, the rich people were eating 60 types of foods in less than 24 hours ... and that being fat was considered an attribute of wealth.

Society changed a little bit ... but still many people see in eating ... the pleasure of being alive.

I even heard the expression ...” If i don’t eat everything i want ... what do i live for?!” ... and i understand that the nonsense is the main attribute of the human being.

And i continue laughing ... of the king and his friends.

**Why should we bother to celebrate
different events from our lives?!**
**Is that a nonsense ... or the need of
beautiful things in our actual reality?!**

I wonder who invented the concept of celebrating.
Today is my birthday, but i never liked to celebrate that.
But maybe people are celebrating only things that brings them
beautiful memories.
Connecting to different beautiful moments from the past ... becomes
a way of bringing greatness into the present moment.
But in my case ... i remember when i was 13, it was my birthday and i
went to the cinema ... without telling my mother.
At that time it was no mobile phone, so i could not let her know where
i was.
When i came back ... she acted in a bad way .. cause she was
desperate of not finding me.
Today am 43 ... so 30 years later ... after 30 occasions of celebration
my birthday ... i still dislike to celebrate the day.
I remember how that day was ... that it does not bring me good
memories ... and i don't even bother to tell people about what day it
is.
But i have also other close friends, men and women that don't like to
celebrate their birthday also ... cause ... maybe they had similiar
stories with my story.
And i also have friends that have big parties, with tens of people
invited ... with great preparations ... with musicians ... and can't
really understand why they do it.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Probably ... they always had parties like that, even as kids and makes them feel, one day a year ... important persons.

It happens i also know people that celebrate the fact that 2 years from now they broke up with the love of their life, or 7 years ago the mother died, or 3 years ago they were arrested for 3 days for fraud ... but they succeed to get our of jail.

And also people that celebrate that 5 years ago met with the wife ... which they consider the love story of their life.

We somehow connect to the past ... and celebrate beautiful, but also not so beautiful events ... that somehow changed our lives.

Sometimes ... the memories still control us ... and we want to feel an important person in the lives of others ... at least for one day from 365 ... or we celebrate other beautiful or bad moments from the past ... paying them a huge attention ... is a way of giving value to our lives.

Might look like a nonsense ... but probably the human being needs ... to have a meaning ... and the illusion that what their lives are important ... and if this is missing from the actual reality ... we just reconnect to the past.

And for a day ... we ignore the present moment ... forgetting that we see no meaning on the actual timeline.

**One of the main lessons in life ... is
that nothing and nobody should be
allowed to fuck your vibe ... not even you**

We have lots of reasons why we lose the good energy of vibration that we could have.

During the years i met persons that explained me the fact that they worked a lot at the energy they have during the day.

It was actually just a mask and nothing more.

Kind of an artificial vibe ... that was only created the illusion that they were ok.

A total nonsense.

But the truth is that the only way in how we can have a great vibe all the time is ... by accepting anything is happening around us.

When we are relaxed ... not obsessed by the fact that things ... or the people ... should act in a specific way ... everything comes by itself.

But the Ego wants as the reality to look in a certain way ... and if you have the power to analyze later ... you will laugh by yourself.

And then you go back to the victim stage ... cause you start to not like what is going on.

Things go out of control.

People are acting strange ... even treat you in a miserable way.

Real life ... the way you see it ... looks like a crazy one and everything is against you.

But life is the way it is ... and everything happens for a reason.

Sometimes ... behind everything you see ... there is a lesson and nothing ... or nobody should be allowed to destroy your vibe.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

And truth be told ... nothing and no one is destroying your vibe ... as you might believe ... but only your thoughts ... with nonsense scenarios about the present reality.

The difference between the present moment and the way we thought it should look like is ... what we should name ... our expectations and i am sure you heard many times the expression ... "our expectations hurts us most".

At the moment of awakening we see that nothing and nobody can fuck our vibes ... but we do it.

The nonsense is seen.

We just destroy our energies, just because we cannot understand the difference between natural and artificial.

Natural ... is the way everything goes by itself ... in the real world.

Artificial means trying to control things and situations ... and usually ends up with the unhappiness cause not everything is happening in the way we desire to happen.

The nonsense ... is always a paradox.

Just let everything come by itself ... and let your vibe in peace.

**Truth be told ... we can't adapt
ourselves to the perfection**

I look like a normal person.

I mean ... at least i have no handicap ... or if i have one ... that is the fact that i can't adapt to the perfection.

I've worked a lot for my company, looked for the money all the time ... and money came to me ... even in large amounts.

I am married, with kids ... with a beautiful house ... a beautiful car etc etc.

From outside ... everything looks perfect.

But ... and there is a big "but" ... a piece from the puzzle is missing.

And i know lots of people just like me.

I chased the success ... i worked very, very hard ... i followed all the dogmatic rules ... but i could not connect with the joy of having what i have.

I am sure there are millions of people that succeed more than i did ... but i am also sure that there are billions that haven't succeed anything at all in life and have the illusion that after the success ... you will meet someone that gives you a box ... containing the secret key to the happiness.

No ... it will not happen.

Happiness appears in any circumstances ... and is not related with success, money ... or any other desires you chaise.

Happiness comes when you have the ability to connect to the present moment, no matter what the present moment means.

Nothing more.

BEYOND THE NONSENSE ... THERE IS A PATH

Otherwise ... no matter what you will achieve in life ... in any position or circumstances ... you will feel that still a piece from the puzzle is missing.

And the real truth ... the nonsense of our behavior ... is that many of us have this disability of being unable to connect to the perfection ... that is in fact what we live in the present moment.

Sometimes you need to see the abstract

There are lots of times when is very difficult to understand why the things are happening in the way that are happening.

And especially the way people treat us.

But, as a summary of all the books that i ever read ... i believe that everything we see is just a reflexion of our inner soul and of everything we've done during this lifetime.

But still ... we don't understand why?!

Why that person X is treating you in that miserable way?!

Well ... i have a question for you.

Did you ever treated someone that way?!

Please don't answer and also don't lie!

But ... why you feel weak?! ... dominated?!

Why you see everything as something too abstract to be understood?!

If we should try to understand what it means that everything in life is just a reflection ... an echo ... that for every action, there is an opposite reaction having the same force ... we will have the awakening ... and see that everything happens for a reason ... to send us a powerful message about how we should really act on the stage of life.

Might think that the Universe communicates with you in an abstract way ... but is not.

Everything is just a powerful message and nothing more.

But let me ask you something else.

You are at the corner of the street ... and a homeless person comes to you asking for one dollar.

You just reply ... "Go away!".

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Years later, you need money for surgery for a member of your family ... in a foreign country ... and you start asking that at friends, at other people from your family ... and even at people you don't know.

They don't tell you ... "Go away!" ... but they just don't help you. The homeless person asked 1 dollar, most probably ... for surviving. You ask a huge amount ... for a member of your family ... also for surviving.

So ... what is the difference between you and the homeless person?! Why you treated that person in such a horrible way for 1 dollar ... but feel horrible that people are not helping you ... for an amount that is probably 100.000 times bigger?!

You believe it's a total nonsense what i am saying?!

Maybe i am over reacting a little bit, but still, there are lots of homeless people in this world, asking for one dollar and hear just the "Go away!"

We should not see life in such abstract light ... cause is not ... what is seen as abstract ... is just ... the mirror.

You're always one decision away from a totally different life

Few weeks ago i was with my kids, walking on streets in the city center.

We use to do this very often, cause i like to let them see how society looks like.

And at one moment, the youngest son showed me with his finger a beautiful Porsche ... saying ... "Can you tell us why that old man from that beautiful convertible car is having that young girl near him?!"

Well ... difficult question, cause my wife was near me and i did not knew what to answer ... but in the end i replied ... "You see ... that guy is a guy that decided to change his life ... but probably a little bit too late".

My wife did not liked the answer and completed me ... "Maybe is his daughter" ... but the other son came to us, very convinced of what he was saying ... "I saw that they kissed each other".

It was a gentleman of 65-70 years old ... with a gorgeous girl of 22-23 ... but they were looking good together.

So ... what else should i tell to my boys?!

Try to find a little lie?! ... as my wife tried ... so that the boys will not really see the real world ... or find a motivational explanation into a nonsense situation?!

What is the best way to present the world to the kids?!

It says that Budha was the son of a king.

His father ... did not wanted as the little prince Budha to find out what death was ... and the people working at the palace replaced over the night all the flowers that did not had life anymore ... with beautiful

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ones.

The king was seeing in that ... the symbol of death ... but in the end Budha found out the truth ... and explained to all of us in his teachings the nonsense of seeing death as something horrible.

So ... maybe we should raise our children ... letting them know the truth about everything and even a question as ... "Can you tell us why that old man from that beautiful convertible car is having that young girl near him?!" ... could have the simple answer that ... maybe he decided to have the guts to enjoy life a little bit late ... but still not so late ... cause he was still driving.

And i forget to mention that i was whispering also to my son ... "I believe ... i will not wait so much to do what this guy is doing at 70". And i smiled and continued our walk into the city center.

Half time writer ... and Half time lover?!

Truth be told a writer needs a muse.

Without a muse ... a writer will not write with the necessary passion ... so that his writings could have value.

But having a muse is dangerous ... and i wonder what is happening when he has ... not a muse ... but muses.

On the other hand a philosopher needs an unhappy life that should force him to seek for answers about life and all that is about.

Even having a muse should be a problem in this process of finding the meaning of life.

But being a philosopher is dangerous ... cause you could lose your minds ... if you are a weak person.

A muse could help the philosopher also ... but needs to torture him. Otherwise ... feeling the happiness in the soul ... he will become a writer.

But what is a writer?!

What is a philosopher?!

Can this be named a profession?!

Well ...

I believe that writers ... poets ... philosophers ... are people that can't live without understanding what is behind the human being.

In a world that is totally focused on money, possessions etc ...

thinking what is behind us ... as beings ... looks like a total nonsense.

But those guys, having this journey on the path to nowhere ... trying to define the undefined ... they got lost.

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In the end they spend their lives ... half time writing ... and half time being lovers.

The final result?!

Many of them ... just as the kids that want to become football players .. dreaming about being the next Maradona of the world ... just fail.

And i wonder why.

You see ... life is a labyrinth ... and is too complicated not to get lost. Even the muse that guides us for a while ... disappear one day and never gets back ... so deciding to be half time writers ... half time lovers ... is a way of failing too.

But is there any solution?!

Well ... we should love everything around ... and see in everything "the muse" that inspires or actually whispering us ... the secrets of life.

I personally decided to follow this pathless path ... and i smile cause someone just asker me:

"Are you a full time writer?!"

"No! Just part time" ... i answer

And then she said ... "I see. You are a half time writer and half time lover".

I failed in all the directions ... and i still continue .. having no direction ... but enjoying all i see around.

**Does your life looks like a serial from
Disney Channel?! Welll ... just switch the
channel ... or turn off tv.**

All the time happens things difficult to be understood.
Even if we believe in the concept of Universe, God ... Allah etc ...
can't understand why everything looks like a cartoon serial.
Things without any meaning at all ... keep repeating one after
another.

In one point ... you start to believe that you are on Disney Channel.
But why?!

Why should the Universe do that to you?!

Well ... i think it's all a misunderstanding.

I do believe that what we call ... destiny really exists ... but ...

The destiny is the main ideas that we need to experience during our
life time ... and we could do it by our intention, or being forced.

When everything is boring and meaningless ... it just means that the
Universe is still waiting for you to take action.

When the Universe sends a tsunami in your life ... it means ... is
already too late ... and you need to learn the lessons ... by force.

Keeping the right balance between how you act and how you actually
understand the messages the Universe whispers to you ... is not
something easy ... but you should pay attention to that.

So ... what should we do when we dislike what we see in our lives?!

Well ... first of all everything you see ... is just a reflection of the
soul ... and the easiest way to define the soul in the present moment
is to analyze the vibe you have today.

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What you do if you look on tv and don't like what you see?!

You just switch the channel ... or turn off tv.

Same we should do in life.

Trying to change the vibe ... the path that we follow ... is a good way to start.

Boring ... means ... just that you are not in the right place.

I once read a book explaining why the next moment when we come home ... we start tv ... and watch anything ... just to not listen to our thoughts anymore.

Well ... i think "turning off tv" means ... to decide being you with yourself ... the path of solitude.

So ... i am not saying that there are certain rules to follow in life ... but we should pay more attention when we don't like what we see in life.

Changing the script ... deciding to do this ... not by force ... but by our decisions ... is a wise idea.

And even the path of solitude is a much better one when you don't like what you see.

No matter what you decide ... even if what you will do ... will look as a nonsense ... if you will feel again the pleasure of being alive ... it means you are on the right path of your destiny.

**And one day you see no difference
between your world and the life in North Korea
... but you don't know why**

When i began to study the nonsense ... i realized that ... behind the nonsense there is a path that we can't see.

When i say nonsense ... i mean all our silly actions ... or thoughts.

We live in a robotic way ... and even if we are not happy in the present moment ... we just continue everything in the same way ... on and on and on.

One day, we even start to believe that we live in a prison ... or prisons.

The job is a prison.

The marriage is a prison.

Everything around ... is just a repetitive way of living ... having no sense at all.

There is no joy of being alive.

You actually have a life similar with the one of the people from North Korea ... but the problem is that you are the dictator ... and you was the one that somehow chose the prison ... or even built it.

No one forced you to go at the job you have now and actually you can change it anytime.

No one forced you to get married and in fact you can change the partner ... or just ... simple divorce.

You see no difference between your world and the life in North Korea ... but you don't know why.

Well ... let me tell you the truth.

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You accepted the nonsense as your main way of living your life.
You are the one that is responsible for your unhappiness ... and in fact ... you are also the one that could change everything right away.
The nonsense is a pathless path ... that actually goes to your soul.
Accepting its presence ... defining it ... you realize that beyond it ... there is indeed a path.
The present moment.
Enjoy it!
The prison ... even if it is only metaphoric ... or a real one ... is the best place you could be ... but you need to understand that the only secret is that we should enjoy life and feel alive.

THE ILLUSION OF CHANGE

Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one

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ADRIAN G DUMITRU

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Year: 2021

Author: **Adrian G Dumitru**

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***CHANGE is an illusion because
we're always at the place
where any future can take us.***

Allan Watts

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INTRODUCTION

**The real change will come only when
you will accept it inside your soul ...**

There are so many books about change or success, that you will not have enough time to read them during this life time.

Sometimes looking for a huge success that could complete our lives ... the change is just part of the script.

And success indeed can't come without the change.

But what is the change?!

Can you do it by yourself, or you just need special help from different people?!

Or maybe the real change can come only from inside of us ... and the only real help as it to happen is to accept it ... not only want it.

Accept it ... as part of your life.

Imagine that many years ago ... you had been poor, but you dreamed to be rich.

And one day you become rich.

But the funny question is ... do you accept the fact that you became rich?!

There are so many people that they were poor and then they became millionaires ... but soon after they lost everything again.

So ... they re became poor again.

They did not accepted the change.

Could not integrate it in their life.

When change comes in small steps ... is much easier to accept it as part of our new life.

When change comes suddenly ... we need to change our thinking right away ... and dare to see the whole scene of life in different colors.

On the paths trough life ... we get lost.

We lose all our dreams, one by another ... and we also lose ourselves also.

One day ... the idea of change looks illusory and we wonder why we can't understand the fact that we are never happy anymore.

For a beautiful life, no matter if you are 20, 30, 40, 50 or even 60 or 70 ... you

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just need a plan ... the plan for the change.

But the change needs to be a positive one ... and not a collection of silly desires.

And if your life is miserable today ... small changes will make almost no difference at all.

The change needs to be a process of ... dreaming big no matter what happens in your actual life.

But you need to visualize and accept the future ... cause the real change means the break up from your past.

You will lose yourself into this process and become a new you ... but if you really want a new you ... you will accept it.

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**The secret of change is to focus all your energy,
not on fighting the old, but on building the new”
(Socrates)**

Truth be told, most of us have boring lives, but have you ever made the connection between the concept of a “boring life” and the idea of change?! Are you looking for a real change or just want to replace the “boring life” ... with anything different?!

In fact the secret of change, and the concept of change is inside of us. We might only need some “fresh air” and nothing more ... and making few steps on the path of the change ... we do feel different.

Is just like you are very tired and you only need few days off to relax and then you will be fresh again.

So ... what change does it means for you?!

Are you only pretending that you want the change ... or it's a real path you want to follow in life?!

How you focusing your energy?!

On fighting with the old ... or building the new?!

Lots of questions ...

The change not even started and you start to feel discomfort trying to answer all those questions, but without defining the real meaning of change for you ... you will not be sure if you fight against the past or only follow the dreamed future.

And when we speak about change ... i mean a real one ... you need to learn the art of managing your energies and first of all decide if you want to start a strange process ... where you are going to lose the old you ... and become a new person.

If you want to become rich, for example, you will not only need to become rich ... own properties, money, etc etc ... but feel rich inside of you.

Being rich will become an emotion that you will have inside of you all the time.

But not long not time ago, comparing with the new you ... you were a poor person.

So ... what you do with the old you?! ... the poor one?!

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Just forget about him ... and don't let yourself be anchored into the past anymore.

You accept to live in the present, with the emotions of everything wealthy means.

Let's assume ... you want to be a writer ... so you do what?!

You focus on the fact that no one knows about you as a writer ... or that you want to become a great one?!

You see ... you only need to have in mind the final destination and enjoy the path till that destination, cause the path itself is the life ... your life.

Understanding the art of focusing your energy ... is maybe the first step.

And the change ... is only a decision.

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If not now, when?! I have a question for you ... when is a perfect time for a change?!

Well ... let me tell you a short real story.

Few years ago, i've been staying with someone that used to be very close to me. He did some illegal things and we already know that he could be arrested very soon.

Even if i've mentioned to stop what he was doing ... for so, so many times he always ignored me.

And guess what?!

He started to explain to me that it is the worst time to be arrested ... cause all his things were not in order.

... and that was the moment i started to laugh.

I've asked ...

"When the hell it's a good time to be arrested?!

Do you think at 20, 30, 40, 50, 60 or 70?!

Or maybe 80?!

You have nothing to lose at that age.

Do you think someone that has everything in order in his life ... is ready to be arrested?!"

I realized the guy was an idiot.

And guess what ... when i explained again that the moment when we were talking ... was the best moment for a change .. he ignored me again.

So i actually understood that for him, at that time as him to stop what he was doing ... all those illegal things ... the best thing that could happen was to be arrested.

I cared about the guy ... but i was losing my time with someone that did not understood the need of the change.

Now ... tell me ... imagine that someone dear to you ... has an addiction for drugs or alcohol ... what should be the best time to stop this addiction?!

Next week?! Two weeks from now?! Next month?!

Nooo ... hell no.

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The best time for a change ... is now.

And if not now ... when?!

Today is the ideal day ... wake up ... define the change ... believe in its positivity ... and just do it!!

Don't wait for better times ... cause all we have is only the present moment.

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Truth be told we want an over night change in our lifes

There are many moments when the actual reality is very difficult to handle and looks like we have no escape at all.

We dream of a quatum jump, even if we dont understand the concept very well.

In few words, the reality sucks and we dream of a life that we will never have, because deep inside us, we dont really believe we will ever meet this reality.

We have a fake attitude that we are looking for change, but this attitude is just a mask for our fears... as them not to be seen.

So we wonder today if there is a way of how our lifes can be changed in what we think that should be better for us.

Does it exists a system that we could follow and achieve our dream life?!

But it must be a simple way ... otherwise we know that we will not follow the path.

Everything is happening is related to us, and everything could happen is also related to us.

The magic answeare, because we are looking only for magic answeares, is the art of defining life.

Yes ... this is an art.

We need to start be honest with ourself, and all the answeares to simple questions as "why am i fat?! ... because i eat to much" , "why my partner is cheating on me?! ... because i did not knew to be that perfect partner that i had to be" and the list of questions will go on.

We need to start defining what we dont like. Once we undestand that the change is in our powers and if we really want a change, we will start the process of

achieving the new life we dream at.

We dont need to go to a therapist, we dont need to study motivational issues of social media and dont even need to read hundreds or thousands of books to start the change process.

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The art of defining our lives, means that we have the courage to understand what we don't like and define very clear how our reality should look like.

The depression, or what we call depression, because many things are unclear in our minds, is this huge gap between where we are now and where we want to be. We are looking for a magic bridge that should help us go very easily from one point to the other.

The process itself is a very simple one, as long as we decide to be honest to us. The art of defining ... yes ... is an art.

And also to live ... is an art.

Once we decide that we are brave enough to live our lives... the dream life... the magic will happen, cause all the magic is our powers.

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The real change is about following your own path

We come to the world with what is called tabula rasa.

This is the theory that individuals are born without built-in mental content, and therefore all knowledge comes from experience or perception.

And then the society is teaching us what life is about.

... and we believe it.

But the funny thing is that during our life time we have the chance to follow so many paths and we do follow some of them ... but almost no one makes us feel complete.

Why?!

Well ... because all those paths are not related 100% with what you really want to do in life.

It is the thinking of society that guided you in a certain direction that you thought is the right one for you.

And all is happening ... even if it looks like you changed your life ... is not giving you the infinite joy as you should have, just by being alive and having the desire of change completed.

The real change and the real path of change in fact ... comes only when you understand who you are and what is the whole meaning of your life.

You can read 1 million books about change, but if you can't have a honest discussion with yourself, deciding what should satisfy you ... first as a soul ... you will never attract what needs to fulfill your life.

No one can show you the real path for you.

Maybe ... someone can create an idea of what should suit for you ... but defining the real direction is related only to the ability of listening your inner soul.

And this is why real change ... is only about following your own path.

There will be times when all will look like a pathless path ... but if your intuition will say that this is the direction of your meaning in life ... you should just do it.

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And it's ok if you followed other ideas that were not yours.

You did not lost your time.

You only exercised the concept of change and now you are ready for the real one.

Try to understand the art of connecting to your own soul, learn to listen to your intuition ... and you will know all you have to do.

... and don't forget ... get rid of everything means dogmatic thinking!

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**When you see the negative change at the persons
that you used to like a lot ... just remember
them who they used to be. Nothing more!**

People change.

Yes ... we all change and it's nothing wrong with that, but the only real problem is that sometimes we don't react well at the lessons given by the Universe ... and the change becomes a negative one.

It happens i met not so long time ago a friend that i did not saw for 15 years.

She was a pretty girl, very intelligent and also a beautiful soul.

She was about 24 at that time and now she was close to 40.

It was a real pleasure to see her again and i was really happy because of that.

Today she had the same beauty and maybe she was even more intelligent ... but soon after i realized i deal with a totally different person.

She was very negative, was afraid of people ... of absolutely everybody and even if she knew me by such a long time she treated me almost like a war criminal.

Arguing with her for no reason, seeing that i am losing my time and still trying to be polite, i decided to block her and forget that we've met.

The pleasure of meeting again disappeared and i understood that unfortunately life changed her a lot ... and not in a positive way.

But you know ... today you block someone on whatsapp and they write you on messenger or instagram ... and the same happened with her.

And seeing that i am still a "war criminal" ... i saw no way out than say:

"Listen my dear!

15 years ago i met a very beautiful soul, but i don't recognize that person anymore!

You were such an amazing person!

Please ... just try to remember who you've been at the time i first met you!

It will help you a lot if you try to meditate over this subject for a short while!"

I could be rude ... same as she've been with me, but she was not in a good shape anyway so that i should do this.

You see sometimes there is no real need of saying too much ... but only

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remember them that you used to know that they were amazing in the past ... and can't understand the change.

That's it! Nothing more!

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On the path of change ... feeling that you are losing your mind is just part of the script

Afraid of change?!

... but you actually dream at the big change of your life.

Well .. it's actually like you like the idea of surfing, but you are afraid of waves, especially of big ones.

And you keep dreaming ... and nothing is really happening.

Well ... let me tell you something.

During time i met lots of people that were in the process of divorce.

I saw all of them ruined emotionally and some of them i could bet that they almost lost their minds.

It was the end of the world.

You know, i have quite a busy life and i missed them for a while ... and somehow when i met them again i was amazed.

The end of life was metamorphosed into the beginning of a new life.

All of them ... not only 1 or 2 were looking totally different ... changed in a very beautiful way.

They were looking better, speaking better, acting better ...

In fact i could say that they became the best version of themselves.

So ... how is it possible as such a difficult process to redefine them in such a beautiful way?!

Well ... sometimes change is a process you plan and sometimes is a forced process, induced by the Universe.

But the final result is a beautiful one.

The meaning of change is connecting to our portential, explore it ... and become the best version we could be.

But we need to accept following ... the new path ... the change.

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Things running out of control with the partner?!

Start a new EXPERIMENT ... don't try to CHANGE the loved person ... CHANGE yourself and become the dreamed partner you are looking for ...
You will not fail this time.

Wayne Dyer used to say ... "change the way you look at things and things you look at change".

Would be a lie to say that when things don't go right ... we don't have in our minds the idea that all the circumstances, events and people should change?!

Everything in the Universe should change ... but not us.

Yes ... i think i am not over reacting ... but the real problem is that we don't understand the spiritual concept that the outer world is just a reflexion of the inner world from inside of us.

Some of us know the concept ... but can't believe it is a true one.

And we just continue life wondering why things don't go in the direction we want to.

We believe in plans, in harmony ... in the idea of the positive change ... but still life is not the way we thought it should be.

The solution?!

Well ... if you have the statistics with the real facts ... and you see that nothing really change in the relationship, at least not in a good way, why you don't try as an experiment to act as the dreamed partner you are looking for?!

Just .. as a final solution.

You see ... we look for perfection all around us, but we never believe that trying to be that perfect person ... we can inspire all the others, including the loved ones.

It says ... that we must be the change we want to see in the world.

And we should always have that in our minds ... but only with honesty.

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A new beginning?!

Do you believe that restarting your life is an option?!

Unhappy, bored of life, feeling you have no meaning, waking up with no pleasure of life ... ?!

And still ... even if you don't feel alive ... you are afraid of change ... of a new beginning.

But how should we start a plan for changing life?!

I believe is quite simple.

Anyone knows to define what doesn't like in life and how the dreamed life would look like.

At least ... in theory.

But we are afraid of a new beginning.

You know a wise man used to say: "Don't be afraid to start over again. This time, you're not starting from scratch, you're starting from experience".

And still ... even if we have so many years of experience behind us, redefining everything is a script we can follow only theoretically.

But what is the difference between a person that has a toxic life and does not feel well because of that ... and a person that is taking drugs and wants to get rid of this addiction?!

Is it easy to start the change?!

Well ... starting is probably not too complicated ... but continuing to follow this path is the difficult part.

In fact is only a decision ... to not come back at a life you dislike and think only of the beauty of life ... that you deserve it.

And we always forget that new beginnings are beautiful ... and gives us good vibes.

So ... it's quite simple ... define where you are ... redefine everything with the values you want to have ... and start to enjoy the process.

There is nothing you have to lose.

... and remember what the wise man used to say.

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**On the path of change ... Tsunami
is just part of the script.
So ... enjoy the waves!**

There are many kinds of changes that you can do ... but usually we prefer the easy things.

We talk about big issues ... but when we talk about real facts ... we just prove that we are experts in defining in beautiful, motivational words ... and nothing more.

But you see ... the change comes anyway.

It's just part of life ... of our evolution as spirits.

And more you wait for the change ... in a much aggressive way it will happen.

So the question is ... should we define and plan the change or just wait as the Universe to do it in a brutal way?!

But everything happens for a reason ... and seeing the change we should just smile and embrace everything happens, knowing and trusting that the Universe knows better what path we should follow.

The funny thing is that one day ... kind of tsunami is coming in our lives.

Everything change over night and we see it as a nightmare but it's only a brutal way of jumping from one reality to another.

The one you planned to have or the one you just need to live for the evolution of your soul.

You ask yourself why the car crashed, why the parent died, why the lover left you ... why, why, why.

An obsessive list of "why" questions and you even wonder why the Universe in treating you in such a way.

Losing the confidence in everything around is the next thing is happening ... and the nightmare goes on.

You just can't understand why this tsunami became your actual reality and can't see its meaning.

You are overwhelmed ... and can't believe that this can't be true.

You lose all your powers ... both physical and spiritual ones ... till the second

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when you understand that your only option is to ... believe in the Universe ... God ... Allah ... or however you name divinity.

Years later ... what you see today as a tsunami is just the beginning of a new beautiful life ... that you saw as a nightmare.

So probably ... embracing and accepting the change ... just as it happens ... is a wise decision.

Smile ... and enjoy the waves!

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The statistics showing the unhappiness ... require the change ... and even a big one.

Have you ever thought of keeping a diary with what you mostly feel everyday?!

What do you think the statistics show?!

Well ... if you are not satisfied of how it sounds the results of this statistic ... a change needs to be done.

I was once in a toxic relationship and because of the fact that i was blind at everything was going on ... a dear friend, seeing that he will lose his time to convince me of everything is going on ... he asked me to think at the statistic of my feelings with that person.

He was not telling me that the relationship itself is toxic and nothing wrong about that lady ... but after a while i was meditating and realized my friend was right.

I only had moments when i was happy and i could almost define as an accident that fact.

I was amazed ... just by simple analyzing the last 2-3 weeks ... then the whole period of being together.

I had to admit that i was unhappy ... and in fact ... i had no chance to have a happy life with that person.

It was hard to admit ... but this was the truth.

Statistics showed i was unhappy.

Continuing life in that way .. was illogical.

And i really tried to change things in a way so that the statistics would change ... but everything was useless.

You see ... when things don't go right ... we need to have in mind the concept and the meaning of ... CHANGE.

Starting from the belief that we deserve a better life and in fact ... that we deserve to be happy all the time, refusing to accept such a high probability to be unhappy ... embracing the change is ... an interesting idea that we should have in mind.

And sometimes, the best time for change is now.

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Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one

Can you become a new you ... when everybody knowing the "you that you hate" is behind your back?!

One day ... you decide to have make a change with your life.

Even a big one.

And you dare to start acting in the new direction.

For example you decide to stop smoking and your close friends are telling you, laughing in the same time:

"Hey! You think to stoped smoking just because you haven't smoke in the morning?!"

Haha!

I did the same many times.

2 hours from now you will beg me to give you a cigarette"

It's like you hear "You have zero chance to stop smoking! Don't even bother to play this game!"

And the funny things is that "encouragements" comes from very close friends ... not from strangers.

But imagine a different scenario.

You move to a different city, you start working in a new company ... and no one knows you in there.

You decide to stop smoking in the first day you start working in that company.

Guess what?!

No one will ever mention that you smoke or you don't smoke.

The new people know nothing about your habits and don't really care ... so at least you will not be forced to deal with their negativity.

The change ... has better chances to start, but also continue in the way you want to happen.

Truth be told ... people around us influence a lot our lives.

Is quite difficult to create a change ... when family or close friends tell you about your old way of being ... and that a different you is imposible to appear.

The problem is that we can't just move to another city or change the job ... just because we want to quit smoking or make another personal change.

But you see ... is just a decision to stop interacting with all those people that

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have a negative impact on your life.

And even the path of solitude is a better one ... and sometimes the best.

Also remember ... if you want to be a loser, spend your time with losers ... if you want to be a better person ... spend more time with positive people.

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Change can be amazing! So ... dare to change the script of your life.

A good friend of mine told me a story about her and her closest friend.
You see .. my friend is a little bit crazy ... but crazy in a beautiful way.
If you have a problem she is going to give you the craziest solution ever, but the funny thing is that it really works all the time.

I usually don't listen to anyone, but when she tells me something ... i learnt to pay attention to her thoughts.

One day, years ago her friend started to have a boring life.

She was married, with kids ... having everything ... but still feeling unhappy.

She could not define why she was unhappy ... but she had this feeling by a long time already.

So ... when she asked my dear crazy friend what to do to change her life ... to redefine everything ... she replied ... "Listen, i know you are married but you need a lover ... at least for a while".

The lady was shocked.

She was with the kids all the time and she was not having an active social life, being busy with the family issues.

But, you know, sometimes things change over night.

And one day, being with her husband, she was driving and suddenly she had made a car accident.

They started to have a fight with the gentleman that was in the other car ... but also with his wife.

They could not agree on anything about who is responsible for the accident and in the end they decided to go at the Police Station.

And while waiting in there, this time it was only him and her ... they started to chat and smile to each other.

He invited her to a coffee and ended at a hotel across the street ... and she could not believe it.

Because of a car accident ... she started a love affair ... but she was feeling amazing.

She felt happy again and ... alive.

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A person with very strong moral values, started a love affair ... but it was a change that reseted her vibe and we like it or not ... the Universe knows better what is good for us.

So ... even if you have a boring life and believe nothing can be changed in the script ... at the right time ... the Universe will take care of all the details.

You just need to know that sometimes the change can happen unexpectedly ... but can also be amazing.

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Unfortunately at one point in life you will need to chose between having the CHANGE you dream so much about and the people you love most.

I recently had some issues with water in a basement ... so i had to understand better the principle of connected vessels.

I knew it from school, but i read it again for 100 times ... and suddenly i realized it is the same principle that can be applied in all our relationships we have with the others around us.

It's kind of a law of influences and the impact others have on us.

And there is a nice saying ... "you are the people you surround yourself with".

You know ... **communicating vessels** are a set of containers containing a homogeneous fluid and **connected** sufficiently far below the top of the liquid: when the liquid settles, it balances out to the same level in all of the containers regardless of the shape and volume of the containers.

And the same ... happens with the people that you hang around with.

Somehow ... at one point the energies between people that interact a lot ... goes to the same level.

Make an experiment ... surround yourself with positive people and you will start to be positive most of the times ... but surround yourself with negative people and then pay attention at the influence they have on your life.

It says that the change appears when you are in the right environment ... but this environment it's not the country, the city, the town or the little village where you live ... but the environment of energies.

For example if you read books written by great writers ... you can take a little bit of their energies ... and if you watch important personalities on tv, or listen them on youtube ... the influence is even bigger.

If you go to conferences, being also in the same environment with people having the same interests with you ... the influences are even much bigger.

Great speakers charge 10 times more if you want a seat in the front line.

Why?!

Cause they know about the impact of their energies on you.

So ... pay a little bit of attention at all those things and at the impact all the people around you have on your life.

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Define the change you want to have in your life ... but be honest and define the influences that comes from the people around you ... even if you love them. At one point you will need to chose between them and the change you want to happen in your life.

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The change always requires a new mental software ... but also a price to pay.

How easy can it be to update our minds?!

Well ... is not difficult to start reading books, watching motivational movies, understanding the world from many points of views ... but even when you do that ... the real change is not coming in the way you want it to happen.

You accept all the informations you read about ... and even in a dogmatic way ... and still the path of your life is the same.

Is like you have a beautiful car in your garage, but you can't find the key to use it.

You followed all the rules ... but no real result yet.

And you keep wondering why is not happening.

You accept everything ... except one thing ... that you are not ready for the change deep inside your soul.

You like the idea of change, you know all the mechanisms for getting it, but you can't embrace it.

But why?! ... why?! ... why?!

You see ... in life everything has a price.

You pay the price ... and you get what you really want.

It's just part of the process ... but you ignore that.

You want to look amazing, but still want to enjoy the pleasure of eating a big tasty chocolate everyday.

But have you ever thought that maybe it's time to not eat for a week if you want to look in the way you want to look?!

The list of examples is huge and we should lose our time to mention them ... but we still have in the soul the desire of that change.

You will need to act with your mind, but also with your soul and make an agreement that you really want to follow that new path.

And then ... right away you understand that everything is only a decision.

The decision to become the best version of yourself!

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Change is the need to live also new chapters from the book of your life.

Had enough of living a boring life?!

But how can we define "boring" and what should be an "amazing life"?!

I wonder if you ever thought of the right balance between a "boring" and an "amazing" life?!

Not everybody could resign from the job that means 9 am to 5 pm, monday to friday.

On the other hand this "ugly" job provides the money for living a decent life, but also for other small pleasures like going in a vacation from time to time, go out with friends to a restaurant and do other things that we love to do.

But ... not all of them.

And you have to pay the price of spending part of your life ... in an office that looks for you ... like Alcatraz.

There is almost no way out.

I am still laughing when i think at the fact that one year and a half ago, after 21 years spent in the office, i decided to sell the office to get rid of it.

I could sell the company, but i needed it as a financial support for me, so i decided to sell the space where the office was.

For so many years clients came in there, but after selling it i saw that i could visit all of them or speak over the phone.

There are still few that insist to visit my office at that address, but i explain politely to them that my new office is at the best coffee shops from the center of the city.

After reading tens of books about change, i realized that at 75, if i would live that long, i would probably still be in from of my laptop on the desk from that beautiful office that i sold.

There was no way of going out of the "prison" ... than selling the "prison" ... and enjoy the money.

I am laughing of myself cause i see my primitive way of acting ... fighting me with me.

The one that stayed in the office for 21 years and believed that going to an office is an ok thing to do in life ... and the one that was believing that life is much

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more than living as a “prisoner”.

I was believing that the time for living other chapters from my life had come.

I was still continuing to work for my company, but many times that meant to speak from the phone ... and i could easily do that from a coffee shop ... from anywhere in the world.

You see ... the real change ... is getting the dream life you thought so much about, but the way it can happen can also mean a mix between old and new.

Yeeesss ... sometimes it's all kind of a ... fine tuning.

Just think about it!!

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Changing the scenario of your life for 2-3 days ... is only a simple illusion that you ... tried.

In the real life, i am renting houses.

In the illusory world, where my mind is all the time, i am a writer.

But sometimes, the real life inspires me for my writings.

Few days ago, a dear friend of mine wrote me on whatsapp at 5:30 am that he wants to break up with his wife and needs a house so that she could move in there right away.

At 6 am i was presenting him the house.

At 7 am she was already unpacking her things in the house i rented for them.

I was looking at the 2 of them and i was smiling ... but i did not said anything.

They both looked very seriously.

Everybody believed that they broke up, but i did not even bother to take their money or at least to sign a contract for renting.

I speak lots of things with my friend and i just told him ... "Why haven't you thought to go in a vacation for few days?! I believe is even cheaper that making the move you've done today".

Of course ... he replied that he is very seriously about this and he will not change his mind.

3 days later, he brought me the key to the house and asked me how much he needs to pay for those 3 days.

I started to laugh ... and nothing could stop myself from doing that.

My dear friend changed his face when i was starting to do that, but he knew that i had strong reasons to laugh.

You see ... so many times in life ... we stop smoking, stop drinking alcohol, stop eating so much ... but that "big change" takes only 2-3 days.

Why?!

Because it's not a huge determination.

And even if it looks like a huge one ... it's only like a fire ... that stops very soon.

What can we do?!

Is there kind of a "therapy" for that?!

Well ... i believe that at the right time ... everything will happen in the way it will need to happen.

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And even if it looks that you failed ... you need to see it as an experiment and remember that Edison failed in 1000 experiments before he invented the electric light bulb.

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Synchronizing the change with the partner ... an important thing to keep in mind.

You have the idea of a big change in your mind.

You plan it for a long time ... and you really, really want it to happen.

It's almost an obsessive desire.

And in the end ... it's your life and it's your right to think about any new path that will make you feel satisfied.

But have you ever thought at the impact of change on your relationship?!

How everything will look like between you and your partner when your dream will become real?!

Sometimes change means ... moving to another city to become the CEO of a big company ... or become a motivational speaker and travel all around the world.

But let's think at the example of 2 simple workers from a factory, husband and wife ... what if one of them becomes the director over the department where they work?!

Theoretically they will have a better financial situation ... but will that change have an impact on their relationship?!

What if she is the one that becomes the director?!

How will he see that change?!

You see ... our desires can be a little bit contradictory with what the partner wants.

Imagine you want to go out to the mall all the time, go to coffee shops and restaurants, but the partner likes to go out in quite places ... in the nature.

And somehow if you want to be together you need to synchronize and find a path that you will follow together as a couple.

And the same ... with the change you want in such an obsessive way.

Talking with the partner ... letting that person know what you have in mind ... what will make you feel fulfilled and present the importance of that change for you, as a human being ... is probably the way you should do the things.

Synchronizing the change with the partner ... is a very, very important thing to keep in mind.

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Otherwise one day ... just after your dream becomes real ... you will understand that one of the prices you had to pay for getting your dream was losing that loved person.

... just think about ... what synchronizing means!

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The Change ... it's all about defining the illusory belief about what you cannot do

I believe that everything is about defining ... about what we can do ... or what we think that we can't do.

There are many teenagers that keeps a diary with their love stories or with their thoughts from the daily life ... but later on they abandon this habit.

You see ... the diary is keeping all the statistics with all the actions done by that individual and the funny thing is that it can happen as a person that did a certain action today to believe half a year later that can't do that thing anymore.

It's a little bit illogical ... but in time, we have many moments when we lose the faith ... even on simple things.

It's a balance of beliefs ... from "i can do it!" and "i can't do it!".

And unfortunately, on many occasions we are in the world of "i can't", instead of saying "i can do it!" ... till the day when you will actually do it.

Cause, in the end, it's all about what you ... believe.

Henry Ford used to say ... "Whether you think you can or you can't, either way you are right".

You have lots of influences that come from the outside world ... and most of them come even from close friends or family members.

They define you in ... let's say ... not in a motivational way ... and you believe them, even if you had the statistics that you did that in the past.

And then you amplify all those thoughts ... in a much negative direction, instead of defining the illusory belief about what you cannot do and try convincing yourself ... "i can do it! I can do it! I can do it!".

Just keep in your mind the idea of defining the illusion of "i can't!".

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On the path of a big change, you might change even the path with a new path

I started to write first, because i've been involved into a illusory love story.

And i wrote a lot.

About 9 books.

I published all of them on Amazon and on Google Books, but even if i started to write quite ok, in fact better and better, somehow that was not a path for me.

During the years i read lots of books about philosophy, history, personal growth, sociology and many other subjects and never about love.

But, you see, i found the inspiration to write about that for about 2 years.

And i published a lot on instagram and facebook, but still, something was wrong.

Facebook deleted some of my posts (tens of posts) and one day they even deleted my private account.

There was nothing illegal behind my actions and the facebook page, even if it was about love, it was written in very polite words.

I could not believe all of these were happening.

2 years of work ... and everything was ruined, even if i started to write interesting stories.

It was like the Universe was telling me ... "My dear! It's time for a new chapter of your life! That's it!".

And i suddenly remembered that i disliked many, many years ago that i finished kindergarten and went to school, then i was not pleased that i finished the primary school and went to the high school ... and in the end it was the same story with the university.

Every time i had to start a new chapter, i was not pleased to abandon the past ... and could not admit i need to see other things in life.

The love story i had been involved it was an illusory one ... and had to admit i need to abandon the page, the name, the books about love ... everything.

Basically ... start everything from scratch.

I had lots of people that read my stories and i could not even say good bye to them, because i did not had any facebook account anymore.

So ... started a new page, with my other name, Gabriel ... and understood it's time to write about ... change.

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Or maybe the way we should embrace the change.
The illusory love story changed something in me cause i started to write and then
on the path of the big change ... i had to change even the path with a new path.
But i learned that life goes on ... no matter what's happening.

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Change the story or the love story?! A philosophical or an existential question?!

So ... one day you see that the love story is not working anymore how it worked not so long time ago.

Everything looks changed ... but in a negative way ... and the real problem is that you still love that person.

Don't know what to do and whatever you decide ... so that you could save the relationship ... nothing works.

And you still remain in the story.

You don't have the courage to stop and restart the life in a different way.

I believe today that if you are unhappy, you should just leave the story, at least for a while ... and think about the power of solitude.

But we dislike being alone.

It's hard to spend time ... only with us.

And then you start wondering if you should think to change the story ... or the love story itself.

You don't even know if this is a philosophical or an existential question ... but you just continue life ... without being able to chose anything in fact.

I wondered myself many, many times in life ... what is the right path to follow ... try to save the relationship or think about redefining my life completely ... and the funny thing is that all the times ... i found out that the solitude is a good path to have in mind, because the best partner you could have in life, the one that will never leave or disappoint you ... is your soul.

And at the right time, the right person will appear ... and your soul will allow you to connect through intuition to all the answers.

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Which one is the real change of the soul ... the you from the love story ... or the you after the love story?!

Being in love is easy, but staying in love is quite difficult.

One day, you fall in love and you realize that over night you change completely.
You become a new you.

You dress in a different way, you act differently on the stage of life ... you smile all the time ... it's indeed a new person and only the ones that were in love understand the power of that change.

And then ... you are disappointed and you change again.

Love succeeded to make you understand how you could open your soul and then suddenly you change again.

But you don't become anymore the one that you used to be before you realized what love is about.

You become kind of a mix between the old you and the one that was in love, not so long time again ... but still ... it's a different you.

You are more mature.

The only problem is that today you don't want to hear the word ... LOVE anymore.

You liked the story, but don't dream anymore to have another story.

And you wonder which one is the real you, the one from the love story, that could conquer the world ... or the one after the love story ... that prefers silence for everything important that happens in life.

The one that sees life as something amazing ... or the one that sees life as a lesson?!

Probably ... both are interesting experiences that you need to accept just as they come on the timeline of your life.

And there is no real you ... because we can probably be defined in many contrary ways ... but we should keep in mind that a diamond is not so beautiful before the process done by the jeweler ... but looks amazing when it is presented into a jewelry store.

And same can happen with us ... but only if we have the power to see the change as a beautiful thing ... no matter what it really happens.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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Want a change for a huge success?! Maybe it's time to understand the meaning of the russsian roulette concept

We all have dreams.

Some of us lots of dreams and some ... very big dreams.

Usually a dream ... have a price to pay.

And a big dream ... a very big price to pay.

But when you start to act, you see that life can be risky ... and sometimes for a big success you will need to play a little bit harder and ignore the risks that might appear.

The concept of russian roulette is quite an interesting one and you should think about it.

It is a lethal game of chance in which a player places a single round in a revolver, spins the cylinder, places the muzzle against his or her head, and pulls the trigger in hopes that the loaded chamber does not align with the primer percussion mechanism and the barrel, causing the weapon to discharge.

But can we do this when it comes about risking everything for a big dream ... and comparing with the concept of russian roulette when you actually risk your life ... which basically means everything ... do we really play all in?!

And also ... with the open heart?!

Can you take the decision of acting this way?!

Of course ... you can be lucky enough and play to the lottery and win the big prize ... but maybe 1 person at one million have this chance.

But usually for a big change in your life, you must understand that taking risks is an important thing to keep in mind.

And i usually believe in defining everything ... but not on defining the risks.

It might look scary to think of worst case scenarios, but taking risks in the end will mean only to act without fear on getting that huge success you dream about.

... just play russian roulette it in the real life ... or let your boring life continue just as it is.

Is only your choise!

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The change is not a desire ... or an option. The change is a ... must

It happened many times in my life ... as the change to come as an unannounced tsunami.

Everytime ... i had the chance to make the change myself in my rhythm i wanted ... but i always delayed everything.

And then the change came ... in the tsunami style.

It took me years to understand that behind everything happens there is a message ... but it's kind of a message behind the message.

And i could not see the root of the problems ... till the day when i understood that the lessons will be repeated if i don't find the answers.

I hid so many times everything from myself even if i knew that i don't follow the right path.

I lied myself in so, so many occasions ... hiding the truth and avoiding the change.

And then ... the tsunami came again.

Today i see that the change is not a simple desire, or an option ... but a must.

You must have in mind that you cannot stop the time ... and is better to plan the change than expect it ... so that it could not happen in a brutal way.

Change is one of the most important component of our active life ... but can be the one that helps us feel the joy that comes from energy of the beginning.

And becomes a ... must ... because a new beginning gives us good vibes all the time ... and we need good vibes ... but only if we are ready to embrace everything happens ... in the way it happens.

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Hiding the need of change ... or the illusion that you can avoid it

Deep inside us there is a huge potential, but we are afraid of showing it on the stage of the real life.

We even know that with very simple steps, the change can become real .. but we delay everything.

We have the illusory belief that the change can be avoided ... and the need of change is hidden ... so well.

But why we do this?!

Can we define this silly process?!

Well ... everything is mainly because we don't believe in ourselves ... in our huge potential.

I wrote few books about love ... 9 in fact ... till this moment ... and then i decided to stop.

To write about love ... i needed to be involved into a love story ... but being married with the wrong person ... but also realizing that having a love affair is just an illusion ... i stopped.

I stopped the love story ... but also writing about love ... and decided as never in my life to write any other book about this.

But ... i was writing so well about love ... and i was losing a huge potential.

I had a facebook page and an instagram page and i abandoned them also.

And still ... i could not heal my need of love.

I wrote about love ... because in fact i wanted to define for me ... my need for love.

I even said to myself that i will not use the word love anymore.

And then ... a beautiful girl appeared in my life.

Is like she appeared from nowhere ... but i liked her a lot.

The Universe was laughing of me.

I stopped an illusory love story that appeared from my need of love ... stopped everything related to my writings about the subject ... even my daily conversations with people from all around the world ... and then this girl appeared in my life.

And ... i liked her a lot.

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My real problem was in fact that i was in the wrong marriage by such a long time ... and i was hiding the need of a change ... having this illusory idea that i can avoid a new beginning or an inevitable end.

But ... i probably don't know yet that an end is actually a new beginning ... and i promised myself that i will become wiser.

And i forget this promise also.

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Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one

Sometimes we just change an illusion ... with another illusion ... and we call this ... a change

Have you ever dreamed of a new job and then you got it ... as in the end to realize that you just changed your job with something that looked like a dream job, but was nothing than a similar job with the one you already had?!

You know ... Steve Jobs used a huge trick when he was hiring people.

He was not offering huge salaries, or interesting bonuses or other advantages for the new employes.

He was always telling them at the interview that he was offering a job where the new hired person can participate at ... changing the world.

This is how he convinced the Pepsi CEO to come to Apple.

He actually asked him ... "Do you want to spend all your life selling water with sugar?!"

Nothing more ... and the guy came to his company.

But you see, a job at Apple was a very interesting job and many of the employes came to work over the weekends ... not being paid extra hours.

Now ... let me ask you something else ... what if we change the actual partner with a new one that we believe is not better ... but the best?!

Later on ... we see that everything was only an illusion and that person is not even close with the partner we just left.

So ... how can we define the illusion of change?!

But can the change be defined as an illusion?!

I believe that if we can first connect to our inner soul, listen to the intuition ... the illusion might not appear at all.

I recently met a beautiful lady that was recently involved in an amazing love story ... but with a married man.

Had a good connection with her ... and decided to tell her the truth ... "i am looking a lot with him ... and i am married too".

And she was also looking like my last muse that inspired me for so, so many books.

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I was a new illusion for her and even if i wanted her as my new muse, cause you can't be a writer without a muse ... she was also an illusion for me.

But we need illusions.

And sometimes is quite difficult to make the difference between illusions and the concept of optimism ... but life continues anyway ... and at the right time, the right change ... will just happen.

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The key of a great success for a mature man ... is just ... have the right muse ... at the right time

Everything around us can inspire our lives.

To get in life a great success ... you need to have a good vibe all the time and be ready for great things.

Negativity must never be present in your daily life and someone special for you must give you that belief ... that you can conquer the world.

And a mature man ... dreams for an amazing woman.

One ... with an excellent vibe.

One ... that can make you feel the king of the world.

During the years i met so many men that look to me ... just ordinary persons.

They had nothing special and nothing could announce that they will be of great success.

I was amazed and very happy to hear their great stories of success.

And i studied success for a long time and could not understand what is behind that big change ... and how an ordinary man became so successful in such a short time.

It was almost like a story about quantum jump.

Later ... i saw the common pattern.

And one day ... it even happened to me.

I understood that behind any powerful mature man there is an amazing lady ...which is very difficult to be found.

Yes ... this is the truth behind what you see as an amazing jump from ordinary to extraordinary.

But ... don't ask those guys.

Don't bother!

They will only tell you a bla bla bla story ... about how hard it was to achieve that massive success ... and will not even mention ... that great lady who stays near them.

It says ... that everything you see in life ... it's not what it looks like ... and this is the real story behind the amazing success of a mature man.

Just keep it in mind ... and the big change will appear!

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION OF CHANGE

Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one

Dare to change the world even if you are ... nobody

During the time i had different problems with the authorities and had to fight with them so that i can solve those problems.

And not only once.

It was kind of a war ... David and Goliath.

And ... i won.

I was dealing with ordinary people that had an army behind their back.

Their ego was looking like Himalaya and looked like nothing could stop them to beat me.

I was trying to change the world ... from the position of being ... nobody.

A guy, from the military services even asked me ... "Do you expect me to be empathic with you?!"

Of course he did not had this ability ... cause he only loved the advantages of being in that public position ... and did not care about anyone ... except him.

I hated his question for about 2-3 seconds and then i realized that i don't even need his support.

I invested a lot of energy to fight against those people ... that did not had the power to be empathic with the people that they had to help.

But i had the power to fight and win all the battles with them.

In the end ... after everything became only a strange episode of my life ... i realized that part of that energy that helped me to fight with those people ... was a negative energy.

I was disliking and hating them.

Then i thought about Mahatma Gandhi and how he fought at that time with the British Empire.

He only used the power of his words.

He did not used violence ... not even in his messages to all the people involved into the revolution.

In the British Parliament when he was speaking in front of the most important authorities from London ... he was getting their applaude.

He was their enemy and India was a very important colony for them ... but still ... he got the applaude.

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Today if i analyze my attitude i am not totally happy about the way i tried to change the public system when i had problems with them.

I would love to improve this attitude and act in the style that Gandhi used to act. But i still have this message ... dare to change the world even if you are ... nobody.

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Kind of a Midas touch but with negative emotions?! ... it's not the right change

The most famous King **Midas** is popularly remembered in Greek mythology for his ability to turn everything he **touched** into gold. This came to be called the golden **touch**, or the **Midas touch**.

You see, everything you do in life ... providing services for other people, building something... just everything you do in your daily life ... you place energy in there. And you can do your daily activities with pleasure ... and you will place good energies in there ... or you can do everything, not being happy cause you spend your time doing that ... and you will place all your negative energies into that something.

The legend with the King Midas is a very nice one ... and we should see the message behind the legend.

What the legend name "gold" ... could be translated as ... amazing things, that we could do ... just in everything we daily do.

I have a dear friend that every time he is involved in a new business ... that business becomes very successful right away.

He has that midas touch for businesses.

But we could all have this ... what is called the golden touch.

Is only a decision as ... in everything we do ... to get involved with an open heart and with positive emotions, cause amazing things can come only when we decide to place positive energies in all we plan to do.

We all have a positive and a negative side ... but choosing to show our beautiful side to the world ... is the best decision.

The powers of the king Midas ... that golden touch ... we can have it too!

Just think about it!

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Step out of your comfort zone, it can be exhilarating

I think there are 3 ways of making big change.

One is start from your dream, make a plan and start the process of a progressive change.

Is like you live with your parents and you want a place of yours.

You just take a job, then after few months you go to the bank and get a loan for an apartment.

The change will appear in few months, but the price will be paid in many, many years.

But your dream became true and you will pay the price later ... so the change appeared.

The second way of getting the change ... is usually happens in the brutal way ... like a disease, a car accident, etc etc ... a very important lesson that you have to understand ... because you delayed the process of a progressive change.

You will be forced by the Universe to make the change ... and understand important lessons.

The 3rd one ... is the change that can be done by adopting an addiction for risky things.

At least from time to time.

Let's assume you are a builder ... and you build 3 houses a year ... but what if you change the plan and start building 10 houses.

With the money you have for 3 houses, you just start 10 and you complete them when the buyers give you the money.

I know is risky cause you could not find the buyers at the right time, but stepping out of your comfort zone, it can be exhilarating.

You could have the chance of becoming a great builder ... just by adopting a risky attitude.

Whatever you do in life, you will need to accept one of the 3 ways in how the change appears ... the progressive ... risky of brutal style.

The concept of change needs to be part of our daily life.

Just keep in mind that avoiding the change is not an option ... so at least enjoy it!

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Sometimes the Universe is sending us signs for the need of a big change ... just open your eyes A REAL STORY

In the real world, i am not a writer ... and in fact only few people know that i write ... but i build and rent houses.

Recently had a fire at one of my houses.

Had all kinds of problems with the properties, but no one with the fire.

The police came right away.

And firefighters came only few minutes after.

But something strange happened.

Everything was only a small fire ... but even if 20 firefighters were in there ... it looked like they became blinds ... and did not started the water for 5-7 minutes.

The fire started to become bigger.

I was screaming at them to start the water and looked like they were not hearing me.

The house was in a complex with 15 houses and if they were delaying too much the whole complex could burn out.

And i was too involved coordinating everything ... till the girl that lived on the house, came to me and showed me on her phone that a heart appeared on the roof.

I suddenly realized that everything was a sign from the Universe and the house will not burn completely.

Few weeks ago i took the decision to stop writing about love, after 2 years ... and 9 published books with love essays.

I even decided to close my heart and forget about the meaning of love for my life.

And then the Universe sent this strange sign.

Had to be unhappy because of the fire... but i was not.

I understood the message behind the message ...

I had damages for the house, but nothing important ... there were things that i could repair in few days.

But what i could not repair so easily ... were the problems from my heart.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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I was thinking a lot at the heart done by the fire on the roof ... and realized that Universe forces me to focus my attention at the problems of my soul.

It was the time for awaking ... but only the future will show what i understood from this lesson and if i really understand the concept of ... the message behind the message ... cause everything we see in life is not what it looks like.

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What if we apply the principle ... "I am not looking ... i just find"?!

What if you let everything come by itself ... and never force as your life to follow a certain path?!

What if in the need of a big change, that should totally redefine you ... you find a new path that you never thought about it?!

Picasso used to say when he talked about inspiration that ... "I am not looking ... i just find".

What if you should do the same way as Picasso?!

Today i wonder myself what is the connection between intuition and change ... and if we need to induce the change or wait for the intuition to tell us what change we should do.

It says that the intuition is the connection with the Universe ... and probably this is the best way ... but how can we be sure of what we choose in life?!

... and especially for important decisions.

How the intuition sends us the messages?!

Are certain rules to understand what is really going on?!

Intuition ... is actually the vibe we have when we are in front of that situation.

If we have a beautiful feeling inside and feel the silence of the soul ... the answer is ... YES.

If we feel anxiety ... anger ... or any other negative emotion ... the answer is ... NO.

Believing in the signs sent by the vibe you feel is the key to important decisions.

And this way ... when you will have in mind the concept of change ... not even bother to look ... but only open your eyes to observe what you found might be the real path.

Always remember ... vibes never lie!

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“Find the light in everything” (Annelies Wetzelaer)

You see ... is very important how we react to what is happening to us in life.

No matter what change appears ... we should embrace it.

The change itself is not coming from a certain person or situation ... but from the Universe.

After reading thousands of books ... and many of them about spirituality, even if i hadn't read it in any book about that ... i realized that all the time when someone is speaking to me in a disrespectful way ... something is wrong with me, not with that person ... and i just need to do something to recharge my energies.

The person in front me ... speaking that way ... is not the problem ... but i am the problem.

And every time when i was in such a situation and i had the power to smile ... everything ended in a beautiful way.

One day ... in the Easter day, an employe that worked for me many, many years ago ... wrote me an email that he will call me to court soon for a very, very silly reason.

I tried to smile to him ... saying that is the Easter Day and that i wish him all the best to him and his family ... but he was still mad and continued to send me emails one after another.

Something really bad happened to me recently to that date ... and i replied politely that i don't want to spend my Easter this way ... arguing with him, cause i am sad anyway because what happened to me ... only few days ago.

And he started to be happy, hearing that bad thing happened ... and stoped.

To make sure he will not start again ... i even replied that i am glad ... i made him happy with the news i gave him.

You see ... what we call a bad thing that is happening ... is a sign for a change.

It could be a very annoying discussion with someone ... that will tell you 100 times that will call you to the court ... or a terrible car accident ... or whatever it is ... is just a sign that the Universe wants to tell you something.

Your reaction to what might seen as a bad luck is very, very important.

Whatever the message is, no matter if you understand it or not at that moment, you need to keep in mind that you should see the light in everything.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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The Universe will only whisper to you the message ... but is your choice to see the message ... or pretend you don't see it.

The Universe loves us ... and even if the change that comes over you looks like something very bad that will overwhelm you ... you need to calm down ... and find the message behind the message.

And ... see a light in everything appears in your life .. is a very wise decision.

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God's will ... versus ... your will

I spoke with a dear friend few days ago ... about my house that had a fire at the roof ... and the whole meaning of the story.

We both believe in the concept ... the message behind the message and started to had a philosophical discussion about God's will ... versus ... our will.

And then my friend wrote me a long letter in reply

"I too have lost a house to a fire. I was in the process of buying the house but was renting it while the papers were being processed. I will never forget the words that I had spoken aloud 3 days before signing those papers. My mom said to me, "are you sure this is what God wants for you?" My answer was, "The only way I'm not going to sign these papers is if God himself burns the place down." I was determined to do things MY way. God said "really now." (not out loud mind you). Well lo and behold, that house burned down. I learned a few powerful lessons that day. The first one is a big one. NEVER challenge God. Never think you can do some things alone and some things with God. He's got your back ALL the time not just some of the time. Another valuable lesson is, I had family in the house at the time, and they were spared, except one dog. As sad as it was losing my pup, it could have been my daughter or grandson. I am thankful they all made it out alive. I did lose a lot of valued possessions including my dad's jacket that smelled like him. (he had just passed away 6 months prior). But I lost nothing more valued than my children's and grandchildren's lives.

Other lessons I learned: Family is wonderful. My family pulled together to get money, clothes, food, shelter and anything else needed for a few days.

The community I live in pulled together and sent money, clothes, furniture, and everything else I could use.

I'm not preaching you ... but ... God has a plan for you just as He did me. Look to God for the answers. Find peace in knowing God is in control. He knows what you need at the right time it's in his Divine plan : As in the saying, Let go and let God.

If you pray always face the east wall in silence, never stand to pray."

My friend writes much better as i do ... but in the end we should all ask ourselves what is God's will for our lives ... no matter what really happens.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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Do the CHANGE with an open heart ... not only with an open mind

The problem is that most of the times we understand the meaning and also the necessity of change ... but we don't really feel it.

We say "yes" ... we start doing things ... but we just pretend we really do the change.

As an example ... you have an addiction for alcohol ... you decide to stop drinking, but when you see someone drinking ... you think again about the pleasure of your addiction.

And the chance to come back where your've been for such a long time is quite big.

But why?!

Why you can't really make the change?!

Well ... it's quite simple ... there is no connection between your mind and your soul.

I know that personal development tells us that "Fake it till you make it!" ...and is kind of a trick to start the process of change ... but real connection with the concept of change comes when you actually connect with the present moment and you feel that you can't continue anymore in the old way ... that brought you to emotional bankruptcy.

An individual that drunk for years ... if he understands that his life is ruined because of the alcohol and feeling the need of change as something beautiful for his life ... will make the change.

The whole process ... is not a mental process ... but a mix between thoughts and feelings.

I've been also drinking for many years.

One day i read on a blog the definition of an alcoholic ... and i was shocked .. cause i was thinking differently.

The guy with the blog wrote ... "An alcoholic is a person that drinks everyday ... no matter how much he drinks" ... and i was drinking everyday.

One day i decided to stop ... totally stop drinking alcohol.

I realized that the alcohol changes me and my thoughts.

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Even if i was drinking only in the night .. it was stealing my energy of the next day ... but it took me years to do it.

I was not a ... let's say a professional alcoholic ... but still i was an alcoholic.

And the change came only when i felt i want to be in control of myself everyday ... in any of the moments of the day.

All our decision should be a union between mind and soul ... and in fact decision of change should follow beautiful paths.

Think of the change ... plan the change ... but also feel deep inside you the must of that change.

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**There will be 1000 reasons to stop, but you
need to continue no matter what happens
if you really want the change.**

I do believe that people can change but i also understand that the process itself is really complicated and sometimes the chances to really have the change... are one at a million.

And in the end, everything is only a decision if you what to stay where you are ... or you expect to also have the chance to start a beautiful chapter of your life.

It will probably look very easy when you will start ... but soon ... you will start to see in front of your eyes the list with the 1000 reasons to stop.

Reason 1, 2, 3 ... 78 ... 124 etc etc.

You will be amazed to see so many, many reasons ... but the list itself .. is only a test and the chance as you to see the list as a real barrier ... is huge.

But you see ... determined people become blinds.

They just can't read all those reasons.

They only see in front of their eyes ... the need for the change.

There is nothing else.

Is like the need for air ... there is no reason to ask why we need the air.

Determined people ... live with this need of change deep inside their soul.

The list with reasons to stop ... is just an illusion ... no matter what really happens.

Probably you will need to be in front of decision that you only want the change for you ... and nothing more.

The need of beautiful things in the present moment ... becomes a must.

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Cheating ... a need of temporary change ... but also revealing the fear of having the change for real

Lots of people cheat today.

Is not like it was 100 years ago and not even 50 years ago.

Truth be told ... cheating is today kind of a sport for all the ones that don't practice any kind of sports.

And they love doing it.

It makes them feel alive.

I did this too ... i've cheated and I've been cheated, but i am still wondering why i did this, cause both situations are not a beautiful path to follow.

But i also believe that people that cheat ... do it for a good reason and the fact that someone becomes cheated, makes that person remain in an obsessive state of mind, without understanding the need of change.

Today i have the power to see things with an opened mind.

Hiding the fact that an individual is cheating or ... is cheated by the partner is like hiding that you start to feel very sick and expect as everything to pass by itself.

... till one day when you see that you need to go to the doctor if you want to be ok again.

You see ... if we really want to define in an honest way what cheating means ... we will find the courage to say that cheating reveals the need of change, but also the fear of having the change for real.

If you started to cheat ... it means you are not seeing in your partner everything you expect from that person.

You feel the need of something else in your life, but still half of your soul feels ok with that person and the other half wants a change ...and is starting this process by tasting a temporary change.

On the other hand, when people are cheated, they hurt a lot, but they prefer to stay in the victim stage and not meditate why they were cheated.

They never think at the idea that they are not anymore that "perfect" partner that they used to be.

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Defining why you cheated or why you were cheated ... is an important step in saving your relationship, or your own soul.

Cheating is not moral, but is real.

Is not something bad on the timeline of our lives.

Cheating only reveals the truth about where the 2 of you are.

There will be couples that will see cheating as a reason to break up, but also couples that will understand that cheating is the sign that they lost themselves.

Cheating is the key for ... CHANGE ... no matter what the change means.

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**When you see the signs for the change so,
so many times ... but you are still doing nothing
than waiting ... you are in trouble**

I do believe in destiny, but i also believe that we have the right to choose in life what we really do.

The Universe set up the path for us, but in many cases the timing depends by us. We are the ones that decide the moment when it's time for the change, but if the Universe loves us will remind all the time what we really have to do.

Let's assume that a couple ... with 2 persons that used to be in love not so long time ago ... start having fights all the time.

It makes no sense, but the fights represent the need for change.

It could mean anything.

For some couples could mean to break up ... but for some maybe it means to think about stoping all those fights and be in love of each other again.

But when the signs for change appear all the time ... i believe we are in trouble if we are doing nothing, but waiting.

I recently had a problem with a sign that appeared again to me and still wonder what it means.

Sometimes i believe that i know very clear what it means, but i just hide it ... by myself.

A heart appeared on the roof of my house that was in fire.

Few days later i called a priest to the house and after the candle burned completely ... a heart appeared again ... this time in the glass.

So ... what is the meaning of the heart?!

There were moments where i thought i know what it really means and moments where i tried to forget that recently i said to myself that i will not listen to my heart anymore.

The same will happen to anyone that reached to the point when the change can't be delayed anymore ... and ignoring the signs will just be silly.

Meditation over the new path of change is an important process to follow ... and when i say meditation i am not thinking of the meditation that a monk from Tibet is doing ... but even staying alone ... drinking of a good coffee ... smoke a

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cigarette, if you love smoking ... and think at the importance of starting the change.

And we should also understand that sometimes ... waiting is not an option anymore.

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You can't fool the Universe, but on the path of change you might live with this illusion in your mind

At the right time, the success comes if you really want it, but on that path, trying to find the greatest success of your life ... you will have the illusion that you can fool the Universe.

And indeed for many people the change means success and will do anything to get it and unfortunately "everything" means breaking the laws of the Universe also.

I did the same also and not only one time and for many, many years.

I believed i can fool the Universe, get what i want, accomplish all my big dreams and then when i will have everything i wanted, i will change and respect all the universal laws.

And the Universe was laughing behind my back ... letting me to do and to get all what i really wanted.

But the funny thing was that after the dreams were accomplished i did not felt inside of my soul any joy at all.

In fact ... i did not felt anything at all.

I worked for years and at the end the only pleasure i probably felt was that i ended that chapter that took years.

Years ago i read in newspapers about millionaires that got suicided or hollywood stars that ended in hospital because of drugs, very successful politicians that did horrible things and ended their carriers and made no sense to me ... how to understand what they did.

The path of big dreams might look like in the end as a pathless path ... and the nonsense is not what they did at the end ... but the path itself, the one chosen by them long time ago.

And suddenly we see that the root of the problem is not that we had big dreams, but the fact that we broke all those universal laws.

We thought that we could make a big change with our lives and we did not care about anything on the path of accomplishing that dream.

In the end, the Universe, that was smiling all the time behind our back ... gave us anything we asked for ... except one thing ... the pleasure of enjoying that big accomplished dream.

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So ... don't be silly ... you can't fool the Universe!

You see ... we all have a meaning on the planet ... the president of the country ... but also the simple cleaning lady from school.

We should better connect with the Universe and let him decide what is the great path we should follow in this life.

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If you can't connect ... the change will not happen

It says that CEOs, the important businessman, great politicians ... wakes up at 4-5 am in the morning to prepare the day.

They read, write or meditate over the day that will start when the sun will be on the sky again.

Imagine to be a successful person, to maybe have huge amounts of money into the bank accounts in fact to have enough money for the rest of your life .. but still wake up earlier than all the others.

What ordinary people feel on monday when they push the snooze button on the phone alarm?!

It's a strange pain ... that is not fair cause is monday ... and work must start again.

But the people of success ... instead of feeling this pain ... they prepare to enjoy the new day that comes.

It's kind of a paradox.

They could decide to have a vacation anytime they would want ... and wake up at 11 am ... or even at 2 pm, but they decided to start the day before all the others that work for them.

They actually try to connect to the new day ... and they do it with success almost all the times ... cause they are people of great success.

They believe in the power of visualization the new day ... and expect as great things to appear for them.

You see ... trying to connect to a beautiful planed future is the key to have the dreamed life ... and the change will appear when you will see everything in your mind, but also feel it in your soul.

The art of changing reality is maybe the habit of expecting great things to happen.

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**The end of that story might not be the end
of that chapter from your life.
Real change comes when you will
understand the message behind the message**

When it comes about big changes that the Universe wants us to do ... everything becomes sometimes ... a nightmare.

Because we delay too much things ... in the end you will see yourself paying a price 2-3 times more of what you had to pay.

I learned so many times that delaying is not the right option ... but i still have this bad habit since i was in school.

I finished school ... and then i had to deal with the school of life ... and every time i delay something ... i already know i will pay an extra price for that.

And i believe that life is split into different chapters ... like school, love, job etc etc.

And inside the chapters you might see different stories with the same subject.

For example ... you are young ... and it happens that you met lots of girls.

You start a love story ... then another one ... and another one ... and another one.

At one point, you just realize that the chapter love ... is a chapter with many love stories and in the moment you understand what love is about ... you will be in the right non ending love story.

If one of the things you will need to understand in this life ... is love ... the love chapter will be one with many love stories or an intense love story with many, many episodes ... till the moment when you will get the message behind the message.

The history is repeated only cause we missed seeing the important things.

And if the Universe sees that you don't understand the real message ... will get a little bit angry ... and the exams will become more and more difficult.

So ... you should never believe that the end of the story is the end of that chapter from your life ... but we should trust the Universe.

We might call it divine forces ... or destiny ... but we should trust that ...

whatever happens ... it just happens for a reason ... and the real reason is to become better souls.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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Dreaming is not enough. Believing is ... the key

Long time ago ... i met a beautiful girl ... 21 ... intelligent ... with a beautiful smile ... and in fact when you were looking at her, you could believe you are in front of a hollywood star.

She was from the country side ... but she had deep inside her that desire of a big quantum jump.

Just looking in her eyes ... you could see that she going to be someone important during this life time.

She was a a simple girl but she had an amazing vibe all the time.

Anyone could understand she was ... so special.

Somehow ... one year after i met her ... i presented her to a dear friend of mine ... and they started a relationship together.

The beautiful young girl ... had so, so many desires ... that we used to call her the princess of desires.

She wanted a dog ... she wanted money ... she wanted beautiful clothes ... she wanted the best a woman can have during this lifetime.

The funny thing was that for my dear friend ... even if he acted like being an ordinary person ... a nobody how we used to say ... all those desires were a joke. He could accomplish everything she ever wanted in a second.

He was the perfect man ... at the perfect time for her.

And one day she had the idea that she will become a model ... and we arranged the things so that she will be a model right away ... at the best fashion shows from the country.

But my friend was meditating and was saying to her "... it's not enough ... let's try also Milano, London ... New York.

You must go at the best fashion shows in the world ... and i can arrange all of these for you."

But something funny happened meanwhile ... they went with her little dog ... bought by my friend ... at the vet.

The dog had a small medical problem and they tried to find a vet in the midnight ... and they found him.

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She took his number ... and fell in love with the nice young vet, who was also the owner of the clinic.

My friend found out and tried something else also ... to send her to Hollywood. The vet ... hired her as a cashier at the petshop ... and guess what happened?! The beautiful girl, that had so, so many desires ... that expected so much from life ... what did she chose between going to Hollywood ... and actually making a quantum jump ... and be a cashier to the pershop, but also the girlfriend of the owner of the clinic?!

We actually thought she was blinded by something ... but she refused to go to Hollywood and preferred the petshop.

Was very difficult to understand her at that time ... but i was not meditating enough at what the concept of change means.

She had the things arranged so that she should meet with Sylverster Stallone ... but being a simple cashier ... was more real.

Today i think is not enough to dream big ... but you also need to believe with all your heart.

Real big changes requires a powerful connection between the mind and the soul. And believing ... is the real key.

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For a big change in your life ... avoid all the people that analyze your actions

Sometimes in life ... you will need to understand that how you connect to the people around you ... you can also disconnect from them ... but also re connect anytime you want in the future.

People have the habit of seeing you in a specific way and seeing a change will intrigue them ... especially when that kind of change is not so easy to be implemented for them.

They will analyze your actions ... and will discuss with you and the others about what and why is happening.

And sometimes will even look as a .. trial ... and you might need to come with serious answers.

Questions as ... "Who do you think you are?!" ... "Have you lost you minds?!" ... will be part of what you will hear from all those people that will act as real judges of your life.

They will be close friends, family members or even people that you know by a short time ... but they all might have this idea that they have the right to analyze your trend for change.

The whole picture is like ... you say ... "Yes, i can!" ... and they say ... "No, you can't!".

And i wonder why we should let them ... tell us what we can do and what we can't do?!

Yes ... even if they are family members.

Usually what other people say ... is according with their standards ... and i ask ... why we should accept their standards as our own standards?!

And of course you won't be able to get rid of all those people from your life, but you can avoid them for a while ... at least till you succeed to implement the change in the way you want.

Somehow the start will be easy ... but their negativity will have a huge impact on you if you let them analyze your actions.

So ... what is the trick?!

You can't get rid of your mother and sister ... or the friend from school that lives now across the street ... but you can start thinking more about your right to be

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whoever your want to be.

The simple trick can be ... just don't tell them anything about change ... or avoid it as much as you can.

And if you can just disconnect for a while from them should be fantastic.

This way ... they will have no impact on you ... but this will happen only from the moment when you will understand that ... no one has the right to stop you from changing your life.

Learn the trick to wear the old mask and the new mask ... according where you are and who you speak with.

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Relationships should give us power ... not limit us

Today i have the courage to affirm that you can define a relationship in a positive or negative way ... according to what is going on in all the areas of your life.

And also ... on the freedom you have ... to be whoever you want to be.

For example ... a dear friend of mine, who tells me the truth right away ... just told me few days ago:

"I am sorry to tell you ... you have an amazing house by the lake side ... but you actually live in Republic of China ... ohh noo ... i am sorry ... in North Korea!"

This was for sure a remark for my wife ... cause i actually don't live in North Korea ... and i just smiled and agreed with him.

You see ... as change to appear in your life, in the way you dream about it ... you need to forget about being limited by you or by the others around you.

And usually the partner is the one that have a huge impact on your thinking, behavior and all your important actions.

And if your partner limit your freedom of action ... you will not be yourself and you won't be able to act at the level of your full potential.

The couple, the concept of US ... is an important one ... but we should also not lose ourselves as individual souls.

In a great relationship ... you will see greatness on all the areas of your life ... and you will also see a positive change all the time.

Being limited by someone ... "living in North Korea" ... as my friend defined my relationship with my wife ... will not let you be the one you need to be during this lifetime.

But remember ... slavery is not anymore part of the modern society and too many people died for freedom ... as us ... in the 21st century to live in "private prisons" ... called homes.

Just reaffirm your rights as individual and remember that a great relationship should give us power ... not limit us.

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The change is the bridge between who you are and who you dream to be

To be in life at your full potential, you need to believe in the concept of change. And you can actually be whoever you want to be in life ... but probably you should meditate long before you think of starting the process of a big change. Today ... i see all around me people that think that ... change ... is equivalent with winning the big prize at the lottery.

And it's not about positivity and negativity ... is just the belief that real change is something illusory ... and the chance as it to happen are close to zero.

People with a good vibe all the time ... smiley faces ... that are optimistic all the time ... can't believe that changes at 180 degrees are possible.

And i wonder ... why?!

Many, many years ago ... i met a very powerful guy ... that was a great businessman involved also in real estate.

Later on i discovered that he was also a pimp ... but not any kind of pimp.

He was probably at that time the greatest from Europe, cause he was controlling the luxury market.

In the real world he was a real estate investor ... and in the underground world ... a pimp.

I somehow learned a lot from him ... while interacting ... and being very young at that time ... i even saw him as a mentor.

I know it sounds strange ... but he had such a powerful personality that he could influence anyone around.

I believe he was kind of the guy ... that would impress even the president of the country.

... but later on, as all the bad guys ... he was arrested for about a year.

We haven't spoke for years ... till one day when he called me from Paris ... asking me to help him with something.

This time he had few restaurants in Paris, got married, had a daughter ... had a new life.

He was again a guy involved in real estate.

We spoke a lot ... and i even asked him if he is still the greatest pimp from the Europe.

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... and he replied ... "My dear friend ... people have the power to change ... but you need to believe again in them".

Today ... i believe in change ... and i also believe that the change is the bridge between who you are and who you dream to be.

... but you need to believe!

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The abstract behavior ... the way of hiding the change

In the communist era ... everything meant art was abstract.

The artists that wanted to send a powerful message ... always had in mind the abstract way of communicating it.

This is how ... everything was hided ... and the communist party was not saying anything against them.

But the message was so well hided ... that in the end the artist could ask himself if the people watching their art would really understand the message behind the message.

In the same way ... there are many people ... that see today near them ... "the communist party" ... and know very well that the idea of change will not be seen as something good.

... and they start having an abstract behavior.

They will dress in a strange way, they will speak in a strange way ... they will react even to simple things in a strange way ... but everything will be so abstract that you will not know what is really going on for sure.

For example ... a partner that will start having an abstract behavior ... is a partner that you almost lost ... but is still there.

Being abstract ... means ... does not have the courage to say ... that wants to be a different person ... and even worst ... you are "the communist party".

Everything is just a result of the fact that ... the partner does not feel near you the freedom of being the one ... that always wanted to be ... and the change is knocking on the door ... with all that this will include.

The abstract always hides something ... and when it comes about people ... is mainly the smell of change.

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And one day, the change happens ... and you start laughing ... of you

I always believed in the concept of plan A, B, C etc.
But my real problem was that i invested too much time and energy in all those plans.
Years ago, i decided to retired at 40 and had a very simple plan.
I was involved for many years in the internet business and i was making good money all the time.
Comparing with my friends ... i became a rich person ... but it was not enough for me.
I invested all my money, till the last cent from my pocket ... in real estate.
I bought or built houses and apartments.
And believe me ... the plan was quite simple ... i just wanted 30 houses ... as everyday to get money from renting.
30 days ... 30 invoice of renting.
I thought i could survive very well ... with this money.
So ... having only 15 properties, i decided to build another 15 ... and i started building a residential complex.
15 houses, a small house for fitness, a big kitchen for the ones that want to cook for a party, bar, swimming pool etc etc.
The concept of the complex was ... live as in vacation.
It was almost like a hotel.
It took me 5 years to finish the project.
It was a nightmare ... but at the end i thought i will be financial independent and i continued the path till i finished everything.
I rented the houses ... and then the problems appeared.
Everyday it was something.
Had problems with the water, with the fire ... with electricity ... and even with the fact that the people living in there started to believe that they live in a hotel ... and i was the one that i was taking care of them.
Basically ... everything started to be a nightmare.
I got retired at 42 instead of 40 ... but i imagined things differently.
I did not dreamed to stay on the beach with a cocktail in front of me ... but still i

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thought that investing in the renting business ... will be easy money and i could relax ... without having so much headache.

In the end i saw that i lost 20 years working very hard and investing everything in something ... that still produces headaches.

Today i stay on the sofa, from my living room, writing books from my iphone.

All i need is a good coffee ... and all i dream is to write a good book, that could help many, many people to understand what personal development really means ... and have a best seller.

And i realize ... i could do this without working for 20 years ... and i start laughing ... of me.

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Understanding the change

The secret of change?!

... asking the priest that stayed in prison for years ... "What is the meaning of life in prison?"

... and he replies ... saying everything:

"To learn ... to die."

Nelson Mandela served 27 years in prison ... and i wonder myself how the mind of such a person can change ... in such a long time.

I believe that even if he was very powerful before he entered in prison, at the time he became the first president of South Africa ... he was ready for the big change ... but not only for himself, but for his country.

So ... what is the meaning of life in prison?!

Is it .. to learn to die?!

We need to see in here the message behind the message.

The "prison" is your actual life ... your daily habits ... your disability to make the swift so that you can become a new you, the one you dream to be ... the best version of yourself.

"To learn ... to die" ... means to forget about your old you ... the one you want to get rid of so that you can act at your full potential.

But ... do you agree to "die"?!

You want for example to become a great writer ... but can you lose 12 hours a day writing and reading?!

Do you agree to wake up at 5 am in the morning, so that you can still have time for other things during the day?!

Do you agree to forget about the benefits you actually have today ... in your actual life?!

A new you ... will come with other rules, other advantages ... other conditions.

Can you totally disconnect from the actual present?!

People as Nelson Mandela, or as many others that stayed in prisons for many, many years... were forced to be disconnected from the present ... because of being arrested at that time.

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You see .. if you really want the big change to appear in your life ... you need to meditate more at all those great personalities that had to change their life completely and ask yourself what would mean for you ... " to learn ... to die".

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Failing to do the change ... the day you see them happy ... laughing of you

Antoine de Saint-Exupéry used to say that the success of our friends is our own success.

All theories about success say that you need to study, but also admire the success we see around ...but the envy is sometimes bigger than the principles we need to implement so that we follow the path of a beautiful life.

A dear friend of mine, that has very powerful energies, but does not know so much theory about spirituality ... just told me, few days ago ... about an experiment she did about 4-5 times in the last few months.

She is a great businesswoman ... but she noticed that great success appears in her life only when she disconnects for a while from the closest people from her life.

Every time she does this ... about week after ... something amazing happens.

She understood that somehow, in a different environment ... without the energies of all those people from her life ... she goes right away to her full potential.

But how do you recognize those people that are sending you negative energies in your life?

The funny thing is that in the moment of failing to do important changes ... you see them happy because of that.

The problem is that we just can't take them out from our lives ... but the trick is that we can ignore them for a while ... at least till the moment when we succeed the change we want to have.

Should we be angry on those persons?!

No ... is useless.

On the stage of life they are not ready yet to understand the message Saint-Exupéry sent so many, many years ago.

Meanwhile ... we should pay attention at all those vibes that are around us ... and chose to live life with beautiful people near us.

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Changing the script ... just by sending beautiful vibes

For more than 20 years i've been involved in the internet business.

I probably worked with more than 10.000 clients ... one by one and it was indeed a beautiful experience.

The funny thing is that i worked with a large spectrum of people ... starting from very small companies to banks and even different presidents of the country i was living in.

And one day something strange happened.

Someone recommended me to a plastic surgery doctor and i signed a monthly contract for advertising with her.

She was totally unsatisfied with the people before me and needed a change right away, cause she didn't had so many clients at that time.

I was happy about the contract and said to myself that i will take care so that she will become successful again.

And i don't know what really happened ... but i totally forgot about her.

The company was charging her every month ... she paid me every time, but we just did nothing for her.

3 months after, her assistant called me.

In that second, i realized that i totally forgot about them ... but the lady started her speech ... "Hey! I don't know what you are doing over the internet, but the day we started the contract with you ... we are fully booked as a clinic. Clients from everywhere are calling everyday ... and we are amazed of what is going on!".

I was smiling ... realizing that probably i just sent them good vibes ... and this is why everything works perfect and decided to continue as an experiment ... just to do nothing and see what is going on.

And everything was perfect.

They were so happy cause they met me.

2 years later, a competitor ... trying to get my contract, explained to the doctor that i was doing nothing, except charging her ... which in fact was true.

She wanted to call me to court and start a trial against me ... but they just stoped after i asked them ... "What are you going to tell to the judge?!"

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That everything was running amazing just because i was a magician?!"
And the funny thing was that my competitor took my contract and 3 months later the assistant of that doctor called me back saying that they don't have clients anymore.

Today i believe that you can change the script of a story ... just by sending beautiful vibes.

And maybe it's time for you also to have this experiment.

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When it comes about change ... attitude is everything

During my lifetime, i had few times the chance to make a quantum jump ... and even if i dreamed for it, for such a long time ... i failed.

When i say ... quantum jump ... i mean a big change that can be done over night ... and i believe ... in that moment it was all about my attitude.

When the shift happens ... the Universe is with you ... and you have all the support you need ... with only one condition ... and that is to adapt your beliefs and standards with the new reality.

It actually means ... to accept that everything is happening is true and act in the proper way.

Even recently, after being involved in a project of 5 years ... after working as a slave to complete it ... when everything finished and all i had to do was to benefit from that work ... well ... i felt overwhelmed of everything is going on.

I prepared myself for 5 years, but the shift from investing my full energy to just enjoy what i've created ... was annoying.

I could not adapt to the change.

And it was not the first time when i saw at myself that i can't adapt myself to a beautiful change.

I proved that i don't have the ability to enjoy the benefits the Universe offered me.

I dreamed for those benefits ... i asked for them ... but i could not embrace the change.

I planned everything ... in all the possible details ... but i could not "fix" my attitude.

I had the knowledge to make the change ... i had the power to fight against all the barriers to have the process of change completed ... but i could not fight against me and make myself accept that i really succeeded to have the change.

I had the chance of quantum jump for 4-5 times in my life ... but the change was overwhelming.

I could fight to have it ... but could not accept it. It was a paradox!

Then i realized ... that the only problem i have in my life .. it's me and my silly attitude!

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“When it’s over, leave. Don’t continue watering a dead flower”

We really don’t understand what the concept of change means for our lives. Sometimes the change might appear as a desire ... but sometimes it can be ... a must. And it becomes a must ... cause you live in a “dead” reality ... that does not make sense anymore. A dear friend of mine ... married by many years ... was very deep in love with ... another lady. His marriage was ruined ... but he was so happy because of the new love story. And it was an amazing story. He understood that everything he had with his wife ... was a relationship dead by years. But the funny thing was that later on ... the same happened with the relationship he had with the other lady. Something broke between them also. A great love story ... became almost without realizing a toxic relationship. He could not believe it. Tried to save the marriage ... but failed.. Tried to save the relationship with the mistress and failed again. Even if he knew the truth ... he could not accept that he was the “dead flower”. He was not feeling alive for years ... and the new lady from his life ... was only created the illusion of happiness, cause someone that is not feeling alive ... cannot be happy. The root of the problems with those ladies ... was his lost soul ... but is much easier to pretend that you continue “watering” ... something that represent a “dead flower” ... by a long, long time. Yes ... sometimes the time for change has come ... but as for the case of my friend ... the change might be something totally different that it might look like. The guy ... had to change ... not the ladies from his life ... but his soul ... leave the way he used to be and start showing his beautiful side. ... and the truth is that the change is only a decision!

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The change ... daring to meet the best version of yourself

I recently met a very beautiful lady.

28, divorced ... an amazing soul.

She knew i was married and forbidden me to fall in love with her ... but we became good friends.

And she started to tell me the story of her life.

She had an amazing love story with a married man ... but even if the love between them was so strong ... his jealousy ruined everything.

She loved him a lot ... but on the path of the illicit love story, she just lost herself.

She dreamed of a great life ... but in the 2 years of the story ... she lost even her dreams.

And in fact .. she lost her soul.

Years ago ... she dreamed so much at an amazing future ... at being of great success ... and today she was feeling that the only thing she did not lost ... was her smile.

Was a little bit unlucky i should say, cause she was daring to dream of a great change ... but in fact ... she never had the chance to meet her best version.

She needed a beautiful love story ... cause she was always a romantic person ... but she never thought that the love story will be like a prison that will limit her so much.

In the end ... she decided as ... the change ... to be seeing her ... the person she always wanted to be and left the love story.

She realized that finding the soulmate it does not mean that she needs to lose herself ... and not even the version of her from today.

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Change means ... value ... not marketing

Being involved into the online business, even if i was a technical, but also a sales guy ... i just needed to understand what marketing means.
And after 20 years ... i saw that everything is marketing ... but the problem today is that people are not looking for value anymore ... and pay a huge attention only at how things looks like.
I could not understand the meaning of the expression "it's not what it looks like" ... till the day when i also saw that marketing is not only for companies ... but also for private persons.
Everywhere i looked ... especially at people that i know by a long time ... i saw the change ... but i think the change was not about the value ... but only a great marketing.
I live in a country where 30 years ago ... all the people were poor.
Today ... it's a country where opulence means everything.
We have beautiful cars everyone is going in luxury vacations ... people have beautiful houses etc etc.
We are totally defined by opulence.
Everyone know what personal marketing means ... cause they do it very, very well.
As an experiment i bought a very beautiful car.
Not so many people have that car ... but i also have an ugly one ... that i drive most of the times.
The funny thing is that people don't know how to define me.
Am i a rich guy or a poor one?!
But can the car really define us?!
What if the car is just a car bought in leasing ... which means is not even yours ... can you be defined by it?
Truth be told ... we live today in an world that is defined by the new concept of personal marketing ... and things will change only if people will understand the real values of life ... and that image ... the way we try to impress the people that we don't even like is ridiculous.
Cause real change of life ... in a positive way should be value ... not marketing.

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Changing the addiction with another one ... a silly trick that does not change anything

Truth be told is that sometimes we love the addictions.

The addiction itself is the infinite need for something that we need in the real life, but somehow we cannot have it.

Someone who is drinking for example ... needs something to make him forget about the problems from the real life.

The disability to see the problems in a much relaxed way ... makes that individual believes that the addiction for alcohol helps him a lot ... and that he really needs that.

Years ago, i was dealing with thousands of clients every year.

Drinking wine after work ... helped me ... or at least this is what i believed ... to relax more and forget about all the problems i had during the day.

Today many of the young people have the addiction for all kinds of drugs ... and is mainly the desire of being happy.

They can't see any way of being happy for real ... so the addiction for drugs helps them be happy for a while.

There are also people that have love affairs, because they are not happy at home ... and they do this from the day they get married to the end of their life.

The addiction is actually having the illusion of change for a short time.

People are using addictions ... believing that this actually helps them, till the day when they see that the addiction just ruins their souls.

And the only trick they can find is change the addiction with another one ... believing that they are on the right path.

But they just don't understand what is behind the addiction ... and that change can be also real ... not only illusory.

A person that is cheating his partner, believing that having a new love affair will help him to be happy ... or someone that is taking drugs and believes that being happy for few hours is amazing, but in the morning sees that in the real life nothing changed ... this is the truth about the addictions.

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Changing the addiction with a new one ... will not redefine the reality that you probably dislike ... and is only a silly decision.

All the ones having addictions ... should meditate more on what is behind the addiction ... and think of a path for a real change.

Don't use the addictions as a mask for a better reality ... is useless!

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The change ... an illusory path to happiness?!

What do we need to be happy?!

A contemporary answer should be ... money, love, luxury vacations, expensive cars etc etc.

And the list with the things that could make us happy is infinite ... but the funny thing is that we cannot see anything from the actual reality that would be on that list.

And we look for a big change in our lives.

We meditate a lot about our dreams ... and the desire of having them is huge inside of us.

The concept of change ... is our main target.

Is nothing more important than this but still ... no matter what we do ... happiness is not appearing.

We are only trying to touch the horizon line and still ... no real change inside of us.

We even see the change in the outside world, but not in the inner world.

We then realize that ... we can define the change as an illusory path to happiness, cause the moment when you cannot see the connection between outside and inside ... you will not meet the joy of being alive.

There are no standards of being happy ... but the power to connect to the present ... and only you can decide to do that.

No one will come to say you that you need to do this ... and that is the real secret of being happy.

The concept of change ... is a good one to have in mind, but is very important to understand that all you have is in the "now moment".

Nothing more!

And probably ... when the change will come we will feel no change!

Having the desire accomplished ... which we call so many times the change ... it will not bring the real joy of being alive.

The only trick is to connect to what you have ... whatever you have ... cause not changing the outside world is important ...

Try to see your soul ... and listen to what is whispering you!

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**Try the change as an experiment.
You will enjoy it and you will want it for real**

The biggest problem with the change, in fact the biggest barrier are the people around us.

They are used to see you in a certain way and the day the shift is happening, they will come to you and want to discuss about what is going on.

They will even argue with you, explaining that no matter what is going on it will not work.

Truth be told people dislike the change and even if they see this anywhere around them they will be always have something negative to say.

But there is a trick that you can do and you should try it as an experiment.

During the times, i probably had about 300 employees and i've always been a communist boss.

Never let them to speak, never paid them extra money for extra hours of work ... bottomline the worst example ever.

But that till the day i started to work with young students, when i realized that i had to change.

They were different of the ones of 30 or 35 and the way i was acting was not working anymore.

Today i only have one employee.

She has 22. I let her argue with him.

If she asks me a day off, i always say yes.

If she ask me a bonus, i also say yes all the time.

She even told me one day that she saw that i changed a lot, but she does not want to talk about it, cause i might come back to the old way of being.

As a father ... i also failed.

I did not took care of my too boys and never payed attention to their thoughts and feelings.

I understood i need to make a change and i started with ... money.

You know money can solve most of our problems, even with the kids.

One week, i made an experiment.

I paid them a little bit more attention and started to give them daily small amounts of money.

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We went out ... i bought them everything they asked for.

No argue with them.

By Saturday, my youngest son came to me and asked 50 usd.

I paid the money right away and gave to his brother 50 usd also.

And i heard them talking: "i think dad lost his minds. Everything we ask him, he says ... yes.

He is not greedy anymore"

This was the way a young boy of 7 years old was seeing everything.

He saw the change, thought that i lost my mind, but loved the change.

The trick worked.

You see, on the path of change, let anyone understand that you can also change in the relationship that you have with them.

This way, they will accept the change and see it as a beautiful swift.

Find the tricks you need to do and then enjoy the change for real.

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... and one day she says: "You are so sick of your current self, that you continue searching for change every moment..."

It says that the Universe is talking to us through the people we meet in the real life.

With some we are friends, some are our neighbors, some are people that we meet on streets or ... on social media.

Ever since i study a little bit more the meaning of life ... i understood one very important thing ... and that is ... every time i am annoyed of something, i should meditate more about that something and try to find the message behind the message.

Not so long time ago, i had a conflict with an energetic therapist and at the end of the conversation she replied to me ... "I don't understand everything very well now, cause i am also annoyed by you ... but 100% i touched your buttons".

And i know by such a long time that i should not get annoyed of anything ... and i still do.

Only in the days when i find the wisdom to meditate about why is happening, what is happening ... that is the day when i prove that i have the ability to understand what the Universe is trying to whisper to me.

Today seeing the message "You are so sick of your current self, that you continue searching for change every moment." ... i suddenly understood that my new friend was right.

I have an obsession about "the change" ... but the message behind the message is not ... this.

Her remark ... "You are so sick of your current self" ... is the real key ... the real message.

When i read it ... it was the first time when i was not feeling annoyed at a negative remark.

But i know, that i wrote 9 books about love, when i was obsessed by love.

Today i write about change ... cause i don't like where i am ... on the timeline of my life.

And it's again an obsession.

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I am sick of my current self ... and trying to find the answer in any kind of change ... even on a pathless path ... cause not any path goes to the right destination that we should follow.

Just pay attention to the signs that comes from anywhere.

Sometimes ... the change must be done inside, not outside your soul and trying to find, in an obsessive way ... continuing searching for the change in every moment ... but not in the right place ... will only delay the spiritual evolution.

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“Sylvester Stallone Effect” ... or why the absence of credibility is an obstacle for the big change

I've wrote in the past about a dear friend of mine that lost his lovely girlfriend ... because of a vet.

The funny thing was that even if my friend was more powerful than the biggest magician from the world ... and could arrange as the lady to start an artistic career in Hollywood, the young lady could not believe it ... and preferred to chose the vet.

In the end she became a cashier at the petshop from the clinic.

And i am still laughing of her, knowing that my friend prepared, at that time, a meeting for her with Sylvester Stallone ... but she actually did not knew who he was.

She could actually make the quantum jump and become an actress in Hollywood ... but even talking about it ... was really illusory for her.

Basically ... my dear friend could accomplish any dream she could possible have ... but she was too silly to believe that this could really happen in the real life.

Only thinking about the idea of Hollywood ... it was probably seen as a science fiction scenario.

And truth be told is that sometimes ... the Universe is offering us more than we can dream ... but we just can't believe it.

We see everything as an illusion ... but it's a reality much greater than the one that we dreamed about.

We just can't see the path.

The persons that show us those paths ... are not presenting the credibility for such a great change ... but everything is in fact our credibility in front of us.

We do not believe that we can have such a great life story ... and we miss great opportunities.

During my life time i also had such situations and missed many opportunities that could change my life completely.

THE ILLUSION OF CHANGE

Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one

I did not see any credibility at all those people that the Universe sent in my life ... to help me.

I had nothing to lose if i would follow the new way of being ... but i was also suffering of the "Sylvester Stallone Effect".

And just ... missed great changes!

THE ILLUSION OF CHANGE

Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one

The personal brand makes the change easier to appear

I read few books written by Donald Trump.

In fact, probably ... i was reading all his books.

If you really want to know about success ... but not from people that studied it as a theoretical concept ... i believe Donald Trump is the greatest example of a person that can let you understand about the meaning of personal brand in creating an amazing success.

Trump is also a great actor that sees life as William Shakespeare saw it ... as a stage.

Trump always knew how to act.

He believes in the idea of the brand and easily understood that ... same as a company has a powerful brand ... in the same way a private person can create a powerful brand also that could help accomplished anything would want in life.

For example ... when a musician is a name in the world of music ... or what we should call a brand ... that helps him a lot in his career.

I read books from the antique shop, that i paid 50 cents on them ... written by writers that i never heard about ... but excellent books.

I could name those books ... bestsellers and believe me the messages i read in there were more powerful as the messages read in books written by writers that were named ... great writers.

But all those books ... written by unknown writers ... did not had a brand behind and the truth is you can't be a great writer without the brand ... or kind of a stamp ... of a great writer.

Trump is the one that explored the most the concept of personal brand.

He made a brand from his name.

All his companies has his name ... all his buildings has his name on them.

Everything he is involved in ... carries the name Trump.

And the value of his buildings are 70% bigger than similar buildings.

When it is about selling the properties ... he sells 5 times easier as the competition.

Everything is based on the name of Trump.

THE ILLUSION OF CHANGE

Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one

Whatever he does ... having written the name Trump on that product ... creates bigger value.

And the truth is that the personal brand helps a lot for creating ... anything you want in life ... from simple things to important changes.

But the question is ... what is really behind a brand?! ... and what is a real powerful brand?!

See in the concept of a brand ... all your real intentions ... the positivity of having anything that you want to create or change into your actual life ... and you will be amazed of the power of what we call ... a brand.

THE ILLUSION OF CHANGE

Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one

The real change is about keeping the right balance in all areas of your life

There are so many rich people that lost themselves on the path of getting rich and totally forget to be happy.

And i also met ordinary people that look to me so, so happy ... and i could not understand the reasons behind this happiness.

But after meditating and asking for the answer ... i finally understood that everything is related to our capacity of connecting to the present moment.

Being rich can mean nothing for the inner soul.

Being famous ... could also mean nothing.

We have so many dreams and we have this silly belief that the change ... getting all those dreams for real ... will make us happy ... but we don't know to make the difference between our Ego and our soul.

And the Ego will never connect to the soul.

The Ego wants to dominate everything means our lives ... even the inner self but the happiness is not coming from the Ego, but from the soul.

We follow the path of the desires ... listening so much about what the Ego has to say ... and we forget to meditate and connect to the real us and ask ... if that is the right path?!

Probably ... real happy people ... the ones that wake up in the morning with the feeling of joy inside of them ... are the ones that keep the right balance in all areas of their lives.

And that might also mean ... keeping the right balance between the desires that comes from the Ego and the soul.

So i should say that ... following the path of desires ... does not mean that you are on the path of the correct change you really need.

Just think about it ...

THE ILLUSION OF CHANGE

Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one

The definition of change. Repeat after me: "I can be whoever i want to be"

Imagine you could have a Holly Spirit and ask him to become whoever you want to become.

And what if the Holly Spirit would accomplish your dreams right away?!

How you would react?!

Would you embrace the change in a beautiful way?!

Would it be possible to meet this Holly Spirit in the real life?!

I believe today, being probably at the half of my life, that we can get in life whatever we will want to get ... but we need to believe.

And even if the Universe is sending us so many times different people to help us ... i think the Holly Spirit can be just ... the inner soul.

But you need to believe that you can become whoever you want to become ... which basically means just to believe in yourself.

And i should say that if you really want the change in your life ... you should just daily repeat yourself "I can be whoever i want to be" ... till the day when you just understand that in life everything is related to the intensity of your power of believing.

And truth be told is that your inner self can become your Holly Spirit.

But you need to find yourself, believe in yourself ... connect to yourself ... and be in life your best version.

This is the only meaning of change to become a better self ... the best you can probably be.

If you have this connection with the soul ... any kind of change will become a simple act ... same as changing you clothes, washing your teeth ... and any other ordinary thing from life.

The change is totally related to what you believe about yourself and if you dare to believe that you can be whoever you want to be ... that is going to happen.

THE ILLUSION OF CHANGE

Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one

You think that looking for a clone ... can be defined as change?!

Our lives are ruled by the statistic laws.

We always do ... what we've always did.

We care about about habits, about our addictions ... and we don't really consider the change as a real option.

No matter how the past and the present moment looks like ... we prefer staying in that reality.

And even if the facts that we are living are negative ... even if we think at the change we don't do anything to improve the situation.

Sometimes the Universe shows us the love that carries for our lives and comes with an event that totally changes everything.

We are taken out from the prison of negativity ... but we are sad about that.

We see the event in a dramatic way and can't understand the reason behind that change.

We meditate ... seeing that everything looks so different and even if we think of a better life ... we only attract a clone of the actual reality.

We fall in love with a person that is actually looking like the ex partner, we get rid of the addiction for drugs, but we start drinking alcohol of any kind etc etc.

We actually create similar realities with the ones that we had in the near past.

The change is just replacing everything ... with a clone of what you had ... and once again the Universe is sending us the signs for nothing.

We have no eyes to see.

We have no ears to hears.

And we really follow the statistics ... our own statistic and the change itself becomes only an illusion.

In the end we only see that we exchanged a reality with a similar one.

... and there is no real change.

THE ILLUSION OF CHANGE

Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one

You can't have the change without discipline

I am not a fan of sports but i always wondered what is the importance of different sports in our lives.

... and also the importance of good coaching for both individual and collective sports.

Why should we bother to lose our time for this kind of things?!

I mean ... i know that it will help the body be in a good shape ... but what is the message behind the message when it comes about sports?!

Well ... i believe the sport is teaching us the power of discipline.

Most of the CEO s and other kind of important leaders practiced martial arts.

You can search for the statistic about that and you will be amazed.

Vladimir Putin is still practicing martial arts ... even today.

And you have no chance in front of the idea of change ... if you don't understand what discipline means.

Practicing a sport ... even if it is individual or collective ... means to follow certain rules ... to keep in mind the idea of focusing on an objective ... and never forget about those things during the process.

Sometimes the change can't be done without coaching ... same as the ones that goes to the Olympics ... don't do it without the help of a coach.

The coaching is showing the path.

The sport itself is showing you the fact that you can't get any good result without discipline.

The philosophy behind everything ... if you really can see that the sport is not only for your body, but for your mind also ... same philosophy can be applied in any kind of transformation you want for your life.

This is why any kind of sport will help us a lot in becoming the ones that we dream to become.

... and having the coaching, seeing the rules we need to following, never losing the focus ... will always keep us on the path of becoming the best version of ourselves.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

THE DANCE OF OUR EMOTIONS IS A ... NONSENSE ... BUT A MAIN PART OF OUR LIVES

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

ADRIAN G DUMITRU

**The dance of our emotions is a ...
nonsense ... but a main part of our lives**

Year: 2021

Author: Adrian G Dumitru

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

***Don't be a slave to your
emotions. Control then.***

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... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

INTRODUCTION

The dance of our emotions is a ... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

It is difficult to understand the human being ... but even worst ... it is even more difficult to understand our own souls.

... our habits.

... our desires.

... our tendencies ... the ones we follow.

Everything defines us ... from the past ... present and ... a possible future ... one that might appear in the way we want it to be.

And when we start to analyze what is really going on with us ... but also understand that life is ... not just a collection of perceptions and emotions ... we start to keep wondering why the soul is always following so many contradictory directions.

Why today we feel joy inside of the soul ... but tomorrow we feel so damm overwhelm by many negative energies ... from all around us ... that in the end makes us feel miserable ...

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... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

and the beautiful vibe is disappearing ... and never come back for long, long time.

It's funny cause the Universe does not want us to be unhappy, but to understand the illusion of life with everything that means ... problems, difficulties, hard situations etc ... but to realize that always ... at the end of the storm ... a beautiful sunny day is appearing.

... and we should learn to enjoy it ... but we remain focused on the storm ... not seeing the beauty of the new sunny day. I smile seeing in the timeline of my life ... a dear friend that is keep repeating me everyday, almost as a mantra ... "It's a new day! Let's enjoy it!" ... and i am wondering is he smokes marihuana ... or i am totally blind ... not seeing the same reality he is watching at.

Today ... what i know for sure is that my friend is not smoking anything ... but i haven't the guts to accept my blindness ... and start treating myself.

I see no difference between me and my friend ... but looking at him ... i can't understand yet if he is still suffering of disease that i suffer by such a long time ... the dance of my emotions.

I realized about this illness i have ... and i also realized ... studying the statistic that defines my life ... that my reality is just a reflection of all those feelings i carry in my soul.

The short story is ... amazing vibes amazing life ... negative vibes ... a reality painted just in grey colors ... and nothing more.

It's quite a simple concept!

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... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

But i continue staring at this silly dance of such contradictory emotions ... going to the left, then to the right ... then to the left again.

The music itself ... is so damm boring ... but instead of pushing the stop button ... and end this dance forever ... i believe is a natural fact for the human being.

And i accept it ... even if i should take the decision of creating the habit of connecting just to beautiful vibes ... the ones that makes me feel the joy of being alive.

I suddenly realize that what i explained to my friend that it's a beautiful dance of emotions ... is actually a collection of contradictory feelings that are ruining my life.

The message of my friend was quite simple ... "It's a new day ... let's enjoy it!".

But maybe it was so damm simple that i did not considered it as being ... a good advise.

This dance was controlling my life ... and even if i had the solution ... i was not taking any decision.

I preferred to continue my life ... as a journey to lots of pathless paths ... not realizing that it is time to stop ... and ask the inner self ... " What should i really do?! What is the path destined to me?! Which is the real direction i should follow" and maybe pray ... as this silly dance of annoying contradictory feelings to stop.

And one day ... i started to finally think at the fact that i am not my emotions or my perceptions.

My mind was playing around with me cause i never thought i should master my mind ... and not let the mind

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control myself.

And the mind ... keeps generating all types of scenarios ... or perceptions ... then different types of emotions are appearing ... and many times contradictory ones ... amplified in a silly way ... and actually controlling my life.

The truth is ... and i accepted that ... i had not become a master of my mind ... at least not yet ... but i started to desire as the dance ... to stop.

And not just to stop now ... but stop forever.

I don't want to live like this anymore.

I want a life connected ... only at the beauty of what life has to offer.

So ... at least ... i have a dream.

The one ... of getting rid of the non sense that was defining my life for years.

Deep inside myself i realized it is a difficult change ... but once i've taken the decision ... and also keep it in mind as a powerful desire ... i am on the right path.

I pay attention to everything ... to all the details that are influencing my perceptions and emotions ... analyzing ... defining ... as in the end to always redefine the script of my life ... and keep me connected to amazing vibes.

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**Sometimes in life ... a ghost from the past
appears ... and does not want to leave
reality ... but i keep wondering why.
Then ... i suddenly remember about
karma ... and that even if i knew why the
ghost appeared ... i needed to understand
the lesson so that it to disappear.**

One of the meanings of life is to see the abstract behind the
illusion of being into this world.

We have a limited time in here ... but we act as we are
immortals ... not realizing that we can't delay forever ...
understanding the lessons of life.

And sometimes ... karma is playing around with us ... letting
us believe that even if we did not respected the laws of the
Universe, the episode ended ... nothing happened ... and we
can continue life without paying any price for our negative
actions.

Time is passing ... and indeed nothings happens ... for a
while.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

We totally forget the past ... but one day ... someone
appears and remembers us about that story from our past.
For a second ... we even stop breathing.

We can't believe it!

The ghost of the past ... appeared in the present moment ...
and there is nothing you can do about it ... to make it
disappear.

You can't sleep in the night anymore.

You can't think and focus on anything else.

Totally overwhelmed of emotions ... life becomes a ...
nightmare.

There is no one ... that can help you get rid of this damm
ghost ... or maybe the lesson itself is to help yourself ... by
understanding the mistakes from your past ... and applying
the change in your curent actions.

In a moment of awakening, even if you are still dominated by
contradictory emotions ... you realize what karma means ...
but still can't find the real path for ending the story forever.

But ... you see ... the Universe loves us ... all of us.

Karma is not a judge ... but a teacher ... that wants to teach
us those universal laws that we should keep in mind when we
act on the scene of life.

But what are those laws?!

When can we read about them?!

In the Bible?!

In the motivational books?!

Should we go to a priest or a guru ... to ask for guidance?!

Well ... is even more simple than you believe.

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... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

You don't need anyone to come and tell you about those laws.

All you need to do is to close your eyes ... and ask yourself if you would be on the opposite side the one that feels the impact of your actions ... you would like what you see, but also feel?!

If the answer is no ... continue analyzing and defining the situation ... and then ask yourself why something that you forgot about ... appeared again in the present moment as an unsolved problem.

What is the message?!

In fact ... what is the lesson?!

Maybe at that time ... you was blind and no one could tell you about the laws of the Universe, but now karma ... or should i say the ghost ... believes you are ready to see everything from a totally different perspective.

And all is happening ... even if it looks as an ugly story ... is guiding you to have the exam again.

What would you change today?!

Let's say you've been stolen 1 dollar from someone ... and then you used that dollar to generate another 100 dollars. So actually that dollar helped you to make those 100 dollars ... and was a lucky dollar for you.

The Universe allowed you to get that dollar ... but what is wrong in this situation.

Well ... first of all stealing is not ok ... we all know it ... and when i say "one dollar" ... i said it in a symbolic way.

Maybe the ghost of the past wants you to return that one

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

dollar ... and is not necessary to return it to the person that you get it from.

All it's important is just to return it in the ... Universe.

You have 100 dollars now ... and 1 dollar ... we must be payed back.

So ... you still remain with 99 dollars in your pocket ... which is quite ok.

You can simple return the dollar ... by coming with a gift or a favor to someone from the timeline of your life.

The meaning of the ghost becomes ... the entity that reminds you the fact ... that it's the perfect time for returning that something that did not belonged to you, but ... helped you a lot in the past.

So what the ghost is asking ... is nothing.

There are plenty of other persons around you ... that could use that dollar to make, same as you ... the 100 dollars you've made on your start.

Keep in mind ... that when i say 1 dollar ... it could actually mean 1000 dollars ... or even 1 million dollars ... but my main message is that there's comes a time ... when we need to return that something that was in fact not ours.

The ghost ... this thing called karma ... is not your enemy ... but indeed will be annoying and hard to get rid of it ... unless you understand the message.

The sample i gave to you ... it's just simple scenario ... and when it comes about karma ... the story will always be weird and complicated to end ... but pay attention analyze ... define and then redefine the whole script.

The dance of our emotions is a
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**“Big waves again ... let’s enjoy them ...
don’t worry. It’s not a tsunami”**

William was on the beach with his friend Johnathan ... and they came in there to enjoy the Saturday afternoon.

It was an amazing day, like all the sunny days that they tasted in that place.

Will came with his surf board, but John wanted to feel safer and took his boat.

He was considering that surfing was a dangerous thing to do ... and refused to listen to Will that was trying all the time to change his mind.

Will loved surfing ... and for him was a way of feeling free when he was on the beach ... but also a way of exploring his wild side.

In the real world, being a lawyer ... he needed to follow all kinds of rules, laws, procedures ... etc.

Beach ... meant ... connecting with the nature ... and exploring the real beautiful side of life.

So ... they entered into the ocean ... and started to enjoy it ... but suddenly the waves became bigger and bigger.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Will was loving to see that, but John started to be scared of what was going on.

He was playing on safe mode all the time ... on the scene of life ... but it was funny cause many times everything ended in a stupid way for him even if he was so precarious.

Waves became bigger and bigger ... and laughing ... Will is saying ... "Big waves again ... let's enjoy them ... don't worry! It's not a tsunami" ... but John became scared to death in his boat and was hoping as the nightmare to end. One was enjoying the waves ... but the other one was seeing the death in front of his eyes ... being overwhelmed by all types of contradictory emotions.

It was a balance between believing that he will die because he was too far away by the beach ... and still hoping that he will survive and will make it.

The intensity of his emotions ... were ruining his being ... and at one moment he almost believed that he will make a heart attack.

The balance of all those emotions ... was unbelievable.

In the meanwhile Will was feeling amazing.

He could not believe he was so lucky to have so many beautiful waves so that he will enjoy at maximum that day at the ocean.

2 human being ... of the same age ... same gender ... very good friends ... in the same place ... one was believing he is in the Paradise and one was thinking that he is seeing the Hell in the front of his eyes.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Quite strange to see the same picture ... and define the scene in a totally different way.

But in the end ... John arrived on the beach and promised to himself that next time he will not enter into the water anymore ... but only watch the ocean and nothing more.

He even mention to Will that he will sell the boat on half price ... just to get rid of it.

Laughing behind his back ... Will was asking John on the way to LA ... "Listen John! Tell me one thing ... but please don't lie to me ... and not yourself also.

In those moments ... overwhelmed by all those weird emotions, when you thought that you might die soon ... but i was enjoying the waves ... still not being safe as you might thing ... did you felt alive?!

I know that you saw the death in front of your eyes ... but how could you describe this balance between hoping and losing the hope?!"

"Well Will! First of all ... i want to say to you ... damm you for bringing me on the beach today ... but indeed it was a second ... when seeing the death ... i felt alive.

This is the mistake i do ... i play on safe mode all the time ... but the Universe is laughing of me and takes me to unbelievable situations as this one.

But i should also thank you ... because you took me today to see the death that will not come yet ... and maybe is the time to stop being afraid and let all those silly emotions control me."

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

The day ended ... and maybe there is a message in this story
... but i will let you define it ... as you want.
At the proper time ... we will all understand

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**Sometimes your emotions might not be
yours, even if you believe so ... but a fact
generated by the influence of other
people's emotions**

There are times when we see a situation in a certain way, but someone comes and totally change our perception about that situation and we start to believe that the real truth is what that person told us.

Depending of the impact of that issue on us ... our emotions becomes similar with the ones of the person that influenced us, even if not long time ago we believed something totally different.

An old lady, which is my neighbor ... recently told me a story about her nephew that had a building in the city near us, rented to different persons from our area.

Bill ... had about 15 tenants and one of them ... Michael ... started to take drugs ... which made him change a lot ... as a human being.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Bill had a big experience dealing with clients, but even if he and Michael used to be very good friends ... something happened and broke their connection.

In the beginning ... Bill had not the ability to see and accept that drugs can ruin very close friendships and turn friends into real enemies.

Would laugh if someone would tell him that but he could not imagine what will soon happen.

Michael resigned the contract with him, left the building, but also called all the people living there ... telling all kinds of lies about him and the building.

He mentioned that Bill was calling them ... idiots, stupids, retards ... that the water from the building was infected and they could die because of that ... and guess what??!

Even if everyone was very happy in there and had no complain ... even if they liked Bill ... they started to dislike him and think about what Michael told them.

They all knew that the guy was taking drugs ... and they also knew the impact of drugs on the human mind ... but still Michael succeeded to influence them.

Half of them believed him ... and left the building also.

The other half ... still remained in there ... but were still thinking at what Michael told them.

But the naive Bill ... could not believe that a person with such contradictory ideas in his mind, depending on the quantity of drugs he was consuming in that day ... had so much impact on the minds and emotions of people that never consumed drugs.

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It was really unbelievable ... but still a real case scenario ... and probably a lesson of life for Bill.

He had to smile and find new clients for his apartments and just accept, but also ignore the fact that people as Michael, that are suffering of the illusory dance of contradictory emotions ... can have such a powerful influence on the others.

A person that lost his mind and has no control on himself ... made those people believe his ideas from the time when he was under the effect of drugs.

Bill thought ... they are normal and in the same time intelligent people ... not realizing how easy a negative person could change the thoughts and the emotions of the people from his life.

So ... what do you really think?! ... was Bill a negative character ... or Michael?!

I believe is irrelevant ... but what we should keep in mind ... is that we should pay more attention and filter better the ideas came from the people around us.

Truth be told ... people with contradictory thoughts and emotions ... are dangerous ... and maybe the only advice could be to ignore them ... and let them live in their illusory world, without permitting to influence us.

So ... let's enjoy life and accept that influences exists ... but we should connect only at the beautiful vibes and forget about the ugly ones.

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... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

But still blocking ... will not block the connection

She writes him:

"I am amazed ... you unblocked me.

How's that?!

I don't understand!"

He smiles ... with a huge smile on his funny face ... seeing
the message from her ... and replying:

"Hahaha!

How's that you checked that i unblocked you?!

I don't understand".

Annoyed ... even if she loved him a lot ... and was so happy
cause he unblocked her ... she blocks him again.

It was the episode 137 ... of blocking ... but of course looked
as the final one.

What he understood from the whole story was the fact that
you can block someone on any channel, but if it is real
connection you can't block the connection between the
souls.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Blocking becomes useless ... and he realized it even if it took so much time to him.

But she was still loving and hating him ... almost in the same time.

Was missing him a lot ... and was unhappy cause he was not unblocking her, but still ... in a weird way, difficult to be understood ... when he unblocked her ... she just wrote few words ... and then she blocked him ... one more time.

They were acting like 2 kids of 5 years old ... but they loved each other a lot.

He missed the chance to tell her ... how much he loves her.
She missed the chance to tell him ... that was suffering a lot without his love.

But the balance of those contradictory feelings ... did not permitted them to continue that amazing love story.

Arguing was more important ... so they remained blocked again ... without understanding that this dance of emotions was controlling but also ruining their chance of being ... happy.

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**For a perfect life ... it would be amazing as
Santa Claus and karmic emergency doctors
to exist ... for real and not care anymore
about our problems.**

Carlos was a successful real estate investor from Sao Paulo, Brazil.

He was building luxury apartment buildings close to the center of the city and everybody was amazed of his work. Everyone thought that Carlos got rich from the real estate business, but he actually had a dark past.

He always wanted to have a luxurious life loved women, night clubs ... drugs and everything was illegal or immoral and could make him feel alive.

His businesses from the early beginning ... were illegal ... but being so damn lucky he was never caught.

There were just few times when he could enter into problems with the police, but because corruption was something normal at that time in Sao Paulo, he was saved in the last moment, by a friend that had very good connections.

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And like any other smart guy ... Carlos considered that he was born under a lucky star ... and ignored all those signs from the Universe.

But later on ... in the moment when he got married ... having a beautiful family with 3 children ... he continued the illegal business, but in a much elegant way.

Everyone saw Carlos and his family ... as the perfect case scenario for a beautiful life.

They were admired by all the people that knew them.

And basically his life was totally arranged.

He has a very beautiful house, same as the ones of wealthy persons he knew, a gorgeous wife ... Maria ... who came from Argentina not so long ago ... and 3 amazing kids.

If you were looking at them ... you could swear that the picture with them was one of the best motivational posts from social media.

The perfect life.

... the perfect scenario.

But one day ... police is calling Carlos.

He had no idea what it was about ... and was totally surprised to see that they reminded him of the illegal facts from his past.

He totally forgot everything ... and could not believe it ... cause when everything was so well arranged and he was living a hollywoodian story ... the police comes to say ...

“Wake up! It was just a dream! We need to talk about your past”.

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... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

He started to be overwhelmed by all kinds of contradictory emotions ... still not believing what was happening.

But he remembers about his friend from the past ... and advised by his wife ... calls him and meets in coffee shop.

His friend smiles ... realizing that it's actually a karmic problem ... and Carlos needs a favor from Santa Claus or a karmic emergency doctor ... to be saved.

He was not Santa ... but knew from his experience and readings everything about karma.

Liking Carlos ... he decides to help him one more time ... but still asking himself why when we live the life we always wanted ... that amazing result of a tremendous success ... karma appears from nowhere ... knocks on the door saying ... "Remember me?! ... We need to talk! There is a lesson you missed from the school of life ... but it's never too late to learn it now".

But will Carlos learn the karmic life lesson if he is so easily saved by his friend ... that had so many good connections?!

The friend was still thinking if Carlos needs to be saved ... or let him see the lesson ... and start the difficult journey with authorities ... cleaning his past ... by cleaning his karma.

It was difficult to realize if he needs to tell Carlos about what karma really means or simple help him ... like a karmic emergency doctor.

He was smiling ... realizing that he became kind of a doctor ... and even one more important as a veterinarian, a dentist, a surgery doctor ... or any other type of doctors.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

And same as a surgery doctor ... is taking care of the liver surgery to an alcoholic ... hoping that the patient will understand after being saved ... that he needs to totally forget about alcohol ... in the same way he needed to save Carlos ... hoping that he will understand the lesson of life ... and totally forget about illegal stuff.

In Brazil of those times ... you could still do anything you want ... but it was the time of awakening for Carlos.

He needed to be saved ... one more time by his friend ... but in the same time ... understand the lesson ... so that he could continue in peace his perfect life ... and be again that motivational symbol for all the people that knew and admired him.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Annoying someone we dislike ... became a real pleasure but is it a right thing to do?!

Well ... first of all i should say that it all depends if you
did it on purpose ... or it just happened.

But my question is why we like to annoy even the people
that we are in love with?!

Hmm ... quite an abstract behavior ... i know, but it's all
about the balance of contradictory emotions ... and the
person that is fall in love is jumping from feelings of liking
and disliking that person ... from one moment to another.
And we start creating this non sense habit of ... annoying
them.

So ... if we end up annoying the people we love ... why
should we bother to ask ourselves why we annoy the people
that we constantly dislike?!

Too difficult to understand all is happening to us but there
is a very simple conclusion.

We love the ... non sense.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

We have a weird tendency of practicing the non sense ... and actually live in a world dominated by these kinds of actions.

But still ... why we do it?!

Are we so stupid ... as we might look?!

We can act today in a proper way ... and one day later ... in a very silly one ... trying to destroy the vibe of those persons that we dislike.

Just can't stop doing it ... not even in the times when we are in a love story ... and neither in the real life ... but i still wonder why?!

Well ... in the moment when we say ... stop ... to everything we do in the daily life ... analyze and define all our actions ... we suddenly realize that this balance of contradictory emotions is totally dominating the scenario of the present moment.

All looks like a non sense ... but still we don't do anything to remove this dance of emotions ... and as long as we do it even with the ones we love ... there is almost no way of healing ourselves.

I personally try to cure myself ... of this disease of annoying people ... and started to focus more on questioning myself ... why do i actually dislike them.

What do i see on the timeline of my life that i dislike so much?!

It is in fact a pleasure ... annoying then?!

Well ... there is just one answer i have ... the nonsense is still defining my life ... cause i still accept balancing myself all the time from positive to negative vibes.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**Becoming free of inhibitions ... he realized
that you don't need a Rolls-Royce for an
amazing love story ... and that a scooter is
quite enough.**

A real story

Henry was a businessman from Miami.
He was so successful ... that one day he decided to buy a
Rolls-Royce ... so that all his friends to easily understand how
good he is doing with his businesses.
On the other hand ... he was loving to date all the time with
new ladies.
Had 4-5 dating apps on his mobile phone ... and had the
chance to date 5-600 ladies.
He was successful, good looking ... but the Rolls was helping
him a lot ... from the first moment he appeared at the date.
That amazing car ... was kind of a passport ... and all those
ladies were loving him from the first second.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Henry was doing so well with the ladies ... that even Casanova would envy him, cause he only had 300 ladies during his lifetime.

Or maybe ... lucky Henry was a modern reincarnation of Casanova.

But a funny thing was happening.

More and more ladies he was dating with ... Henry was starting to feel that all those persons were seeing in him just the success, the money and the Rolls.

Suddenly he realized that he needs in his life a beautiful woman, with a beautiful soul ... that sees in him a soul ... not a cash machine.

And more ladies he was dating with the frustration became bigger and bigger.

Starting to think of selling the Rolls ... but he loved the car ... so a weird idea came into his mind.

Takes an airplane ... goes to Italy, rents a scooter ... and using the dating app for dating with women from that area ... close to Rome ... he mets an amazing lady ... just divorced by a very rich man.

Maria ... was a beautiful italian woman ... 28 ... that was searching for a love story with an amazing soul ... cause she realized that the money that she was chasing years ago ... did not brought her the happiness.

A guy with a scooter ... was the perfect partner ... hoping he will be totally different than her ex husband ... which by the way was driving also a Rolls.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Henry was amazed that someone was not loving him for his money, success or the Rolls.

Maria started to be in love with him ... and he was feeling that ... cause they had a great connection.

Henry realizes that he was working a lot to be successful ... but the scooter that he had when he was 18 and had no money ... was enough for the perfect love story.

There was no need of money.

... or success.

... or a Rolls-Royce ... even if it was an amazing car.

And ... of course ... the journey of meeting all those ladies ... hundreds of ladies was seen today as a pathless path.

Henry was basically forgetting the basic of the relationship between a man and a woman ... but the scooter revealed him ... the secret.

And ... the question is ... should we focus on showing who we are in the outside world ... or the one from the inner world?!

Well ... we don't need anything for an amazing love story ... no matter if you are a man or a woman.

Or maybe ... if we need something ... that is just the luck to meet an amazing soul.

Become free of inhibitions ... and forget about success, money ... and all the other values that sometimes define us as individuals.

... that are not the real values.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**You can't remove negativity from them ...
but at least you can guide for a while their
attention to positivity ... even if it is for a
short time.**

When we look around us ... if we are honest enough ... we
see negativity everywhere where the humans are.

We start to believe that we live in a negative world ...
overwhelmed by negative vibes.

But then we close the eyes ... and still see a light inside the
inner soul ... which is actually the light of positivity .. and
beautiful vibes.

For a short time we have the idea that it is our duty to
change the world ... and we start the war with everything is
evil around us, hoping that one day ... we will live in a better
world.

But this fight which is actually becoming a real war
outside and inside of us ... instead of making us be better
beings for real ... we become the same as everything around.
Is funny cause no one ever told us that you can't really fight
against negativity and this is a major part of the human

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

being ... defining them very clearly.

But what i believe today ... seeing the things in the way i
described them till now ... is that even if the evil around is at
too high levels ... we can be the ones that show them that
positive vibes really exists ... and guide them to that path.
And ... not even for a second mention about anything after
analyzing them.

Just smile ... and guide those persons to the beautiful vibes
you are talking about.

Just guide ... nothing more .. and let them meditate over the
subject.

Even if you don't believe it ... it will be enough.

Is like telling a story to a poor person ... about the life of
wealthy people or one to a sick person, that stays in the
bed of the hospital ... about the lives of the healthy people
that are enjoying life right now.

They will believe that will not be able to taste that kind of life
... but still you will plant the seed of hope in their soul.

And maybe this is the first time ... after a long, long time ...
when they analyze their lives and ask themselves why they
are not on the path of the beautiful vibes.

At least they start thinking about the situation ... with a shy
hope inside of them.

Truth be told ... we can't change the world ... but we can
show them that at least they should try a balance of
contradictory emotions ... at least as a demo.

This balance ... becomes the first step ... in the search for a
different kind of life ... a beautiful one.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**My thoughts are ... balancing again.
I want to go to the left ... but i consider to
go to the right also ... but what if i should
experience both directions?!**

I started to write ... as a way of becoming my own therapist.
I was analyzing and defining everything around me ... but i
ended realizing that i need to analyze and define just one
thing ... my soul.

Everything else ... was just a reflection.

I wanted to know what is wrong with me ... that my life
looked like a ... non sense, but it was nothing wrong.

I was changing my thoughts again and again and again
living contradictory experiences.

I was happy then i was sad.

I could not even define so well ... the concept of ... vibe
but i was still hoping that going to the therapist ... even if i
was the therapist ... i will heal myself.

Did i succeeded?!

Well ... my life continues with or without that success

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

... but i became much open minded.

I started to love being on a beautiful vibe and appreciate those days ... but i was also accepting the bad days ... the ones with ugly vibes ... just as part of life.

And understanding that my main plan for life should be to become a wise person ... i started to accept all what was going on ... even the balance of my contradictory emotions. To make it sound great ... in a motivational way ... i called it ... the dance of my emotions.

It was ruining my soul and my mind, but i could not control it ... till the moment when i accepted that i don't need to control anything at all in this life ... not even myself.

All i had to do ... was to experience the life itself.

This was the day when i saw for the first time that the unhappy moments of my life were just a life lesson or the signal that i am not on the path to the happiness ... which in fact was obvious but i had been blind till that time.

The balance of emotions continued ... but i was not carrying anymore.

I even started to like that i have such a large spectrum of feelings and experiences in my life ... and i was thanking to the Universe ... that i don't have a boring life.

I also understood ... as a final conclusion of my therapy ... that i am not my thoughts or my emotions ... and i can have any other thoughts or emotions i wanted.

It was all ... just a decision.

A very simple one.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

I stoped complaining about the balance ... and guess what?!
It stoped ... and i started to feel ... much ... much better.
For the first time ... i felt again connected to myself ... to
that inner self ... that was the gateway to the Infinite.
By accepting reality ... my life started to be a little bit
different ... and maybe i was starting my journey to a real
beautiful life.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

...being mad

I was mad.

It was Monday morning ... and the problems already started.
In fact ... i was mad and ... terrified.

Like all the others 99% of the active people from this
planet ... Monday was equal with starting a new journey
through Hell ... and i knew this script by such a long time.
... but i was doing ... just nothing ... to change my life into a
beautiful way.

A friend calls me ... i describe him the day ... he laughs and
sends me a tiktok with a gorgeous girl on an exotic beach ...
saying in the same time:

"... please watch the movie and enjoy it! Please do it! You
will only waste few seconds.

And i'd like to ask you if you remember that 2 weeks ago,
when i was to my dentist ... and i was terrified ... you told
me to stay on the chair ... close my eyes and imagine i was
on a beautiful beach.

And the trick worked. It really worked.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

In fact i was imagining that i am on a beach with the
dentist ... and she was in bikini ... smiling to me all the
time ... whispering me all kinds of beautiful words.
Was kind of a hypnosis ... following the trick you told me
about.

Now please watch what i sent you.

Visualize that amazing young girl ... asking you to come into
the ocean.

You can visualize the ladies from your office ... staying
almost naked in front of your eyes ... and enjoy the whole
scene.

The same characters ... but another scene.

It's just a trick ... please try it!".

Of course ... my friend was laughing of me ... but it was a
way of instantaneous change my focus ... and probably my
vibe also ... by thinking of something that my friend knew
that i liked.

So dear friends ... maybe you are not having such a friend as
i have ... to make you smile first thing in the morning ... but
maybe you should find the best trick for yourself.

... i am sure that there is something ... you'd love to do ...
and that thing is changing your vibe right away.

Just try it ... at least as a demo ... to see how you can jump
from negative to positive vibes right away!

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Understanding the karmic message is the key as the message to not be repeated anymore ... on and on and on

Vincent hurt Paula ... then he is called to the count ... but his lawyer saves him and he is not punished by authorities.

The question is ... did Vincent learnt the karmic message?! but what about Paula?!

Why is she hurt one more time ... by this damm good lawyer, that does not understand what karma is about?!

I should also ask ... should we be sorry for Paula or consider that the things should be the way they are ... and let her be hurt as many times as it is necessary as she to understand the message of that lesson of life?!

It says that at the indigenous people when someone was sick, or hurt ... or had difficult problems in life ... the people around them were not practicing so much the compassion. All was seen as a life lesson ... and the problem had to be solved by the person that had the problem ... not by the others around.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

But why the Universe is so unfair sometimes ... and let a jerk
as Vincent hurt Paula ... and also Brian ... the lawyer ...
convince the judge that Vincent is innocent.

So ... should we be sorry for Paula?!

I know that many of you will say yes ... but why Vincent got
rid of the trial?!

Well ... maybe Vincent understood the karmic message and
Paula did not.

Maybe she hurt someone else in the past and needed to see
the same story from Vincent ... but from the opposite side?!

But should we call Brian ... a jerk ... because he saved a
jerk as Vincent?!

Or maybe Vincent is a karmic teacher for Paula ... that needs
to teach her an important lesson ... even if Vincent does not
know so much about karma.

But can someone that does not know what karma is ... be a
karmic teacher?!

Well ... my dear readers ... karma is something abstract ...
difficult to be understood and many times in life ... we fail at
those karmic tests.

The example i gave you ... might be real or not ... but there
are many, many similar stories as this one.

The characters of the story will be overwhelmed by
emotions ... and probably will understand the message of the
lesson ... too late ... but at least at the end we should ask
ourselves why the Universe permitted as something so unfair
to happen.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

You see ... the Supreme Intelligence will never allow
something to happen ... unless there is a certain reason ...
and sometimes we might not understand ... if we can't define
well the meaning of karma in our lives.
... and maybe is time for us to study and meditate why
indigenous people ... saw things this way ... even if it is too
abstract for our modern thinking.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

One million ways ... of communicating with the others. Just a new trend

There are one million ways of saying "I love you!" ... but you should choose the right one for her for a great connection ... and in the same way ... like in a love story ... there are one million ways of saying "Give me the money" ... and actually receive the money ... or what you actually want from someone.

I am smiling ... thinking of a guy that is client and needs to pay me one thousand dollars every month.

By years .. he drives me crazy ... when it comes about payment.

I need to call him 50 times ... till he finally answers and make me the payment.

But few days ago ... i finally realized that in fact we have kind of a karmic relationship ... and it's not that he's driving me crazy ... but i also drive him crazy ... cause i need to call him tens of times to solve the payment issues.

And realizing that ... i calmed down.

Loved the idea.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

I am not a victim anymore ... but also the aggressor ... and
he becomes the victim same as i do ... from time to time.
And is funny cause it took me years to understand that ...
but the question is ... how many other relationships as this
one i have ... because i worked with thousands of clients over
the years.

What about all the other types of relationships i have ... not
just business?!

Did i chose the right way of communicating with that
person?!

If you would ask me how to say i love to a woman i would
tell ... indeed that there are one million ways of saying it ...
but even if i worked with so many clients ... i haven't learnt
the trick for getting my money in time.

So ... i sent to the guy a short movie with a beautiful lady ...
asking for money and threaten him i will send her to him.
And guess what?! ... he smiled ... and finally made the
payment.

I touched his heart ... and he realized he needs to pay me ...
at least this time ... because i succeeded ... in a damm crazy
world ... to make him smile.

No one is listening anymore today ... to anyone ... and the
only way of getting what you want is to find new ways of
communicating with the people around.

The whole world changed.

We are different today.

The standard ways of connecting to people ... just fail.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

But now i wonder ... how do i find a way of communicating
with the Universe ... to ask what i want.
.... and i want lots of things, so hope i find the trick!

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**It is indeed a real art ... focusing just on
ourselves ... but no one taught us that.**

You see ... it's not necessary to be number one ... but to
follow your real destiny.

It's not important to be better than the others ... and
compare with them all the time ... but to be a better soul as
the one you've been yesterday.

... that is the real evolution.

It's funny having in my life ... kind of a friend that even if he
is doing quite well in all his businesses ... and he has about 4
at the moment ... every time i meet him, usually once at 1-2
months ... he's telling me all kind of stories about people that
we know.

That one ... lost his wife that left home, because she is in
love with someone else ... that one closed his shop because
he was so stupid that in the end was bankrupt ... that friend
from the kindergarten lost all he had at the casino etc etc.

In 5 minutes i hear all what happened recently in our area ...
and he knows all those details.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

I don't need to ask anyone else about the news ... cause he will inform me with everything.

But my question is ... why he never inform me also about the positive news from our area?! ... cause i am sure that at least something positive is happening from time to time in here.

Why he is so focused on the misery of others?! ... when in fact he is actually a very successful guy ... having a beautiful family, a fancy car, lots of opportunities in his daily life ... and his businesses are running excellent.

Why is he doing that?!

Well ... my dear friend is indeed practicing a non sense behavior.

And even if i see so clear the evolution of his success all the time ... i also see his obsession regarding the misery of the others ... probably as a desire of comparing himself with them ... and see a huge distance between his position and the position of the ones that are in a negative episode of their lives.

Is hard for me to understand this disease of comparing ourselves with the others around us ... and i am sure i have it too ... but i try to cure myself and compare just the me of today ... with the me of yesterday ... hoping that the me from tomorrow will always be a better one.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**You are in that ugly story ... because you
wanted a part of that story, not realizing
the complexity of the whole story.
... and still you see no way out of the story!**

David was a businessman with a huge experience ...
especially regarding the human interactions.
He worked with so many clients ... one to one ... that after
20 years of work ... he knew more as a psychologist about
how we must interact between us.
But still one day he writes me that he had enough with his
business and the delays regarding the payments ... and
wants as this ugly story just to end forever.
He was trying lots of tricks and even if i believe that through
his life experiences he learnt more that i did ... regarding the
human mind ... he wrote me because he saw i study the
dance of our feelings and emotions.
His whole life was a balance of emotions.
In the morning ... checking his bank account he was

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

happy ... one hour later he became annoyed that a client
owning him money by months was not answering his phone
call ... then a new client was calling saying that he signs the
contract with him and he was happy again ... and this
was happening on and on and on.

It was all a non ending story.

He was jumping from good to bad vibes ... and from bad to
good vibes ... 20 times a day ... and after years of doing that
... his soul became a ... ruin.

It was like ... this was the destiny of his life ... to live in a
story that brings him happiness and unhappiness in the same
time ... but the frequency of all those episodes were driving
him crazy.

I was smiling reading his thoughts and feelings ... not really
understanding why David was not seeing the way out of this
story ... even if he had a huge experience with the human
beings.

It was all a decision ... but he was not ready yet for that
decision ... cause he had a very strong addiction ... the one
of love for money.

In so many years of business he could just decide to stop
working with the customers that are not serious... and
choose only the ones that respect him and have good
connection with them.

And even if he knew all those things ... the love for money
was much powerful ... and he agreed to continue being in a
story ... that was bringing him joy but also annoyed him ...
and destroyed his vibe everyday.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

In fact not the clients were ruining him emotionally ... but the fact that he could not get rid of the addiction for money and be more selective with his customers. Loving every penny ... came from all the directions ... was a way of saying to the Universe ... "As long as the money are coming ... i agree to pay the price for that".

So even if he knew that he was paying everything with the price of his vibe ... the decision of continuing was ... his own decision.

There was no one that could help him ... cause he just needed to cure himself of chasing every penny that was coming to his company.

The story of his business could be a nice one ... and also one of success, but he did not knew to focus just on the relationships that are bringing him a beautiful connection.

He was accepting all the ones that were fucking his vibe ... because of some extra money ... more than the ones came from the good clients ... which in fact was quite enough.

Curing himself of his addiction for money was the key ... and he knew it ... but David was doing nothing about it.

He was living a silly life ... jumping from happiness to unhappiness and from unhappiness to happiness ... just like in a cartoon movie.

There was almost no advice to give to him.

It was useless ... cause he knew the answer ... and i was just replying ... "David ... why do you want to wait another 20 years to take the decision that you need to take today?!".

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

... and probably ... many of us ... we are doing the same as
David ... in different areas of our lives.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**“While money can’t buy happiness,
it certainly let’s you choose your
own form of misery”**

I am scrolling on my phone ... on social media quotes ...
smiling while reading the ones regarding money or success.
I was obsessed about ... money.

And many times also about ... success.

Being young ... at the beginning of my journey through
life ... i believed in those dreams ... but now i am smiling
reading this.

In fact ... i would even say ... that i am laughing ... but i
don’t want to offend all the ones that are chasing those paths
in life.

It was funny ... realizing that money will never bring
happiness ... but all kind of miseries ... and the illusion that
the end ... will be a happy one.

Is like we need to go through Hell ... so that we actually find
the real path to the Paradise.

We search for joy ... and we are surrounded by misery ... all
around.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

And truth be told, no one ever told us that ... with the money
... we can buy happiness ... cause there is no real currency
that can buy ... the emotions we are chasing so much.

Is even useless to describe such an illusory concept ... but
we still have in our minds the illusion that at the end of the
this journey to success ... which is in fact a journey to a
pathless path ... we will see the joy inside of our souls.

We might actually see it ... but one second later ... it will just
disappear ... to nowhere.

Misery will appear again ... but we don't see the connection
between the misery itself and ... us.

We actually paid ... the price of our own form of ... misery ...
but can't realize the paradox.

Yes we looked for happiness ... but there is no joy around
us ... and still can't admit it.

There is one thing left to do ... continue the journey ... and
hoping that even if the soul is overwhelmed by sadness ...
one day ... happiness will appear from nowhere ... and smile
to us.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**Attitude is a reflection of our mental
software and the influences around us ...
but it can also be inherited**

Attitude can be always changed ... and it's basically ... a decision.

Can be ... a positive or a negative one.

But a strong attitude is mainly controlled by our thoughts and emotions ... and maybe this is the reason why we see even at ourselves ... this balance between a good and a bad attitude ... in different kind of situations.

For the lucky ones ... the attitude was an important lesson of life learnt early at home ... by the parent that was closest to us ... and this is the reason why it can represent a reflection of the mental software.

On the other hand ... we are living in an ocean of influences ... and everything around teach us how should act on the stage of life.

Of course ... the most important important persons near us ... counts the most ... and they can become great

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... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

teachers that shows us the best way of acting.

A beautiful mother, with the body of a top model ... can teach her daughter have the attitude of a diva ... but also the daughter can teach her mother have the attitude of a young beautiful lady ... all her life ... no matter the age she has.

Attitude is an important aspect of life ... and sometimes matters the most.

But ... you see ... it can also be a reflection of our dreams and desires.

I once had the chance to met a gorgeous girl, came from the countryside ... from a poor family, that was acting like a hollywood actress.

She had an amazing attitude ... reflecting the power of her dreams ... and almost had the chance to go to Hollywood ...

The attitude defines us.

So ... dare to be the one you want to be ... acting in the best way you should act ... and let yourself influenced only by the amazing people from your life.

And most important ... never let the balance of contradictory emotions and feelings ... change the vibe of a beautiful attitude.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**“When the music of the story stoped ...
i discovered the pleasure of
enjoying the ... silence”**

Patrick loved Teresa.

He loved her a lot ... in fact.

The only problem was that Teresa was for him an amplifier of all the emotions Patrick can feel.

When everything was ok ... he was feeling like in Paradise with her ... having strong joy emotions in his soul but when they annoyed each other he was feeling like in Hell.

Patrick wrote me ... not understanding what is going on and asking me to give him the definition of this balance of contradictory emotions.

He came to a point of his life ... where he was feeling his ... emotional bankruptcy.

Could not stand anymore jumping from Hell to Paradise and from Paradise to Hell ... one million times a day.

I was just smiling reading his thoughts .. but also paying attention to everything he was telling me.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

I knew that it will be useless to tell him that he needs to stop the story for a while ... and i let the things continue without saying anything to him.

2 months later Patrick wrote again ... telling me this time that he ended the story with Teresa or to be more specific just stoped it for a while and he was feeling amazing listening the silence from his soul.

Teresa disappeared ... and also the balance of his contradictory emotions.

But guess what?!

He could not live without her ... and came back to her arms ... not realizing that everything will continue again ... the way it always was.

Another 2 months later ... Patrick wrote one more time ... saying this time that soon he will lose his minds ... because of all what was going on ... asking me to help him to get out from this weird situation.

But i wrote only a short reply ... "Patrick! I had similar stories with yours and i ask myself why you want me to confirm you what to do?!

I just can't understand why you need this confirmation.

You already had a short time when you stayed away from her and you felt silence inside of you.

You felt wonderful.

Teresa is connecting to your beautiful, but also your dark side and reveals everything into an amplified mode.

She is connected deep ... deep inside of you.

She is part of your soul.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

You just need to decide if you master this balance of
contradictory emotions ... or you get out of this emotional
game ... which became an important chapter of your whole
life.”

Patrick did not had the power to write me back.

He did not liked what i wrote him ... but he knew all what i
said.

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**“Your perception of me is a
reflection of you; my reaction of you is an
awareness of me”**

Years ago i had a weird experience, that somehow totally redefined my philosophy about what we actually call in an illusory way ... enemies.

A conflict with an important person from my area, based on a nonsense, like almost all the conflicts we usually have in life ... ended at the highest institution from my country that analyze such cases.

I could almost say that because of this ... we ended at the Inquisition and we were scared to death because of that ... both of us.

But somehow it was too late ... cause they already were analyzing the case ... and all we could do was to believe that God will save us from there.

The conflict itself took about 2 years.

In my vision from that time the guy was a jerk that had to go to Hell because of all his actions against me ... but i am

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also sure that he did not defined me as the angel from Heaven.

I had lots of nights that i could not sleep because of that damm conflict.

Had moments when i forgot about him ... but remembering again ... i was becoming overwhelmed of emotions ... again and again.

In fact ... it was a balance of contradictory emotions.

I was trying to practice the forgiveness and i was reading a lot about the subject, but even if i had moments when i thought i forgave him ... the next day i was hating him again. Seeing that the conflict is not going to an end, his wife was visiting my parents ... complaining about the situation and asking for help ... telling them all kinds of lies and that her husband is not sleeping into the night because of me .. by months.

I was smiling realizing that i was not sleeping ... and he was not sleeping either by such a long time.

But one day the conflict finally ended and no one of us was arrested ... even if almost all the people that go to that institution, that looks a lot with the Inquisition ... are arrested ... at least for a while.

Seeing that ... we closed the conflicted and we somehow promised to each other that we will never have a conflict again.

We were so idiots ... that we could almost be arrested ... only because we could not realize that the conflict itself was a ... nonsense.

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Today i met him again.

We stayed for about 10 minutes together and talked.

We smiled to each other.

Saw his emotions in his eyes ... but i was seeing him this
time as ... a friend.

Most probably we will make a deal together and ... make
some good money.

... but i smiled after i left.

Being in front of each other ... we realized the illusory
concept of what we name ... enemies and conflicts.

Maybe we have now close to 3 years from the end of the
story ... and i clearly see the nonsense from that situation ...
but i can't believe i was so blind.

Time let me ... open the eyes ... and maybe for him it was
the same ... but even if we were not arrested by anyone ...
we spent 2 years in a weird virtual prison ... of negative
emotions that ruined us the chance of enjoying life in a
proper way.

I was glad seeing today that i don't hate him anymore ... and
that we treated each other as 2 friends thar lived an
interesting experience together ... one that redefined us our
perception about the silly balance of our non sense thoughts,
perceptions, feelings and emotions.

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The need of ... stories ... is real.

Elizabeth was a beautiful lady ... married with a great guy, having 2 amazing kids ... but still she was feeling miserable. She was having all kinds of contradictory thoughts and emotions.

There were days when she was happy ... but lots of others when she was overwhelmed by unhappiness. But one day ... a friend of her takes her phone, instal a dating app on it and says to her to try it ... at least for 20 minutes.

Elizabeth completes her profil ... writing ..

"In a relationship, looking for the same ...

I would like to live a parallel story"

In fact ... she was looking for a parallel universe ... where she could go from time to time ... and taste the beauty of being alive.

Her friend was also doing that, having a similar story with her own and described the dating apps as an extreme sport that is helping her to get rid of stress, anxiety and mainly to forget that on the timeline from the actual universe

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... she is living a miserable life in fact.
She needed a magic pill ... at least to forget for a short time
by the balance of all those negative emotions that were
ruining her soul.

Was it moral?!

Well ... but what if i ask ... is it moral to steal some food
when you don't have anything to eat?!

... just a little bit ... just to survive.

The 2 ladies ... could be defined in totally contradictory
ways ... but i assure you that it will be difficult to answer at
the second question.

And ... Elizabeth wanted in fact to steal a little bit of
happiness ... living in an unhappy world ... painted all the
time in grey colors.

She needed ... and accepted the search for ... stories ... at
least from time to time.

Today ... i wonder myself ... what is a magic pill suitable for
me?!

Is it ... same as Elizabeth's case ... something immoral?!

But maybe ... i am not so honest as Elizabeth to accept the
misery from my life and even if the balance of contradictory
emotions exists in my life ... i pretend i don't see it.

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All we actually want ... is just a reflection of the desire of more and more and more

There are people that want money.

Others ... sex, or extreme sports ... or career ... but in the end if you analyze them and try to define their lives ... we see that they are always dominated by the desire of more. And it's not that we have desires ... but we have an illusory need of increasing the dose all the time.

We can't see the addiction ... no matter what we do ... and it is funny cause if someone would dare to compare us with a person that has a drug addiction and is taking more and more drugs ... till the day he dies because of that ... we would feel ofended of the comparison.

And we see that we get for real almost all of our desires ... being happy for not more than 15 minutes ... actually living the victory of 15 minutes, which becomes the expression of the volatility of our times.

The desire itself is volatile ... and once we have it ... we just

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want more and more ... and we can't really understand how things work.

All that is satisfying us is the fact that we can chase for more and more ... and nothing stops us.

The problem is that the gap between where we are and where we want to be is actually a balance of contradictory emotions.

We want that something ... that looks almost impossible ... but still we want it so much that we accept to have all the necessary sacrifices, forgetting that on this journey the sacrifices will never bring joy to us ... but pain, misery ... and an illusory hope that life will be different somewhere in the future.

The price of getting all that we actually want and accepting the philosophy of more as a philosophy of life ... just because we are beings dominated by desires ... makes us live ... always being on a journey to a pathless path.

We can't accept that behind the desire there is actually a volatile happiness that can satisfy our self ... just for a short period of time.

Is too much to believe that we actually spend our lives chasing the illusion behind the desire ... and on this road we need to see the self tortured by all types of emotions.

The balance of emotions ... defines everything really life is for us ... but we can't see a way out from this illusory trap.

We just accept the misery of being unhappy believing and hoping that having all those desires for real ... is the cure for

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getting rid of ugly vibes and the start of a journey to a
beautiful life.

But the truth is ... we can't see the real values of life.

Blinded by all the influences around us ... we just continue
life ... in the same way a blind person is walking in the real
life.

So ... is there any final destination?!

It's maybe too much to say that to be happy for real and not
chaise for volatility ... we need to change our values ... and
then life will change for real.

And the real trick might be ... enjoy the journey and forget
thinking so much of the final destination.

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**Truth be told ... we can't adapt
ourselves to perfect case scenarios.
We just can't! ... and unfortunately
... we don't even want that!**

There are many forces that control reality ... and the biggest problem is that many of them can't be seen ... or even guessed.

Many, many years ago ... when someone was losing his mind ... the popular belief was that the person was possessed by the devil.

Today we don't believe anymore in the influence of such forces ... but lots of people, from all around the world are living ... like in Hell.

They call it reality ... and are afraid of naming it in such a way ... but still ... the life itself is horrible.

There is almost no hope.

The past used to be a balance between positive and negative vibes ... but now ... everything is fucked up ... being surrounded only by negative people ... that look almost

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possessed by evil forces that are ruining our lives.

And still we can't accept ... even if we read or heard about
the concept ... that reality is controlled by invisible forces ...
difficult to be understood.

But there is something we kept hiding by such a long time ...
the fact that everything is just a reflection of our thoughts,
feelings and emotions ... and we are the ones that attracted
a very ugly reality.

Even the people around us ... had been attracted by us ...
but again we can't accept it.

Years ago ... maybe everything was different ... but today we
see everything changed.

We still dream about the perfect life ... but ... the journey to
the Paradise took us to the Hell ... and we did not understand
the whole meaning of all what is going on.

The perfect case scenario became the worst case scenario ...
for the simple fact that we could not accept ... and probably
not even wanted it for real ... to have perfection present in
our lives.

We are conflictual beings ... that can't control the wild inner
side ... not realizing that we can't plant cactus seeds and
expect to see orange trees.

It's all a non sense behavior.

We use beautiful words ... describing amazing plans for the
future ... but end up miserable all the time.

Should we still ask why?!

Well ... maybe it's a disability of adapting to beautiful
scenarios ... paying too much attention to our dark side.

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... but life continues, with all types of scenarios ... and
unfortunately none of them are what we said we wanted to
have.

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**We should have the power to accept that
our thinking has a different point of
view today than yesterday.
Change ... is part of life ... even if it
looks so contradictory**

I had many moments in life when i believed something ... but
few days later i thought something totally different.
I've been even accused that i present totally contradictory
concepts ... and that i am too difficult to be understood.
I was changing my mind in lots of aspects ... but after a
while i accepted that this might be a positive habit.
I was starting a process of analyzing my life ... my behavior,
my thoughts my emotions ... and i was not afraid to
admit that i was wrong ... that i was not having the right
perspective over reality.
Meditation over important subjects ... made me understand
that i was wrong seeing the scene of life ... or i was only
seeing part of it.
Balancing from one idea to another ... and not even knowing

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what is the real truth ... was happening all the time.
One day ... i said ... "It's enough! I need to accept that i
have the right to change my thoughts!"
... i felt a huge released.

Was nothing wrong to have a totally different perspective
after analyzing and defining reality ... and it was no reason
to be ashamed of my thoughts.

Acceptance was the key ... acceptance of myself ... my
behavior and in fact ... of my way of being.

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**Knowing the theory is great.
Forgetting that we should also practice
what we talk about is just ... silly.**

Not so many people are familiar with the concept of sex mates.

Maybe it's considered as a new one ... and even if it looks as a non sense or something immoral, those people are actually good friends that accepted the truth about their connection ... that they will always be friends, but they will never have a love story together ... even if they like each other a lot ... and the connection itself is great.

So ... what they actually do ... is that they are feeling good together ... without having any expectation one from another ... which again is weird ... not being in the dogmatic standards of life.

It happens i have a friend Levi ... which is an essayist that lives in the country side, near Amsterdam.

Elena, a family friend ... which likes him a lot was visiting him from time to time.

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They were good friends but also occasional sex mates,
both of the being married.

Elena was not happy in her marriage, but wanted to
experience something new all the time.

She believed in the concept of ... the energy of beginning ...
and also taught Levi about this amazing trick.

Somehow they stopped seeing each other for a while, but
seeing him 2 years later ... they started to chat again.

"So my dear how are you?! How's things?!"

Levi smiles and tells about his books of essays that he
published ... but Elena started to laugh:

"Hahaha! So ... you still lose your time writing!

I remember you are an expert when it comes about
theory ... and i believe you still write about love stories ...
but how the hell you are writing about that ... if you don't
experience it?!"

I know what kind of relationship you have with your wife ...
and you have no new mistress".

Levi smiles ... agreeing his dear friend ... replying ..."Yes my
dear! We need to remember the past we had together and do
it one more time!"

But the truth is that Levi did not know how to open his
heart ... and became a great theoretician that forgot that in
life ... practice is also important.

We should experience everything ... not just live life by
connecting with the imaginary world from reading or writing
books.

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Elena opened his views about sexuality, the connection with the feminine sex, the beautiful friendship with a lady ... then she left from his life.

Later ... he forgot this episode and continued writing and reading books ... without experiencing anything else.

He was ... afraid ... but was hoping that writing and reading will help him enter in the world of those amazing feelings.

Elena said the truth ... and he knew it ... but still ... he could not start the life ... for real.

She was a teacher for him ... but later on he could not continue to experience life.

Probably today she could write a best seller about her experiences ... but she does not have Levi's talent to write.

Levi could write much better books ... but he does not know to connect to the present moment as Elena is doing ... so in the end the books are about an illusory world ... something he still remembers when she opened his eyes.

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Divorce is not the end of the world ... but a new start in life ... and sometimes the best choice you could have

Not so far from Moscow, in a beautiful town ... which was kind of a motivational place of success you could see lots of beautiful houses, amazing cars, gorgeous ladies, lots of rich guys ... and actually it was all a story about the fact that success is real and everyone can have it ... if really wants it. There were lots of young couples in there that had absolutely all they wanted ... but still ... they were not happy together. On the path to success ... because of too much stress ... the vibes from home totally changed ... and both husbands and wives started to search for happiness ... somewhere else. And is really funny ... that what they actually did was exchanging their partners. The wife ... became mistress. The husband became ... the lover. And still happiness did not appeared in there. They had everything ... and actually nothing ... so they

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thought of a new change.

The lover became then ... the lover of the mistress of
someone else.

The mistress became ... the mistress of someone else ... and
it all became a complicated story difficult to be understood ...
or even defined.

The place was surrounded by all kinds of contradictory
energies ... of happiness and unhappiness .. of good and bad
vibes.

Was a weird balance of emotions ... but still the town was
a great place where you could study success.

Soon ... the people from there started to realize that success
does not bring happiness ... and a mistress is keeping a
great vibe just for a while ... or the lover of her best friend ...
that she wanted to also taste few times is not what she
actually expected from a good partner.

In the end ... everybody found out that all the people from
town including men and women were actually having love
affairs ... but divorce was not seen as an option.

Divorce was about the real change in life.

Financial success came ... but it was not everything they
really needed in life.

Actually blinded by success they lost the real values ...
and they remained lost ... not understanding what else they
could do ... to go in a beautiful direction.

Maybe just the divorce could be a real solution, but many of
them saw it as the end of the world ... not understanding
that on the path to success they fucked their lives.

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Many people from all around the world ... especially the ones that are studying motivation should go and visit that place close to Moscow to understand that we can have everything we want in life ... but maybe we should not want also the things and people that don't belong to us.
But in the end ... life is a collection of experiences ... and we should enjoy everything happens to us and for us.

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Be aware at negative people. Negativity is a virus.

I've read about all kind of theories when it comes about motivation ... but i believe that even if we start following that path and actually understand that it's very important to focus on positivity ... whatever you are doing in life ... the environment and the people around might perturb us most of the times.

So ... at least in my vision ... motivation has a price ... and to afford paying it ... means that you will need to disconnect from many people from your life.

That might refer to good friends, brothers or sisters, cousins, parents ... in fact anyone who might actually stop you following the path to an amazing change for your life.

Whatever we will do, even if we might have the desire of changing the world ... negativity will not disappear from this world.

We need to accept that is part from this Universe where we were born.

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Negativity is kind of a virus and what we actually do is ...
balance between good and bad vibes ... not seeing the fact
that motivation can somehow re soft us ... so that we
connect only to the beauty of life.

So ... what we do with all the negative people that we
interact with?!

Can we totally remove them from our timeline?!

Well ... might be easy to avoid and ignore a neighbor ... but
not a brother or a mother ... so?!

What is the trick?!

Well ... maybe disconnecting from them ... is the real trick
for not interfere with energies that we don't like anymore.
We can interact with all those persons, but don't let them
influence us ... with anything at all.

Basically ... ignore negativity ... cause it is just an illusion
that is meant to ruin our souls.

The world can be changed by disconnecting from its
dogmatism ... a philosophy created just to stop us from
connecting to the beauty of being alive.

We can smile to anyone around ... no matter who they are ...
and the virus will not affect us.

The smile ... which is actually a reflection of love ... becomes
the perfect weapon against evil.

There is no other trick ... and if there is something else you
could do ... is that the smile for them to be authentic ... and
really come from your heart.

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**“I am not a writer.
I am a therapist.
My own therapist.”**

He was smiling.
They were talking and walking into the park.
She liked some of his writings, but some of them ... she even finds them depressives.
“Listen ... i was reading some of your posts and ... i like them in general ... but still in some of them i find a little bit of negativity ... difficult to be defined.
I know you are a writer ... but did you ever had any depression ... or something similar?!”
Henry was looking to Susan and ... loving the walk ... he replies ... smiling:
“I am not a writer.
I am a therapist.
My own therapist.
It’s not about depression.
I just try to analyze and define my soul.”

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Henry started already by a long time to understand the world
... but he ended realizing that in fact he needed to
understand his own soul.

He was accepting everything he was seeing inside of him, no
matter if it was positive or negative.

In fact ... Henry was accepting this balance between
positivity and negativity ... both of them being part of his
being.

He was accepting all thoughts, all ideas ... and all the
vibes ... but later on ... Henry succeeded to control all those
attributes that were defining him.

Actually realized that everything was a simple decision ...
and he decided to take the best decisions for himself.

And the most important, after understanding that even if
negativity can be part of the script of his life ... it was
important to accept the focus of his mind just on the things
that defines life in a beautiful way.

Everything else is secondary ... and unimportant.

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**One day you'll need to accept that some
things are just an illusion from your mind ...
and is never going to really happen.
The mind ... was playing around
with yourself.**

I love socializing and because today i don't socialize so much
as i did in the past ... i became deeper in the relationships
that i have with the people from the timeline of my life.

Being involved in the renting business i deal with all kinds of
people ... from simple workers that works in constructions to
art directors.

I always tried to be friendly with all of them and make them
feel as at home in my houses.

Benjamin was also staying at me ... by already half an year
and i knew that i could count on him if something urgent was
going to happen at my complex.

He was involved in constructions business and one day he
was renting from me another house ... for some friends of

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him ... that were going to be his new business partners.
Soon after ... i gave them a connection with a guy i knew
which signed a contract with their company ... of \$30k ...
and guess what?!

They started to fight who is actually the boss of the team and
how they going to split the money.

Benjamin was suffering of depression ... many years ago
when he was in UK ... but now he looked ok to me ... till the
moment when he calls .. saying that he is going to call
police, because he thought that the other guys were going to
come into the night to his house ... brake the door and then
kill him.

I did not know the other guys so well to agree or disagree
with him ... but i started to ask myself what was going on.
I let them stay in my houses, gave them a contract of
\$30k ... he tells me that his new partners were his friends
and is happy to be in the same team with them ... then he
comes with the scenario that those guys were going to kill
him.

Quite ... contradictory and i was not understanding this
balance of his emotions, so i've asked:

"Are those guys your friends or your worst enemies?!"
... i really don't understand the story!"

But Benjamin was overwhelmed by his emotions and it was
almost useless to talk to him.

He leaves the complex and goes for few days to his parents
that were living far away from us.

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I agreed with him ... that this is the best choice cause things
will calm down during this time.

But on Sunday ... Clara ... Benjamin's wife calls me at the
first hour ... telling that she has a sewage problem at the
house ... and i need to help her urgently.

I said ... "Fuck it! Who will i find at 7 am ... Sunday ... to
help me to solve the problem?!"

I go in the complex, i knock on the door of his business
partners ... tell them about the problem and that i need their
help.

They smiled asking ... "What if we go there and he or his wife
calls to police believing that we came to kill them?!"

She is alone at home with the kids."

Well ... it was funny asking that ... but they came, helped me
and his wife was amazed that Benjamin's enemies came to
help.

She was not understanding what is going on either ... and
what to believe about Benjamin.

Calls Benjamin ... tells him the story ... but again he thought
that something was wrong ... cause he could not believe
what we were telling him.

I was his friend.

Clara ... was his wife.

But still ... he was believing that those guys want to kill him.

We all realized that we can't control the dance of his
contradictory emotions ... and just the passing of time will
help him realize that this nightmare from his head was just
an illusory scenario and that his mind was playing around

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with him.

We just needed to wait ... and let him calm down ...

And i am sure that many times i've been as Benjamin ... but
did not realized it .. same as he is not seeing the things
now ... in the same way we see them.

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Sing and dance ... a way of changing your vibe

Indeed ... negativity is part of us and might be present on the timeline of our life many, many times ... without having almost no control over that.

It express itself very easy and comes to surface right away when we are in difficult times.

Even the ugly weather makes it appear right away ... for all the ones that are weather sensitive ... so what else could i say about it ...

And life becomes a balance between good and bad vibes ... but then the balance becomes more a dance than a balance and is almost totally dominated by the evil side of the us.

So ... everywhere we look around we see an expression of negativity on different forms ... and can't really find a way of changing reality.

But we forget one thing.

A very, very important one ... and that's the fact that all we feel is a perception ... and all those emotions we feel are

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simple interpretations as a result of connecting with the real scene of life.

And maybe the outside world can't be changed, but there are many, many ways in how we can change the vibration of the world from inside of us.

For some ... that could be ... walking into the woods ... or in parks ... for some practicing an extreme hobby they have ... but something very easy ... should be to sing and dance ... or maybe just listen to beautiful music.

You see ... music carries vibes ... usually beautiful vibes inside of it .. and listening and actually connecting to it ... then why not sign and dance ... is a way of switching realities ... the ugly one from the scene of life with a beautiful one. It's simple and it works all the time.

You can do it ... almost right away ... maybe with the simple condition to be alone ... that being actually a condition of being able to connect to yourself.

But maybe you are an extrovert ... and you could decide that each time you feel a negative emotion inside of your soul ... to just act as a ... cheerleader ... and focus only on the vibes ... the beautiful ones.

Just try the trick!

It really works!

Listen to the music ... sing ... and dance.

Then ... your vibe will be different!

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**“She was ... an emotional amplifier.
I was feeling so alive with her and for a
moment i totally forgot that i was dead by
such a long time.”**

Bill was obsessed about business and making money ... and
after 20 years he realizes that he is not feeling alive
anymore.

Making money daily it was kind of a weird addiction that was
provoking him pleasure ... but the sensation was so
volatile ... that ended after only 15 minutes.

So ... somehow one day he understood that the path he was
following by such a long time ... was actually a pathless path.
He needed a change ... but no idea came to his mind and he
was not considering himself lucky enough ... as a magical
change to appear into his life.

But guess what?!

In a unbelievable way ... an amazing lady appears as a new
love story and makes him forget about all his ideas about
life.

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She resets himself ... and makes him falls in love as a
teenager ... feeling more alive than ever.

He ... could not believe it.

Not so long time ago he was the master of all his
emotions ... but now he lost the control on everything ...
including himself.

He suddenly started to see the whole world painted in
beautiful colors ... and he was actually feeling like the king of
the world.

But ... it was a small problem.

The king started to feel alive again ... but ... and it was a
huge but ... he was not running the show anymore.

She became an emotional amplifier for his soul ... and that
made him feel overwhelmed by all those weird feelings.

Was not used to feel anything ... anymore ... but now
everything was changed.

And the price of change ... was not cheap ... but it was too
late.

The control was lost.

She was controlling now all his vibes ... and just a simple
smile was enough as him to feel the joy inside of his soul.

But maybe that's life.

You want to feel safe ... you'll not feel alive.

And if you dare to feel alive ... then a collection of
emotions ... sometimes contradictory ones ... will dominate
your soul.

So ... who knows what is the best?!

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It's ok to not be ok

Imagine someone is telling you ...without any diplomacy that
... "I believe you are under the attack of a depression...".
You knew it ... but you hid it so damn well that you even
forgot it.

Deep inside yourself everything has negative values ... but in
the outer world ... everything looks ok.

And you actually do your best to be ok ... cause no one ever
told you that it's ok to not be ok.

We are afraid of our feelings or i should say that in fact
we accept just the positive vibes.

But imagine that in school ... besides chemistry,
mathematical formulas, biology etc etc ... and too many
other useless things that we never really cared about and will
not meet the concepts in the real life to help us with
something ... just imagine ... that a teacher could explain
you the meaning of your emotions and how you can deal
with them.

The simple fact ... that we should see at the feelings that
worries us ... signs that something is not ok ... and we don't

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follow the right path of life.

... i mean the real path that is destined for us.

The ugly vibes ... sometimes don't lie and are not false
alarms.

Negative emotions carries always a message ... but we
should be wise enough to meditate and understand that
something ... that looks so abstract.

I know ... it should be amazing as life to be a chain reaction
of beautiful events ... and our souls to be fulfilled just with
great vibes ... but life has also different lessons to teach us.
And maybe we should trust the Universe that knows better
than us to keep the right balance between positivity and
negativity.

So ... you are not ok?!

Well let me give to an amazing news ... it's ok to not be
ok.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Coming back to the old standards ... quite annoying, but also funny

I was reading the news regarding the increase of the energy price ... and i was smiling.

I stoped reading the news by already few years ... but i payed a little bit of attention to this subject.

Don't even know who is the prime minister from my country ... but after receiving an email from the electricity company ... I've called them to ask if it is a joke ... or the email is real.

Could not believe that actually the new price is 3 times more expensive ... and even if i heard people complaining about that ... i ignored the news.

But you see ... that is the new reality and that is going to be the new standard price of kw.

It's ok!

Of course i have the right to complain about that ... but it will be useless.

I am mature enough to understand that my complains ... will

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

not change anything and only adapting to the situation is the real solution.

I heard all kinds of discussions about people that will not be able to pay their energy bills and suddenly i remember that when i was a kid, in the communist times we used to stay at 16 celsius degrees at home ... and we've survived.

We were not complaining ... and if we felt it is too cold we took another jacket.

So ... bottom line ... i smile and i realize that people that will not be able to pay those huge energy invoices ... and there will be people all around the world in this position ... they will need to ... readapt to the old standards.

In my country those standards were removed at the end of 1989.

Probably in England ... people stoped seeing as a standard to stay in the winter time at home at that temperature ... maybe 100 years ago.

But now ... even if i am smiling writing that ... this might be the real solution ... readapt to the old standards.

I know a guy that had a Rolls-Royce and was the richest guy from his area.

He own supermarkets and lots of other businesses.

He even own a football team ... but one day he was arrested and went to jail.

And you see ... in there he was adapting to the situation and he was cleaning floors.

Imagine to have the chance of being the richest guy from

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your area ... own a Rolls with driver and then the next day to clean floors and toilets.

Imagine the contradictory emotions that guy had in his soul. Maybe indeed he was a bad guy and needed to go to jail ... but still he is a soul ... same as all of us.

Someone i know ... was visiting the prison with a religious mission and saw him ... while he was making the cleaning job.

He told me his story ... in fact the other side of the story ... and i realized that the guy is a motivational character.

You see ... motivational materials are telling us the story of the journey from cleaning floors to having your own Rolls with driver ... but i did not saw the reverse story.

No one tells us how we should adapt to worst case scenarios ... cause they are real ... and might happen too. And the solution is not to complain ... or cry ... or even get suicide but to know how to adapt to any scenario life has to offer.

We should see it ... as an important episode ... and an amazing life lesson.

That should motivation teach us ... and we should be ready for anything would happen in life ... without having any feeling of being indignant.

I know that would be difficult to tell my kids that in the winter time we will need fo stay home at 16 celsius degrees ... and it will be difficult for anyone from the world to do that ... but going back in the past ... to the old standards ... it will be fun.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Smile to anything happens in life ... and just try to adapt to any life scenario.

The Universe knows better why it happens.

Indeed you have the right to be indignant ... but also the duty to adapt yourself to any situation.

So ... coming back to the huge increase of energy prices ... i only smile to this illusory problem ... cause i recently watched at some documentaries about how homo sapiens was living an eternity ago ... and i believe they survived in the winter times ... cause we survived as a specie.

The new test of our times ... comparing with the prehistorical times ... is ridiculous.

We just can't compare them.

So ... i actually laugh at all those people around me that are feeling indignant and forgot the old standards from 30 years ago.

I should probably tell them the story of the rich guy .. owning a Rolls ...that was cleaning floors today ... and ask them to analyze and define the balance of contradictory emotions from the soul of a person that was feeling he is a prince and became over night a pauper.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**A \$ 50,000,000 house is indeed amazing ...
but it will not necessary bring happiness in
that home, cause happiness is not so
related with the money as we might think**

You can see lots of gorgeous houses over the internet ... and
sometimes the prices are ... huge.

But i was wondering why should someone pay so much on a
house ... or an apartment?!

What are the expectations?!

It happens i know lots of businessmen from my country and i
saw that many of them paid lots of attention to this
chapter ... and they really have beautiful houses .. but still i
did not felt them as happy beings.

So can money ... or the fact that having the ability of buying
an amazing house ... can really help us feel happy at home?!

Do we really need such a place ... or what is the most
important ... is actually to live with great people in that
house?!

I mean ... to have a good spouse ... and a good connection

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

with that person, be happy that you have good kids ... spent time with them ... and enjoy the fact that at home you actually live in an amazing world.

Most probably ... living in a \$ 50,000,000 property can induce you a nice feeling ... no matter if it is an apartment in New York or a castle in France ... but i still believe that the people living in there are the ones that give life to that place. So ... not the place itself can make you have that eternal feeling of being happy ... but the joy of being near some people that you love ... and you also love spending time with. And you can actually be happy with them anywhere in the world.

That can be the most expensive apartment in LA or the cheapest house from Botswana.

Do you really believe that we cannot meet pigmies from the african jounge ... that can tell us that they are feeling amazing in their homes?!

There is no \$50,000,000 property in there ... and they actually live in the most primitive ways ... like the human from ancient times ... but still ... happiness might be present in there also.

The amazing feelings of joy or the ugly unhappiness ... do not care if we are poor or millionaires ... or even billionaires. So ... no matter who we are ... maybe it's time to define better the environment where we live ... and what we call ... home.

It's nice to dream of a beautiful house ... and it's ok to

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

admire very expensive properties that look amazing ... but
we should always keep in mind that the environment is also
defined by the people near us ... not just the place itself.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**Connecting ... then pretending we
disconnect ... so that we end up
reconnecting again.
A trick used by all the ones that are in a
real love story.**

Being in love is ... dangerous.
I always thoughts so ... and actually all the times when i did
it ... i lost control on myself.
... but i liked it.
I felt alive.
I remember the trick that all the humans are doing when
they are in love and that is ... connect then just
pretending to disconnect and then reconnect again.
I used to do that also ... even if i was overwhelmed by my
emotions.
But in time ... i realized that in a real connection between 2
souls ... it can't really exist disconnection.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

We can play around ... not liking certain things ... but we end up missing too much the soul we love ... and we come back. We find different reasons to talk ... one more time ... and sometimes we even use non senses just to appear in front of each other.

We know how powerful this trick is ... cause once we see again that lovely soul ... both partners becomes overwhelmed by ... emotions.

We later understand ... that everything can be defined as a dance of feelings and emotions ... but even if it is so dangerous ... we accept the dance as part of the story ... the love story.

And even if the emotions are so contradictory ... even if we try or pretend we try to disconnect ... we see how powerful is the connection between 2 real soul mates.

And we continue ... playing around ... but also accept the balance of unclear emotions ... so difficult to be defined by someone that did not had the chance to experience what really means ... being in love.

It all looks like a ... non sense ... connect, disconnect ... reconnect ... but it's all part of the script.

... and we continue dancing ... with the soulmate, but also with our ... abstract emotions.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

**Sharing the partners ... a contradictory
modern concept that is actually helping us
understand that we don't own any
person ... but we can enjoy every
soul around us.
... an abstract method of forcing us to
practice the art of detachment.**

When i first heard about the concept of swingers ... i found it
totally disgusting.

I could not believe there are people on this planet with such
a sick mind.

Recently ... a dear friend ... Leo ... who's from Vegas ... told
me his story that was so related with the subject.

He actually could not accept the concept either and totally
condemned this kind of behavior ... not realizing that he was
still young and that life will probably offer him all kinds of
strange experiences.

And guess what?!

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Life put him in the position of sharing the person he loved ...
with someone else.

But it was funny cause the Universe did not bothered to ask
him is he wants to practice the concept of swinging ... or not.
It just happened.

He thought he can have a love affair with someone else's
wife ... and that lady will have sexual contacts only with him.
But he was also expecting as his wife to be a good person
and ignore that he cheated on her and not revenge on him ...
by cheating him back.

But guess what?!

This ... just happened.

Leo cheated his wife because he wanted to experience
something new ... being bothered just with the life from
home ... but karma played around ... and Leo received the
same result back from his wife.

Without even noticing he became same as the swingers ...
the ones that he detested so much.

But what was the difference between what he did and a
swinger ... because ... in fact ...the result was the same?!

Leo changed for a short period of time his wife with another
lady ... that was in fact married ... but his wife did the same
as a reply to his actions.

You see the only difference is that they did not discussed the
situation before doing it ... because doing all that ... maybe
the desire existed on the both sides.

Leo's wife was not agreeing the swingers concept either ...
but she was acting same as them.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

You see ... what i actually want to say is that many times in life we refuse to accept different kind of weird concepts ... and we end up doing it in a unconscious way ... without realizing it.

I know ... life is weird.

I know it by a long, long time.

We watch tv and see at the news that someone was arrested because of fraud ... and we even judge that person ... but one day we just do the same.

We hear a story that someone betrayal his family just because of his business ... we condemned that behavior ... and few years later we just do the same.

The list ... is probably huge ... and truth be told we have a dark side inside of us ... and even if we see it so clear and we judge everyone around that is doing something wrong later on we do the same ... but maybe in a unconscious way.

Yes ... we have a weird attraction to experience weird things ... but ... maybe the difference between Leo and a swinger is that the swinger was accepting the journey on the path he wanted to follow.

There could be many reasons and one of them could be that the swingers wants that as ... an abstract method of forcing themselves to practice the art of detachment.

The same the one is doing the fraud is trying to force things to get rich sooner ... probably not realizing that he already have enough money to be happy.

We have this abstract desire of more and a hunger of experiences ... some of them being illicit ... and we go to

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

that direction both ways ... conscious or unconscious.
So ... maybe is time to stop judging people ... and better ask
why they did what they did ... and if we will follow the paths
of those experiences also.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

You just can't be aemotional when you meet again someone with who you had an amazing love story in the past

James was in love with Alice years ago.
They are both my friends and i know them by already a
lifetime... so i know all about them.
Bottomline ... they are soul mates ... but because they were
acting as Mr Ego and Mrs Vanity ... they ended up their
amazing love story.
They got married with ... someone else.
Had beautiful children ... and all they ever wanted ... but still
they were feeling that something is missing from their life,
but did not know what.
After years they meet one day by accident ... they talk for
hours and suddenly realized that even if they have
everything life can offer to a human being love was
missing from their heart.
.... but now it was too late.
They had beautiful families at home and divorce would be a

The dance of our emotions is a
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nightmare for the kids from both sides.

And while they were chatting ... Alice is coming with the idea that they should be just lovers ... and continue their love story.

James smiles to her

"Alice ... i've been overwhelmed by emotions one million times because of you. Do you expect to become aemotional this time?!"

Alice was a wise person and knew how to talk to him ...

"Listen James! After so many years i still love you but i want this time to live near your soul ... a love without expectations.

I will just infinitely love you ... and ask nothing in return.

And you will do the same also.

We already fucked up everything years ago ... there is nothing else to be destroyed.

So ... let's try this time just to enjoy the story".

James was meditating a lot to her words.

It was actually a non sense proposal ... to love her in an aemotional way ... but he knew that if he will let her enter again in his heart ... his soul will be fulfilled with lots of contradictory emotions.

And still ... he liked her ... in fact he was liking her a lot and she was feeling the same about him.

What they were actually expecting was to do it one more time ... but this time just enjoy the story without any expectations.

The dance of our emotions is a
... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

Alice was somehow talking about an aemotional love story ...
but James knew that he loves her too much to forget about
attachment.

Was hoping ... he could do it ... but ... they both knew that
they were just lying each other

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINESS
... philosophical essays

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINES

... philosophical essays

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINESS

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINESS

... philosophical essays

Year: 2023

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

**Accepting all what is going on ... as
part of life and the divine plan ... an
amazing trick for avoiding
depression ...**

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Dear friends,

Most probably ... the worst disease of our times is ... the depression.

And ... unfortunately we can see it everywhere ... at many souls from the stage of our lives.

But what i personally discovered is that depression is not really something ... 100% negative.

I see it today ... more as an aggressive signal ... which is whispering us that ... we forgot to be ... happy.

Nothing more ... nothing less ...

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

George ... was a guy of about 55.

I knew him since i was a kid and i saw him smiling all the time.

Being much older than me ... we actually never spent time together when i was a kid ... but still .. i was seeing him almost everyday.

So probably i could say that i knew George.

My father was friend with his father ... which i remember that had many, many cars ... including a beautiful Mercedes.

In the 80's in a communist country ... having such a car was probably the equivalent of a Rolls Royce from nowadays times.

And more i connect to those moments from my childhood ... i realize that it was nothing that could say the fact that George was an unhappy guy.

I could probably say the opposite ... that he was almost a smiley person ... all the time.

But few days ago ... i read in social media about the fact that George died in a train accident, most probably suiciding himself ... because of depression.

He was a policeman ... but now ... not anymore.

The real truth was that he was a lost soul ... and most probably he could not stand his depression anymore.

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So what the hell is this thing that we name ... depression?! Well ... depression (also called major depressive disorder or clinical depression) is a common but serious mood disorder. It causes severe symptoms that affect how you feel, think, and handle daily activities, such as sleeping, eating, or working.

To be diagnosed with depression, the symptoms must be present for at least two weeks.

But maybe George was depressed already by ... years, that he decided to suicide.

It's probably not fair enough to define him ... cause i was never closed to him and in the last years i was just saying hello to him only 1-2 times but still ... i was wondering ... why someone should decide to take his life?!

The question was repeated on my mind on and on and on ... but still i had the image with George ... smiling.

And if i should ask myself how do i remember another 100 persons i know ... and try to define them randomly .. all i could say is probably that they are ... unhappy ... most of the times.

So George had a happy face most of the times i was seeing him in my town ... but was totally unhappy ... and in fact he was ... depressive ... and many others ... i could define as depressives ... without a question.

George's example was so ... tricky.

He was hiding his real feelings so, so well ... and without knowing what the real truth about his life was ... i found illogical his action of suicide.

And i start to ask myself ... should we let our depression... be expressed?!

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Should we allow unhappiness ... define our lives or hide it and pretend it's does not exists?!

Is depression a friend ... or a very difficult enemy?!

Can we get rid of it?!

Can we get rid of it overnight?!

Well ... so many questions ...

Too bad i can't ask George ... about his depression and if the trick of getting suicide worked?!

You see ... i'm talking about him, cause he use to be a very simple person ... probably having a very simple life ... but his extreme decision ... defines him as an example that worth ... our attention.

I saw over the years many people and many of them suffered of depression also ... by why those people are not deciding to suicide?!

What is the difference between them and George?!

Was George a weak person that could not stand those depressive feelings or all the others are too cowards... to end their lives as this friend of mine.

Well so many contradictory questions and answers ...

But while meditating a lot on what i name the illusion of life ... and also about this simple theory of analyzing, defining ...

so that in the end we could redefine reality ... i was wondering ... what if what we see and feel on the stage of our lives ... is just illusory?!

What if depression is just the feeling of being dominated of illusory interpretation of how we see this world?!

What if we try to simple change our perspectives ... and redefine in fact our thoughts and feelings?!

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINESS

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What if we should try to see the beautiful side of everything is going on?!

And what if ... in fact ... depression is just a gateway to the real happiness?!

But you see ... we don't like this concept of ... illusions.

We don't accept that all what we feel or think is a certain perspective over reality ... and ...

Well ... most probably if we should not be so attached by the inner self we could probably see other perspectives.

But something keeps us ... prisoners in a jail with invisible walls.

So ... the solution?!

Hmm ... damn it

Why the hell i can't ask George how is he now?!

Did his depression stopped?!

Can we escape from depression and suicidal thoughts by getting suicide?!

What is the truth behind this annoying karmic habit ... of depression?!

I smile ...

I even laugh ...

Most probably i had also thoughts as George ... but i never let them dominate me.

Many will say that they never had to deal with depression ... and still they have miserable lives ...

I smile and also laugh ... cause today i know that depression is just an illusion ... and the habit that we let ourselves be dominated by illusory thoughts and feelings ... totally losing control on ourselves.

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Spiritual awakening might be the ... real path ... to follow ... which is probably the real meaning of life ...

Suddenly depression becomes kind of a blessing or a test of life that makes us realize it's time to go deeper and deeper.

The karmic game of illusions ... starts to make total sense ... but only when we redefine everything related with depression as part of a spiritual process.

And we have so, so many choices ...

To accept and embrace it.

To deny it.

To get rid of it ... in any way.

I say hello and good bye to George one more time ... and i regret the fact that i did not had the chance to tell him that ... all we see in this world It's just a ... karmic game of illusions.

Most probably now ... he would laugh of this illusory disease called ... depression ... and follow the gateway to the real happiness not practicing anymore the attachment to the inner self.

Exploring ... we sometimes get rid of regrets

It happens i know lots of men ... that could be illusory defined as pigs, jerks etc etc.

And i do really accept this perspectives ... even if i am a man ... but i was wondering why the hell we should not also define the other side of the story.

For example i see my friend ... Brian ... which i know quite well.

He has absolutely all a man of 40 can have ... success, money, career, a beautiful house, an amazing family ... just everything.

But i don't see him ... really happy.

In fact i could even define him as ... depressive ... even if i know that he is not.

The funny thing is that me and Paul noticed that Brian changed his plans in the last time.

For example ... one day he wrote us that he had driven 200 km to drink a cappuccino in a certain park to a coffee shop that he likes.

And we've asked him how the hell to drive 400 km just to drink a cappuccino?!

It's total nonsense ...

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINESS

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But Brian replied ... "You both know that i don't have a happy marriage.

Remember that 2 months ago i was driving 2000 km to meet that beautiful girl of 21?!

Well ... the connection with her was ... horrible.

The sex was ... the worst story i even experienced ... but

Yes ... i know i am married ...

You see ... I promised myself i will experience whatever i want to ... experience.

I simple refuse to live with regrets.

Why should i live in those illusory thoughts ... when i could simple experience life ... and decide later if that experience was an illusion or not ..."

I was looking at him and i agreed.

Truth be told ... i stoped myself so, so many times of doing things that i should do ... just to not live with any regret at all in my soul.

But ... comparing to Brian ... i was continuing my silly life ... pretending ... and accepting that the regrets could overwhelm me from time to time ...

Being unhappy it's a ... handicap

I felt many times unhappy.
And to tell you the truth ... had no idea why i felt that.
In fact ... this is probably the reason why i've started to be
interested about philosophy... and of course spirituality.
Today ... i hate when people tells me that i have a weird ...
unexplained unhappiness.
They find it ... a nonsense ... cause i look as a person having
... all a normal human being could have.
I look into the eyes of those people seeing me in such a
way ... and i feel that they whisper me that ... i have a huge ...
handicap.
And yes indeed ... unhappiness is a handicap.
I hate hearing this.
But ... more and more people come and tell me the same
... perception about my soul.
... that my face is always ... unhappy.
I dared to read definitions of unhappiness and even of ...
depression... but i disliked it.
Somehow those people ... were right.
But i also started to realize ... it was wrong to continue living
like that ... and that i could cure ... this weird handicap.
I only had to accept it.

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINESS

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Then ... analyze and define all what is going on with my soul
.... so that into the end to redefine ... the whole script of my
life.

**Getting rid of addictions ... you'll
come face to face with the factors
that were generating your
depression ... but don't worry ...
cause it might be challenging ...**

I was in the car for half an hour with a new friend.
A nice guy, engineer, working on the sea as a sailor ...
Indeed ... a real interesting guy.
As usual i was exploring the human interconnections ... and
started to chat with him about lots of things related with the
life itself.
I saw that he was a little bit intrigued by the fact that i was
not drinking whiskey.
In fact i was not drinking alcohol at all ...
I used to love drinking ... but not anymore.
My new friend from the south of Ukraine ... but his other
friends also ... could not understand why i refuse to drink
with them whiskey.
Found it as a non sense.
In fact ... as a total nonsense.
But i simple smiled.

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINESS

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I knew that alcohol was an ...addiction.

A very ... ugly one.

I asked my friend ... "Why do you drink?!"

Seriously... he replied "Because of my problems. Helps me forget about them."

"Hahaha. But you know ... the problems will not disappear".

"I know ... but for a while I disconnect completely from them."

I was in this illusion of alcohol ... for years, but you see ... i simple decided to stop doing it, realizing that i am not running away by the problems, but by ... depression... which was that weird ugly feeling generated by my problems.

So ... one day ... seeing that the alcohol is only calming down the way i feel, but never heals the way i feel ... i just decided to stop drinking.

I had to deal with what looked like ... kind of a depression.

And ... it was not so hard as it might look like.

I faced my negative thoughts.

I analyzed them and defined everything ... in one million ways, realizing in the end that the depression itself is just an illusory state of being ... that makes you believe that you're a victim of the present moment and nothing can change.

My mind ... was playing around with me.

I was laughing a little bit of my ukrainian friend that could not understand my decision of getting rid of alcohol.

I was facing into my eyes ... what could be called as ... my depression ... and my friend was running away by it, by such a long, long time ... same as i was doing for years.

My perception about this illusory concept called ... depression ... was totally redefined.

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINESS

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I found it more as a signal that was whispering me that i was not following the right path for my life.

I started to pay huge attention to it.

Each time when i felt a negative emotion ... i just stopped from all what i was doing ... and meditated.

Yes ... meditate ... meditate ... meditate.

In the end ... i was smiling seeing my perspectives so ... changed.

I realized that the depression was ... not a negative issue from my life.

The depression itself was actually ... a friend that was trying to help, clarifying and whispering me on and on and on the things i need to redefine into my life.

So ... instead of running away ... i was facing the things that were annoying me so much ... trying to solve those things.

Depression ... a reflection of illusory thoughts

I started to see so, so many people around myself ...
dominated by ... depression.
And i smile ... realizing that the door that could get them out
from that environment ... is so close by them.
Today ... when i really want to connect with someone, i just
ask them ... what do they think of the concept of ... illusion.
And ... guess what?!

With many of them ... it's like i start a conversation about ...
devils.
They totally dislike it.
The smiles, the beautiful vibes of the conversations ...
suddenly .. stops.
It's like i said something really ... impolite.
So ... what it's really wrong ... talking about illusions?!

Why do they reject so strongly ... those discussions?!

And they start having those ... unhappy faces.
Depression ... starts to be revealed.
They are so afraid of it.
But not me.
I accepted and embraced it ... long time ago, as part of this
process of being alive ...
Know why?!

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINESS

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Well ... i somehow understood that the depression itself was generated by all my illusory thoughts ... and all i need to do was to simple ... get rid of them.

Or ... just ignore all those ... perceptions.

I understood the term of illusion.

I accepted it as ... part of life.

But i don't allow myself anymore to be dominated by those illusory thoughts which come into my mind ... so often.

You see ... depression is just ... part of the process of understanding the life itself.

Once the concept of illusion becomes clear ... and we accept that our perceptions don't have absolute values ... well ... things change.

The depression itself is metamorphosed into an illusion ... and we can smile in front of it.

The thoughts become simple thoughts.

Emotions ... just something volatile that define us ... usually ... for a very short time.

The impact just ... decrease and depression becomes so ... unimportant.

We simple ... ignore it.

But it took so much time to understand the concepts about ... illusions.

**Everyday was looking like
a ... funeral but there
was no real funeral.
It was all ... the usual daily
life ... and nothing more.**

Peter was going out from time to time with his friends ... to drink beer ... till late in the night.

They did that from high school.

The funny thing about him and his friends was just that if someone would measure their vibes before they entered into the pub and at the time when they were leaving ... could see a huge difference.

It was like they were treating their depression at the pub ... together.

Many years ago ... when they were students ... i saw them happy before and after their meeting ... but today

Peter's face was looking like the one of a guy that was coming from a funeral ... but there was no funeral into that day in our small town.

I started to wonder ... is Peter suffering of depression?!

Maybe he was treating his depression with ... alcohol ... and that's why he was so smiley at the pub?!

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINESS

... philosophical essays

There were so many questions into my mind regarding Peter ... but his life looked to me like an eternal funeral.

And one day i found the gut to ask him ... "Peter why the hell you look so bad before you enter the pub and... look like a person with such a great vibe when you are here?!"

"Hmm .. difficult question ... but ...

It's a long story.

Maybe the short story is that ... at home in my marriage ... i am not a happy person.

It's like something died between us and we participate now at an eternal funeral.

We can't find the guts to end it ... so the marriage itself is destroying us everyday ... little by little.

You see ... coming here with my friends ... it's not about alcohol even if this is what it looks like ... but mainly connecting to a beautiful energy from the old times."

So ... what i saw at Peter as a depression ... was actually the reflection of a negative energy generated by the connection between him and his wife.

And every time when he entered into another type of environment ... or maybe i should say ... energetic field ...

Peter could become again that ... Peter ... which i use to know from school.

A joyful person ...

Hmm ... too bad his life from home was like an eternal funeral.

I try to understand him even if i believe that Peter could be saved ... cause he was still young ... but he was ... delaying everything.

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We most probably ... simple don't understand that a funeral is mainly about saying "Good bye!" ...or to be much clear ... "Good bye ... forever!" ... and should not take ... an eternity. What looks as a depressive vibe is probably whispering us something ... that is more ... a message ... but an abstract one.

I am seeing it but don't know if Peter is realizing what is really going on.

Feeling in the wrong energy ... looks almost like a disease

Paula wrote me today ... again.

We don't speak so often like in the old times, but i believe we somehow communicate... by telepathy.

I think of her often ... and she thinks of me also ... but we are just friends.

Today she was in Paris ... with husband and her 3 kids ... close to the Tour Eiffel Tower ... but again ... i felt she was unhappy.

Beautiful, successful... having besides her a guy that looked like the perfect husband, gorgeous kids ... and my dear Paula ... was unhappy.

How the hell could someone be unhappy in such a vacation?! But the funny thing was that i also felt her like that 2 months ago when she was in Belize, and 5 months ago when they were in Japan ... and ...

Well ... every time she was in a trip or a vacation ... i felt Paula like being a depressive person.

But i knew Paula well ... and knew she was never like that.

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So ... i started to ask myself more and more ... what is this ... if it's not depression?!

How could i avoid saying that Paula is not depressive ... when almost all those details were saying she was like that?!

Hmm ...

It's so funny ... cause i had the illusion that i am an artist when it came about analyzing and defining people ... but ... it looked like i was wrong ... defining Paula.

And still ... i was continuing analyzing ... until one day when i realized that Paula looked depressive only when she was away ... in vacation.

Everything looked like a total nonsense ... but... even in what we believe that are perfect case scenarios ... like an amazing trip in Paris, at a very beautiful hotel ... having such a great family like Paula has ... we simple don't feel in the right ... movie.

We simple don't like it ... and we even hate the energy of that energetic field induced by the place and the people around us.

So ... should we change our perception about depression?!

Is this the hidden message ... that we actually want something else?!

Another scenario?!

Another life?!

Another kind of life?!

Knowing Paula so well ... i dare to redefine her one more time as a joyful soul ... having nothing in common with the word ... depression.

But ... most probably ... even if it looked like she had the perfect life ... her mind was somewhere else ...

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This scenario was indeed not for her ... and it all looked like a funny drama ... watching her ... having everything ... but still being always unhappy.

Well ... except the times when she could be ... wild ... and do whatever she wanted to do ... in an energy field defined by ... freedom ... not by those illusory standards that society told us so much about.

So ... the illusory depression ... was just a ... coded message.
And ...

Aromatherapy is amazing ... but for me it was all related with ... her.

Aromatherapy is based on the usage of aromatic materials including essential oils and other aroma compounds, with claims for improving psychological and physical well-being. But i always felt that this is a ... crap.

Until one day when ... being at the coffee shop where i usually go ... i simple could not pretend that i can't hear the conversation between a couple ...

They were certainly in love.

"My dear I know i am married but i love you.

I really love you ... and can't live without you.

Every time when i go home I feel your smell around for hours.

It's kind of an aromatherapy... that is allowing me to feel you ... for such a long time.

And same as aromatherapy I actually feel that you improved my well-being.

Yes I feel that you healed me of depression.

And that amazing perfume of yours ... keeps my vibe into an amazing state ... for such a long time ... after seeing you."

I was looking at them and i could understand their story not really knowing all the details.

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Being just 2 meters from their table ... i was feeling her perfume ... and indeed she was smelling like ... the spring. I somehow started to envy this guy for being so lucky ... Maybe i should find a similar lady for myself ... and whenever i feel unhappy ... remember of the trick with aromatherapy.

Jumping from unhappiness to happiness ... takes only few seconds.

Many people are writing me ... telling me their stories.
They should probably go to a therapist ... but reading my
illusory thoughts about life ... they somehow trend to believe
... that i could help them with something.
The main pattern i see is ... the unbelievable domination of
unhappiness.
Everywhere ...
No matter if is someone from New Delhi, Tokyo, Moscow,
Perth etc ... the scenario is the same.
The unhappiness is like a ... virus.
Today i accept that ... seeing people unhappy is ... ok.
Maybe having unhappy moments ... it's normal.
But seeing unhappiness ... for so many days in a row ... or
months ... or years ... we could probably say that we talk
about ... depression.
And looks like there is no ... healing for those people.
I see them ... prisoners in a prison with ... invisible walls.
I smile ... analyzing all those people.
I smile when defining all what is going on ... i see that all
those people are actually a reflection of myself ... on the

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stage of life.

I talk about them ... and i could even define for each of all those people ... a scenario that could redefine their lives ... so that they could follow the path of happiness ... but when it comes about me I just can't do anything to change my vibe.

But meditating more and more ... one day i've realized that it's all related indeed with my vibe ... and my ability to stay on a certain frequency.

I could simple decide ... to stop being dominated by unhappiness ... and maybe have the main purpose of the day to stay connected to beautiful vibes.

But how ... if unhappiness is so dominant?!

Well maybe simple ignoring it.

... at least for a while.

And finding the tricks ... to get those vibes ... should be a must ...

I believe today ... after long meditations ... that it s all a decision

Exploring life ... seeing its beautiful side ... and deciding to connect just to that side ... could probably be the best scenario to follow.

**We are like in fog ... going
somewhere, doing some things ...
and so on, but still not figured out
the whole picture.
Meanwhile the unhappiness ...
dominates.**

The main problem in life is that we can't clearly see what is going on.

Not with what is happening around us ... but also deep inside ourselves.

... not really having any other options ... we continue walking into life following the journey ... still dominated by unclear feelings that mainly give us the sensations of fear ... uncertainty... and unhappiness.

And even we if we refuse to say it ... living like that for such a long, long time ... we begin to be defined by ... depression.

So ... we could actually define this weird ... ugly concept ... called depression ... as the presence of unhappiness into our souls ... for too much time.

Or maybe i should say ... an energy that dominates us too much.

And ... life goes on ...

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We walk into the fog ... not really figuring out the whole picture ... realizing in fact that we have absolutely no idea of what is going on.

But ... any moment spent like that ... means staying into a world ... that is not giving us anything good.

Clarity ... it's so damn ... important.

And we start to meditating ... more and more.

Till one day ... when we have another weird feeling that ... we've become philosophers

Which is certainly ... not true.

All we want it's just be ... happy again ... or at least see that path that will take us to happiness.

Prisoners into an ugly universe we dream not about real freedom ... but about moments of ... freedom

My old friend Karl is quite a weird guy.
Even if he is married ... and he has the chance to meet so many ladies all the time ... he never does anything.
Actually he just socialize with ... all of them.
His marriage is ruined by years ... and even he acts as a person with high moral values ... it's still a nonsense the fact that he is wasting so many ... opportunities...
At least this is how i see him ... and the whole situation.
So i've dared to ask him ... "If you are not happy at home ... why don't you try at least to be happy when you are not home?!"
I hoped he would understand my message ... without saying anything else.
He only smiled me ... but still carrying that weird unhappiness on his face.
I could not understand... his silence.
I wanted to tell him ... that he had the fundamental right to be happy ... and if the relationship from home is not the right connection for his soul ... that does not mean he cannot be

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happy.

If not ... always carry the happiness on our faces ... at least from time to time ... to have these feelings.

I could not understand why Karl was not giving himself the freedom to enjoy life ... into a parallel world ... and why he was not even bothering to listen to my theories ... preferring to remain ... unhappy.

But maybe ... the guy was believing for real in morality ... and speaking with a guy like me that wrote more than 10 books about love affairs ... was a stupid thing to do.

Well ... i've just tried to open his mind ... but i believe it was useless.

He did not believed that beyond unhappiness ... just one step way ... he can find beautiful vibes ... that can make him feel good ... but also alive ...

And he simple ignored me ... but in the end is his life and he knows better ...

**There are people that induce
us such negative vibes ... that
we might even believe ... we
suffer of ... depression.
But you know ... vibes
come and go ... and we
still can't remember that**

So many people write to me ... making the confusion that i might be kind of a psychotherapist ... or relationship guru ... but in reality i am just a ... thinker.

In my search for understanding the world .. i was analyzing all around myself ... liking a lot to ... define everything i see on the scene of life.

I started to write my thoughts ... from the need of organizing all i was thinking ... and make the conclusions be more clear ... especially for me.

But it was nice cause people were writing me ... even if they made this confusion regarding myself ...

I had more chances to understand relationships and love stories ... and in fact the souls of the humans.

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I somehow believe that life it's a lot related with ... the presence of the humans in here.

Yesterday ... for example ... Diana wrote me.

She's from Serbia ... living in Belgrade ... married by many, many years ... but with a man that she believes ... is not ok for her.

Even if ... Diana is a very intelligent woman ... she could not realize in those years if ... in fact she's depressive ... or the presence of her husband induces her those weird feelings of depression.

Every time she was seeing him ... her vibe became so bad ... that she somehow believed she is dominated by negativity ... only and only because of him.

But she was probably not 100% ... and that was the reason she wrote me.

Maybe the depression itself ... meant a non ending feeling ... and she actually was balancing between having a normal vibe ... as all the other humans ... and depression.

More i was talking to my serbian friend ... more i was feeling that she expects from me ... to reveal her a secret that she is not capable of finding out ... by herself.

I was meditating on all what Diana ... had told me ... and on the other hand i knew that many, many couples ... from all around the world ... are living exactly the same scenario ... but

So ... what was the real truth?!

Why people ... living together ... being together as couple ... induce themselves so negative vibes?!

Is Diana's husband really responsible for that?!

Was the guy a real asshole?!

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Or ... i ask myself what if the connection itself between the 2 of them ... is the one responsible for that.

I started to believe that in fact ... Diana was not a depressive person ... cause she had many moments when she was also feeling ok ... but the destroyed connection with her life partner ... had a tremendous negative impact for her.

And still?!

What was the solution?!

What could i say to my friend?!

What could i say to all the people having this experience Diana had?!

Well ... i simple smiled ... and said ... nothing.

Most probably ... the only real solution ... was to completely cut the connection with the husband.

I could say that to Diana ... but maybe she was not ready to hear me.

She was totally convinced that her husband was the Devil itself ... and the meaning of having him around was to ... make her life miserable.

The depression itself ... was a positive thing ... but she could not accept that.

The meaning of negative vibes that she felt so, so often when she was around her life partner were carrying a very powerful message.

But ... maybe Diana could not understand the real meaning ... that the depression itself was the gateway to the real happiness.

All she had to do ... was so, so simple ...
... just cut the connection.

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And probably stop blaming her husband ... as being the
Devil.

Living near sick persons ... sometimes a dharmic fact ... or maybe karmic

I once had met a guy that after a while ... becoming friends ... he told me one day about his wife that had mental problems. Big ... mental problems.

They succeeded somehow to hide that for years ... but recently it became obvious to everyone knew the couple.

I was analyzing my friend ... and asked myself ... what the hell did wrong this guy that he deserves to live such a horrible life ... near a person that lost her mind.

And in a moment of awakening... I've understood that losing our mind means losing control on ourselves ... allowing to be dominated by energies we don't know anything about.

I won't bother to tell all the details about the story ... cause i am interested just by the main idea ... but ... indeed the guy was into a dharmic or a karmic story.

He probably had to learn ... a difficult life lesson.

I looked at him ... and realized it could happen to me too.

I saw his life ... as depressive ... but maybe only with infinite love ... the person near him ... could be healed.

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Love could probably send away the energies from the soul of his wife ... but maybe he did not had the ability to see that. It was so easy from outside ... to see such a solution ... the message beyond the message ... and the fact that this ugly scenario of my friend ... could be totally be redefined ...

But he needed ... meditation.

... infinite wisdom.

And also ... the ability of loving another person into an infinite mode.

His life lesson ... was indeed complicated.

I was analyzing and defining this guy ... hoping to find a trick as his life to be redefined ... but realizing that same as him... in such a situation ... i would probably only complain ... that life sucks.

... and nothing more.

Losing toxic people is a ... win

I see all around myself a weird paradox ... realizing that people live the fear of losing ugly relationships that defines their lives.

I saw it ... not once ... or twice.

I saw it ... lots, lots of times.

And ... even worst ... i saw that weird example ... so visible while analyzing my own life.

I was indeed afraid of getting rid of the toxicity from the scene of my own life.

I was afraid ... of losing people that ruined me emotionally for such a long, long time.

Today ... i could just ask ... why this stupidity?!

Why we should have such a weird behavior?!

What's wrong with us?!

Most of the toxicity from our lives is usually done by certain people ... but still ... i can't understand the fear of losing those characters.

I keep analyzing myself.

On and on and on ... until i finally realize that between toxicity of an universe that we already know and the change with another universe ... that we can't really predict ... we always prefer ... toxicity.

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We can't see ... the opportunity of ... change.
And instead of change ... depression appears.
Deeper ... and deeper.
And we accept it too ... as part of life ... of our lives ... not realizing the stupidity of our behavior.
Today I see depression as an amazing blessing.
A great ... signal ... that should make us stop continue life ... and ask ourselves different psychological questions ... especially about toxicity ... its meaning ... and why we accept it.
I personally know that losing toxic people it's a win ... but ... i still act as an idiot ...
I am afraid of losing all those ugly characters that are ruining me emotionally.
I accept induced depressive thoughts ... which could be translated as bad vibes ... simple because i am afraid of ... change.
And i know that there are lots of people that don't know any theories about life ... but for my case even if i know it all ... by such a long time ... i still can't ... save myself.
Yes ... the knowledge can't heal ... the fears.
And the paid price is huge ...
Only and only ... because we are just ... idiots.

Seeing the emotional balance ... we somehow realize that it's time to accept that any soul represents the duality between happiness and unhappiness

I had moments in life ... and i could probably even say that i had long periods of time like that ... when i was always balancing between being happy and unhappy.

If someone would ask me to define my emotional life ... with everything related to that ... i would have absolutely no idea what is the best definition for that.

And when me and Paul were discussing about it ... i've come up with this concept of "emotional balance" ... to make it sound ... nice.

Paul was laughing of me ...

Not behind my back ... but in front of me ...

Was laughing like ... he should be in front of a little silly kid ... that was explaining his nonsense actions.

But what i did not realized at that time was that the influences from the outside world were dominating my soul. And that was happening on and on and on.

Instead of being connected just with my inner world ... and let that energy from there control my life ... i was allowing

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the outside world to influence me too much.
Until the influence itself became in fact ... dominant.
Weeks were passing and nothing was changing.
Then months ...
The balance itself was ruining me emotionally for too much time ... so that i've decided to meditate more ... on what is going on.
But i could not find any cure.
Those ugly vibes from my soul ... were so, so annoying and i could not find any trick to get rid of them.
Hmm ...
Maybe i was just pretending ... i was not seeing the solution ... cause in fact ... every time i was not connected to the scene of my life ... to what i've called ... reality ... i was ok.
I felt the inner calmness.
I felt ... there was in fact no bad vibes into my soul ... and my real problem was just the exterior influences.
Not being a psychologist ... but only a simple thinker ...
meditating more and more ... i've started to accept that what was defined by myself as unhappiness, bad vibes ... or even depression ... was in fact a signal.
A very powerful one.
And i ignored that ...
The balance itself was revealing ... that i'm not ok ... and it's too easy to be influenced by reality cause in fact i was not connected to the real source of energy for my life ... which was my soul.
I did not know to manage the energies.
And i was not even recognizing ... the positive or negative impact of those influences ... until i felt the unhappiness

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present again into my soul.

I was playing around as a silly kid ... just as Paul was thinking about me.

I could simple decide ... seeing it's so damn clear that the outside universe has not a positive impact on myself ... to disconnect from it.

To start practicing ... the solitude ... cause analyzing and accepting the statistics about my happiness ... i was in fact understanding that the happiness itself was induced by my inner soul ... not by the exterior factors from the stage of my life.

But as an idiot ... i continued to stay on this stage ... called reality ... which was so, so ridiculous ... cause i was knowing the secondary effects of that.

And yes ... i continued on and on like that ... until the day i've decided to automatically disconnect from any element of my reality which was inducing me bad vibes.

I tried it as an experiment ... and it worked.

I tried it again ... and i was so happy to see that the trick really worked.

All i needed to do ... was to let my soul guide me.

Accept bad vibes ... as a blessing.

As an amazing signal ... for realizing the moment of disconnecting from reality ... whatever that meant ... had come.

But something weird happened to me.

I've metamorphosed myself ... into a ghost.

I was appearing and disappearing from reality ... in a very strange way.

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The balance itself ... from unhappiness to happiness and from happiness to unhappiness ... became into the end the balance between being or disappearing from ... the stage of life. People around myself ... started to realize that ... but ... i was not caring anymore about their perceptions about myself. And i've started to love being ... a ghost.

**We need to be aware of ...
the involution process
that might appear for us.
Unfortunately we accept
that just as part of life
and we don't do anything
at least to ... delay it.**

I just had a new chance of meeting a guy having what is defined as ... terminal cancer.

For a reason difficult to be understood ... i was not detecting any sign of pessimism for him.

As a soul ... all looked ok, but what was weird was that even if he was few years younger than me ... he had the appearance of a man that was 20 years older.

It all looked as a total nonsense.

But in reality ... it was a real fact.

I looked at him again ... analyzing and trying to define why the hell this could happen to the human being.

My father died of cancer ... and i trend to believe that i know a little about the psychological side of this story.

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I never cared of what really cancer is medically speaking but i somehow understood it's about involution ... mentally, spiritually ... but also ... physically.
It is actually accepting ... degradation as part of the story of being here.

Kind of a secondary effect.

And i was looking at the guy and wanted to whisper him that was actually into his powers to stop this process ... even if the doctors defined the situation as being ... the terminal stage of the disease.

But it was so easy for me to talk ... about it.

Maybe he was dominated by some weird energies from inside of him ... and he could not fight anymore.

I could reveal him all the psychological tricks ... but ... maybe it was useless.

I was looking at him again ... and realized it all started from inside, but ...

Maybe my friend could not understand what depression is ... and why those negative thoughts from his mind ... destroyed him.

Coming back to myself ... trying to analyze and define my own life ... i could probably say that i was lucky cause i could get rid of my own negative thoughts from time to time.

I learned to simple ... disconnect from them.

So many years i thought that I am what i think about ... and it's not that this saying it's not true but i understood i can simple stop believing that my thoughts are the absolute truth and that i need to identify myself with them.

It was all ... a stupid dogmatic belief ... and i knew it was not real.

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But ... many times i was staying into that prison of thoughts. Maybe the only real difference was that i was getting out of this prison from time to time even if i was always coming back ... there.

I knew more than my new friend that was into this stage of terminal cancer ... but still i was continuing making many of the mistake he was doing.

On and on and on.

Complains ... complains ... complains ... Well just switch the channel

I have a cousin that calls me from time to time
complaining about his life.

And he keeps talking for tens of minutes ... never being able
to stop himself.

All the time it's about complains regarding his own life ... and
to be honest i had enough of listening to him.

Last time i've told him ... "Listen Tom! I've got an important
phone call from the White House! I really need to answer ...
Sorry about that "

Of course it was a ridiculous lie ... but I really had to stop
the conversation with him ... having enough of hearing those
complains ... on and on and on.

But a much weird situation than me ... has my dear old friend
Carla

Her husband stoped having a normal sexual relationship with
her ... complaining it's just too much ... considering also the
fact that they don't have a good connection anymore.

Her lover ... recently said to her something ... similar and it
was really difficult to define with Carla what is really going
on.

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Why 2 idiots like those 2 guys ... could say something like that to such a beautiful lady?!

It was really hard to understand but ...

Well ... it was all about issues that those people dislike on the scene of life ... but me and Carla totally disagree to stay around people with depressive minds ... that complain all the time.

Maybe they were right ... and those were signals that something was wrong ... but still ...

Same as me Carla decided in the end to totally disconnect from all the people from her life that were complaining on and on and on.

Wanted ... a redefined life ... disconnected from ugly energies. Yes ... maybe all those people complaining are right when defining the situations from reality ... but in the end ... it's all about seeing the beautiful or the dark side of everything it's around us.

And maybe it's ok my attitude.... just to disconnect and run away.

I act like switching the radio channel ... but it's my fundamental right of doing whatever i want on the scene of my life.

Being different ... a way of healing our depressive side

I study a lot the way i act on the stage of life ... and i try to understand why some people act into a dogmatic way ... trying to follow a certain path that might take them to happiness ... and some refuse doing that.

And every time when i see a person that looks or act weird ... i realize from the first second it's all about the need of disconnecting from the standards ... cause they understood that happiness ... can't have patterns ... or standard ways of getting it.

Then i remember about a close friend that keeps saying me all the time when we meet ... "Don't be weird!".

Every time when i don't follow standard paths ... she just reminds me of that.

But i actually started to believe that she dislikes me doing that being jealous that i dare to do it.

I look again at my behavior ... at my dreams ... making also a parallel analysis with all those "weird" people which i see on the stage of my life ... and i simple ... smile.

Most probably ... having enough of following all the standard ideas of how happiness could be obtained ... seeing the huge

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gap between all we want and what we actually have ... we totally get rid of dogmatism.

We see inside of us a depressive side ... which we try to heal ...

All this way of acting ... it's a try ... of ...

So ... maybe we should stop defining "weird" as something bad.

It's probably just a trend of finding the path to ... happiness ... not believing anymore what society learned us ... to do.

Being weird ... becomes the way in how we trust our inner self... our intuition ... that life can be beautiful ... if we dare stop being dogmatic.

But also ... the expression of the fact that we have to get rid of unhappiness, ugly vibes and even ... depression.

And hope that ... the path ... the real one we chase for ... will be found.

My unhappy face was revealing ... the whole truth

More and more people were telling me that i look unhappy.
And ... I hate to hear that.

I even wanted to ask them ... do i look unhappy or
depressed?!

... but it was difficult to define that.

I was analyzing myself ... trying to understand the meaning
of my unhappy face but ...

Time was passing ... and nothing changed.

I've even started to look more on the mirror ... to check ...
the status of my emotional health ... but ... i was always
looking the same.

I hated when i had to take photos ... with myself cause i
had again and again to deal with ... the same truth.

And analyzing... i came to the point when i had to be honest
enough with me ... and ask myself on and on and on ... am i
unhappy or depressed?!

I read again the definition of depression... trying to
understand the concept of mood disorder ... and remembered
about that time of .. 2 weeks ... the theory was talking about.
But ... I was like that by years.
Hahahaha ...

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It was nothing else to do ... than laugh.

Laugh ... of myself.

Somehow it was obvious i was into a state of ... non-ending depression ... but ...

Analyzing more I realized that ... even if i looked depressive... maybe i was not.

I was just unhappy ... i was living my life into the way i was living it.

I was living into a world ... which i did not liked ... and i was actually unhappy cause i was living like there.

The moments of loneliness ... were different.

I was ... different ... all the time when i had the chance to be ... alone.

I forgot about the unhappiness... but also about ... the illusory depression.

Maybe ... all i had to do was to ... think how i could be more and more time ... alone.

And of course ... disconnect from all those ... ugly emotions ... which were dominating my soul.

I started with hope ... to realize that i am not unhappy or depressed ... but ... i was just prisoner ... into an universe ... or universes ... which i disliked.

I ... maybe ... could start to disconnect... emotionally... and live more ... into my inner world.

In there ... alone ... i was always ok.

And i could even say ... happy.

**Not seeing the future Is
not a disability ... but more a
reaction of the fact that we can't
count on hope anymore.
Or even worst we simple realize
we are on a ... pathless path ... and
any plan for future should be
useless to be defined.**

I met lots of people that are making plans ... and speak about those plans ... a lot.

But i also met ... during the years ... people that don't see anything related to their future.

They have ... no plans at all.

No specific desire ... related to what is going to come next ... and ...

Well they simple live life ... as it is.

And ... I look at these both ... profiles.

The one seeing the future, connected to the present moment, to the hope ... and the one that looks but maybe just into a illusory way that ... don't believe in ... hope.

Such a big difference ... between them.

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But all what i wonder today ... for my own scenario of life ... is ... what is the best option?!

To connect to the hope ... and dream about the future?!

... or totally ignore this so called art of making plans?!

I know it looks a little bit depressive not to see anything related to what is going to happen next ... or even worst ... not even to care ... but ...

I realize that ... i am personally... somewhere into the middle living into the both ways dreaming, but also ignoring ... the future.

And i start to analyze much deeper, my own way of acting in life ... trying to understanding why many times we have projections related to the future, but many times there is not the case to speak about any kind of plan ... anymore.

I ask myself ... why do i feel ... being on a pathless path?! ... and what is the connection between such a feeling and the disability to live with ... hope?!

It almost looks to me that i am dominated by an emotional balance living indeed between hope ... and depression.

So ... is it right ... doing that?!

Could i stop myself ... having this weird disability of having positive projections about my life?!

Maybe ... yes

Maybe ... no ...

But I also might say ... that being on a pathless path makes total sense to ... start ignoring ... anything related to those energies.

A weird negative behavior ... which is actually ... a reaction in front of a real case scenario ... that we simple don't want to continue anymore.

DEPRESSION ... THE GATEWAY TO THE REAL HAPPINESS

... philosophical essays

And what looks like a soul ... dominated by negativity and depression is actually ... the desire of not being anymore into that story ... realizing it's all a nonsense... that does not need to continue anymore.

Defining the truth sometimes ... so, so annoying and depressive

I recently met a guy that even if he was in what could be defined as the perfect love story ... he used to say ... on and on and on ... that all he was living was just ... an illusion. Well I have moments in life when i have the guts to define the truth too ... but my question was ... is all what this guy use to say ... true or he was having just a stupid negative perception about his reality?!

And how the hell ... something that looks perfect ... could be defined as ... illusory?!

I was looking at him ... at his way of explaining me all what going on ... and analyzing his emotions ... i've realized ... he was maybe right.

All what he was saying ... looked so ... depressive... but ... maybe it was ... not ...

He was keep explaining me ... on and on and on ... his feelings ... and his vision about the present moment which looked perfect and into the same time ... so, so illusory ... that i've even became ... a little bit ... annoyed ... listening to him.

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I started to ask myself ... if i am ... in fact ... in front of a depressive person or .. of a guy that trying to define the paths of his life he realized that his perfect script is just ... illusory.

He was indeed in front of a nonsense ... but i was keep wondering myself ... if he is crazy ... or actually a guy ... seeing beyond reality.

I was listening.... contradictory perceptions about the same scenario ... defined into a negative, but also a positive way. It was actually a speech ... about the duality ... of life and this guy was more a thinker that analyzing too much his life he understood that all what is going on ... it's illusory. But ... he was living into the real life.

He had moments ... of enjoying that life.

... and he also had moments of loneliness ... when he felt himself trapped.... into an illusion.

I will not bother to write about his arguments... which were very good and also clear ... for both scenarios ... but ... somehow realized it was annoying to listen to ... all what was going on

I decided to ... stamp this guy as a person obsessed of the duality of life ... and actually as an opener of perceptions ... for myself also.

Most probably i had ... my own illusory perfect stories ... but being afraid of defining into the same time a moment as perfect ... but also as illusory ... i could not live a life as this ... thinker ... i am talking about.

I preferred to live ... running away of ... depressive perceptions.

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... i simple accepted to be ignorant than being annoyed of contradictory...

And ... i even started to dislike this guy ... which revealed me that ... i might one day be in the position of defining ... the real truth ... about my life.

When domination does not succeed ... the feeling of depression starts to dominate everything around

I see many people obsessed into an unconscious way ... to influence, but also dominate the scene of life.
They want things to happen ... into a certain way.
And they ... do lots of stupid things because of that.
Having this obsession of controlling all ... of seeing everything ... according to the scripts from their minds they never allow as reality to follow its normal paths.
I look at them ... and i smile.
I see them annoyed ... even for my own scenario of life ... cause i never let myself influenced of their words.
It's not that i totally reject domination ... with disrespect... but i not even bother to listen to their ideas, to all their thoughts ... and their stupid trends of influencing ... my life.
But ... after a while ... the obsession fade and starts to be metamorphosed into ... a kind of depression atmosphere.
They stop trying to influence my life.
The idea of domination ... becomes an useless scenario ... even to mention it.
I feel the connection is ... ruined.

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Unfortunately... i saw this pattern i am talking about into my relationship with the family

...my friends ... and many times into my love stories.

I personally just hate ... all it has to do with this obsession for dominance ... in any form ... and i totally disconnect from anyone tries that with me ... but i still can't understand this ... need ... of the human being.

I see into the end ... all ruined between me and those persons.

I see the depressive perceptions that define us ... and ask myself ... why all was metamorphosed like that?!

The relationship itself becomes useless.

"Dominating and being dominated" is the name of a book I've recently published ... and i maybe forget to mention at that time ... the fact that all will end with negative vibes.

But anyway ... all of my books are unfinished... and all i do ... is keep trying to complete ... those ideas from my mind.

**We should not allow
the past influences us so,
so much ... It's useless to
waste our lives as that.**

I was probably into the 3rd grade during the summer vacation, in visit with a very good friend of mine ... from that time at his grandma ...

Suddenly... she started to talk to us about ... women ... and we could not believe it.

Smiling ... she said ... "Boys You can have a future wife which could be virgin when she meets you ... but end up ... cheating on you and act as a whore ... but you could also marry a prostitute that could love ... adore ... and respect you ... into an infinite mode."

I was meditating of those words ... for years.

At that time ... i was into a point when i did not knew ... so clear ... what is the difference between a virgin and a prostitute.

Few days ago ... while meeting Clara again ...she showed me the message to her lover ...

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"It feels like I'm some kind of monster or a prostitute, due to the fact that I had a relationship before you.

Yes... I had men and had an ex-husband!

YES! And same as you ... I have sometimes been manipulative in my life!!!!

You've had women too, and you're manipulating all the time!

But for some reasons I'm not afraid to be with you!!

And I do not accuse you of all mortal sins, just because you are a person and that you lived before me, and did not sit in a monastery!"

I suddenly remembered ... that grandma ... and her words. Clara had today ... a real relationship problem with her lover. The impact on their past into their love story ... appeared ... daily.

They could simple ... not decide ... to make a zero point ... and ignore all from their past.

I was almost laughing ... hearing Clara's problem ... realizing they both ... became ... depressive ... because of this non ending discussions about ... the past.

It was ridiculous.... not understanding that past it's gone ... and it's useless to keep mentioning it ... on and on and on.

I wanted to tell her ... what that grandma told me so many years ago ... but i reply to Clara"Maybe you should give me his phone number.

I'd like to call him ... to tell him ... a motivational story ... which i heard many years ago."

I was laughing seeing the presence of those negative vibes ... into this couple.

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All i could say ... that i saw the whole situation as ... ridiculous.

The truth is that nobody knows the future ... and it's all a lottery when it comes about life ... and relationships ... but being worried ... acting like depressive people ... which are dominated by the past ... it's a nonsense.

And sometimes ... we must learn to ... reset ourself ... and believe into the future ... not into the past.

Amazing sex and all the problems simple disappear

I saw over the years many couples ... which did not really know how to act on the stage of life.

... or at least one of the partner was like that.

But what looked as a paradox to me was that ... even in such conditions ... all was ok.

I recently had again the chance to see such a couple.

She was acting ... absolutely perfect but him ...

Well ... i knew him, by a long, long time.

Even if he was not a bad guy ... most probably ... as a lover ... he was not really acting properly.

At least ... this is what i saw ... when i was looking at them.

But ... maybe i was not seeing ... everything, cause she was acting ... perfect ... all the time.

It was almost ... a nonsense ... cause he was all the time acting like an idiot and she was indeed the perfect woman ... not only for him ... but was seen like that in front of the eyes of any man that knew her.

So ... i've started to ask myself ... what is really going on between them?!

Any normal woman ... would lose her temper with such a man ... and simple run away.

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Would even become ... depressive near such a person as my friend.

But ... not this lady.

No ...

Being intrigued ... about the real truth behind this story ... one day ... i've dared to ask her ... "My dear! Sorry to bother you but i wanted to ask you something by a long, long time.

How's that an amazing woman like you ... which is acting into a way ... which many men would define as ... the perfect woman ... stays near a guy ... which i know for 100% that is not acting all the time ... let's say properly?!"

She smiled ... and replied ... "We really have amazing ... sex. And we do it ... everyday.

On and on ... and on.

Our sexual connection it's ... amazing.

So ... everything else ... becomes ... irrelevant..."

I was a little bit shocked of her answer.

Like many other times ... i was wrong in my perceptions and my analyzes about life ... and the people i see around myself. I had to accept ... there are things which i don't know and i can't really know all the details between a couple ... which in fact ... i don't really know so well.

I'll probably have to stop playing this game of defining ... or learn to connect better to people so that i can go deeper inside their souls.

This amazing lady ... just reconfirmed me the importance of the amazing sex into a relationship.

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I knew it ... but probably ignored its importance ... and the fact that the sexual connection itself ... makes everything be amazing.

Playing dirty games ... a way of wasting our lives

I heard many people over the years ... defining their lives ... as boring lives.

No other attribute could come to their minds ... but ... boring. I looked at them ... knowing a little bit about themselves ... and realized that this explains ... the dirty games they were doing on and on ... and on.

But their lives ... were continuing like that.

And even if i tried to stay away from them ... sooner or later ... i've heard again about all those games they were keep doing.

In fact ... it was all a story about ... dirty games.

Having enough of this feeling of boringness... they were trying absolutely everything ... to get rid of such a life.

But I also lived such a scenario.

And not only one time ... until one day when i've realized that ... i am wasting my life doing that on and on and on.

Such a thought was indeed ... depressive... and i had to change that ...

I had to redefine ... my life.

But ... i could not do anything ... related to the subject

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being probably ... same as others ... into a stupid karmic story
... and i was too blind to see all what is going on.
So ... everything continued ... into the same stupid way

The illusion is poisson. A sweet one ...

It says that the life itself it's an illusion.
Some are defining it ... as amazing.
But i also heard lots of depressive opinions defining all ...
so contradictory.
After reading lots of motivational books ... i stoped doing that
today ... realizing it's all a crap ... and i should ignore all the
perceptions around myself.
I started to somehow believe that life is beautiful ... only if we
ignore that it is illusory.
And i've analyzed a lot ... what an illusion is.
In fact i've analyze it so much ... that depressive thoughts
started to dominated me ... and i had to start asking myself if
in fact ... i am probably only living the illusion that i am
part of an illusion.
I've even wrote a book with this title.
And many of my other books ... are having into the title ... the
word ... illusion.
So i dare to ask today ... is the illusion ... something similar
with ... the poisson?!
Does it make any sense to live like that?!
Well ... many of those thoughts ... only ruined my daily life ...
not allowing myself ... to have a good life.

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But on the other hand ... i knew ... life can be beautiful only if we know to accept the meaning of ... the illusion.

To consider it ... as part of life and also part of our philosophical journey this try of understanding the meaning of why we are here.

I have to admit ... that it's annoying.

I have to admit ... that i dislike the fact that i like ... being surrounded by ... illusions.

But I understood into the end ... that the acceptance is the key ... for at least ... a decent survival into this Universe.

And even if the illusion is something similar with ... the poison ... and even if many times it's all a sweet poison that we taste ... and enjoy ... defining it as ... amazing ... later on the truth ... the real one ... is revealed.

All we could do ... is to ... simple smile.

Anything else ... is useless.

Then ... continue the journey ... with hope into the soul ... even if the hope itself looks illusory also.

But there is nothing we could do ...

Only ... continue the journey.

**Feeling into the wrong story ... it's
not a depressive thought.
It's all about learning how to say ...
"Good bye ... for ever!"**

I saw many people ... feeling into the wrong story.
And i had this feeling also ... many, many times into my life.
Today ... having a clue ... what is it about ... i start first of all
to meditate ... why i have such a feeling.
And somehow the feeling is metamorphosed... later on.
I feel that the depressive thought ... fades.
Of course ... it does not disappear completely ... but ... what
was a very ugly vibe ... becomes a simple annoying one.
Life continues ... but ...
But ... but ... but ...
Next day ... the feeling reappears again.
And there are days when it's such an aggressive feeling ...
Next month ... still live with the weird thought of being into
the wrong story.
Few months later ... also ...
Then ... even years later ... the feeling disappear and
reappear ... again and again.
It is what i should define as a karmic message ... but still
.... It gives us such depressive thoughts.

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We feel ... at the wrong job.

... near the wrong friends.

... in the wrong love story ... or the wrong marriage.

Everything is ... just ... wrong.

I write those things ... and i remember having one million times this depressive thought ... which i totally disliked.

But one question came into my mind ... what if i should actually redefine such a weird perception about my reality ... from depressive to ... a weird signal which is whispering myself ... that is time to change my life and say "Good bye ... forever!" to all those people which i disliked ... on the scene of my life?!

What if the depressive feeling ... i am not into the wrong movie ... was about ... the change i had to do with myself.

Somehow the concept about ... depression became a positive element into my life having deep motivational impact ... for my own soul.

It was actually ... the gateway to change ... and why not ... to happiness.

**Depression is not
... what it looks like.
And yes ... I would even dare to
define it as a ... blessing.**

I started to write the book "Depression ... the gateway to the real happiness" ... trying to understanding the unhappiness from my own soul ... but also trying to guide myself to get out from such a mental state.

I saw depression lots of times ... all around myself ... somehow being afraid of it ... but also realizing it is not what it looks like.

Today analyzing my own case I realize it is a signal ... that says we were unhappy for too many days into the row.

Just a signal ... whispering us ... a very important message ... that we should not ... ignore.

But ... we are afraid of it.

We try to hide it ... and even pretend the opposite... that we are ... happy.

Well ... until the day when we finally understand that life is too short to waste it ... delaying on and on and on ... to live it ... the real way we should live.

Time is passing ... and situation is not improving.

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Days are passing ... then weeks ... then months .. then even ... years.

We simple can't understand that ... we need a change so that this ugly vibe could be metamorphosed ... into a beautiful one.

And we delay the change.

I've done like that ... same as many others from the scene of my life.

Instead of living in a beautiful way ... i just lived being ... unhappy ... and i think that all it was cause i was too coward to define ... my feelings.

I could simple say ... "Yes! I am unhappy ... or even depressive... ", but i could not do it.

I simple could not do it.

This delay ... ruined lots of days of my life.

But it's ok.

All it's ok

I simple had to continue ... life.

Most probably one day ... i will know what i will have to do.

Time will reveal me ... all the secrets of life ... and i will find out ... the new paths ... i will need to follow.

Understanding that unhappiness.... and not even the depression ... is not something negative ... is one of the first steps for my own evolution ...

Realizing it ...

Making plans ... for getting rid of it ...

Life continues ... anyway ...

And living this ugly story of unhappiness on and on and on ... we end up realizing we need to simple stop ... and ask ourselves ... why things are like that.

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So ... the question remains ... can we metamorphose unhappiness into happiness?!

Can we change ... all those ugly feelings from our souls?!

Well ... most probably if we would understand that ... in a second ... all could suddenly be changed ... yes.

We just need to ... believe it.

Analyzing unhappiness and depression... defining into the end that it's useless to live like that ... it's probably the only key ... for starting a redefine life.

About myself ...

I've started to write my first book at 16 ... but then ... realizing i could not publish it ... i've abandoned the idea of being a ... writer.

20 years later ... i've started to write again ... believing i will finally succeed ... but i've failed one more time ... not getting the success i was chasing for.

Another 5 years later ... i've started one more time to write ... but this time ... more as a therapy.

It's what i've defined as ... self therapy.

I was analyzing and defining lots of weird ideas ... that were a lot related to me ... and my own soul.

I totally forgot that i was chasing for success.

I was simple writing my thoughts ... in essays ... becoming this way ... maybe not a writer but what many define as ... an essayist.

This is not a poet ... and not a writer.

Or maybe is kind of a poet that is incapable of writing poetry ... but is still expressing his thoughts ... into a similar way ... as a poet.

And is not a writer ... cause have not the ability to write for too long time ... about the same subject.

But maybe i am not an essayist... either.

I am just an ordinary person ... that could be better defined ... as a thinker.

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Analyzing ... and defining my life ... practicing this process called ... self therapy ... i started to understand life ... and the way to better paths which i should follow.

And i've wrote ... and wrote ... and wrote ... realizing one day that i've published tens of books not really understanding how the hell I've succeeded doing that.

Today i dare to recommend writing ... as a therapy.

I could even say ... it's a simple way of understanding who we are ... but also a process that could help us ... heal our souls.

I personally continue to ... write.

It's in fact ... a non ending story that ... at least for myself ... will probably continue for the rest of my life.

But over all ... i am glad ... i am doing it.

I continue my philosophical journey ... not being able to define myself for clear as a writer or an essayist... but ...

Well most probably... i am on a good path.

And ... i would dare to recommend to everyone ... all what i am doing today.

**There is only one thing to do with
life ... and that is to enjoy it**

**This was ... just a perception about
the subject. You'll find one million
more ... but remember ... pay
attention just to the positive stories
about ... life!**

**Hope you enjoyed
the reading!**

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

MY RELATIONSHIP WITH THE DEVIL REDEFINED MY LIFE
philosophical essays

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

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Year: 2021

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

The Devil and I get along just fine

**TO MY DEAR ENEMIES ...
AND ALL THE ONES THAT
SUCCEEDED ... OVER THE
YEARS ... TO DRIVE ME
CRAZY IN SUCH A HORRIBLE
WAY ...HELPING ME TO
UNDERSTAND IN THE END
THAT THE EVIL I SAW IN
FRONT OF MY EYES ... WAS
JUST A REFLECTION OF
MYSELF.**

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

My relationship with the Devil redefined my life

Today i believe that the meaning of life is to experience it ... and to understand from all those experiences what is all about.

All it looks bad ... ugly ... related almost with the Devil ... are actually episodes that teach us powerful messages that we could simple define as ... lessons of life.

But what if all those episodes keep appearing all the time ... on and on and on?!

What if everything looks so damm negative in what we name life ... that you could almost say that Devil is always present on your timeline?!

Is it anything we could do?!

Is it enough to go to the church and blame the Devil?!

But maybe the Devils are the people from your life ... the ones that you decided to spend your life with.

... or even worst ... the Devil is ... YOU.

You see ... going back in time, if we should analyze the concepts of the evil and also the one with the devil ... we should see that it's all about abstract concepts ... and that

the Devil itself is not a person, but the way we act in an evil way ... in certain moments of life.

We just mix all those concepts and created the image of a powerful entity that we believe it can dominates us is a very, very ugly way ... but maybe is time to redefine that concept. We all know that we have a dark, but also a beautiful side ... and many times we know to control both sides ... but not always.

We have a frequency that we use in life ... and that can be positive or negative ... without realizing that it is all a decision ... how we act in any of the episodes of life.

The auto protective mode lets us believe that ... just for our protection we can act in any way we think at that moment ... but later on ... by analyzing and defining the past ... we realize we did not know how to act properly on the stage of our own lives.

The yin and yang concept, which also is an abstract one ... is letting us know that negativity can be in harmony ... just near positivity.

The meaning of our reactions, especially in ugly situations ... defines us ... what kind of humans we really are.

Answering in a negative way ... to negative events ... looks almost natural ... but actually means not following the path of harmony ... which is the best path to follow.

Is like a virus.

We meet the Devil and we become ... devils.

But again ... i mention that the weird concept about the Devil is so damm old, that we actually don't understand that it is all about our decision of following bad intentions that we have in mind or in the soul.

Abstract.

Too abstract ... in fact.

But the Devil ... or the negative energies that defines the energetic field where we live in ... will not disappear ... unless we understand the lesson of life ... the message behind the message.

It could also be named ... the illusion, so well hidden under the illusion of the self.

But we continue life for years ... following lots or pathless paths ... going to the left and to the right ... not having any direction at all ... and that is only cause we don't understand the concept of ... the evil and its necessity for a while.

... and seeing us so lost ... the Universe decides to smile again, by simple remembering us that same as we see a dark side, same we could see the positive side.

And ... all is just a simple decision.

Seeing in the Devil, which can be represented by the people we don't like, or even by our worst enemies ... the teachers that let us know what are the real laws of the Universe ... should be a much better way of seeing life ... in a totally redefined way.

The ugly experiences ... reveal that we should appreciate more ... all we have in life ... and enjoy all simple beautiful things from the scene of life.

And the day when we accept and embrace all those elements generated by the evil ... it is actually the day when we will realize it is time for changing our focus and experience also to the beautiful side of life ... just to keep the right balance of yin and yang.

The Devil does not exists ... or if it exists ... the Devil is

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you ... with your emotions and thoughts ... but you can redefine everything.

... yes ... you have this right of redefining absolutely everything.

That is the day when you understand that the Devil is your friend ... the one that totally redefined your life ... showing you as a very good teacher ... what life is about.

You can embrace the Devil, which actually means to accept your dark side, as part of your experience of life ... cause all those episodes could guide you to the real path we should all follow ... the one of harmony.

Yes ... laugh if you want ... but indeed the Devil is your friend ... but is actually the friend of your Ego, that one that keeps you hostage into the illusion of the self ... till one day when you discover that your soul ... has better friends ... and you could simple change the ... gang.

Just think about it ... it's all a simple theory ... but maybe you should meditate over it.

Changing the focus ... the trick that can help us obtain a totally new life

Years ago ... i had 2 amazing friends that i spent lots of time with.

I knew their professional, but also their personal life ... and we sometimes had lots of fun talking about our life experiences.

You see ... both of them were businessmen ... but one was focus too much on his business ... and one was following the middle way ... business, ladies, fun ... enjoying the life itself. And guess what?!

Who was a better business man?!

The one that focus a lot on making money and transforming his business into a better one ... or the one that discovered the art of enjoying the pleasure of being alive?!

Well ... maybe it was a simple coincidence ... but the second one was always ... much more successful.

Bill ... the guy focused only on business ... the one that saw nothing around ... except all the problems regarding customers and everything related with that ... was somehow ... blind.

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He actually lost the power of seeing the beauty of life ... but John ... the other guy ... he was so opened mind ... that he was searching all day long new ways of feeling the joy of life. And ... without having a logical explanation ... John was always more successful than Bill, even if he was not losing so much time in his office, as Bill was doing.

The scenario continued for years ... and one day suddenly Bill ... speaking daily so much with John ... realized that his mind was too focused on problems ... and he was never thinking about the beauty of life.

He was not seeing the beauty of nature, the pleasure of walking into the park, the pleasure that John had ... socializing all day long with so many ladies etc etc.

He was not so successful as John, even if he was working much more as his friend ... simple because he was not mastering the art of focusing on beautiful things ... and business is not always a beautiful thing.

Bill was in fact ... blind ... as a human being.

Everything except his focus on money ... was seen as a temptation came from the Devil ... and on a honest definition for his friend ... he could even say that John was following the path of the Devil.

But realizing all what was going on, seeing the statistical datas ... comparing him to John ... Bill decides to change his life ... but changing his focus.

He discovers ... the nature.

He starts to see the beauty of weather ... even if it was a sunny ... or a rainy day.

Starts to see all the adventures he missed with so, so many ladies ... and decides to pay more attention to any new lady

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that appears on the scene of his life.

And guess what happened?!

By changing his focus ... not only on what he needs to do ... but also on what he loves to do ... his life changed ... a lot.

Comparing again himself with John ... becomes useless ... because he starts to love the new paths that he is following now ... the same paths that not so long time ago ... he was defining as the paths of the Devil.

He sees ... how beautiful the life itself is.

So ... all what was defined as bad ... now was a beautiful experience.

A new life ... simple obtained by the changing of his focus.

Bill continues ... to redefine himself ... more and more ... so me and John are amazed seeing the change.

And we could even say that Bill ... becomes a model for us ... but we can't understand ... who is the Devil now?!

A new day!
Let's enjoy it even if it might
be an ... ugly or a beautiful one!

It is said that first thing in the morning, after waking up ... you should just relax and try to connect with your inner self. There is nothing better you should do in those first moments. You might be a busy person ... cause i know that everybody is busy today but still you could wake up earlier ... and try to find that little door ... that once opened ... it reveals the beauty, but also the protection that comes from your soul.

But ... many of us ignore this theory.

Find it ... useless ... and a total non sense.

And we wake up ... open the mobile phone, read the whatsapp, the newspapers, the news from social media ... open the tv also ... and all we hear are 99% different negative news ... that send us on a wrong path ... the one that makes us believe that we live in a very ugly environment.

Instead of searching a way of finding the inner peace ... we study the total disorder of the outside world ... and even worst ... we start to believe that ... the image that is

presented to us ... is the real image of the Universe.
But you see ... no one ever bothered to tell us that this Universe has an ugly ... but also a beautiful side.
Long time ago ... we heard stories with angels and devils ... but we ignored the message behind those stories ... believing probably only what is repeated to us many, many times.
And guess what?!

The negative news dominate all the news channels ... and maybe the only island of peace could be ... inside of us.
But we can't really ignore the outside world.
We can't do it, because we believe it is ... real and the only one that matters.
And even much funnier than we ever thought is that we should enjoy our days ... just as they are ... ugly or beautiful.

We should understand the meaning of an ugly day, but also the one of a beautiful one ... but keep in mind all the time that everything happens for a reason and we should just accept, embrace and enjoy all what is actually happening.
In the same time ... we should keep the right balance between the inner and the outside world ... so that when we see the negative side, we could just remember that is only one side, but we also have the possibility of accessing the beautiful side anytime we want ... cause part of that side is always with us ... inside of us.

The day when we understand those concepts ... becomes the day when we actually start to not be afraid anymore about anything at all. no matter of what is going on in the world around us.

We will not care about news ... even if they are negative news.

We will not care of the negative events from our lives ... cause we know there is a reason they happen ... and the story ends all the time in a beautiful way.

We will not see anymore a world dominated by the evil everywhere ... but a world that shows us the whole spectrum of values that defines life ... just to understand its meaning. We will embrace everything is going on ... even if it might be weird.

We will look on the mirror of life and realize that those specific negative episodes are actually nothing more than a message that we are not on the right path ... and we should redefine everything ... and follow another path ... the one of positivity.

And then ... waking up ... is becoming a new opportunity to enjoy life, especially if we should have in mind that one million persons, from all around the world ... just don't wake up anymore.

This simple fact ... should make us meditate ... of how lucky we are ... smile and say ... "Just fuck it! If i am so damm lucky ... let's enjoy the day even if it is going to be an ugly or a beautiful day! Anyway there is nothing better i could do!"

**“Actually,
Our thoughts are our real
Headache.....”
(Arij Emaan)**

Truth be told we care a lot about our thoughts.

We care so much about them ... for the simple reason they are ... ours, but we are so blinds that we actually don't see that ... most of those thoughts are the reason why we have such a headache ... all day long.

It's a nice saying ... change your thoughts, change your life ... but we are too ignorants to think about it.

We believe we know better what we have to do ... and we actually don't pay credit to anyone ... not even to the great thinkers.

And the mind ... remains ... full with silly negative ideas that dominate all what we feel.

We are actually dominated by the negativity itself ... not realizing that the outside world is just a reflection of the inner world.

We know that theory also ... but again ... we find it too abstract to care about it.

Meanwhile ... the nightmare from the scene of the real life ... continues.

It looks like the daemons started to control this scene ... fulfilled with so, so many negative events.

We are metamorphosed ... into simple spectators ... that have no power at all of changing the script of those scenes. The negative events keep repeating on and on and on ... and the headache is huge.

There is nothing else to do ... than praying ... as the Supreme Intelligence to help us get rid of that negative energetic field that ruins our lives.

But suddenly ... we understand that there is nothing else to be done to get rid of the ugly headache ... than applying the theory of changing the thoughts ... otherwise the nightmare will continue forever.

We try to control the thoughts ... and guess what?! ... is almost like trying to control ... the wind ... and again we feel trapped in a cage ... with no hope of getting out of there.

Meanwhile the headache continues.

But one day ... a voice is whispering us ... "Just smile ... and embrace all your thoughts ... with love and understanding".

Again ... we find it ... too abstract ... but when we are in such a critical situation ... there is nothing to do ... than try and test absolutely any idea.

In a moment of a blessing awakening we realize that our lives are not controlled by any daemons ... but all those thoughts from our minds are the daemons that force us to follow such ugly paths ... that generate all the time ... lots of headache.

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But ... embracing all our thoughts, ideas, feelings, fears

we are actually understand and accept who we really are.

We realize that the dark side of us ... exists.

It was always there.

It is part of us and the only wise thing we could do is to clean it ... or maybe replace it with the beautiful side that is there also.

In fact ... we should actually let the beautiful side dominates the dark side ... and we understand it's all a decision ... and there is nothing better we could do.

Then ... we realize that all those theories about the impact of our thoughts on our lives ... are real ... even if they look so abstract.

We start to meditate ... and see the daemons that controls reality inside of us ... not in the outside world.

The paid price for ignorance ... was huge.

Years of ... headaches ... even if we knew it by such a long time ... what was the real path that we needed to follow.

... and then the real change starts.

So ... dear friends ... let's accept and embrace ourselves ...no matter where we are on the timeline of life.

The Ego ... the real devil that dominates our souls

I would love to hear your answer to the question ... how do you define the ego?!

... but how is society defining the ego?!

Is the ego a positive or a negative side of the human being?!

I believe today that the ego defines our personality many times ... but unfortunately ... from my point of view the ego is always in an annoying fight with the soul.

It's the fight generated by the desire of total domination ... without actually understanding that the secret of a beautiful life is keeping the right balance between those 2 entities. But the human being is not really paying attention to the most important details ... and let the things run on automatic pilot.

Instead of trying to connect to the inner soul ... the individual allows the ego to start dominating the whole life. The result ... is a life controlled by silly values ... where everything matters, but nothing related with the inner self. In fact everything is just related with ... the self... the one from the outside world.

Nothing else is more important ... as the ego.

The fight is lost ... and that person becomes totally blinded. The ego is always present on the scene of life.

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So ... bottomline ... is the ego good or bad?!

Should we only focus on the soul?!

Or we should mainly meditate of how to keep the right balance between those entities?!

Well ... most probably ... life is too complicated to be understood by the simple individuals ... but letting the ego control everything ... in fact letting everything be related just with the self ... will take us to a pathless path.

Maybe the ego is the devil itself ... or an mixed entity that combines all kind of daemons ... or maybe is just too much to say that ... but all i know is that whatever dominates us ... steal our right to live in freedom.

The meaning of the ego ... becomes totally related with the illusion of life and meanwhile force us to stay away from the soul ... ignoring all it really matters.

There is no soul ... is just a gateway to the Universe

I had been wondering many times what is the symbolic of children in the lives of adults.

I was looking at my 2 sons ... and even if in the beginning i did not understand what is the reason we have them near us... when the second son appeared ... i suddenly realized that the child is actually a representation of joy ... that reminds us ... in a world that we see so often ... much too ugly ... that at least when we come home ... life can be beautiful and fulfilled with joy.

Basically, we somehow understand what means the concept of inner and outside world.

Going out into the world, into what we name ... real life ... we see problems everywhere ... and a world dominated by the ... evil.

Coming back at home ... we see a beautiful child, that ... no matter what ... carries a smile all the time.

The outside world had no influence on the child ... yet.

That amazing little human being ... is the best motivational coach you could ever had.

Looks at you ... with the eyes of an angel ... and without saying a word ... sends you a clear message ... "Life can also

be beautiful ... it just depends of what side of it you look at!". So ... at home ... you always spend time with an angel, but opening the door of your house ... you start to see the daemons and negativity everywhere.

You realize you live in between 2 worlds ... one of angels and one of devils ... just like in the religious books that you never payed attention to.

But you don't know what to really do and keep the right balance between those 2 worlds, until the child is looking again at you ... and one

more time ... without saying ... not even a word ... is basically ... whispering the real secret to a beautiful life ... "Connect to yourself!".

... and you do it ... but once you open the door of the inner soul ... you see that there is no soul, but a gateway to the Universe ... and the Universe means ... the Infinite ... everything it exists.

The soul ... guided you to see ... but also accept ... everything ... cause all it exists it's just one entity ... named ... the Universe.

There are no angels or daemons ... but the way we see the world painted into beautiful or ugly colors ... and it's all just an interpretation.

So ... everything it exists ... means the Universe ... and we are part of it.

The meditation ends ... we open the eyes ... and the child smiles again.

We realize that we should keep the child in our soul all the time ... but also that the child is anyway part of that inner soul, even if we forgot that.

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And the question is ... what if all the people we meet on the timeline of life are actually part of that soul?!

Well ... maybe the question is too spiritual and philosophical ... but again we close the eyes ... and open the door of the soul ... and try to understand better the concept of ... Infinite.

Realizing that the soul itself does not exist ... but all it exists ... is actually only one entity ... the meaning of the child was to guide ourselves ... for that we understand what life and this world is really about.

Any type of tribe ... even if has 40-50 people, or 287 ... represent an common energetic field.

The harmony can be present ... only if the people from the group are totally connected, but also have in the soul the best intentions for the tribe.

I saw many times beautiful couples ... that in one point ended their love story ... in a strange way ... and i was wondering why.

I also saw people ... business partners that had amazing businesses together, that were running excellent but one day i heard that they closed all of them ... because they had argues all the time and could not continue anymore.

And i also saw groups of scientists closing a very important project ... because there was no communication between them anymore.

Is weird and i was quite interested why something that worked so well ... ended all the time in an ugly way.

All those relationship between 2 (like a love story) or more

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people ... started in an amazing way ... but ended somehow ... becoming enemies.

They had a very long term plan ... and everything looked great ... but the story proved to be just a regular one ... with a beginning, the story itself ... and the end.

What was changed from 3-4000 years ago, when people were living in tribes ... even small tribes with not so many people?!

Why those people succeeded to live in those communities for centuries ... but nowadays ... when people create kind of small tribes, that are actually groups of few individuals ... usually end the story so easy?!

What is changed in the dynamic of a relationship of any kind?!

Why we can't keep amazing stories ... alive?!

What is the evil part ... that just pushed the stop button in such an easy way?!

Well ... i believe that people don't understand anymore that a group of 2 or more people is an common energetic field ... with a mix of energies that come from the people that form the group.

But our energies change all the time ... just like the weather. Today our intentions are aligned with the intentions of the group and everything is perfect.

But tomorrow ... living in such an chaotic world ... we just forget everything happened one day before.

Being so damm influenced by the outside world, we totally ignore ... that great story of the group and we don't care anymore about it.

Thousands of years ago ... everything was static.

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There was no influence from outside and everything was seen as ... the tribe.

The tribe itself ... protected the individual, but also the individual was fighting with any needed force to protect the tribe.

Any outside element of the world, if it was not belonging to the tribe ... was seen as an element of possible danger ... and usually the contact itself was avoided.

Only the tribe was important ... and the world was ... just the tribe.

And in many such communities everything from the exterior was seen ... as evil.

People cared about the group ... a lot, but today living in a world full with opportunities ... we just ignore the absolute symbols of the groups we are part of.

A group, or a small tribe ... is just a story from our timeline cause we had been taught to experience ... kindergarten, primary school, secondary school, high school, university, the first job then jobs ... the first love relationship ... then another one and another one etc etc.

There are no absolute values anymore.

People don't believe in that concept anymore.

It's not that is good or bad ... but society changed a lot ... and having so many opportunities ... the individual doesn't care so much anymore for the common energetic fields ... of those groups where he is part of.

The story itself ... became just ... a story.

In fact the story is seen just as ... an episode ... one of the many episodes of life.

This is the reason why the groups are not totally connected anymore ... or if they are ... is just not for a very long time ... and also we don't have in the soul the best intentions for that small modern tribe.

Lots of other influences will come in our lives ... some of them much stronger than us ... even if we name them positive or negative.

So ... we just lose ourselves ... on the timeline of our own lives ... forgetting everything was so damn important yesterday ... and not having anything that should be defined as absolute symbol ... just like the people from the tribes from thousands of years ago.

Is it good or bad?!

Is the modern society goes in a positive direction?!

Well ... all it happens is for a reason and maybe the meaning of the modern individual is to experience more and more things in life.

So maybe the trend is ... positive ... cause we live today a larger spectrum of experiences ... and we see the life from more and more perspectives.

But also ... whatever this change means ... we just forgot the importance of a being totally connected to some of the most important stories of life ... and have in the soul the best intentions.

Probably today ... the concept of angels and daemons is not available anymore ... as it was thousands of years ago.

Or ... we simple don't care about it ... and we changed our philosophy ... being opened to all kind of experiences... even if they are good or bad.

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All of them defines in the end our experience as individuals ... and are welcomed.

Or maybe ... the modern individual, being so much dominated by his ego ... cares today just about his own energetic field ... and not the one ... of the tribes ... whatever a tribe is.

“Instead of going forward, on the real path of my life, listening to my emotions, but not really understanding what i should do ... i spend my time going to the left, then to the right, and right again ... and maybe then to the left ... but i realized it’s the path of a circle ... a very silly one ... and most important ... not the real one destined to me.”

All motivation books try to teach us that probably one of the most important things in life is to find the real path to follow. And we should accept that even if we see different types of models ... one of them of huge success ... not all we see is destined to us.

We are here with a purpose and to understand many life lessons ... but in many important moments from our lives, we just don’t accept that.

We see the paths followed by friends, relatives, people we know or we see in all the forms media exists ... and we start to believe that this are actually some of the paths we should follow.

But we can't understand that we don't have 5 years old anymore ... and say today we want to become a doctor ... and 2 days later that we change our mind and say that we want now to become astronaut.

And it's funny cause this is exactly what we do ... act like a 5 years old kid.

And instead of connecting to the inner self ... actually find the path to that amazing part of us ... the soul ... we just act in a dogmatic way, following the models that we see around us.

But all those pathless path ... take us to ... nowhere, cause we did not understood how important it is to connect to the soul and ask for ... guidance.

And life remains a long story with all kind of episodes ... where you go to the left, to the right ... and then left again ... but actually you go in a circle.

One day you also realize that you also listened too much to your emotions ... not understanding that all those emotions were positive ... but also negative emotions.

And maybe too many of them ... were negatives.

And this mix of emotions and models that we see around us ... creates a model of thinking, but also acting that is not in our advantage at all.

We also start to see the world as an ugly one ... not seeing the fact that we had been guided to ... the wrong direction.

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And we are too proud ... or should i say too stupid ... to listen to the intuition ... and understand those feelings that send us the message that something is ... ugly, evil ... even a reality dominated by the Devil itself ... are actually amazing signals that we not following the right path and that we should meditate more on what we really have to do in life.

**Can't get rid of them ... and also realize you
can't change reality?!**
**Maybe you should present them a new ...
amazing ... plan.**

We sometimes have in our lives people that we don't find a simple way to deal with ... and some of them we can just ignore ... but some of them ... not.

And ... most probably you can ignore an old friend ... but you can't ignore your child.

For example you might be in the position of asking your children to do the homework in vacation ... which will drive them crazy ... as any child, from any corner from the world. This scenario was in my house too ... and i played with my wife the role of the good and the bad cop.

You see ... my wife, staying with the kids all the day became their nightmare ... a communist mammy .. the worst mother from the planet etc etc.

One day ... nothing was working anymore with the kids ... and i realized i need to come up with a new plan.

I told them many times how it was years ago in 80's ... when i was in school ... but they ignored that ... and suddenly a bright idea came to me.

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I said ... "Hey guys! I have an amazing idea! Let's make a great tik tok with how the lives of children was in the 80's. You need to pretend that you are punished, that you need to read for 3 hours without stopping ... later you need to stay on your desk and write for another two hours.

During this time i will film you and then let the kids from all around the world know how tough it was in those times."

They looked at me ... smiled ... and said ... "Ok. Let's do it!"

So ... suddenly what their mother asked them to do ... was seen from a different perspective ... the one of a tik tok.

It was a totally new experience and what their teachers and mother asked them to do, was not seen anymore as a request from the devil, but the chance of experiencing how 1980's was for the kids at that time.

All what i was doing ... was to present them a new plan of seeing reality from a different perspective ... nothing more ... nothing less.

The plan worked ... and my wife was happy seeing that.

The devil ... suddenly disappeared.

It fact ... it was no evil in the whole scene ... but the way of seeing the scene itself ... made them believe they are in un ugly story ... the one that all kids from the whole world hate ... the scene of the homework.

But truth be told ... i was not so wise in my past, as i was with my children ... to create them this new interpretation of reality ... coming with the plan of a tik tok.

No ... i was not.

I was always arguing with the people that did not agreed with me ... instead of meditating and come up with a beautiful new scenario.

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And i ended my story ... by getting rid of them ... instead of finding a method as the one i found with my kids.

“I saw her knowing so well ... the art of sending a powerful message to the world ... just with a simple smile.”

A dear friend of mine from London ... a guy that is adoring beautiful ladies ... is daily sending me lots of tik tok movies with amazing girls and women of different ages ... from all around the world ... that are smiling and dancing.

You see ... my friend is a master of the words when it comes about communication ... but seeing me so blind ... realized that this is the only way on how i could understand what is the real secret of a beautiful life.

All the discussions we had about ladies ... were useless for me ... cause it looked like i did not understood the concept that ... for having a beautiful life ... we just need to be on a beautiful frequency.

It was a very simple theory ... and even if i knew it was a true one, i just ignored it ... for years.

But ... i was watching all the time on all those movies that my english friend sent to me.

I was watching ... analyzing and trying to define those amazing women.

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There were days ... when i saw a beautiful angel in all those tik tok posts ... but also days when i saw a beautiful devil ... camouflaged under a person that looked so much with an angel.

It was a balance between contradictory thoughts ... but my friend was daily sending me the same message ... another tik tok, with another amazing lady knowing so well ... the art of sending a powerful message to the world ... just with a simple smile.

I did not know what to believe anymore.

Was that lady an angel, or a devil that looked like an angel?! The message was so damm clear ... but i was so blind ...not seeing that those ladies were persons that mastered so well the art of connecting to the beautiful vibes ... that in fact was the path to a beautiful life.

... but i continued my life ... in the same silly way ... searching the secret from the tik tok ... in all the damm books i was reading.

**“Her angel eyes saw the good
... in many devils”
(Arij Emaan)**

It says that we all have inside of us ... good and bad daemons and it's all a decision of what you want to show to the world.

Is like we have little bosses that tells us all the time what to do.

And you can be a good person... or a bad one.

The meaning of your actions is the definition of how you want to present yourself to the people from your life.

But i wonder myself ... why is that persons that are not having a nice character at all ... totally change when they start being in love?!

What is making that person be so redefined?!

Wayne Dyer used to say ... “change the way you look at things and the things you look at change.”

So ... my question is ... do you think that the person is changing because is seen only in a beautiful way by the partner ... or this is the whole meaning of a love story?!

... to change us ... and show to the world our beautiful side. I believe that the effect itself appears to let us know that we

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can control all the bad daemons, the ones we always forget that exist ... but in fact, in many cases, control our lives.

Love stories exist.

They can appear at any age ... but it's important as love to exists on both sides ... and the other person to be the "angel that sees the good ... from the devil".

Just knowing we are seen as that ... encourage us ... to act differently ... and be totally redefined.

The magic presence of that person, on the timeline of our own life ... makes us take the jump ... the quatum jump.

You see ... the whole meaning is that people can change ... but only if real love exists in their lives.

... cause love is everything.

Just think about it ... and maybe try it.

Love stories are great adventures!

**One was a honest person,
one was a liar ... but only
one was loving him**

Once upon a time, in a unknown village, there was a man that had 2 women in his life.

Few times he even wanted to choose one of them, but he was a wise man ... and just waited to see how things continue in time.

His wife was a very honest person, was always near him when he had difficulties ... and she was actually the perfect wife, but she was not loving him.

The other woman, started the relationship with him only as a revenge, cause she was mad on her husband ... but without realising she fell in love with the guy.

She was not a honest person and actually was lying a lot ... but somehow, being in love, she changed ... and she was infinitely loving him.

She could not live without him, but the wise man was still doing nothing to choose her and leave his wife.

Waited for a long, long time.

Every time she was loosing her minds waiting, she was starting to lie again with different things, so that she wins the competition.

She was not understanding that a man can not love 2 women in the same time and if they meant to be togheter she just needed to wait as the Universe to arrange things in the way they need to be arranged.

Love is beautiful ... but it also means honesty.

If you want to gain the love ... lying all the time just to present reality in a much better way is a silly way of acting. But when you use to lie all the time ... maybe lying is the best thing you know to do.

The story continued for a very long time and not because the man didn't know what to choose.

He just preferred as in the real world to have near him a honest person, even if he knew very well that she did not loved him.

On the other hand, he was enjoying the love story with the other beautiful woman from his life.

He knew that there were lots of moments when she was lying him and his intuition told this to him many, many times ... but in an illusory world ... in that fairy tale that they had togheter everything was the most beautiful illusion he ever lived.

Could not live only in the illusion ... but could not live without the illusion either.

And truth be told, when we regret that reality is the way it is, there is a huge need of beautiful lies so that we feel good again, at least for while.

**It is funny cause everything the
Universe is offering to us ... is free ... but
too many times the price for all of our silly
desires is ... huge**

Years ago ... it happened i met an old crazy lady ... and i apologize for talking as this ... but looked to me that she had nothing to do with the values that we should respect while we stay in this Universe.

But guess what?!

Looking at me ... without any introduction ... and almost no sense at all ... she says ... "Remember ... you can have in life whatever you want ... but you need to understand that the Universe means first of all ... abundance.

... you just need to know how to connect to it!"

It was like the lady was sending me a very powerful message but the message itself was not from her.

Even if she certainly read lots of books, because i saw books everywhere in her house ... she totally forgot the concept of introduction, but maybe it was useless to do it, cause the main message was not related with the connection i could have with her as a human being.

I usually ignore those types of conversations, but still her words remain in my mind for years cause i considered it had a message that i could not clearly understand.

And i was asking myself ... if the Universe means abundance and everything i can get from it is free ... why all the time when i want something is so damm difficult?!

It just does not make sense.

But suddenly i realized that the lady told me that i also need to know to connect to the Universe ... but the whole meaning of this sentence was to ask for guidance ... for which path to follow in life.

I was only listening to my silly desires in fact to my ego but not to my soul.

Any soul is totally connected to the Universe ... and just by asking you will receive the answers.

I also remember about a dear friend, that knows everything about energies ... and can give any answer about future events ... that she told me one day that she does not want to read any book at all, cause all the time she needs an answer ... ask and immediately receive it.

... but i was not doing that ... cause i was not really connected just with my inner soul.

I carried a soul in myself, but i always ignored it ... listening just to the ego.

And guess what?!

I paid a huge price all the time for my desires.

Instead of asking myself ... is this a proper desire for my life?! ... i was just focusing on accomplishing it ... because this is what i wanted and i cared a lot of what i wanted.

I ignored the fact that the trick is to connect to the

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Universe ... finding it an useless thing to do.

But the real abundance never came to me.

I had to fight all the time to get what i really wanted.

So dear friends ... i just write from my experience and i don't want to tell you that what i say is the truth ... and also that the ego is a negative entity ... but the statistical datas from my life showed that every time i was listening just to the ego ... i was following difficult paths ... and all the time i tried to also listen to my soul and intuition ... that is the connection with the Universe ... everything came by itself.

Maybe you should also meditate more on what that crazy old but very wise lady ... told me long time ago.

Unfortunately ... sometimes cheating is not an option but a ... must

Someone told me this ugly theory ... about 25 years ago ... and i totally disliked it.

I was actually so annoyed of it ... that i started to hate my friend from that time for his words.

Later on ... i realized i was too dogmatic, but also too idealistic at that age ... when i was just a silly teenager.

And ... even if i continued to be an idealistic person ... seeing over the years so many people cheating ... i realized that the things are different than what i thought.

First of all i was asking myself why it happens as those people to cheat ... but the real answer came to me when i cheated ... but also was cheated.

The experience itself revealed very clear to me what was going on ... without being needed anymore to ask or to study someone else.

I suddenly realized that the human being that is doing that ... is not feeling anymore ... that is getting what wants from the relationship is involved in.

And as the relationship to survive ... the medicine becomes the act of ... cheating.

Sounds even as a silly paradox, but that person that we dogmatically define as dishonest ... dominated by evil forces etc etc is simple not feeling alive anymore and all that wants is simple ... to survive till the moment when the old relationship will be somehow reborned.

The problem is that the magic is not appearing anymore ... or if it appears is appearing only on the other side of the story and we suddenly fall in love with the other person. We cheat ... to survive in an old relationship that we don't like anymore by such a long time ... but it might happen even to become happy again ... simple by feeling amazing emotions with the new person.

We start to even wonder why we haven't done this long time before ... but too many people around ... judge us in such a disgusting way.

We forgot about dogmatism ... but we become dogmatic again just by caring about what they think.

But all those people that defined the people that practice the cheating ... never thought ... not even for a second ... that actually cheating was not an option ... but a must ... just to feel alive one more time.

Most probably ... we will never understand the evil side of the human being unless we ... experience it.

**“only
two eyes can see the same
why not all.....?”
(Arij Emaan)**

I am always having with my dear Arij ... kind of a philosophical dance, but what i write in few pages ... Arij has the power to write just by using few words.

And ... i love her for the amazing talent of doing that!
Far away from me ... in the other side of the world ... she observed that 2 eyes can be the same ... but are never seeing reality in the same way.

Never ...

Hearing Arij ... i suddenly stop from all my activities and start to meditate ... not really understanding why this is so important.

But is funny cause my 2 eyes see reality in the same way Arij's 2 beautiful eyes see it ... so is that theory correct or wrong?!

Well ... i saw so many times people defining situations in such a different way.

You could smile looking at 2 people arguing ... hearing the reality is dark ... and amazing in the same time ... but still you see it totally different as them.

And you see so many times ... those damm situations ... that you understand that in the end is just a perception.

Someone is seeing a situation ... in the most negative way ... but his close friend is laughing of him ... saying ... "You are just having one of those days ... when you are just idiot again, but don't worry in this dance of your emotions ... tomorrow you will see things in a totally different way".

And i smile ... cause i see myself in this scenario also ... on both sides.

It's all a balance between seeing the world in beautiful and ugly colors ... positive and negative vibes ... not really understanding that there is no good or evil ... but just a perception of reality.

But one day ... i see 2 people that were falling in love one with the other ... and i was talking with them for hours.

They were always having the same thoughts, feelings, perceptions ... so i asked myself again if the theory came from Arij was true or not ... but suddenly i understood that what we call perception is totally related with the connectivity between the 2 people that we analyze in a scene.

If the connection between them is a good one, or even an amazing one ... same as at the people that are in love ... they see reality painted in the same colors ... no matter if the connection is a positive or a negative one ... but if the connection does not exists ... like is happening in most of the cases ... only 2 eyes can see the same.

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Is not good or bad ... to see things in the way we see it ... cause it's just a fundamental right ... of the human being to observe the world through the eyes of his soul ... but maybe we should have in mind to spend our lives ... with the people that are on the same frequency with us ... or on the frequency we would love to have all the time ... in case we dream for a change in our lives.

Amazing vibes ... amazing life

My journey in life started to become ... somehow a journey to a pathless path.

Everything looked perfect but it was in fact a total mess. I was making lots of money, but i never had money.

It looked like i made the perfect investment, but the headache i had with those investments drove me crazy ... daily.

And even if it looked like i have a beautiful private life, with an amazing wife and 2 great children ... everything went into the wrong direction.

Life just looked amazing ... but was a total disaster ... from all points of view ... and more i was trying to define what was going on ... much chaotic the life became.

I had a strange idea in my mind, by years, that i actually love the chaos ... and saw into this concept the real path to follow ... not realizing that the chaos is actually the opposite of ... harmony.

It was weird ... and unbelievable ... i wanted and actually searched the beauty of harmony ... but i was following the path of chaos.

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No one would understand me ... not even myself but having so much headache generated by this chaotic life ... i decided it is the time for a change.

I had no idea what i should do ... cause i was in the most silliest situation i could ever be ... my life was a total mess but looked like a perfect one.

I was reading thousands of books and i understood lots of philosophical concepts, but i never found the answer i was searching for.

I was meditating a lot ... but not being connected anymore to my soul ... no real answer came to me.

I was in a real weird situation ... and there was no one to save me ... but maybe i had to save myself.

And one day, after waking up ... i realized i never wake up with joy ... so i never started the day with a beautiful vibe.

I had no idea how i can get a beautiful vibe but i could write a book of 1000 pages about negative vibes.

But guess what?!

I a moment of clarity and awakening ... i suddenly understood that i was not in harmony with the Universe and all i had to do ... was to connect to it ... through the power of great vibes.

And those vibes could simple come into my soul by chancing my focus to real beautiful things like admiring the nature, long walks into a beautiful park, spending quality time with my children, connecting into a beautiful way to all the people from my life.

It was actually a simple decision to focus more on the real beautiful side of life ... and ignore the darkness from myself,

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the one that was related just with myself ... my interests, my desires, my plans, my problems etc.

Basically all i had to do was to focus on the real positive values of life and ignore ... the evil part of myself.

Little by little ... the amazing vibes started to appear into my soul ...and also life started to change.

My focus was now not on a life that needs to look perfect, according to the standards of the modern society ... but a life i feel deep inside of myself that is the real path of my life.

Motivation ... is not about perfect case scenarios ... but more about the difficult path to that destination

You know ... when i see many of the motivational materials from social media ... i smile.

I would actually laugh, but i came to the conclusion that i must respect all opinions, ideas, thoughts and desires of the people that are appearing on the timeline of my life.

So ... i just smile and wonder myself how could i be so silly, not so long time ago ... that i found so interesting and empowering all those motivational materials?!

Well ... the images with Lamborghini, Bentley, Rolls-Royce, amazing mansions, gold, huge amounts of cash ... they present just one side of the story ... and is not telling us the whole truth ... that not all the paths can be destined to us also.

And indeed that could be a path that we should follow, but also not follow.

Unfortunately ... what i am saying is that motivation became too much about the best case scenarios, models of success that might not be destined to us also ... but not so much about the real plan to that destination.

Is like we take the magic pill ... and just by consuming those motivational materials ... you start to follow the path of a huge success ... make few steps and then arrive at the destination.

Somehow i could define this kind of motivation, without trying to judge it in any way ... cause i don't feel myself in the position of judging anyone ... like a modern temptation. It's a new type of drug that we consume, without understanding that before consuming any motivational materials we should connect to the inner soul ... ask for guidance and then choose the path of life that we should really follow.

The type of motivation that we would need is probably different, even of so many people love the model with the beautiful mansion and the Rolls-Royce.

The model itself ... unfortunately can become a stupid temptation ... and the huge paid price for trying to get it ... could be useless.

We do not understand that just the inner soul can guide us to the proper type of happiness that we should have in mind when we start to work really hard for a ... big dream.

Don't miss understand me ... please!

Lamborghini is an amazing car ... and i love beautiful houses ... and also the money ... but why we should not ask first the inner self ... what is the meaning of our lives and what is the best plan to follow?!

And i am not saying that the temptation of the so called perfect case scenarios is coming from the Devil and we should follow actually the path of Angels and religions ... cause i don't find actual those models for the modern human

being ... but what i try to explain ... is just that we should meditate more ... before start to follow any big plan for life ... on the connection between us, the soul and the Universe.

Ask for guidance ... not for perfect case scenarios ... so that in the end, after paying a huge price for getting it ... to see that is not making you happy ... cause that was not destined to you.

Like this ... you will just become an expert into the concept of pathless paths ... but never a happy persons.

... and you'll be just as me ... a writer ... that writes about all types of theoretical models ... but is never tasting the life for real.

**"Dr. Ian Gray: What's your favorite flower?
Sofi: Dandelions.
Dr. Ian Gray: Okay. Why?
Sofi: 'Cause, they're free, wild, and you can't buy
them."**

I heard that to understand life better ... it helps a lot if you read biographies ... of great people ... but i would add today to this concept that it should help a lot to study the ordinary people also ... the ones that had not the chance to be defined as important persons.

Years ago ... i read the life of a lawyer from New York. His name was John Spencer ... and even if he was not well known all over the world, he was actually a great lawyer of the 1980s.

John had a good friend ... Paul Zilberstein ... a great broker from Wall Street ... and they were talking a lot about ... ladies ... and the importance of them in men's lives.

Paul was always "tasting" ladies, even if he was a married guy ... but John avoided that all the time even if he was also teaching law at the university and was surrounded by lots of beautiful young students.

Sometimes Paul was visiting John at his law office, or at university and was saying to him ... "Please lie to me that

you are having at least one love affair with those amazing ladies that are appearing on the timeline of your life ... otherwise i can just say that you are blind, stupid or you are an alien from Mars".

John was not listening to those ideas came from Paul ... or was just politely replying ... "The subject is not in my are of interests! I have lots of other important things to do in my life".

In fact ... somehow Paul was playing the role of the devil and John was pretending that he was an angel ... but that only till one day when 2 ladies ... a blonde and a brunette were coming to him ... proposing him to have a beautiful love affair.

John did not refused those 2 amazing women ... and started to experience what Paul asked him to do by such a long time. The 2 experiences ... 2 temptations came in the same time ... from the most unexpected persons he ever thought about ... redefined his perspective about how to live his life. He totally erased his dogmatic ideas from his mind starting to love experiencing the beautiful side of life ... and even if he was married he realized that he was looking for the free ... and wild side of his soul.

So ... in the end the angel ... listened to the devil ... or should i say ... that John discovered that he wanted to explore the so called dark side of his life ... the one of freedom and wildness ... the one of doing what he actually wanted to do by years ... but did not had the gut to do it. The real fact is that in the end John is not feeling that he is doing something evil ... but he was only trying to understand all the feelings from his soul.

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He knew about those feelings but a strange blonde and a silly brunette had to reveal all he was feeling by such a long time ... an adventure where he will feel free ... but also wild ... an experience that money can never buy.

**The evil can lead you to a much
better path than the path
you are following now**

Many times I was on the edge of a precipice ... but later I found out that everything was just in my mind.

I could see the evil and amplify it to the maximum.

I was overwhelmed with negative emotions ... and everything had turned black ... and I didn't even think I still had the right to hope.

I was immersed in some thoughts that were mine, but far from what I could have been on the stage of life ... and I still thought I was on the edge of the abyss.

But my own thoughts were lying to me ... and I believed them ... because they were just my thoughts.

But one day I realized that it's not my thoughts or emotions ... and that I can change what I am at any time ... smiling and accepting everything that happens.

But it lasted a long time ... almost half my life and I still didn't know where I was ... because I hadn't actually found myself.

I was running in a million directions ... incoherently ... believing that I was following a plan and that I was actually

on the right track, but eventually I realized that I actually had to stop and I find myself.

Everything was a disaster around me ... and I still believed it's because of my thoughts ... but rather it was all generated by identifying with those thoughts.

But I wanted the change.

I wanted it ... intensely.

And in fact I had no other choice ... because everything was a disaster ... and maybe only the change could be my hope.

One day ... seeing the annoying repetitiveness of everything that happens ... I realized the positive valences of the evil in my life.

I went back into the past ... and it really was like that.

Everything that had been bad in my life ... especially the very, very bad things from the past ... made me stop ... from everything ... to abandon those paths that were not meant for me and to go to what was actually meant for me.

It was very difficult to accept the concept ... but in the negativity lay a kernel of positivity.

I knew it ... I had seen it ... but I didn't accept it, hating everything that was negative in my life.

Slowly ... negativity received other values for my destiny ... and I began to see with hope whatever would have happened wrong.

And paradoxically it was ... that I had even begun to see with joy the appearance of evil ... knowing that a new change was coming ... of mine or of my whole life ... waiting for the curvature for new cool things that I was going to experience in soon.

I had begun to understand the paradox.

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It was all about acceptance ... accepting everything that was happening and embracing all the experiences of life.

You need to know what to ask for to the Universe ... otherwise you'll be wasting your time

Isabelle was a very nice lady.

39 years old, beautiful, adored by many men ... but somehow avoided by luck ... in terms of authentic sentimental life.

Although she had many experiences ... she never got married ... but she clearly knew what she wanted.

She believed in the law of attraction and of using it for our desires ... asking the Universe in hard thoughts what we want, but she still didn't know exactly how to ask.

She had read a lot about it, but what she really wanted didn't appear in her life yet.

Conceptually she knew everything ... but somehow despite the fact that she met ... almost what she wanted ... there was always a piece of the puzzle missing.

It was never ... that much-coveted storyline ... but what Isabelle always ignored was that she hadn't really asked for it.

She had defined so many details ... but she had forgotten the essentials ... that the story itself should be based on sincerity

and love ... and that everything should lead to ... happiness. And that's what we all do ... and when we seem to have everything ... we still feel that something is not ok ... that something is missing.

And we realize ... what's missing is really ... the essentials. We got lost in the details ... and missed the real road to what we really wanted.

You see ... there are many who say that God is in details ... but also many who say the opposite that the Devil is in all those details.

But it's hard for us, as ordinary people ... to actually understand what's going on ... disappointed that we seem to be getting what we wanted ... but

But Isabell ... was confident.

She realizes that she is almost on her way to nowhere ... and although she sees that her story is repeated indefinitely ... she smiles seeing in her life a guy who seems to be the best partner that she could have ... but that's beyond that he's a little bit ... married.

She smiles ... and accepts his presence in her life.

It's like the first time she laughs at her desires, realizing how she wastes her time asking the Universe wrongly.

She ... opens her mind but also her soul ... and she realizes that she must continue any path of life with acceptance and joy ... giving up stupid ideas and details.

In the end ... all that matters is whether a story is beautiful or ugly ... whether it gives you life and makes you happy ... whether it heals your soul or sinks you further.

Maybe this new experience ... probably totally inappropriate ... with a married man ... is what she needs to

be prepared for a beautiful relationship in the future.
Maybe the role of this episode ... is to understand the authenticity of a relationship and detachment from all that dogmatism means ... and on the other hand to understand that in order to be happy ... happiness itself is not about details, definitions and other nonsense .
Happiness simply happens ... when we open our hearts ... we accept and submit to experiences.
And without realizing it ... joy begins to appear in her heart.
It is for the first time when she lives without expectations ... because what expectations can you have when a married man appears in your life ?!
How could you go on the road with expectations ... when you know clearly that you are on a journey for a path to nowhere ?!
But ... Isabelle realizes that not all those men from her life hurt her ... but her expectations ... all those details required of the Universe.
By giving up expectations ... in fact our vain projections ... we make room for the authentic intentions of the Universe in our lives.
She ... smiles ... and accepts him ... and even opens the door to her soul ... wondering if she's getting an angel or a demon.
Life goes on ... even in a much beautiful way than we might think ... but we just need to forget about all our silly expectations.

**As long as temptation exists
in your mind or soul ... there
is this risk ... welcomed anyway
... as reality to be redefined for you**

Victoria lived on the west coast of England ... and lived with her little girl and her husband, who was over 20 years older than her.

Initially ... she had been happy with the marriage, but even though it had only been 7 years since they had been together ... she felt like she was suffocating in that relationship ... and life passes her by.

She continued to be submissive and loyal to her family and husband, but something was missing from her life ... and even though she knew what ... she was hiding it more and more.

Her social media posts ... showed an adorable woman's soul. He was 30 ... but she didn't seem to have lived through what her life had meant.

The days passed and she also saw how the soul ... that diamond inside of her ... was slowly fading.

The pictures still said about her ... that she was alive ... but she was struggling a lot ... to convey this message ... being

completely unlucky enough to live in a beautiful energetic environment.

Occasionally ... Victoria was also talking to Jerry, an online acquaintance ... who had tried unsuccessfully to corrupt her countless times.

They had talked a lot ... and eventually became friends ... Jerry starting to care about her.

One day he called her and said bluntly ... "Listen Victoria ... I understand that maybe I'm not what you need, but look at you how lifeless you are ... you really can't go on so ... you have to have the courage to open the pandora's box and start living occasionally. Maybe my role in your life is to whisper to you ... just do it! ".

Jerry was a kind of little devil ... who tempted Victoria ... but it was worse than that cause she felt the same way by a long time.

She needed to do something to feel fulfilled as a woman ... and it was hard to accept that kernel of temptation in her soul.

So Jerry was the daemon or Victoria ?! ... cause all he did was mentioning something she already knew about her.

But was there something wrong with Jerry ?!

He sees in her a friend ... who suffers and dies as a soul every day ... doing nothing to heal herself.

He doesn't want to hurt her ... advising her to cheat on her husband ... but only to find a person who, at least for a while, will give her the energy she needs so much.

But Victoria thinks and does nothing.

Maybe she's waiting for the universe to save her ... or maybe her role in this life ... is to live the way she is now.

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But my philosophical question ... not moralistic, that i am far from being able to speak of morality ... is ... do we have the right to decide, regardless of the circumstances ... whether we have the right of being happy ... or life only needs to be lived and accepted exactly as it is ?!

Hard to answer ... and I'm firmly convinced that the answers will always be ... in opposite directions.

**You can't jump from one story
to another one ... right away.
There is a time needed to heal yourself
first ... then with the joy in the soul and the
opened heart ... life can be restarted.**

One of the biggest mistake an individual can do after a divorce, or a break up ... is to jump from one relationship to another ... just for healing the soul much easier ... which in fact can be a totally illusory action.

It's like we have a car accident ... and we call the emergency doctors ... to save us ... but the things are a little bit different in love stories ... even abstract ... and we can't understand that even if we are the patient that needs immediately help ... we should also play the role of the emergency doctors.

But we can't see that.

We expect of having this trick and use another person, pretending we sincerely want to have a new start ... but still being under the influences of the energies of the past relationship ... and of the break up itself.

Instead of healing and releasing all those negative emotions that we carry in the soul ... we expect as someone else to

come and solve the problem for us.

Or should i say that ... the dark side from us is trying to use someone else, pretending we are looking for a new love story ... but just for the interest of ... healing the soul.

Yes ... nothing more than that ... but we keep acting like that only till one day ... when we realize we are already healed ... but again we are not in the right relationship ... and it's time to break up again.

Everything we've done ... comes against us ... and we came back in the same unwanted position ... almost headed ... but broke up again.

Then we realize the problem is inside of us ... and we need to take care of it in a honest way ... connect to the inner self and ask for the real healing ... and guidance.

Yes ... we can play around with our lives and the laws of the Universe, but in the end we will see that the future will be just a reflection of thoughts and actions ... and we will just live the same ugly experiences on and on and on.

So ... bottomline ... it's all a decision if you let yourself be dominated by the dark or the beautiful side of yourself ... and the reflection, that will come into the future ... will be just the reflection of those decisions from the present moment.

The ultimate test is understanding ... the illusion

Many years ago, in India, in a village forgotten by the world, a peasant lived at his small farm with his family.

Things were going well for him.

He had a good harvest every year, he had more animals from year to year ... the children grew up beautifully, and his wife took care of everything that means household.

He was actually living the perfect life ... and everyone saw in him a man of success with a beautiful family.

Everyone ... except him.

And strangely ... even though things were going well for him ... it was clear that the man was always sad.

Something was missing from his life, but he didn't know what either.

One day ... a friend points out that he has become blind and many other peasants in the village would have wanted to be in his position ... but suddenly the peasant stops working, smiles ... and was so changed when he was smiling ... like a totally different person ... and he replied to his friend .. "I asked for land ... I received land, I asked for animals ... the animals also appeared, i asked for a beautiful wife ... I also received that wife, I wanted children ... the children came

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too ... but something is rotten in this life of mine.

My wife looks perfect, but even though we've talked so many times ... i did not told you that I believe she's possessed by the Devil.

Everyone sees a beautiful woman, in her place, who takes care of the house ... but even though you can't believe it ... I swear she's possessed.

All I have ... I can say they have no value even though I wanted them so much.

I live practically ... an illusion, and everyone in the village sees only the illusion ... which I also saw in the past ... that everything is perfect ”.

I forgot to mention that this peasant ... from that far part of the world ... had loved philosophy during his school time.

He already knew that life itself is an ... illusion and often identifies with this abstract concept ... and strange in fact for the life of a simple country man.

The universe had given the peasant everything a man in the country side could have dreamed of in those days.

He had a perfect life, or he seemed to have a perfect life, but in fact ... his life at home was a ... hell.

Paradise was actually ... the Hell.

The peasant's friend stared at him, not knowing what answer to give him ... everything seemed unreal, but understanding that you could end up in life to have everything ... but in fact to have nothing, because the peasant's peace of mind had long since disappeared.

Had the peasant reached a spiritual stage so high as to identify the illusion in any element of his life, or was his wife really possessed by evil spirits ... and from here everything

seemed ruined and an ... illusion ?!

Was the hell at home ... just an illusion ?!

Or is it the paradise seen by others in the yard of that simple man from the country side?!

The story itself ... is a story about the illusion of life ... but maybe everything in life becomes an illusion because we do not know that on the road to evolution we should follow all aspects of life and always have a good balance in everything ... that exists in our life.

Maybe ... and we can't ignore that this may be a hypothesis ... maybe it wasn't the wife who was possessed by demons ... but their relationship itself, even though they had everything they wanted ... but everything had toxic connotations.

Maybe they tried too hard to get into the scenario of the perfect life ... but they ended up forgetting about each other ... about the connection between them ... and its importance in this context of an illusory perfect life.

Success has been completely redefined today and seems to be accessible to anyone who truly believes they can have it.

But we do not understand that real success has a little secret that is difficult to be understood for those who believe that everything must be followed in life step by step.

The secret itself ... and we actually know it ... is to believe in magic ... and maybe in the beauty of life.

But life has ups and downs ... and a series of daily problems ... often the list is endless ... and probably that makes us forget that vision of existence ... that we had when we were children.

Back then, I thought anything was possible ... from becoming an astronaut over the years, to driving a Lamborghini ... or discovering gold on the homeless plain.

I thought magic ... really existed.

But the motivation ... even if it existed then ... was not as present as it is today.

Social media was a concept that no one knew about ... nor did they see it in order to have so many models that we could study.

Instead, everything was maybe ... anti-motivation.

We were told ... "Please ... do not longer dream with your eyes open. Magic is just a cartoon nonsense ... but it doesn't really exist. "

And what do you think ?!

They convinced us, just as they were convinced. ... but everything until one day.

A person who comes in magical way in our lives, forcibly takes us out of the gray reality and makes us fall in love with her.

The coolest part of the story is that we see the magic again ... and we start believing in it ... one more time.

It may be illusory ... I know ... but the feeling of the moment is magnificent.

And somehow we start believing again that anything is possible, and the motivational patterns we see so often today ... may be possible ... even for us.

The positive or negative connotations have disappeared from our minds.

The opening today is ... total.

Reality ... is ours ... and the magic is part of the timeline of our lives.

Love ... showed us the shortcut ... making us believe again ... that everything is possible ... even that scenario, which seemed so illusory ... of the perfect couple climbing into a fabulous Lamborghini ... and envied by all.

That's life ... a circus

Truth be told ... we don't really know what we want.
Or maybe we know but we don't have the necessary
courage ... to live and enjoy life.
But ... still ... we seem ... that we want to taste it.
And when we taste the forbidden liqueur ... that mix of
positivity and negativity ... we see that we like it ... even
love it.
And we want one more time.
And one more time.
Life itself becomes in the end ... a circus ... and we just play
around with energies ... not really realizing what we do.
We act as clowns ... in disguise as actors ... but we just play
non sense games.
Looking and defining the others, that are around us ... we
understand life, but we do not see that we are the same
as them ... just human beings.
We argue.
We fight.
We smile.
We dream.

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We love.

We hope.

... but all the time ... ignoring the connections ... and the importance of them at certain values ... not caring that is probably more important to show our beautiful than our dark side we show to everybody that we have a silly disability of acting properly on the stage of life.

And we end up proving to be ^{just} silly clowns from a circus that is actually not caring of the show itself.

**When nothing works to change
your vibe ... just sing and
dance ... it's the trick that is
guiding you to amazing feelings**

The human being invented lots of things ... and with money in your pocket you can buy almost anything you want from the ... supermarket.

But we can't buy ... the happiness ... and the reason of that is quite simple ... it's free ... and you can find it anywhere, but only when you try to connect to it ... for real.

I believe that the number one disease from the world today is not cancer ... but the unhappiness.

Too many people, all over the world ... did not understand the tricks for having beautiful vibes.

Well ... i am sure it's simple when someone tells us the secret ... but i am looking around and realize that an army of daemons ... were whispering almost to everybody ... the secret of being unhappy ... not of being happy.

But one day ... suddenly ... just by watching an amazing young lady ... how she was dancing ... being in the same time extremely happy ... i understand the real secret ... the one i could not find in books.

The beautiful ... amazing ... young soul ... was dancing ... and nothing more.

But her smile revealed her beauty so damm well ... telling to the whole world that we live in world fulfilled with beautiful vibes.

And i start to wonder myself if someone ever bothered to tell to the billions of unhappy people ... that the unhappiness is just a type of vibe that can be easily replaced with a better one ... the one of happiness ... just by simple dancing and why not ... singing.

So ... is it so simple?!

Well ... i decided to take few days off and surf over social media ... just watching hundreds ... maybe thousands of young angels ... dancing with so much pleasure.

And i realized one more thing ... i don't know how to dance ... damm it.

How could i be so silly as at my age to not know how to dance?!

So ... i continued ... just watching the amazing young ladies ... and connect to their joy ... while they were feeling alive.

And ... i started to feel alive again ... too.

Admiring a beauty ... i discovered that life is beautiful ... but i never thought of studying this subject.

**We ask for honesty and authenticity
when it comes about the
connections we have with
the people from our timelinen... but
we end up being afraid of seeing
the wild side of those persons.**

Monica was considering that it's already too late ... and she should marry soon ... but that perfect guy that she was searching for by such a long time ... was not appearing. At least not ... yet.

But one day ... a mysterious guy had contacted her ... and they started to chat a lot.

She was under the pressure of time ... and liking him ... she is asking him to be honest and tell her his fantasies regarding their relationship.

She was wondering ... did i met an angel or a devil?!

Should i meet with him?!

What if he really is that perfect guy that i am looking for?!

She wanted in her life ... someone to dream for her to want her ... in all the possible ways ... but she was also worried of how things will move on ... if they will like each other.

The funny thing was that the guy was a writer ... and asking him for his fantasies ... she suddenly became ... sad. He wanted her ... even if they never met ... and after telling her that the first thing after they will meet ... he will kiss and touch her like in a love movie ... she became too ... scared of him.

He was a stranger ... but while speaking her openly ... as a friend, but also as a lover from the near future ... his wild side became too much scary.

He knew how to use the power of beautiful words ... but he avoided to be polite.

He preferred to show that scary wild side, even if ... in general ... he was a good boy.

But no other girl ... told him to be wild.

And he was acting as that ... but ... he scared her.

They somehow destroyed a connection that was ... not even explored yet ... by the both sides ... cause truth be told ... we are just afraid of authenticity.

We want honesty but when the partner is becoming too opened and tells all those deep thoughts and desires ... we just can't handle it.

We love the feeling of being wanted ... even by strangers ... but it scares us ... and we prefer to just ... run away.

The story ends ... in a childish way ... and that's not all.

The next stories ... goes the same ... and we can't understand why.

We are afraid of strangers ... even if those new people are just guiding us ... to new paths ... much beautiful than the ones we use to know.

**You have no chance fighting
with the daemons ... but
you can smile to them**

When i started the book "My relationship with the Devil redefined my life" ... which actually is a very abstract title ... i had no idea that what i saw in the outside world as daemon forces ... are actually a projection of my thoughts and my inner soul.

But i remembered that i once read a nice story about a monk that was living in the middle of the desert ... to get rid of all the temptations of life.

You see ... the meaning of a life lived as a monk is to identify the illusions of this world and to avoid all those connections ... as in the end the monk to realize that the reason why we were placed in an outside world that looks like we cannot control ... is to take us to the inner world ... everything being just a projection ... for guidance.

The monk remained in silent for years into the desert ... but still after so many, many years he was afraid of ... women. Even seeing the clothes of a lady ... he was already seeing the Devil itself.

He read all the religious materials from the bible to the writings of the saints ... but still had the fear that he will fail as a monk because of this temptation for women.

In the outside world he loved ... the ladies, but all those persons ruined his life ... and the only chance he had left after a life spent as that was to become ... a monk.

But the temptation remained inside of him.

It was like the alcohol for the ones addicted to it ... or the drugs for the ones that loves them.

But even in the middle of the desert ... the Devil was laughing of him ... cause caravans were coming from nowhere ... going to nowhere ... and they went close to his little tent ... and he was seeing women again and again.

The monk was praying to God day and night to get rid of this temptation ... and in the end ... when the pray was over ... he was paralyzed for 4 years.

He could not use his legs, his arms and nothing related to his body.

Was still alive ... his soul was in his body ... but the body itself was useless.

But ... guess what?!

When he was closing his eyes he was visualizing all the women from his life ... and all the pleasures lived with them. He had no body to use for such pleasures ... but the desire remained inside of him.

And the monk ... in a short moment of awaking ... realized that on the path of spiritual evolution ... even with the help of the supreme intelligence that paralyzed him ... could not get rid of the Devil ... or maybe i should say ... the illusion. The temptation was not in the outside world ... but inside of

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him.

Reality could not be changed ... no matter how much it looked as changed ... unless he was changing for real his inner world.

The monk had to accept that the temptation itself is not related with the outside world.

It was funny to accept that the so called Devil was not in the life from outside ... but hidden inside of him ... and became part of his being.

The Devil ... was him.

It was nothing to do ... but to smile to this inner daemon ... accept it as part of life ... but probably just decide to cut this domination over his life ... and let his beautiful side guide him to the amazing path of spiritual evolution.

For the rest of us, even if we are human beings ... same as the monk was ... maybe the best thing that we can do is to ... keep the right balance between the good and the evil part from us.

... nothing more!

Yes ... we can be daemons ... but also angels ... and all is just a decision.

“And one day ... i just realized that her smile became a beautiful ... therapy for my soul”

Sometimes ... the best thing we could do ... is ... go to a therapist and try to treat our negative side of life.

And it's quite easy to find a good ... or even a great therapist.

With the power of the internet .. you could choose anyone ... from any corner of the world ... but we still have the dogmatic concept that someone that goes to the therapist has actually kind of an ... illness.

We don't understand ... that a therapist could actually be kind of a coach that guide us for a better evolution in life ... and also let us be dominated of the beautiful side, not only of our dark side.

A close friend of mine told me that when she started the Faculty of Philosophy ... the dean started his speech saying ... “To all the new ones in our faculty ... i know you all have a different kind of mental illness ... and you came to us just to become your own therapists ... but before meeting the Angels from the philosophical studies ... you'll have first

to talk to all the daemons from inside of you”.

But what are the chances for the rest of us ... to heal ourselves ... if we don't go to a therapist ... or think about studying philosophy at university?!

Well ... let me tell you a greater trick for that ... you could just connect to the vibes of the beautiful nature while walking into the park ... or look at the innocence of children that are less than 7 years old and had not been corrupted yet by the influence of society ... or even easier ... admire the power of the people that have the ability to smile ... and enjoy life ... in a world painted in such a large spectrum of grey colors.

You will laugh of me telling you this ... but that smile could become the best therapy for the soul.

Just think about it!

Bobby: "Doctor! Please help me ... i can't stand her anymore! She drives me so crazy that i believe i'll kill her"
Doctor: "You should just smile to her ... and treat her with love and infinite understanding. Same as i do with you! You don't see me complaining"

Doctor Robbins was a great therapist from Los Angeles. He had a life experience as a doctor, after treating thousands of patients that came to him from all over the world. Was a little bit amazed of meeting Bobby, which was a guy that ... after reading thousands of books of philosophy started to talk about daemons and angels ... which was a little bit weird.

Doctor: Bobby ... listen ... i want to tell me few things about your wife.

Bobby: Can you be more precise?!

Doctor: Yes ... of course ... what does she do that is driving you crazy so much and so often?! I need to better understand the dynamic of your relationship.

Bobby: Well ... doctor ... i know you will not believe me ...

same as the other people that i discussed this with but i believe she is possessed by the Devil itself.

Doctor: Bobby ... i need to focus a little bit and give me details ... what does she do?! Please for god sake ... give me some details.

Bobby: Well ... that's the weird part ... she does not do anything at all. Her simple presence is driving me crazy.

Doctor: Bobby i might tell you something strange but speaking of angels and daemons ... a fancy theory came into my mind ... have you ever thought that you might be the Devil and you just don't feel comfortable around her because ... in fact ... she's an angel?!

Bobby: Doctor ... no disrespect ... but do you expect me to pay \$1200 an hour and tell me that i am the ... Devil?!

Doctor: Well Bobby ... i know is weird ... but we need to explore both sides of the story. Over the weekend i had been to the church and i heard this funny theory at the priest ... but now i realize it was a message that i had to tell yourself. I am basically a messenger.

Bobby gets annoyed and leave the therapist ... but doctor Robbins just smiles ... shakes his hand and say ... good bye. The doctor knew by such a long time ... that all of us see the evil everywhere around... but when someone is pointing to us ... explaining that actually the Devil is ... us ... or maybe to be more precise ... that dark side of us ... we totally dislike us.

Doctor Robbins knew that even if today Bobby was not ready to understand his message and that he actually just lost a client ... at the right time Bobby will meditate over his theory ... and probably understand that he or his wife can be the

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Devil today ... but by analyzing and discussing this directly with her ... they might just improve everything at the connection they have ... also by exploring their beautiful inner side.

Has anyone the right to disturb our energetic field?!

Imagine a beautiful family ... 3 kids ... very well arranged and a beautiful lady is coming in the life of the husband ... that decides to not miss the chance of changing and redefining all the aspects of his his life ... with the amazing lady that he just met ... and is fall in love with.

Is it moral what is going on?!

Is it really right as the husband to abandon his wife and his 3 kids ... because of the huge temptation for a new life ... that will probably be much better than what he has now?!

And the real question is ... has that lady the right to fuck the energetic field ... with all the connections between its members ... for the illusion of a better tomorrow?!

Well ... i won't answer ... and just let you meditate over the subject ... but let me ask you about a similar scenario with the little difference that the connection between wife and husband is already fucked?!

Has the lady the right to interfere in the life of a married ... but unhappy man?!

Has she the right to ... steal that man?!

Or ... again ... is it immoral?!

Maybe the meaning of that beautiful lady is just to remind to

the wife that ... unless she redefines the ugly relationship she has with the husband ... she ... or any other lady ... will reappear one day ... and steal that man ... even if he is a married person.

But my real question is ... this 3rd person ... is she a positive of a negative character in the life of that family with 3 kids?! That amazing woman ... just enters into that energetic field of that family and might be in the end a person that is redefining their life forever.

The couple might divorce ... or might decide to restart their lives and try to be happy together.

Both options will have a huge impact on them ... on all of them ... the husband, the wife ... the kids ... but also that lady.

She might not be happy feeling that her new partner is still in connection with his ex wife and the 3 kids ... but she also might realize that her role was a karmic one ... the one of restarting or fucking the connections of a family.

I remember that when i was a kid ... i was hearing my grandma speaking with her friends ... the other old ladies that lived on the same street with us ... speaking about a scenario similar with the one i told you about ... and saying "The Devil entered into their family. Everything will be fucked up unfortunately".

So ... is the lady ... an angel or a daemon?!

There are many real case scenarios like this ... all around the world ... but we should also keep in mind after defining this situation ... that sometimes ... karma is just playing around with us in many, many situations.

... but the lessons of life must be understood.

**Spoiling opportunities is
actually ... an option ... and
sometimes even ... a must.
The one of not following
... pathless paths.**

Even since Bill Clinton was a governor of Arkansas ... he was making jokes with his friends ... regarding the ladies from his life and asking ... "What should i do with all those ladies from my life?!"

I wrote few times about that ... and every time i remember what he said ... it comes in my mind the contradictory illusory balance of what we should choose ... when great opportunities are appearing on the timeline of our lives. Should we do it?!

Is it right?!

... but still is a great chance.

Today ... i am not believing anymore in what society defined as morality ... and i believe more in what we should call ... experience life in all its aspects ... positive or negative ones. But i also learnt one thing ... from my life experience ... and that is the fact that even if we should experience anything life has to offer to us ... doing it 2-3 ... 100 times ... the

same thing ... when we already saw that the path itself is a pathless path ... is just silly ... especially when we even try to convince ourselves that it should be bad ... to spoil those opportunities.

And we continue life ... going to nowhere, even if we should just stop ... and explore other options of life.

And even if you believe ... same as i do ... that morality is not anymore an important thing to keep in mind ... and that we have the right to experience everything ... even if it good or evil ... we should also remember that all the life lessons that we do not understand ... are keep appearing ... on and on and on.

Meditating ... analyzing and defining where we are ... and why we are there ... we might even come to the conclusion that indeed ... spoiling opportunities is actually ... an option ... and sometimes even ... a must.

It is the decision ... of not following pathless paths ... especially when we actually know the whole script for those experiences.

And this is the point of life ... when we understand the abstract concept of ... the pathless path ... but also try to find a way of connecting to the inner self and ask for the real guidance that we need for understanding which direction we should follow.

**Be selective in all the aspects
of your life ... and do only
what you love to do ... nothing
more. Life is too short for compromises!**

Bobby had a new date ... with a lady he considered great ... into the Central Park, New York.

He succeeds to park his car and then calls her ... and almost could not wait to ... meet her.

Olivia ... was a simple girl, working as a cashier in a grocery store ... but even if he was a successful lawyer ... he did not cared at all of those social differences.

Close to his 50s ... Bobby started to realize that just the soul is important ... and he dreamed a lot to meet a lady with a big soul, that will treat him with ... infinite love.

Bobby was reading long time ago a book about how to treat people that have drug addiction ... because he had in the past a love story with a young student that was taking drugs ... and wanted to save her.

In the book ... he finds out that all those people that have this ugly addiction had to be treated with ... infinite love and understanding.

Bobby was never taking drugs ... but realized that he needed the same treatment.

His lost soul ... that mix of positive and negative energies ... was totally fucked up.

Someone needed to come ... and fix it.

Going to a therapist ... could be useless ... so he was not even trying ... but he was dreaming that a beautiful soul will appear in his life and heal his lost soul.

But guess what?!

Even if Olivia was looking like an extraordinary person ... her inner self was also fucked up.

They both were suffering of a kind of spiritual sickness ... impossible to be cured by the doctors ... and were pretending they were looking for a partner, but all they searching was a magical healing.

Olivia ... which was a little bit shy ... was not treating him in the way he wanted to be treated.

In fact ... she was just treating him ... as a stranger ... and he was a stranger ... from a strange place ... New York City. Not getting the treatment what was looking for ... just like a 5 years old kid ... Bobby ends the date with Olivia ...

explaining that not seeing the connection ... is just useless to continue the walk.

He leaves ... and Olivia is feeling so offended ... like never before in her life.

But what is funny ... is that Bobby ... who was actually a great lawyer that was mastering the art of having ... and in fact creating compromises ... realized for the first time in his life ... that life is too short to continue it with so many damm compromises.

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But he did not leave because did not liked her ... or of the absence of connection ... but because the compromises were just part of his whole story of life.

Bobby needed a ... change ... and the first step was to not pretend anymore that he is not fucked up.

And maybe Olivia ... the same.

Maybe on their description on the dating sites ... should be better to write "I am searching for an amazing human being ... that will help me in a magical way ... to find myself again".

That could be ... correct attitude.

The Universe was laughing of the 2 of them ... for their absence of honesty ... when they went to those dates ... where they were searching more ... a therapist, than a partner.

They both had to change forget about compromises ... and be more selective ... but all those actions needed to be taken inside of them ... not in the outside world.

Being broken inside of the soul ... is ok, but pretending and acting like a possible great partner ... was just a ugly lie ... meant to attract other people ... just hoping they will actually heal that ugly part of the self.

And indeed was funny ... meeting a person that is doing the same thing behind your back ... acting into a negative way, with unbelievable expectation that will get a positive result.

The story with Bobby and Olivia ended in a silly way just like all the real stories from the real life ... but both of them understood that life is too short for compromises ... and that is almost too late to continue that scenario ... of pretending ... just to get the healing.

And truth be told compromises will never help us for real!

Welcome to my dark side. You're gonna love it

Autumn is amazing.

Is teaching us to appreciate all the sunny days ... waking up with the hope that a new day with the sun shining beautifully on the sky ... will make us the day ... brighter.

But in the summer ... we never appreciate for real ... the beauty of a sunny day.

We just consider it being ... normal.

Today i trend to believe that autumn is defining the soul of the human being ... in a amazing way.

Is raining.

Is windy.

But from time to time you also see a sunny day that is remembering us of the days we enjoyed ... not so long time ago.

And still ... is raining too much.

In the autumn ... i always remember of the dark side of my soul ... and it really makes me identify myself with this season.

7-8 days in a row ... is rainy weather ... then even when the rain stops ... the sun is hided into the sky.

But one day ... after reading the quote ... some people dance in the rain ... some are just getting wet ... i realized ... i should enjoy every day ... just as it is.

Is basically the only way ... i could appreciate for real .. my life.

And i started to explore my dark zone ... smiling ... seeing the analogy with autumn ... and loving for the first time ... for real ... everything i represent as a soul in this world.

Suddenly i realized that ... the dark zone is just an unexplored side of myself ... the same as i never thought to go out and dance in the rain ... in a regular day of autumn. I could decide ... just to explore that experience ... but i never had the idea.

You see ... dark ... ugly ... are just 2 words that describes experiences we never had in our minds and we really don't know so much about.

The autumn itself ... becomes a lesson of life that is teaching us about ... the things that we avoided ... or had no idea about.

But you see ... same as we cannot avoid the autumn ... in the same way ... should make no sense to avoid ... the dark side.

Sounds weird ... i know ... but is part of ourself and can't be ignored forever.

Allow yourself to explore it and don't be afraid to show to the world ... everything you really are!

The art of being offended ... but not feeling offended

I wanted to rent a house, which was in a residential complex ... where they had also a swimming pool and a bar ... so i placed an ad over the internet. It was quite a nice house ... with a correct price ... and of course i rented it, but i accidentally forgot to delete the ad. The second day, a guy was contacted me offering a price ... similar to the price of a studio from the basement ... but instead of feeling offended by his offer ... as i usually do ... i remembered that i already rented the house and that i should have some fun chatting with this annoying person. I looked on his own ads from that site and i found out that he was selling a piano with 10.000 euros ... so i wrote him back: "I'm sorry sir! I already rented the house. But listen ... i don't know almost anything about music and i am looking for a piano similar with the one you are selling. The only problem is that i just have a budget of 500 euros. It does not need to work ... cause i don't know to play piano anyway so should make no relevance if is a good piano or not. I just buy it for the design. Nothing more."

Being visible annoyed ... the guy totally forgot about the renting and replied to me:

"Listen that is an unique piano ... that you can't find in our country ... and neither in the whole Europe.

It's a special object.

I don't think you know what you are talking about ... offering me 500 euros on it".

I smile ... being happy cause i annoyed him ... and reply again:

"Well ... i told you i don't know anything about music ... when i made the offer, but i don't remember you said to me that you are a real estate expert and you can consider that my house ... that has a swimming pool 20 meters from it ... worth the smallest price for rent from this country.

But anyway ... since we had the chance to meet and i already rented the house, but you still have the piano ... and i want it ... in case you re evaluate my offer you can call me anytime".

So ... was i acting in an ugly way?!

Or i replied in a nice way to a ... jerk?!

I'm smiling ... cause i know that if you'd have the chance to talk with the guy ... would tell you that i am a jerk that i offended him and his unique piano ... and i would tell you the same about him ... cause he offended me offering a very low price for my house.

Maybe a wise person ... should define both of us as ... 2 funny jerks ... but at least, even if i am not considering myself wise i learnt from my interactions with so many people from my timeline of life ... the art of being offended and not feeling offended.

The art of understanding influences

A negative event had a positive impact on myself.
Should i be happy?!

A positive event had a negative impact on myself.
Should be unhappy?!

A real estate investor, from Australia ... wrote me ... asking about how we should react on the negative, but also positive influences that have opposite impact on us.

She explained me that in the last 2 years ... lots of people that separated from the partner, came and rent an apartment from her.

20% of her income comes now from this direction ... but this is a type of client which is very volatile.

They come, sign the contract and might stay 1-2 days ... or few months.

You can't be sure of the dynamic of their relationship ... or make any real prediction ... and even if they sign a contract ... might be irrelevant, cause they might leave anyway if they end up the fight with the partner.

But i am sure that what my friend from Australia is telling me

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... is happening all around the world ... but what is really the answer to the question ... how should we see those influences?!

Do we have the right to be happy if a negative event have a positive influences on us ... same as the lady is making money with this type of client?!

Well ... first of all ... the lady does not know those people, so she is not responsible of anything regarding the dynamic of their relationships.

She is just renting houses for those people that are running away from the toxic environment from their own homes.

She is actually offering them support for a shorter or longer period of time ... and as long as new clients are coming to her all the time, there is no need as she to be unhappy cause those people are also leaving when their emotional problems with their partner is solved.

There is a joke regarding the impact theory ... saying that if someone form UK, for example, is making a new business in Singapore ... that certainly will have an impact on a dog or a cat from London or Manchester.

But behind the joke ... there is the whole concept about influences and it's not that we need to be happy or unhappy about the impact of those energies on us ... but maybe it's time we understand that life itself is about yin and yang ... the concept of dualism, describing how obviously opposite or contrary forces may actually be complementary, interconnected, and interdependent in the natural world, and how they may give rise to each other as they interrelate to one another.

The real estate investor might actually be happy when a new client is coming to her, without knowing how unhappy is that

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person ... because probably left home, the spouse the kids ... but also becomes unhappy when the client just leaves because the problems from the couple disappeared.

Most probably we should accept in life all what is going on and even the fact that we are happy or unhappy ... because of some influences that we might not even understand.

We have the right to feel ... whatever the soul is telling us ... and considering that influences will always exists ... we should not be so worry anyway.

Tre truth about life is that negative is metamorphosed into positive and ... positive is metamorphosed into negative ... but we should embrace all what is going on in life.

Many considered them Devils ... but they both thought they are ... Messiah

An interesting historical question is ... who was the worst ... Hitler or Stalin?!

But coming back in time ... we see that both of them came to power believing that they can build a new type of society. They had great oratorical abilities ... and we could define them as one of the best motivational speakers ... from all times.

They saw themselves as super heroes ... thinking that everything around in their empire will be totally redefined from scratch.

And ... indeed the whole world was in the end redefined. I recently read a book about what actually defines the twenty century ... and the main definition was ... a society too much involved in wars, like all the others societies that existed before.

The need of domination ... was the main plan in all those stories, including the last century?!

Have we learnt anything from that?!

Did the wars finished?!

Well ... they will probably never end ... cause little Messiahs, same as Hitler and Stalin are keep appearing on and on ... from nowhere.

They are just a reflection of the conscience of our society and the need of domination ... in different form ... will never end. Small countries or important ones .. the scenario is almost the same as it was 2000 years ago, or 800 ... or 250 years. Today i start to believe that not Stalin or Hitler were the daemons of those times ... but a part of that society that created a very ugly scenario ... believing that the whole world will go in a direction ... where everything will be quite easy to be dominated by them.

Those two negative super heroes ... were just the leaders ... and actually great symbols of an evil system.

And is funny analyzing the past and seeing that those 2 leaders got the full support of their people.

We see them today as real devils ... but unfortunately many, many people ... even the honest ones ... believed in their ideology ... and gave them the full support ... believing that a better life is going to come in the near future.

But naivety is part of the human being ... and you can find at all the ordinary people ... even if they always had a beautiful and honest soul.

The ironic fight between good and evil continues ... and those kinds of liars are keep appearing on and on ... telling us beautiful lies about an amazing scenario that is going to happen into the future ... by fighting with different kinds of influences.

But ... you see ... the need of hearing a different scenario of a better tomorrow ... force us to accept in our lives all those

false Messiahs.

We give them credit ... believing in their lies ... even if we know that for a better life we just need ... harmony and a good connection with the self.

Maybe in the end .. i should add that is time to run our lives by ourselves.

Today ... we don't need anymore a great leader to dream big.

We are the ones that can redefine reality in any way we want that to happen ... cause the art of dreaming big is really accessible to the all of us ... but we should keep all the time in our minds the mistakes seen in the history.

Of the others ... and the ones of us.

**Beautiful lies ... that were
said to us in a amazing way
... redefined our view about reality.**

But later on ... we found the whole truth and all what remains to be done is ... to smile.

I recently saw a movies witch i saw 10 years ago ... 20 years ago ... but also 30-35 years ago.

First time when i saw it ... i was just a young kid at that time ... and i loved it.

It was about a kid of 13 years old ... that helped the communist leaders to fight for gaining the power in my country.

Everything happened during the second world II ... and the movie was created by the greatest artists from here ... probably around 1980s.

The story was explaining in a fabulous way how they fought against the nazi forces that were running the country at thar time, so that we become partners with the Soviet Union.

The kid was playing in an amazing way the role.

20 years ago ... when i saw the movie again, i was already a young man ... and the communist party was just history.

10 years ago ... i realized that the whole movie was a big

lie ... told in a very beautiful way.

And now ... seeing the movie again with my kids i just smile.

My kids loved the movie ... not realizing what is for real the story about ... seeing just a positive character into that kid of 13 years old.

The movie ... after so many years ... even if it was a movie about communism... but with a scenario written so well ... is an example of saying an ugly story ... a big lie, about negative characters from the human history ... the communists in a great way.

And after so many years the movie is still a loved movie. The communist knew how to use the power of this story ... about a kid that was believing that was doing something great ... but he was just a kid ... and did not knew what the whole story with the communists was.

My kids adored the movie ... even if it was an old one and in the end asked me ... "why did you said to us that the communists are bad guys?!".

So ... even after so many years, the movie succeeds to send a very powerful message to all the ones that are watching it ... and in the same time ... make them ask themselves if the communists were good or bad guys.

My kids believed till today that communists were negative characters from our history ... but not anymore.

They loved the guy of 13 years old from the movie ... and the whole movie.

They saw him as a hero ... and in fact he was a hero.

The same funny thing is happening for sure with many similar episodes from our lives and we end up not knowing if

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that was a positive or a negative issue for us.

The story might be so beautiful ... especially if it is a new experience ... that you actually don't really know what to believe.

... and this is only because sometimes ... the lies are painted in in very beautiful colors.

**Ignoring or reacting to the dark
side of the others. Which one is wiser?
But what if ignoring should end up in fact
as obeying to that situation?!**

Oliver was a businessman from Florida, that was traveling all the time all around the United States.

In Miami he was living with his dog ... and each time he had to leave, he was letting his dog at a very nice hotel for pets. He was friend by a long time with the owner of that hotel, but did not knew so much his wife.

One day, being in a hurry ... and also being afraid that he will not catch the flight to Los Angels ... Oliver takes his little beautiful dog, goes to the pet hotel ... lets the dog at the reception and wanted to leave ... without saying another word.

His taxi was waiting him outside.

The manager of the hotel, the wife of his friend Liam ... was close by the reception and smiling to Oliver is saying:

"I'm sorry sir ... you can't just leave your dog in here and leave.

You need to sign some papers, tell us few things about the health of your dog, make the payment ... and then you can

leave.

I promise you, that my colleague will help you and will not take more than 5 minutes”.

The lady was very polite to Oliver, but instead of understanding that he needs to follow some internal rules of the hotel he became very annoyed ... and said to the lady right away:

“Listen! I don’t want to argue with you ... but i will!

First of all i am a friend of your husband ... and this is the rule i have with him i come here, i let the dog and leave.

When i come back i pay.

Simple!

Why do you force me to sign 20 papers?!

I need to catch up a flight to LA! I am really in a hurry ... and i totally dislike to follow all those procedures”.

Smiling again the lady says:

“My husband is not here now, but i assure you that those are the rules for all our clients.

We don’t want to offend or annoy anyone.

We have some rules in here ... just in all the other hotels.”

Seeing no way out of the situation ... Oliver is obeying to the procedures signs the papers and pays with his credit card.

In the same time ... another guy, a man of about 60 years old ... comes with his dog ... lets the little being ... in the receptions and leaves.

The manager is just looking at him ... they smile to each other ... then they say good bye by shaking hands ... but without saying a word.

Oliver gets really annoyed ... but tries to control himself ...

seeing the scene, and politely ask the manager:

"I don't want to be totally unsatisfied by your services today ... buy a guy just entered in here ... let the dog, did not signed any paper ... did not payed ... just let the dog and left.

Same as i wanted to do, but you explained me i just can't do that.

It's obvious you dislike me ... and actually want to provoke me a heart attack"

The lady smiles again and replies:

"Mr Oliver! The client that just left is having a medical problem and is almost impossible to communicate with him ... cause he is deaf.

His daughter sent us all the informations over email and payed us by bank transfer ... and you can do the same.

We don't want you to have a heart attack, but that man is just the person that is taking the dog to us"

Still annoyed ... Oliver leaves ... but he was still unhappy cause he had to follow all those silly rules from the hotel.

He almost had a heart attack because of the old man that came in the same time with him ... not realizing the

missunderstanding ... and even if he was informed by the manager what is going on ... he was still feeling offended.

He was reacting in a silly way to a standard situation ... that he could just ignore ... by losing 5 minutes with the procedures of the hotel.

But why?!

He had the illusory idea that the lady wanted to annoy him ... and he was totally convinced that he was reacting to the dark side of her.

But was that true?!

Did the lady wanted to annoy her client, before taking his money?!

Well ... maybe Oliver was just under stress, because he was afraid of losing the flight to LA, but certainly he did not know how to react in those type of situations.

And many too many of us ... just act as Oliver.

We over react ... so easily ... most of the times, believing we react to the dark side of the people from our timeline ... but it's all an illusion.

Actually ... it's all a simple misunderstanding.

There is not about any dark side ... in many of the situations ... but simple by the fact that we over react ... most of the times.

We believe that people are asking us to obey to their rules or philosophy ... but they just came up with some procedures that in many cases ... were created just for helping us to work better together.

The dark side that we see ... is only an illusion from our mind ... and nothing more ... or maybe a simple reflection of our thoughts.

**What is love about?!
Well ... maybe is about
... “forget your head and listen
to your heart”.**

But why?!

Why does it work this way?!

Can we still have control over the situation ... or we become totally dominated by the love story?!

I read and wrote all kinds of things about love ... and bottomline ... the short story is that unbelievable energies are stealing the control over our lives and all we actually see is the story and that person that we fall in love with.

There is nothing more around ... but love.

But why are we actually taken by force in such stories?! what is the meaning of all that?!

We actually lose our minds ... and listen just to the heart?!

We all know what losing our minds means and the results generated by this fact ... and always believed that listening to our hearts is risky.

... but we still do it ... somehow by force ... under the influences of strange energies ... that we will never

understand.

And ... still ... even being dominated ... we love it.

So ... is a love story a negative or a positive thing in our lives?!

Should we accept the story and embrace all what is going on ... after losing our heads?!

Everybody around will say the ... opposite ... but it's funny cause our simple reply is ... you can't understand ... you don't know what love is about.

And is true ... but still ... being just under the influences of our hearts ... we become totally changed ... until one day ... when we wake up.

We smile .. and realize it all was so weird.

It was not the real us in the story ... but a totally different person.

Those energies that took us to the path of love ... suddenly disappeared ... and looking at the person that we loved so much ... we don't see that beautiful angel anymore ... but even the devil itself.

No one has the power to understand us anymore.

Is like we said such a long time by something that is white ... and now we explain that is actually black.

We look one more time as persons ... that lost the control over their thoughts ... coming up with such contradictory ideas.

But you know any story has a lesson.

What was the lesson of life?!

Well ... maybe to understand how to love ... but to love everybody and everything around ... not just a person that is whispering to us amazing words about love.

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philosophical essays

And ... also to understand ... by force ... the art of listening our hearts ... “because the truth is, there’s no sense living without this ... to make the journey and not fall deeply in love. Well ... you haven’t lived a life at all”.

Experiencing is the key ... even if it's positive or negative

Coming back in time, in the prehistorical age ... the scientists are telling us that the first human being appeared in Africa. So ... it's kind of a paradox ... cause the countries from Africa are not so very well developed today.

Those human beings ... started to be nomads, following the crowds of animals that were providing them the necessary food to ... survive.

People were just consumers and were not producing anything ... yet.

They were just living their existence ... hoping that they will have all what they needed daily.

They were consumers ... but were thinking just at the daily needs ... and nothing more ... not the kind of consumers we are today.

The time passed and some of those human beings from the prehistorical age started to travel more and more.

At that time ... there was no one in Europe or North America ... where we consider today that live the most powerful nations of our times.

But being nomads ... in the end the human beings went all around the world.

And is funny cause a nation as United States, with a history of only few hundred years is the most powerful from the planet.

And we could wonder why?!

Well ... most probably ... traveling all around ... the humans started to have all types of experiences ... positive or negative ... but in the end all those experiences ... helped them evolved to the actual state of the modern society.

I believe is quite a paradox that the most powerful nation from the world is not in Africa, where the first humans appeared ... but far away ... in North America ... a land discovered so late.

But if we analyze well ... and define the individuals that started the society from the actual America ... we see that all of them were people that wanted to travel, to have new experiences ... to start a new life and take all the necessary risks for that.

All those risk existed millions of years ago ... and existed all around history ... at all the ones that were looking for a new life.

Today probably there is nothing new to discover on this planet ... but we can still take risks and change our lives ... into a new better version.

We kept in mind, millions of years ... the idea of something new ... which could actually come like experiencing new and new things ... by taking risks.

So ... experiencing might be the key for evolving ... even if that will mean positive or negative experiences.

The philosophy of trying and accepting the risks as part of our lives ... of starting journeys that might be pathless

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paths ... or the path that is destined to ourselves ... for the best evolution as human beings.

Otherwise ... to understand the future ... our future ... we should just think at the human beings from millions of years ago and compare them with the tribes of pygmies from Africa ... and we see ... no change.

From the same tribes ... there were human beings that wanted to experience more and more ... and those beings ... by taking risks all the time ... created what we call today ... the most powerful nations of our world.

You see ... years ago i did not had the power to understand those historical paths of humanity, but to better understand myself ... helped me a lot to look back in time ... and i believe i found the key ... experiencing whatever life has to offer to myself ... good or bad things.

**Sometimes, asking an evaluation
between 1 and 5 ... they give us
a ... zero. But maybe we deserve it!**

A businessman came to me one day complaining he is not finding anymore the inner power to take care in a proper way of his clients.

He did this for years ... but could not do it again ... for reasons difficult to be understood.

In fact this was the reason why we met just to talk what is really going on with him.

His business was running excellent for years and there was no logical explanation so that he should not care of his clients.

But after telling me the whole story about working with thousands of clients one to one for 20 years ... and meeting lots of strange people ... that generated him so much headache he was starting to believe that the definition of a client is kind of a mix of money and problems.

Short story... i should say money that you can get only after dealing with lots of problems.

More money he wanted to get ... more problems he had ... and in the end it all became a choice about how much money

he wanted ... and how many problems he was able to handle. You see ... in Germany there is a funny saying ... "Business should be extremely easy without clients" ... but even if he knew the meaning of the saying ... he ignored it.

He thought that this business will provide him, in time, so much money that he can retire ... but he never thought that everything will be a very long journey to the Hell.

Yes ... the business became his own Hell and the clients were the devils that were driving him crazy all day long by years.

This was ... in fact ... the main reason why he lost the interest in serving all those people ... not understanding that ... in life ... when we don't feel comfortable in an environment we need to ask ourselves what is the problem and fix it ... or just leave.

Needing, but also loving the money ... he was too coward to leave ... and close this company that was providing him such a headache.

Years were passing ... and the frustration was stronger and stronger ... until a guy tells him that if he would be asked to give him a review from 1 to 5 ... he would love to give him a zero.

And it is funny ... cause the guy that told him that was a friend ... and the message was meant to let him meditate ... why he is acting in the way he was acting.

But you see ... many of us ... same as the guy from the story ... act in a similar way.

We just don't like some of the things from the timeline, but not finding the right courage to change them ... we end up living or believing we live in a hell, even if in the beginning

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we thought that this is the path to the an amazing world.
Being so coward ... we always delay the change till tomorrow
... but that tomorrow ... will never come.
And the journey throw Hell continues ... and our faces
remains the same as the one of the businessman i told you
about ... one ... of an ugly and unhappy human being.

**To have a quantum jump
... you need to cut all the connections
that you have today ... in the real life**

I've been dreaming a lot of a big change in my life ... and i was actually looking for a shortcut to do that ... but actually not understanding what i should really do.

I was actually looking for a quantum jump ... but i saw almost too late that this was not something difficult, but a process that i could do right away ... but had to do it inside of myself as the result to be seen in the outside world.

But instead of applying this concept ... i lost a very long time caring too much about what was going on around me ... seeing the evil side of the world ... and being too much under those negative influences.

I did not know that all i was seeing around ... was just a reflection of my soul.

And the world looked like a world dominated by evil people ... and i was the victim of all kind of circumstances, without seeing that in fact ... i can simply disconnect those this scene and connect to beautiful energies.

Instead of spending my life with so many ugly people from the timeline of my life, i could simply admire the trees, enjoy

the walks on the streets, interact only with the people that i was feeling that will have a positive impact on myself ... and actually dare to change the path of my journey ... from negativity to positivity.

For a very, very long time ... i thought that a secret of a beautiful life was to work hard and to be involved in many things ... so my life to look that has a meaning ... but to get the big change, that quantum jump ... i just had to connect to my inner self ... that was actually the gateway to the Universe.

But it took such a long time to see that all those connections i had with everybody around ... kept me as a hostage in a world that i don't like anymore ... and probably never like it. I had to be more selective, or even worst ... to cut all the connections with the people from my life and stay connected just with the inner self, at least till i understand what this jump was about.

And it was funny to realize that any kind of change can be done, when you have the right connection with the Universe ... even the quantum jump.

Disconnecting from everything was ... the trick ... but is it easy to do it?!

Well ... hell no ... cause this might mean to pay a big price ... and stop the connections with the people that we work with most of the time, close friends ... and even close family members ... like brother, sisters and even parents.

So ... are you sure you want to pay the price?!

Well ... depends how much you really want that big change ... the quantum jump ... otherwise don't even bother to mention the evil influences of any kind ... from the

environment you are living in.

Everything becomes a simple decision ... and you need to think well if you go in one direction with all the others around you ... or choose a totally different that, that not so many know about ... but most probably is the real path destined to you.

They went to the Hell to understand that they should actually start to look for the path to the Paradise

I always thought what is the meaning of the wars ... and most probably they are just a secondary effect of the hate from our souls ... of all of us.

Understanding the spiritual meaning and level of the World War I and II ... we would probably see that we are today ... still ... not in a good position either.

Try to connect with the people from your timeline and you will easily understand how miserable they feel about their lives.

Is like ... most of them are living in Hell ... but if you look around you will understand that the modern world look as a Paradise ... comparing with how it looked not centuries about ... but just 50 or 100 years ago, during the war.

Imagine all those people that had to deal with the trauma of the WWI and WWII ... and this was not so much long time ago.

It all should be a joke to make the comparison.

What is not so well know about those wars is that ... lots of people from that time lost their minds, not handling the

situation.

Today ... we feel the same that we can't stand reality anymore, not seeing the life we'd love to see ... and not end up even feeling that we will lose our minds.

But it's all ... just a silly joke.

Reading ... or watching documentary movies about what happened to those people from history ... that went to Hell ... in the real world ... we would laugh of our silly thoughts from today.

But we would also understand that the world from those times ... was on such a low spiritual level ... that to understand the need of a change they had to go in a trip to Hell ... just to realize that they should better look for the Paradise.

But the concept of hell or paradise ... are just symbolic.

We should just analyze both concepts, also keep in mind worst case scenarios from the history of the humankind and most probably motivation will make sense for our lives.

The change will just become ... a priority and also ... a must. But we will also understand that the meaning of the episodes fulfilled with evil situations will be just to realize that we are not following the right path ... and should redefine everything around.

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY
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Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY
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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY

... philosophical essays

Year: 2023

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

Doing stupid things a nice way of getting out of the borders that define to us our ... boring reality

I hear many people ... complaining they have ... boring lives ... and when i ask some of them what is going on ... trying to teach them my technique of analyzing... defining as into the end to be able to totally redefine the reality itself i see a weird fear ... that i could not understand for years.

But later on I've realized it's the fear of making mistakes ... and all sorts of stupid things ... not seeing that everything is just part of this scenario ... called life ... and has the meaning to reveal us ... its secrets.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

"I never allowed myself to think with my heart ... I knew it would lead to the apocalypse. And in the summer I allowed myself this for the first time. And here is the end...."

Hanna Slobodska

INTRODUCTION

I was writing a lot about analyzing and defining life.

And i even wrote a book with this title.

But my real purpose from that time was to make the people understand that after understanding all what is going on they could realize how their lives could be redefined ... into the way they want it to look like.

I've also wrote about the non sense and all the pathless paths i was following but still .. i felt that i was not defining properly all what was happening on the stage of my life.

But meditating more ... one day ... i had the courage to say it ...

Yes ... i was doing lots, lots of stupid things.

And it was worst than that ... cause i was in fact aware of all that.

The paradox was that even if i realized all what was going on ... i enjoyed doing all those things.

People around me ... started to whisper that it's not ok all what i am doing but ...

I refused to listen ... to anyone.

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I was acting like a child that was actually enjoying to do ... stupid things.

It was like i was following ... an amazing journey.

Today ... i just stoped judging myself.

Also ... do all my best to stop judging the others.

I don't say anything when i see someone that is smoking 2 packs of cigarettes a day.

... or someone that is drinking one bottle of vodka every night.

And i pretend i don't see what is going on when some of my friends are smoking marihuana all the time.

The list of examples ... is infinite...

But ... yes ... I used to judge them.

All of them.

I was analyzing and defining them ... in such an ugly way.

I could not find the strength ... to accept their behavior ... their decisions of doing ... stupid things.

And in the same time ... i was enjoying my own pathless paths.

The ones ... of doing those damn stupid things.

Today ... i try to practice ... the acceptance of all what is going on ... on the stage of life.

Whatever happens ... good or bad ... i see it as part of the experience of being into this Universe.

It s like ... all ... is actually part of the process.

So ... accepting and embracing real life ... the way it is ... and even defining it as an amazing journey ... became for me the key ...

That key ... that would allow me ... to enjoy life.

And also to all the others ... from here.

**Weird experiences
carry amazing messages.
But we are blinds ... or pretend
we can't see that.**

I did lots of stupid things over my life time.

And i still keep doing them.

Even if i know i should not do those things, i still do that ...
on and on and on.

Somehow i started to accept that as part of my life
experience.

And recently ... i just had a new weird episode that probably
carries a very strong message for myself ... but maybe as
usual ... i'm still blind to see ... the spiritual side of the story.
It was already late ... and i went to prepare a house for one
of my guests.

It was so, so cold that i decided to start the fireplace.

And damn it ... no matter how much i tried ... i could not start
the fire.

So ... totally annoyed ... having in there a little bottle of
thinner ... i opened the fireplace and tried to start the fire
using that bottle.

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY

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In a second i see my hand with fire on it ... my coat started to burn also ... my right shoe had fire on it ... and...

I threw on the floor the bottle of thinner ... but accidentally it went near the sofa and the table ... and they started to burn also.

2-3 seconds only ... and i was ... because of my stupid mistake ... into ... the hell.

I knew i had to not use the bottle of thinner ... and that was a very stupid thing

But ... I succeeded to keep my calm.

I suddenly remembered about my book ... "It's all an illusion a karmic one." ... and i said to myself ... "Calm down! All it's going to be fine. It's just an illusion ... and illusions are not real."

The inner peace from my soul ... the calmness ... made me have the strength to stop the fire in 2-3 minutes only.

What it was funny was that the thinner that was on the floor ... created the impression that the tiles were burning.

Probably the most difficult part was to take out my coat which had fire on it ... but ...

The experience itself ... was weird ... but also ... amazing.

I was glad I was not scared even if it all looked like a real ... hell.

So ... finally i stopped the fire.

I cleaned up everything and ... it all looked like nothing happened.

Someone came to me ... felt the smell of smoke ... but could not believe what i've described.

My burned coat ... and my right hand ... were the only proof ... about all it happened.

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY

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It was the 3rd fire i had at my houses.
But like always ... it was kind of a karmic demo.
Probably a message ... which i could not really understand ...
or maybe i was just pretending i could not see it.
The experience itself ... made me feel alive.
I don't regret it happened and i don't complain about it.
So ... what was the message?!
Just that i keep doing ... stupid things?!
Hmmm....
Maybe not ... maybe yes ...

**You can have absolutely everything you
ever desired ... but if you are not happy ...
it's all useless**

We go throw life ... with lots of thoughts, dreams and millions of desires.

And the funny thing is that after a while ... we realize that many of those things became true.

And still ... we are not satisfied.

Something ... like an invisible barrier ... blocks our path to happiness.

Even the concept itself of such a thing ... called happiness ... is so abstract that ... we don't really believe we can ever achieve it.

In my book "PHILOSOPHY OF NOTHING - had everything, but i actually had nothing ... had nothing, but i actually had everything" ... which is actually a book with love essays ... i remember that i tried to explain the concept of love affairs and their meaning.

My friend Brian ... which is actually kind of a reflection of myself ... always inspired me in my writings.

I say reflection of myself cause he is always doing stupid things ... same as i do which makes our lives look like ... a

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non sense.

Today ... i see Brian ... as the profile that is defining the best the concept of ... philosophy of nothing.

He's having all he ever wanted.

A lovely house, a beautiful wife, amazing kids, a successful business ... and it's so weird to see him suffering of a profound ... sadness.

Brian looks having the perfect life but ...

You see ... my friend is not so idiot as he looks like.

I see him often in the company of some beautiful ladies ...

and i use to ask him ... "Why you do this Brian?! It's a nonsense?! Your wife could find out and you will lose all you have now?!"

You've worked a lot ... for all this ..."

"All this what, Gabriel?!"

I have nothing ... just nothing.

There is not even one thing that could make me happy.

Not even one.

So i'll lose what?!"

Maybe Brian was right.

From outside it all looked like Brian was doing only stupid things ... going out with all those ladies ... but the real truth was that he gave himself the freedom to live also into a parallel world ... where maybe he has a better chance to be happy.

Was it ok what he was doing?!"

Was it moral?!"

Should we judge him for all these stupid things that he was doing?!"

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY

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Why someone as Brian ... that looks that has everything ... feels that has nothing?!

What is the best thing he could do?!

And even if i chat a lot with him ... trying to understand him ... i came to a point when i simple don't judge him anymore for his stupid behavior.

I consider all as part of this journey called ... life.

**We should just laugh ... in
front of stupidity.
... and nothing more.
And remember that anyway
... it's all an ... illusion.**

The experiences i recently had in my life ... somehow prove that i live a karmic story for the moment.

It's like i live in a prison of life tests ... and i have absolutely no idea when i'll be released from here.

Or maybe i should redefine those thoughts ... and declare that life itself is kind of a school that is teaching us lots of things ... and

We should accept all what is going on ... pay attention to the details ... and see the message behind the message.

The real purpose we are here becomes

Well ... i don't even know how i should define it better ... to not be misunderstood ... but first of all it's all about the illusion of the self.

And we should get rid of it ...

How?!

Well ... simple smiling in front of all the stupid things from our lives ... of all the nonsenses.

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY

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Understand the concept of ... illusory ... and readapt right away.

.... and then simple continue life ... just as it appears to us.
No judgement but acceptance in front of everything ...

It's a new day ... a new chance to act better on the stage of life

Somehow we live with the illusion that we are here to accomplish our dreams ... goals ... or those infinite lists with desires.

And because of that ... we lose a lot of energy, believing that our focus should be in the direction of getting all what our minds ask for.

But ... the Universe ... laughing behind our back ... is making us the favor of letting us get all we want.

Of course with a price.

Sometimes a very big price.

And we believe it's normal making compromises... on and on and on.

Fighting ...

Arguing with the people around us.

We listen to motivational movies ... telling us about sacrifices that need to be done for accomplish our dreams ... and we believe them.

But you see ... nobody bothered to tell us the difference between a dream ... and a desire.

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY

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Having so, so many of them ... asking for such an intense work ... the sacrifice looks more like a compromise.

And the compromise becomes ... compromises.

More and more ... until one day ... when realizing that in fact absolutely none of those desires ever made us happy.

But we continue life ... doing the same things ... on and on and on.

Our main purpose depending of the level of intelligence of each of us ... and the way we care about our lives is related with simple desires, dreams and goals ... but ...

Once we analyze more ... we realize it's all related with the illusions induces by our minds.

We believe that getting that and that and that ... will make us ... happy.

Making the stupid mistake of asking the mind, but not the heart ... we end up ... living for so many days in a row ... maybe weeks, months or even years ... a life that is offering absolutely ... no joy.

Acting in such a stupid way ... making the same mistakes on and on and on ... could even be defined as a hobby ... for us. And not understanding how we should really act on the stage of life and the fact that we are not here to accomplish the infinite list of desires and make lots of sacrifices and compromises for that ... but ... to understand life and get rid of the illusion of the self ... life becomes ... a nonsense.

The show continues

But maybe for some of us ... in time ... we realize ... a new day becomes a new chance to ... act better on the scene of life.

**Experiencing life ... a must.
Enjoying it ... the same.
But after all those stories ... it must come a
time when ... we should stop following
pathless path.**

We see around us people having all sorts of ... addictions.
For some it means alcohol.

For others ... drugs.

Or making ... money.

Or ... conquering women.

Or ... chasing for ... success.

Or ...

But ... whatever those experiences are ... realizing the
concept of pathless path ... it's so damn important.

I wrote many times about ... illusions.

And it's so funny ... cause when i live illusions on the scene of
my own life ... even if i know a lot about what the concept
means ... i still fail.

I continue living the illusion ... saying that i ... know it but

...

Today i look into my past ... and i have the dignity of not
regretting anything.

I see all ... as an ... experience.

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY

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I also enjoyed many of those episodes of my life.
And indeed ... many were ... stupid things ... which i've done.
But i finally realized that It's time to ... wake up.
Stop following ... the nonsense.
Stop letting myself be dominated by ... stupid things ...
And most important ... stop following ... pathless paths.
Paths ... which i followed for such a long ... long time.
Paths ... which i know that are illusions.
Paths ... which i know that will ... ruin me.
Paths ... that steal my focus ... from the real values of life.
But even if i say ... i'll stop doing that ... i continue ... the
nonsense
On and on and on ...

**It's useless trying to change the partner.
Just enjoy the positive side of the
relationship ... and don't bother to make
any projection for the future**

Many people write me about their relationships seeing me as psychologist but the simple truth is that i am only a thinker a person that is probably thinking a little bit more than the others.

I like the connection with all those people involved into those love stories.

They are somehow my teachers about ... relationships and love.

For example Charlie is always writing me about his relationships.

Businessman, a guy that chased success all his life realized into the end ... that all was useless ... cause he was never really happy.

But the funny thing is that Charlie mastering the law of attraction succeeded one day to finally attract into his life ... an amazing lady.

She was beautiful, intelligent ... a warm soul ... and amazing in bed.

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY

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Lily offered him ... the best a woman can offer to a man ...

There was nothing ... she would change at her.

And it was all real ... cause before Lily ... Charlie wrote me about other ladies also ... but there are was always something that he disagreed with.

This time ... my friend was writing me ... only and only about the beautiful side of the story.

Well ... until one day ... when i felt that Charlie is worrying about something.

"Gabriel! I've learned from you the art of defining ... and i always try to honest in front of myself ... and analyze all what is going on into my life.

Today i've somehow realized that Lily loves the masculine energy ... and has this inner desire of staying in those energies.

She loves to be surrounded by men.

She enjoys a lot the masculine energies.

I don't believe she can be ... just with me.

She's the perfect lady ... but i can't project anything with her into the future ... cause i would not accept to share her ... with other men.

And today i simple don't know what to do ..."

I was smiling ... realizing that even if we are in front of a best case scenario ... we still find something which is not ok.

"Charlie! My dear friend! Stop being idiot!

You finally met the perfect woman.

You had so, so many plans with your life ... but ... you failed all the time.

On and on and on.

Lily is a divorced lady.

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY

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She comes from a world ... that is not so related with the borders of a relationship.
She loves being surrounded by men ... yes.
She loves the masculine energies.
What can you do?!

Try to change her way of acting on the scene of life?!

She comes from a free universe.
She was a free woman divorced.
Before ... she could do absolutely anything she wanted.
Now you appeared into her life ... and you want as her to stop acting like that.
Stop being a free soul.
Stay connected ... just to your soul.
Be your own ... property.
Be yours 100%.

You want as this lady be your prisoner.
Stay disconnected from any other type of energy.
She makes you happy.
She offers you everything a woman can offer to a man.
And now ... with other words ... you expect her to accept being your ... prisoner.
It's really stupid what you ask.
Really ... really stupid of you to think like that.
But you might still have a chance.
And that is to love and treat her in the way she loves and treats you.
There is only one way as her to be yours and only yours.
You want exclusivity.
But ...

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Only if your love will create an amazing connection for her soul ... her unconscious need of connecting to any masculine energy will become ... fade."

I saw Charlie ... a little bit annoyed.

"So ... you are telling me that i still have to work ... to get what i want.

She's mine ... but not 100% mine.

I dislike her unconscious need of being surrounded by masculine energies ... but ...

All you're telling me is that if i'll succeed to me a great actor on the stage of life ... then maybe she can re soft herself.

It's funny ...

The Universe sent me the perfect lady ... but she can be mine for 100% ... only and only ... if i can be the perfect partner also.

I hate all what you say to me ... "

"Well ... Charlie ... just try to be that perfect partner ... you were chasing for ...

And all will be as you want."

I was meditating a lot about Charlie and Lily.

And i was smiling realizing that Charlie adored the fact that the Universe sent him the perfect lady ... but he did not realized that he needs to become for her that perfect partner also.

He wanted her ... just for him.

Wanted as Lily to become his prisoner ... but forgot that only an amazing connection can make the partner be blind at anything around.

In fact ... i was laughing of my friend.

Same as the Universe was laughing of him.

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY

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He was acting indeed as any other idiot ... that is having one million expectations ... not understanding that to amazing things ... we need to reply into an amazing way also.

And it's true ...

A love story can be an amazing.

It can also be a prison ... as Charlie wanted that into an unconscious way ... but ... my friend forgot about the theory that says that in life it's all a ... reflection.

And the psychological question was ... for me but also for the 2 of them ... was Charlie ready also to become the prisoner of that love story?!

Hmmm ...

Or maybe it's time ... for my dear friend ... to not bother to change anything at all ... in this story ... and simple live and enjoy it.

Abandoning ... all thoughts ... all stupid desires of domination ... might be ... probably for both of them the best plan ... they could have in mind.

Stoping the emotional balance ... most probably a must

I see at many people ... what i used to define looking at me ... as an emotional dance.

Today ... i've started to be more honest ... and redefined for myself the concept ... as emotional balance of ... contradictory emotions.

And i see that ... so, so often.

I see it in businesses.

I see it at many people when it comes about change ... and even very simple changes.

But even worst I see it even in ... love stories.

And i can understand the fears of a businessman ... i can understand the fears of any simple person ... in front of simple changes ... but when it comes about love ... my brain can't understand the meaning of the emotional balance.

Sometimes i see love and hate into the same day ... at 2 people which have amazing connection ... and ask myself why?!

I look deeper ... and?!

Almost ... no clue ... about what is really going on ... but i continue analyzing all around myself ... and also my own life.

DOING STUPID THINGS ... AN AMAZING JOURNEY

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The emotional balance ... which many times is dominated by such a large spectrum of emotions ... redefined as an emotional dance ... becomes a total nonsense ... but an accepted fact ... as part of anyone's life.

A stupid truth about us ... but ... a real fact.

Repeated on and on and on.

Until?!

Well ... maybe till we will understand that we'll not live forever ... and we should be more decided but also stop balancing so much.

Understanding the dance of energies beyond reality ... we finally realize why it exists this huge gap between what we defined as the perfect life ... and how the present moment looks like

I see lots of unhappy people around myself.

If i would ask them to define me why this huge difference between what they would define as the perfect life and ... how reality looks like ... they simple can't say anything at all ... about the subject.

So ... i ask a simple question to many of them ... why this contradictory actions on the stage of your life?!

Why ... if you really want to be happy into the relationship you have ... never act as the perfect partner?!

How you can't stop acting stupid?!

How you can ignore all your fantasies that might involve other partners also?!

How can you play on the stage of reality .. as a great actor?!

How can you suppress your unconscious actions ... and let just the conscious part of yourself dominate reality?!

How can you stop and control the dance of energies beyond reality?!

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Well ... too many questions ... and i don't hear anything at all ... from all those people i am talking with.

And while trying to find the answers by myself ... looking again and again ... at some people dancing ... i finally understand it's all a game of energies ... that we are incapable of controlling.

We simple ... can't do it.

Or maybe ... our only chance is just to synchronize our energies ... and keep remaining connected as long as we want into that connection.

Listen to the music of that story ... and dance and dance and dance ... as long as we enjoy the story itself.

And yes ... it is possible as one day ... the music to simple stop ... or the connection to be broken ... by one million unknown factors ... but till then

Well ...

Maybe ... just ignore any idea of negative influences ... stop dreaming about anything else except the connection ... and stop being and acting stupid.

And maybe also ... dare to dream ... at the eternity of the moment.

Anything else ... should be useless to let dominate ... our lives.

Also ... again ... maybe ... forget about the fears ... of any kind.

“I want to do the dirtiest things with you on the most romantic way ... ”

Hundreds of millions of people are married.

... or maybe even billions.

But if we'd ask them to tell us if they really are in an amazing connection with the partner ... and if they could honestly answer to us most probably only few would say ... yes.

And i've wondered why?!

And also ... what really means a real connection?!

How could we define this ... into a proper way?!

Oh ... maybe i should say ... how can we explore the boundaries of a connection so that we can declare that we are into what we could say it's ... an amazing connection?!

Well ... recently Sheila told me that she began a new experiment with her lover.

They started to do in bed the dirtiest things from the human history ... into the most romantic way.

I was listening to her ... and could not believe what she was saying to me.

The same Sheila I was looking at ... and looked like a real lady ... acted with her lover as a porno star.

And ... she loved it.

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... her lover also.

She was explaining to me ... so many details about exploring the boundaries of their relationship ... and i could not believe it.

I was listening ... and kept being amazed.

But what i could easily realize ... was that she was doing all those things ... 100% ... with joy.

... the joy of being together.

... the joy of exploring the limits of their relationship ... but Everything was ... fine.

... just fine.

The experiment itself ... revealed that they could share any dirty fantasy that they had in mind ... and still enjoy being together.

Actually ... they were not afraid of anything ... anymore.

They were not afraid of ... their dark sides.

I know ... it all look so stupid to do all those things ... but exploring all meant ... the connection itself ... was great.

And continued sharing their thoughts ... all their fantasies ... and all related with them ... as a couple.

... with no regret at all ... but only ... enjoying the fact that they were together.

I was amazed of the discussion.

... in fact .. shocked ... but ...

**We should do all the stupid things
in the world ... with absolutely
no regret in the soul**

Truth be told ... life it's beautiful.

And it can also be amazing ... but we simple need to dare ... to experience it.

Well ... maybe same as a kid is doing.

Most probably we will do ... lots of stupid things ... but in the end ... life itself it will be revealed to us.

I look into my past ... and indeed i see lots of experiences ... many of them ... weird experiences but i see them with no regret at all.

I was walking on so, so many ... pathless paths.

I smile ... remembering all that.

I am smiling ... and am glad i have absolutely ... no regret at all.

If i would count all those stupid things ... i've done ... i would be amazed of the number.

And i'm really sorry i did not kept a diary with all of them ... but maybe one day i'll write a book only and only ... with those episodes.

Somehow i realize that today ... i am defined as a human being by those experiences.

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... and also redefined.

I would conclude that doing stupid things ... it's most probably a ... must.

... for all of us.

Of course ... unless you are kind of a Buddha ... and you can exile yourself in the forest for years and meditate on the meaning of life on and on ... and on ... without being needed to experience anything.

But Buddha was Buddha ... and the rest of us ... we are destined to follow all those stupid ... pathless paths.

I smile ...

And i remember i've decided ... in fact ... to experience all that ... with joy.

... cause doing stupid things ... it's not so bad as it looks like.

Admiring the feminine spirit ... seen as an art

One of my friends is keep sending me amazing videos with gorgeous ladies.

And to tell you the truth I found it stupid in the beginning ... to end up ... adoring watching those clips.

But ... as always ... i've started to analyze ... why the hell we do that?!

Of course ... being over 40 ... is absolutely normal at a man to do that ... but ... still i had to find the logical explanation behind this silly illogical behavior.

And analyzing myself ... but also my friend ... i've realized that we came to a point when we almost considered that admiring the feminine spirit is an art ... and somehow we could also be defined as ... artists.

We went deeper and deeper ... with all those analyzes of the feminine soul and body but i still did not had an answer of why we paid so much attention for such activity.

I could not understand ... the reasons of why men are so, so interested in ... ladies.

But time was passing ... and even if we started to invest more and more time into that ... and it looked like it almost became ... an addiction ... i finally realized that we were

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analyzing in fact ... the perfection of the feminine spirit ... but also dreaming of meeting and connecting to those persons. It all became ... an obsession ... but we were already in the position of really understanding what we were looking for. Yes ... we were chasing for ... perfection.

But ... for amazing souls ... that were living in gorgeous bodies.

And even if it sounded as cliché ... we already knew what we wanted.

We were dreaming day ... and night ... and all those analyzes ... were guiding us in our ... searches.

People were ... of course ... judging us ... but we ignored all of them.

We simple did not cared of anyone's opinion...

Our main objective ... became to study much closer those feminine souls ... and experience the connection with them.

We dared to define it ... an art.

And we continued ... loving what we were doing giving us the freedom to do what others were defining as ... stupid.

Acting as the perfect partner ... but also looking at everything as a show ... a nice way of enjoying reality

My friend Brian which i use as inspiration in many of my essays ... recently told me about an experiment that he's doing with our common friend Sheila.

They meet once a week and play a game ... called ... in a love story with the perfect partner.

They define one for the other ... everything means ... an amazing love story, what their expectations are in such a relationship ... but also try to act ... as into a hollywoodian love movie.

It's like they train themselves to be great actors into a love story.

She is his love teacher.

He is ... her love teacher ... too.

They made the understanding... to not get in love with each other ... but also to do all their best for 2-3 hours ... once a week ... to act like being into an amazing story.

Brian said ... that last week ... she was dancing for him ... trying to seduce him ... and he feeling amazing.

Of course ... it was all an illusion ... and it all looked like a stupid game ... but what was interesting to see ... both at

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Brian, but also at Sheila cause she was also telling me from time to time what they were doing ... was that they adored ... this game.

They both ... made efforts to satisfy the partner in the best possible way ... and were acting indeed as ... great actors.

And all had a ... clear purpose.

... to train themselves to be amazing.

I smile ... in front of such a story ... but i vote it as a great idea.

I do not judge them ... anymore ... as i did in the beginning ... when hearing about the experiment.

Actually ... i trend to believe that i need such a partner as Sheila too.

The emptiness looks so much ... similar with a ... nonsense but

I was listening the words of the song ... and i smile ...
listening all ... on and on and on.
Then i found the translation ...
"I'll look into your soul, but it's so empty
And you talk about spirituality so often
Life is like a song on repeat, everything will pass, but it will
hurt, and only wounds will remain"
And ... i am amazed.
My soul was indeed empty and it had lots of wounds ...
I've connected with the song not really understanding a
word ... but realizing it's all about me.
Then ... i dared to ask ... who the hell is that lady from the
clip?!
What is she doing there ... in the scene?!
I started to see all ... as an abstract representation of my life
... and all became so damn clear.
I smiled.
My intuition still works ... and the signs with all sorts of
messages ... were everywhere.
... the empty soul.
... the wounds.

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... that beautiful lady.

I was reading the words of the song ... again and again.

I was actually trying to realize ... what i need to clarify ... or maybe to accept as clear for my present moment.

Well ... it now made total sense why so many lost souls ... listen those amazing songs ... like this one.

Before ... i found that ... so stupid.

But now ... i see beyond reality ... and i finally accept that ... music is kind of a ... therapy.

... a very nice one.

**So often we see beautiful people
becoming ... something that we would
compare with ... ruins.**

**But all was just a decision that continued
on and on and on ... until it became too late.**

From time to time i see people that i did not saw by many,
many years.

I recently started to go to a supermarket, close to the house
where i grew up ... and i was amazed seeing lots of people
which i knew from my childhood.

Some gorgeous girls from 20 - 30 years ago ... are now 40-
45-50 years old ... and i realize that there is no connection
anymore between what they used to be ... and the present
moment.

And with all the respect ... to the feminine spirit ... i still can't
can't explain to myself ... what the hell happened to those
people.

But i also see some men ... that were close friends of mine
from middle school and can't realize what the hell
happened to them also.

... white hair ... many of them are very fat ... and look 15-20
years much older as they are.

They really look like ... ruins.

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And it's even worst.
They look so, so ... unhappy.
I keep having into my mind the question ... what the hell happened to them?!
How they could be metamorphosed from amazing people into being ... what they are today?!
It all looks ... unexplainable.
But more and more ... i am meditating ... i realize that it was all ... a decision.
A stupid thing ... that took them away from being on the path of ... greatness.
All looked amazing in front of them many years ago ... but ... something changed in time.
It all became ... worst and worst ...
Well ... until this point when I personally have a shock looking at what i should define now as ... ruins.
Maybe i am wrong ... maybe i am not ...
But ... still ... what i see ... looks stupid.
In the end ... i only ask myself one more question ... who am i to judge those people?!
... cause in fact ... i was judging their journey of life.
So ...

**There are many moments in
life when someone needs to
remind us ... we are ... stupids.
And still we avoid the truth.**

My friend Henry ... happens to have a cousin that sees
beyond reality ... and also into the future.

I sometimes go out with 2 of them at the coffee shop ... and i
am amazed of Emily's clarity to see things.

And sometimes ... it's somehow really embarrassing... finding
out so many details that i had no idea about.

One month ago ... staying at the table with the 2 of them
but also with my friend Paul ... Henry started again telling us
about Victoria.

.... how amazing she is, how in love he is of her, how a great
connection they have and others blablablas.

But suddenly i hear Emily ... totally annoyed "Stop it! Just
stop it! Stop telling us on and on and on about this crap ...
story.

The girl is a prostitute.

Noo ... it's worst!

She is a totally stupid thing for your life and worst than
she would be a prostitute ... cause she is cheating you by a

long, long time with an amazing joy into her heart.
So ... stop telling us this crap with your ... hollywoodian love story."

We were all ... shocked.

I could not believe what Emily was saying ... but i was shocked because most probably she was right ... like always. In 100% of the other cases Emily told her opinion .. she was right.

So ... Paul is asking "Emily ... should we really believe what you are saying?!"

"... unfortunately... yes"

Suddenly ... Paul looks at Henry and says ... "My friend ... by an accident i found out few weeks ago that Victoria is also dating with John.

You know John ... the guy from the other coffee shop where we use to go ...

And when i told to John that it's not fair what he is doing he simple replied that they are just sex mates ... and in fact Victoria is cheating on you with many other guys.

I know it sounds horrible all what i am saying ... but ..."

It was all so ... fucking embarrassing...

But i smile ... trying to calm Henry ... saying ... "My dear friend ... maybe this weird situation is just a karmic fact.

It sounds totally humiliating... all what Paul and your cousin just said ... but ...

As far as i remember ... you also dated with other women. Somehow ... it's all a karmic response ... and we should see that ... but we just don't ... see this perspective...

And we should not be so ... amazed."

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Emily ... still annoyed of those stories coming from Henry ... complaining again of her cousin ... says ... "I've always told you are stupid ... and act stupid on the scene of life.

Please reconsider ... a change.

Try to change your values ... and life will change.

It's not a drama that Victoria acted like that.

And second of all .. you deserved it."

I was ... smiling.

It was a little bit ridiculous... but indeed a story about karma and its effects.

And the fact that we act so stupid on the scene of life ... but expect to get amazing response from the Universe.

We always forget of the ... mirror effect

Long time a ago ... a young guy that just finished his studies ... balancing between becoming a priest and a businessman ... started to talk to me about the philosophy of life.

With a little bit of arrogance ... smiling ... i dare to ask him ...
" what the hell they taught you about life at this university for ... priests?! "

Smiling ... having a nice charisma ... he replies:

"Well ... the main idea that they kept repeating us ... was that everything into this life is a ... mirror of our souls."

I liked ... the answer.

And we continued chatting.

We were at his home ... in his nice living room, with his wife ... but also with my friend Brian.

In fact we visited our young friend ... cause Brian wanted to ask him a favor for his mistress ... not telling him that the lady he was talking about was in love with him.

The next future priest had to help Maria for something related with her studies.

John ... listened to us ... and smiled.

He assured us that for a beautiful lady as Maria ... he would do it with a real pleasure ... anytime.

But i dared to asked him ... looking at Brian ... and also at John's wife ... "Do you think your wife will mind if you help Maria with this favor?!

You'll need to go with her at university ... stay with her ... Maybe your lovely wife ... will be a little bit jealous ... and will misunderstand the help we ask from you."

John smiled again ... and assured us his wife will not have anything against this fact ... and looked really happy cause we ask him such a favor.

I was looking at him at his wife ... but also smiled to Brian. It was just me ... the one that knew that Maria was Brian's mistress ... but i could not understand such a silly behavior from John.

He was acting like we've put him in contact with a beautiful lady ... for dating with her.

... and his wife was there ... listening to us.

But i knew Brian was not jealous anymore ... by years ... and this whole episode had a funny meaning for himself.

... and i was also sure that he will not feel offended by the next future priest.

Time was passing ... and unfortunately John did not helped Maria so much ... but what was funny was that Brian called me one day ... being totally surprised... and saying to me ...

"You remember John and his wife?! That funny guy that thought that I will probably deliver Maria to him ... so that he can have a love affair with her?!

Well ... his wife is keep sending me messages and i think she's flirting with me... "

I could not believe it ... seeing the dynamic of the whole story.

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It all became into the end a reflection of John's behavior. In his silly young mind ... John had the amazing idea that he will start a love affair with Maria ... not really paying attention at all of anything ... me and Brian were saying. Indeed John .. was acting stupid ... even if as future priest he should act more as a person ... having strong moral values. And the reverse ... of everything ... of those stupid intentions ... appeared at the end of the story. I look at Brian and ask ... "So what reply you gave to John's wife?!" "Hmm! I was just pretending i am stupid ... and i don't really understand what she is doing. Same as i did with ... John." Well ... indeed ... what the hell could we do in such a situation?! ... seeing the dynamic of the whole story ... pretending we don't see how stupid people act on the stage of life even if they know the theory that life itself it's a reflection of our inners souls ... but also of our actions ... i smiled. Brian proved indeed one more time to not act stupid ... even if i knew that he did one million similar mistakes in his lifetime.

Unfortunately ... in life ... what we love today ... many times ... tomorrow ... we just hate it

I had the chance to meet during my life time lots ... lots of people.

And some of them ... i meet ... occasionally ...from time to time ... we chat and i am somehow trying to define with them ... the past, the present moment ... but also the future.

Analyzing all my discussions with them ... i can only conclude that i am in front of a nonsense.

What they used to tell me they loved ... 3-6-9 months ago ... now they explain to me ... with lots, lots of details ... that they just dislike.

Some of them are even saying that they just ... hate everything is going on ... the whole discussion being in total contradiction with what they told me ... not so long time ago. I meditate ... trying to understand the meaning of this nonsense ... somehow judging them ... but later on i realize ... i am not different of those people.

It's a little bit stupid saying ... i love my job, my spouse, my car, my etc ... and then say ... i just dislike that .. or even worst ... i hate it.

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So ... why this stupid balance of contradictory emotions?!

What sense does it make?!

Unfortunately to really understand ... the meaning of that ... i've finally accepted i need to come back to myself ... and study my own behavior ... then go deeper and deeper and deeper.

Why we actually have enough of tasting a certain type of energy after a while??

Why we want it so much ... then want to run away of it?!

And why ... we keep changing our mind saying today ... i want this ... tomorrow ... i want that ... and the show continues like that on and on and on ...

Until ... we finally accept it all became an emotional balance of contradictory emotions ... actions ... and results.

Maybe ... i should start to ask myself ... just after saying ... i want that and that and that ... if in fact It's not an illusion ... all what i am saying.

And be a little bit ... wiser.

Ask myself ... 2,3,4 ... 10 times ... do i really want that ... or it's only an illusion that i want it?!

But ... truth be told ... we are not ... wise beings.

We act like we are here to experience ... pathless paths ... and nothing more ...

Reality ... a collection of energies ... attracted by us

I really believe in the little tricks that i kept writing about ... how we can actually understand our lives ... and have a better life.

Analyzing ... defining with real honesty all what is going on ... as in the end to find a solution for redefining all ... it's probably a way in how life itself can become what we really want to be.

And it's so damn easy to apply this concept ... looking at the other people from the scene of our lives.

I see myself ... analyzing so, so clearly.

I am actually amazed of my clarity ... of understanding other destinies but when it comes to myself ... i'm so, so blind.

Actually ... i always avoid defining the real truth about my intentions ... my desires ... and everything it's related with my unconscious side of my being.

I always forget ... or pretend i always forget that all i see around myself ... it's a reflection of my inner world.

... of my actions, of my thoughts, of my desires, of my intentions... and pretending ... the cause-effect result will not appear ... it is totally ridiculous.

It's like pretending we ignore ... gravity.

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It's all a reflection ... and what we see in this mirror ... called life ... can't be changed ... unless we actually ... change our inner values ... and all the things we want to see in reality ... must be created in a beautiful way ... in mind and soul first.

So ... probably ... all what i am trying to say is that ... most probably ... reality itself is created by us ... into a conscious and an unconscious way all being ... a collection of energies ... attracted only and only by us.

And it's all about realizing the balance between our conscious and unconscious ... side.

But also accept it ... as normal ... as part of the journey of being on the stage of life.

**Doing mistakes is part of
the journey called ... life.
Judging that is ... useless.**

I was recently analyzing with someone a silly mistake that also involved me.

And it had indeed an impact on myself too ... but ... this time i've decided to have a totally different perspective on everything.

I was analyzing all what happened ... and defined in front of her ... my perception about it.

She thought ... i was mad.

But no ... i was not mad.

I've been realistic.

Few other people were involved also ... and the whole impact on the dynamic of our relationships ... was very serious.

We had been friends ... but could not know ... if we can continue being friends anymore.

A silly mistake ... changed all.

I was only smiling ... defining the whole situation to this dear friend of mine ... but she was just listening ... with indignation... all.

She realized the mistake ... and the impact... but it was ... too late.

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Even our relationship was .. redefined.

But you see ... it took me such a long, long time to say the truth ... as in the end to realize i could have with this lady a ... clean connection.

I was disagreeing her actions ... but ... accepting all as a test of our friendship ... was a positive thing.

The mistake existed ... anyway.

We pretended we did not saw it ... but maybe the only mistake was that ... the delay of not admitting the truth that the mistake existed ... ruined all.

Not being able to look at each other ... and say ... stop it to many of the stupid games we've do all the time ... is simple ... ridiculous.

... today i felt good ... after telling all what i thought ... it really happened.

My intuition was ... right.

... my fears were dominating me ... and i allowed all to continue into a way ... which i knew was wrong.

I could simple ... disappear from that story.

Stop doing anything ... but simple disappear.

Judging was ... useless.

Even at that time ... and even today.

My mind ... was keep thinking and thinking and thinking ... and i finally understood that ... the acceptance of our mistakes is the key ... for great relationships.

And ... conclude all our analysis with ... a smile.

Karmic money ... a way of wasting our time ... for collecting more and more something that we will never enjoy

There're lots of influences from everywhere ... telling us that money represents the key for a beautiful life ... and we are so, so silly that we believe we can actually be even happy ... if we would have this.

The time is passing and we start to have an obsession to have more and more and more not asking ourselves if this is a real path to follow in life ... or just a pathless path.

And I had this focus on money ... on and on and on ... for almost 25 years.

I could even say It was all ... an obsession having the illusory belief that money will heal my fears, will bring me relaxation ... and in fact the best life could offer to a human being.

So ... all what i had in mind was to make more and more money.

I wanted it so, so badly that i forgot about morality ... values ... or anything relating to a normal attitude.

I just wanted money.

I was suffering of a disease of wanting more and more money ... continuing having the illusory belief that later ...

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those money will bring me ... happiness.

And i continued ... believing that this path is the best way i could continue my life ... not realizing my naivety.

But money came ... more and more and more ... and guess what?!

The happiness delayed to appear.

For a while ... i thought i am still not ready for that ... or i simple had to continue collecting more money ... not being enough the level where i was.

I was ... so damn silly ... acting like a child that is trying to touch the horizon line.

But unfortunately... it was all worst than that.

It was not that i could not enjoy ... those money ... but ignoring the fact that money are in fact energy ... i did not realized that the all those possessions i had ... came against me.

I wanted badly something ... did not cared how i was getting that something so that in the end to be overwhelmed by a negative impact ... all being related with those energies which i would define today as ... karmic money.

So ... my stupid obsession like any obsession ... came against myself.

All became ... karmic.

And it was not only that all those money did not brought me anything good ... but the impact was huge ... and was unfortunately a negative one.

I've realized ... i've wasted my time for almost 25 years ... as in the end to see that ... in fact ... i was following just ... pathless paths.

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It was all an illusion ... and i've been so, so stupid.
Everything i've started to ask myself was if it was too late
... to change anything.
... but who the hell knows.

We carry so, so many emotional masks

People change.

All of us are changing.

Today ... we are not the ones we've been yesterday ... and most probably tomorrow we will not be the ones which we've recently been.

But what i see ... as funny ... is our expectations that people will accept those changes ... simple ... as part o the journey ... called life and as evolution.

On the other hand ... realizing it could also be a confusion of perspective ... i think we miss understand a little bit ... the whole process ... and instead of clearly defining as carrying different emotional masks ... we actually pretended that we've changed.

Politely ... people told us just that ... we've changed.

And we continued like that ... on and on and on, even if it was so damn obvious that we're just dominated by certain energies ... that make us act like ... the weather.

Of course ... also not so ... predictable.

If someone would define us with clarity and honesty ... would probably say that we are beings carrying a large spectrum of

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emotional masks ... as in the end to actually say the real truth that allowed the emotions to be responsible for everything ... including ... ruining our lives.

And ... we smile, we cry, we love ... we hate ... we

Well ... simple let those masks dominate our own lives ... not really understanding ... the long term impact.

Truth be told ... we can't stop ourselves adoring more than one person.

She was 24 ... and her husband 26.

And ... that amazing friend of her husband was 48, same as her mother ... but she never knew his age ... cause he was looking so, so young.

But ... time was passing and Eric understood from her look ... that Clara liked him.

In fact ... it was so damn clear ... that he could just go ... hug and kiss her.

She loved her husband ... but many times he was away ... in his business trips ... and that made their relationship too complicated.

And after a while it became so, so difficult to control ... her feelings.

It all was ... obvious.... but could not understand what is really going on ... cause she really loved her husband.

I could even say ... she adored her partner ... being together by more than 8 years since high school.

And still ... this man ... made her lost her mind and the control over everything.

One day ... finding out his age ... realizing he has the same age as her mother ... she understood one more time that it's

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all so ... inappropriate ... but ...

She could not stop herself ... liking him.

In fact adoring him.

Clara could not understand... this nonsense that was dominating her soul.

Why?!

Why?!

Why?!

She kept wondering herself ... "Why i adore in the same time ... almost with the same intensity ... those 2 men?!"

I should stop myself ... adoring ... Eric ... but i simple ... can't."

I was smiling ... looking at this story ... realizing that many times ... energies beyond the scene of life ... are controlling ... everything.

And we define all as a ... nonsense.

Maybe Eric and Clara were lovers into a previous life ... and seeing their connection as illusory ... was actually so silly of us.

And ... the nonsense continued ...

She could not stop herself ... to adore him.

... and Eric ... simple adored ... being adored.

Analyzing them ... trying to define all I smiled ... finally understanding the dance of energies ... beyond reality.

.... not even bothered to say anything ... anymore ...

The illusion of personal marketing can induce nice connections with the people around us ... but on long term ... it's useless.

I see more and more people ... on the stage of my life ... that are investing a lot in ... personal marketing.

They buy expensive clothes, fancy cars go in exclusive vacations ... and they do all their best to ... look amazing.

They see in all those things ... attributes that make them be someone important.

The power of all the great brands ... connected with their own personalities ... creates in the end a good marketing for the ... individual.

It's what we could define as a great imagine that makes the people around to see that person into a good way.

And for a while ... everyone admires and wants to connect to those people.

It's indeed a nice way of attracting the people from the stage of life.

Even if it is about creating new business opportunities... or simple ... make new friends ... or even start a new love relationship personal marketing helps a lot.

The trick is used by more and more people.

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Everyone looks to know the power of having a great image not understanding the philosophical concepts with ... the masks.

And we try to look that way ... or that way but am i really ... what i try to look like?!

I start to ask myself ... not understanding this nonsense of personal marketing ... what if i should say I am a great painter ... or a piano player ... or a great scientist?!

Of course I could also say ... i am a great philosopher ... and a very successful writer ... but why should i bother to lie?!

I still believe i did not found the absolute truth about the meaning of life and still did not had the success i dream about ... so why should i present myself into a great way?!

So ... why people practice so much the art of personal marketing?!

Why is so damn important in our society from today ... to look great?!

Why we are so silly and try to wear masks all the time?!

Why we are afraid to be ... just who we are?!

Well ... maybe a great imagine ... induce an immediate connection ... but once the connection is established.... the masks are dissolved anyway.

... and we see the soul ... just as it is.

The illusory greatness ... that we try to induce to everyone ... becomes so fade.

... and the truth is revealed.

So?!

Connecting to everyone around ... such a dangerous stupid game

All my life i loved ... people.

I never liked animals ... and i am blamed by many for that ... but i love everything related to the human being.

I had always an inner desire of talking ... but also connecting to the people around myself.

No matter who that person was ... i loved to explore the energies ... of any kind.

I was speaking to important people, but also to simple persons ... and i enjoyed doing it all the time.

I could even say that i was actually doing that ... like a hobby ... which i was practicing all the time.

And ... i was doing that ... for years.

Analyzing myself ... seeing this joy of socializing with men and women of all ages ... I understood i get a certain type of energy from that.

I was trying to understand the whole spectrum of personalities ... that a human being can have ... but i had not realized that meanwhile i was doing that ... i've also connected to all those energies.

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I was exploring their inner worlds ... and i loved this ... weird hobby.

But all ... was like a game ... a very stupid game ... which brought me indeed good vibes .. but also many negative energies into my life.

I did not understood that i can indeed explore the world ... and also all those inner worlds of all those people around myself ... but i should do it more as a ... spectator.

Explore ... but be aware of connecting so easily to anyone ... to all sorts of energies which i was not really understanding. Yes ... i was playing with fire.

... and let my inner world be influenced... but also many times ... be dominated ... by lots of vibes

The price paid ... for exploring the world ... was huge ... and even if i was enjoying this silly game ... i was spending my life in an universe which looked like a cocktail of energies that i had no idea ... what they were.

... but ... still ... i keep doing that ...

Every new day could be a new start but we just don't realize it.

When the day is finished ... before going to bed ... i try to totally disconnect .. from everything.

No matter if the day was good or bad ... i know i need to simple ... reset myself.

Then i go to sleep.

After 8-9 hours ... i wake up ... and for few minutes i really don't realize what is going on.

.... which is great.

It's like i had a total restart ... and i can probably decide ... a totally new path for my destiny.

Well ... until ... suddenly i start to remember details about the recent past.

Then my vibe ... starts to be ... bad again.

I realize it was an illusion that all was fine ... and i could decide to follow new paths for my life.

The simple fact that for a short moment I was not having clarity about what was going on ... allowed me to have new beautiful projections.

But the next second i remembered the past ... i felt again prisoner of ugly circumstances.

And it happened like that again ... and again ... and again.

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Everyday ... for a short moment ... i felt the reset of my life ... so that in the end to realize that all was just ... illusory.

I could not understand ... the meaning of all that.

... was all ... a nonsense?!

Why i felt i could change my day ... and maybe also my life ... so that into the end to be disappointed again.

But disappointed by whom?!

Maybe ... by my disability of feeling for real .. and on long term ... that change can happen?!

I meditate ... everyday ... asking myself about the meaning of day ... and night.

... and even if i know all could be a great opportunity of resetting everything ... i just let myself dominated by my recent past.

I don't allow myself to disconnect from ... all.

To dream ... for real ... of a new scenario for my own life.

I could not see ... that every new day ... has the potential of that energy ... of a new beginning.

... i was blind ... and even if the Universe was whispering me something ... everyday ... it was all ... useless.

**Sometimes indeed ... stupid
things happen ... but it all makes sense ...
even if we don't understand it**

Many times happened to me lots of ... nonsenses.
I can't even ... count those situations ... cause there were a
lot ... but still ... i've always realized that what is a nonsense
today ... a little bit later makes total sense.
Today ... whenever something stupid happens to me I
simple smile.
I am not angry anymore.
... i don't feel offended.
I am not complaining... like i did one million times before.
Yes ... i just smile.
Somehow ... i wait as all to stop ... or things to change
completely ... by magic, but ... even if i know that i am
actually on a pathless path ... i still have moments of refusing
to accept that stupid things could ruin my reality.
I don't accept ... the signs that come to me ... from beyond
the scene of life.
I don't accept the theory that the nonsense is whispering us
something ... and i refuse to see the message beyond the
message.
And the nonsense is repeated on and on and on ...

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I live into a reality ... dominated by stupid energies ... and even if i just had enough ... i don't do anything for changing my life.

I don't realize the fact that i should not just smile ... but stop following the paths ... when i see so, so much nonsense.

And i continue ... having a life dominated only and only ... by stupid things.

Staying in karmic stories maybe not such a wise idea

My last few years could be defined as ... karmic years.
If i would try to define to you this concept of karma ... karmic ... i would only say that it's more a lesson of life.
I would even dare to define it ... not as something negative ... but even contradictory.
In my actual perception ... even if it's so difficult to deal with karma and even if i don't really like it so much ... i've started to accept those things ... as part of my spiritual evolution.
I once read a nice quote "Karma is not a bitch but a teacher" ... and after this ... i finally understand that i need to pay a certain type of respect for those situations.
Acceptance was ... the key.
The respect ... for such person ... or a spiritual entity that wrote such scenario for my life ... would also be important.
It happens many times to hear the expression ... "If God would really exists He would never allow as this to happen." ... and maybe even if i did not said it ... i thought that too.
Blaming God, Allah ... the Universe ... is silly.
I could even say ... stupid.

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We should simple smile in front of difficult times ... and only ask ourselves the meaning of all those lessons of life.

Look at the message ... beyond the message.

Realizing that karma is in fact a teacher that is whispering us philosophical and spiritual truths ... is one of the smartest steps we could do ... for becoming a better self.

Today ... i continue smiling in front of such stories ... that are repeated for me on and on and on

I smile ... then laugh.

And i do it first of all ... realizing how silly i am.

I've started to accept the karmic stories.

I see all those situations ... as scenarios that could redefine my conscious.

I understand it all has the purpose to take me out of the ... illusion of the self.

I realize ... that if i won't see the meaning of those lessons ... i'll pay a huge price ... again and again and again.

But in the same time ... i know that if i will stay in the illusion ... dominated by the karmic energies that are beyond reality ... it will be difficult to realize ... that the illusion is not real.

Keeping the right balance ... between accepting circumstances ... and all sorts of stories where we enter ... and staying alone into a meditative state ... it's almost a must.

Be on the scene of life ... but always analyze and define those scenarios ... that we live.

I ... deep inside myself ... always want to get rid of karmic stories.

I hate them ... but in the same time i know that i can't easily get rid of those situations.

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The only trick remains ... to accept the fact that i need to deal with karmic events ... but also stay away from those energies ... as much as i can.

I've recently decided to stop asking anything else to the Universe ... except wisdom.

I understand ... i need to be in karmic stories.

But also do my best ... to stay away of those energies.

I know i need to analyze and define the meaning of everything ... so that in the end my life to be redefined ... but i need also to stop believing that ... the illusion of ... this karmic story is actually real.

And indeed ... my wisdom is not great ... but ... things started to be improved.

**Trying to look as super
heroes ... such a silly idea ...
... a nonsense from ... fairy tales.**

I was at the coffee shop with a dear friend ... psychiatrist ...
and a friend of him ... that came and joined us.
I suddenly hear Joseph saying ... "I want from all my heart to
help her ... get rid of her addiction for drugs.
And i am trying and trying and trying but ..."
George ... my friend .. the psychiatrist... smiles and replies ...
"My dear! You are not trying to save anyone!
You simple pretend ...
You want to look like a super hero from fairly tales ...
pretending you want to save this young girl to get rid of her
addiction for drugs ... but all you are doing is a reflection of
your addiction for fairy tales...
Nothing more ... nothing less..."
I was shocked ... of this perspective.
Suddenly... the conversation... stoped.
Nobody was saying anything.
The psychiatrist... gave us such s weird perspective.... over
the whole situation ... and i could not believed it.
In a second ... I've remembered my humanitarian work ... and
i've asked myself ... do i suffer of the same stupidity as

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Joseph?!

Do i really try to help people?! ... or i have a stupid unconscious desire of pretending i was helping people ... just to look as a star for all the people from the stage of my life?!

Was i ... a real honest person?!

Was i doing ... all this humanitarian work for helping people ... or for helping my ego to look into a great way?!

Hearing my friend, the psychiatrist... defining his friend in such a way ... i've started to doubt about myself.

... about my real intentions... and the purposes of all those paths ... i was following.

I smiled ...

There was nothing else to do in front of such a contradictory perception about something that looked so, so ... great but

....

The balance of my perceptions started ... and i've started to wonder ... am i wasting my life again?!

Hmm ... it was all so, so unclear ...

Disconnecting from everything is sometimes ... a must

I look at the influences around myself and i finally understand the interferences that ruined many times my focus.

In fact ... i was living many moments when i was not even remembering ... what my focus was ... or what the meaning of the concept ... means.

But what was silly of me ... all those years while exploring life ... which was in fact my main hobby I did not understand all those energies around myself ... but also the impact over my own being.

And even if i was not understanding what is really going on ... i continued playing around with all those entities.

I loved ... socializing.

I loved ... connecting to anyone from the scene of my life.

I loved ... people ... or at least this is what i thought until one day ... when going deeper and deeper with my meditations ... i just realized that i love ... connections ...

Yes ... i loved in fact ... exploring those connections... not realizing i will pay a huge price for this.

I've attracted more and more and more people around myself ... and i was really enjoying this game of socializing.

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But very late ... after fucking my vibration on and on and on ... and in fact ruining my life with so much interferences ... i finally decided to stop doing that ... so often.
Or at least ... start to get rid of this addiction.
... which was in fact just the addiction of exploring and understanding the world ... where i was living in.
I ended ... wanting simple to ... disconnect from everything.
To get rid of many of those stupid influences that were all the time on the scene of life ... was just a decision.
One ... that i could decide long time ago.
And ... disconnecting ... finally became a must ... even if it looked so ... impossible...

We should not share with the others everything related to our lives ... cause they will just amplify all ... with negativity

I sometimes analyze and define with other people the events from my own life.

... and there are times when i really hear nice perceptions over situations which i could not clearly understand.

... but on the other hand I also see perceptions that have a huge negative impact on myself.

I hear them and feel the negative impact ... everything being amplified more and more and more.

Then i wonder myself why do i bother to talk with those people letting them to amplify my negative emotions?!

Why do i still practice this stupid game ... when in fact i know that only 10% of those perceptions are correct?!

Why i don't meditate more?!

Why i don't understand that i need to connect to my inner self ... ask for guidance ... for wisdom and for a better understanding of the outside world ... but also not letting my thinking be overwhelmed by weird emotions?!

I could use my intuition... as guidance... but as a silly boy ... i keep playing the game of analyzing and defining my universe ... with so, so many people.

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I could decide ... to simple ... shut up.
... and meditate more ... with detachment.

Learning and practicing the art of enjoying life ... it's not a stupid thing

One of the things which i missed this life time was ... to enjoy ... the life itself.

I was focused on lots of things but i did not realized i could simple start to analyze why many are saying that ... we should connect and enjoy the present moment.

And ... whatever i was doing ... i could not push the stop button ... to my crazy way of living my life ... and just relax. Somehow ... i could even say that i was avoiding doing that. I knew i need to learn and practice this as an art ... but i was doing all my best to simple avoid ... going to this point of connecting to any of the moments of my life ... and enjoy it. It was so stupid of me doing that ... but my mind was unconsciously saying that ... it's in fact stupid to waste my life ... relaxing and enjoying.

I continued like this for years and years ... until one point when i realized no matter what i was trying to do ... was in fact a reflection of the nonsense.

And it was all so useless ...

Doing stupid things is just part of this journey called ... life

I am not a philosopher.
I tried to be ... but i think i've got lost into so many thoughts and I've failed.
I am more a ... thinker.
But ... more i analyze my life ... i realize i practice kind of a therapy, which i defined ... as self therapy.
I even wrote a book with this title ... but i suppose that the collection of essays named "Doing stupid things ... an amazing journey" is actually a much better explanation for my life.
And i've tried as usual to define my journey in here ... as an ordinary person ... defining all ... with no glamour ... but real honesty.
I realize that all those stupid things that i've done ... and all those pathless paths which i followed made me understand a little better what life is.
Today ... i've come to a point when i don't regret anything at all.
I've accepted all as part of this journey.
I smile ... remembering about all those silly things from my past ... and i keep analyzing, but also defining my stupidity from the present moment.

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I am not sad ... that things are the way they are ... and even if i have moments when i try to redefine my reality ... i know that it's all a karmic scenario ... with all sorts of illusions ... that in the end will reveal me the secrets of this world. I believe that "Doing stupid things ... an amazing journey" ... it's a good name for defining the message i want to send to the world.

**Enjoy doing stupid things!
It's all part of this amazing journey
called ... life**

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philosophical essays

**DOMINATING AND
BEING DOMINATED
... a way of
wasting our lives**

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

**DOMINATING AND BEING DOMINATED ... A WAY
OF WASTING OUR LIVES**

philosophical essays

Year: 2023

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

***I wondered many times .. where
from comes this idea of domination.
Why we want to dominate?!
And also ... why do we accept
being dominated?
Why the hell?! ...***

**I've decided to write this book ...
influenced of the success of the other
book of mine ... "Influenced and being
influenced". I could probably say that
i've wrote it as a philosophical journey
... trying to find out why influence is
metamorphosed into the end ... into ...
dominance.**

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

I don't believe in domination. I believe in synchronizing energies

I wrote many books about love stories ... and what i regret most is that i did not used ... almost at all the word sex. But i've spent a huge time analyzing and defining the connection between a man and a woman.

Unfortunately... it was all from my perspective ... as a man. And even if i tried to connect to so many other ladies ... that i had nothing to do with ... i still did not understand the real ... subject.

I see today all my writings ... actually as a great help for the ladies that want to find out how a man thinks ... but it's 100 % not the truth about relationships.

In fact ... not even close to that.

But i still feel myself dominated by my own ideas.

I still care of them ... and maybe the real truth is that everything i do all the decisions i am taken are related with my perceptions.

And i am laughing seeing that in ... everything means my life ... i try to make all my best as reality to look like my perceptions.

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Even if it does not look like that the ugly story of dominating starts again ... and again.

Somehow history is repeating on and on and on.

I am saying all the time that i don't believe in domination ... but all i do reveals that i want as my world to be ... part of ... my prison.

To look like my perceptions.

And no change appears ...

I know few theoretical things about the change that i should do in life ... but ... it's useless.

I say all the time, that i don't believe in domination ... and i should just synchronize with the world ... and i know that this is the path ... but ...

Maybe i am still the prisoner of my perceptions ...

Feeling in an unconscious way the sensation of dominant energies ... we simple want to run away ... not even realizing ... why

Yesterday i've met George again.

Last time when i saw him It was when we finished high school ... so about 100 years ago.

He came ... smiled ... shake my hand ... and he was so, so friendly.

But suddenly he said ... "My God! You have absolutely... no idea who i really am.

You don't recognize me ...

Can't believed it!"

I smiled pretending it was not true.

I somehow felt that i know him ... that we've been great friends into the past ... and i really liked his energy ... which i felt i knew by a long time ... but i could not guess who he was.

Having beard ... and white hair ... but also 30 kg more that he used to have ... he looked today much, much older than me.

I was keep asking into my mind ... who the hell this guy is ... and how's that i feel so connected to him?!

But i was not guessing anything ... at all.

It was all related with something from so long time ago ... and probably life changed him too much.

Seeing me with my retro car he suddenly stopes and asks ... "What do you do for living?! This is a real nice car ... "

"Well ... my friend ... almost nothing.

In fact it's a too long story to synthesize it shortly but today probably i could define myself as a ... writer.

I write books about love and other nonsenses."

George started to laugh ... very load.

"Hahahaha! You are joking.

100% you are joking.

I see your after 25 years ... driving an amazing retro car and you tell me that you are a writer.

Or maybe you had a time ... you sold guns and drugs and now you just retired having enough money into your bank account.

But ... Gabriel ... let's suppose you are right ... i'd like to give you a test ... if you don't mind."

"No ... not at all ... please ask me ... "

"Well ... you said you write about love and that probably could define you as an expert into the subject.

I must be honest with you ... like i've always been when we've been in high school ... and had those long discussions about girls.

Today i am married by more than 15 years ... but i also have an amazing mistress.

Which actually sounds like a great scenario for any man around 45 ...

The only real problem is that recently ... i felt something weird.

I the middle of the night ... i've run away from home ... without as my wife to find out ... and went to this beautiful girl which i told you about.

We made love ... and it was amazing.

But the moment ... we finished ... i wanted to go home ... and this is what i did.

I went home ... but ... when i've arrived ... i've asked myself why the hell i've got back?!

What i want to know is ... what's wrong with me?!

Why i go to the mistress and then i want to go back home ... but when i am home ... i'm not understanding why i've decided to do that ... cause i simple don't like there.

So as an expert into this subject can you find an explanation to me?!"

I smiled ...

"George ... first of all i am not an expert.

I just published close to 40 books ... but i don't consider myself as an expert.

I'm probably the same idiot which you know from high school.

Most probably I haven't changed so much ... deep inside myself.

But ... on the other hand ... i think it's so, so damn clear ... that neither your wife ... or that beautiful mistress ... is not giving yourself the right energy you are chasing for.

And it's even worst than that.

You actually ... don't like the dominance of the energies of those ladies.

Probably they both want you ... but ... your place it's not there.

You chase for something else ... but you don't have the guts to clearly define it."

I suddenly see a change on George's face.

His smile disappeared....

"Yes ... Gabriel! You are right! You remained the same idiot from high school ... with all those science fiction scenarios from your crazy brain.

But who the hell knows ... maybe you are right and i just hate hearing these theories with energies ... which you are telling me about."

Close to finishing our discussion I finally remembered ... who George was.

He was totally changed ... having a totally different look like in high school.

But deep inside him he succeeded to keep that energy ... since we were teenagers.

He was still a nice guy but lost on the paths of life.

And the energies of those 2 ladies ... that really knew what they wanted in life ... were for himself so, so dominant.

George wanted to have a free life ... to do ... whatever he wanted ... when he wanted ... with who he wanted.

Without rules.

Without dominance.

... just as we've been in high school free spirits.

Hearing “Stop it!” ... on and on and on ... we realize the limits ... which could even be defined as karmic limits.

Berta is a young lady from Amsterdam, that came to work with me for a real estate project.

We already know each other by more than 6 months and really had great progress with what we are doing.

I like her ... and she likes all what we are doing together.

But what it's a little bit funny is that almost every time we meet ... and does not like something ... she says ...“Stop it!”

She said that so many times ... that i've started to be aware of what i am saying to her.

She actually told me so many times ... “Stop saying that ... or that ... or that” ... that in fact i've stoped being myself around her.

I've actually understood that our relationship has some limits ... and to remain friends i need to respect all that.

It was funny or maybe i should say ridiculous....

But suddenly ... a weird idea came into my mind.

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I knew by a long time that many of our relationships are karmic ... and maybe that ... "Stop it!" ... was the signal that we've reached the karmic limit ... and most probably if i don't stop doing or saying what she disliked ... we'll be metamorphosed from friends into ... enemies.

Or maybe just ... stop being friends.

I totally disliked to control my way of being ... while i was around her ... feeling dominated by her desire of keeping our relationship in certain parameters ... but i also understand the concept of karmic limits.

I had to pretend i respect those rules ... and accept to be dominated ... just of the sake of remaining friends.

It was all ... so, so obvious ...

But realizing i need to stop being annoyed of that I've asked myself ... what if this is rule number one for all our friendships ... respecting and letting ourselves be dominated by certain ... rules.

Yes ... because beyond those limits imposed to me ... those so called karmic limits ... everything would probably change She probably wanted that ... with everyone around her ... cause i've heard her saying that to other people also ... and to explore just the beautiful side of the relationship ... being too afraid ... of karmic experiences.

But the question is ... can we actually get rid of karmic influences which always end up dominating the scene of our lives?

Can we control this process?

Can we remain in certain parameters ... of a relationship ... just by saying ... stop that ... stop that ... stop that?

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For me personally it's really annoying to let myself be dominated by such persons and i prefer to push the ... play button ... of the karmic story.

**Allow yourself to disconnect from
time to time of the the scene of your
life and connect with
the whole Universe.
Might be an amazing ... trick.**

I woke up ... put my hand on the phone ... opened whatsapp
.... read but also reply all messages came over night.
Then look on telegram, viber, instagram ... facebook
Interconnected with everyone i am usually in contact and
suddenly i started to feel that i've made a big mistake.
I felt all those energies which i usually feel everyday ... and i
usually dislike.
I felt again that i'm dominated by all those forces that
were controlling the direction of all the paths i was following.
I hated it ...
Yes ... I finally understood i've made a huge mistake ... but it
was even worst than that.
I was doing this mistake by years.
... by so, so many years in a row.

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This was probably the mistake many of us ... too many indeed ... do everyday.

Wake up ... and connect into the next second to the scene of life.

Not liking so much to sleep I've always wondered what the hell is this nonsense with ... sleeping.

Today i somehow feel it's about a daily cycle that we must experience all the time ... but also an amazing chance of disconnecting from the scene of life ... which many, many times ... dominates us ... into an ugly way.

Sleeping ... becomes a way of releasing ourselves from the prison of all those energies of different types ... that dominates us.

... and also of the stupid desire of dominating all around ourselves.

Dominating and being dominated ... became probably ... a way of living.

We ignore the night ... and the sleep itself.

We ignore ... its meaning.

We ignore the chance of disconnecting of a story that usually is not what we need ... and accept the dominance ... as part of the game of life.

We could simple wake up and say ... It's a new day and a new chance of enjoying life ... but we don't do it.

Instead of remaining connected to the whole Universe ... from the time of sleep ... we come back into reality ... and connect again to it ...

Connect to ... the scene of difference dominances.

Well ... we probably don't know so much about the tricks of life and even if we would know ... we would not act properly

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anyway.

We accept too easy ... the dogmatic way of living ... instead of trying to reset all from time to time and why not even everyday.

Sometimes saying them “Fuck you!” ... and leave is the only option. Everything else is ... useless.

Many times in life we are so, so influenced of the energies around us.

And so often ... the influence becomes stronger and stronger until we realize that it was actually metamorphosed into ... dominance.

We feel surrounded by energies ... we dislike so, so much ... and it all starts to look like ... a prison ... of ugly emotions. Everywhere we should go ... the same vibes are appearing in front of us.

It all becomes ... a nightmare.

I lived all those experiences i am talking about ... but also saw them at the people from my life.

But the main question became ... how the hell we get rid of such an ugly dominance of ugly vibes?!

How can we protect ourselves?!

How can we find a way of changing this life scenario?!

Well ...

I’ve meditated a lot.

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I've tried to understand the meaning of all that ... but ... at least for my own case ... the only option was just to say ... "Fuck you!" ... to whatever i disliked ... and disappear.

Everything else ... was useless.

Cutting the connection between us ... and all those ugly energies that are trying to dominate our souls ... is the only real option.

At least for my case ... but i am sure that this pattern could be applied to anyone.

Refusing to be dominated ... especially by the negativity we find on the scene of our lives it's a must.

And ... we should know it.

**There are so many moments in life
when we are dominated by our
karmic experiences ... but we are
too blinds to see the whispered
messages ... from the Universe**

I try to understand the world ... analyzing and defining all from the scene of my own life.

I've also read a lot of books ... but in the end i've just stopped doing that.

I've realized the real answers i was looking for ... i will not find into that direction.

Most probably ... reality ... my own reality ... was the key

But this reality was always ... difficult.

Later on i've understood that it was not difficult ... but ... karmic.

And i had so, so many karmic experiences...

It was like i was into a school where i had lots of tests day by day.

It was all so ... so annoying.

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I even started to hate the word karmic ... not understanding why the hell i have to live such experiences.

But you see ... not even for a second i could not make the connection between my desire of understanding the world i was living in ... and my karmic experiences.

It was all a way of teaching me ... the secrets about the illusion of the self ... and i could not see that.

Time was passing and i've started to become dominated by the fear of having those experiences ... but ... still ... i could not see deeper.

This karmic domination was so, so powerful ... that i was actually too blind to see its messages.

I've started to be more annoyed than ever.

I felt ruined emotionally ... and just hated my own life ...

Until one day ... when i finally understood i am actually in a prison of perceptions and all those events were taking place just for my spiritual evolution.

The meaning ... was not to ruin my life ... making me feel dominated by lots of negative emotions but ... to reveal me the secrets of the illusion of the self.

And i just smiled ... realizing that all i have to do is just to change my perceptions.

Nothing more ... nothing less ...

Trying to influence is just the prelude before ... dominance.

Influencing and being influenced is probably ... normal.
But ... the moment when the influence becomes dominance ... everything is fucked up.
... and i've saw it so many times ... even with closed people from the scene of my life.

I've met her again.
We had to go and solve some problems together.
I've came to her house and take her to the to the gallery of art, where the other artists were waiting for us.
It was raining and the traffic was really bad ... so we had to spend lots of time together in the car.
We've started to speak ... but the moment i've began to talk about my theories with the energies beyond the scene of the real life ... it was like she lost her minds.
I could not believe that she was having such a reaction ... but suddenly I've remembered she was a very religious person.
She never told me anything about religion ... because she knew that she would waste her time ... but ... she started to act like a crazy person ... the first moment when she realized

that i am talking about something totally contradictory than her religious believes.

I've been amazed of this behavior ... but ... i've decided to simple shut up.

She most certainly was afraid of being influenced ... by the concepts i was talking about.

But she was so, so afraid of that ... like i was trying to dominate her ... which was not true.

I was simple making conversation.

It was ridiculous to stay in the car and don't talk at all ... but i've accepted all just as it was.

And i've asked myself ... why this fear of talking about something contradictory than her believes?!

Why people are so afraid of influences?!

Maybe we associate the concept of being influenced with the one of domination and we know the negative effects of that.

For me it was indeed a curious fact that a religious person could have such a reaction ... but maybe she knew how she was usually acting when trying to convince people to come to her church.

So ... even the tendency of trying to influence ... was a negative intention.

And she knew it ... cause i saw her dominated by her believes ... that she could not discuss ... not even for a second of something different.

I smiled ... and shut up.

I continued driving ...

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I realized that if i want to speak about my weird theories ... i could simple do it with strangers from the internet.
It was a much better scenario

Dancing ... we learn to synchronize ... and suddenly realize that domination is ... useless for a beautiful relationship

I was watching the movie she sent me.
They were dancing ... and seeing and movie again and again
... i saw them synchronizing so well.
They looked like the ... perfect couple.
But they were a couple ... only on the stage ... at the dancing
competitions.
And still ... the energy of the show was ... amazing.
I've somehow realized that it's all a show that is sending a
very simple message ..." forget about dominance ... and just
synchronize."
I still have the regret that i don't know to dance ... but i've
study a lot the concept of synchronizing ... while dancing.
... in a theoretical way.
I see it as the key for ... beautiful relationships.
Yesterday and even today ... i've spent a lots of time
watching again movies ... with people dancing.

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Professional dancers ... but also couples and even people that it's so obvious that they are in love.

And i smile.

I look at the standard patters of relationships ... between man and woman and especially the ones married ... and i see again and again the idea of dominance.

And i ask myself ... why we waste our lives like that?!

What if we should ... all the ones involved in relationships ... study more the art of dancing and try to analyze more the purpose of synchronizing?!

The question ... remains ... and it keeps being repeated into my mind.

It's somehow all related with our fears ... of losing what we have in the present moment.

And instead of focusing on the beauty of the moment ... enjoy it like something that might look as a reflection of eternity ... we let ourselves be dominated by ... the fear of losing what we have now.

We suddenly stop hearing the beauty of the music of life ... and

Well ... all is fucked up ...

Hahahaha

Practicing sexual games ... pretending we are ... or we want ... sexual slaves ... a way of revealing the unconscious desire of dominance

I keep continue analyzing ... all around myself.
But this time i want to go ... deeper.
... to understand things beyond the scene of the real life.
And as every time when i need to know how a woman is
thinking ... i invite my friend Sheila to a coffee shop.
She's all the time laughing of me ... saying on and on... that i
ll never understand the woman but i smile ... and let her
continue her speech.
Few days ago ... we talked about sexual games and i've dared
to ask her ... why she's pretending she's a sexual slave for
her husband.
Sheila ... started to laugh ... defining me ... idiot ... like always
... but again being so, so curious to find out what a woman is
thinking ... i stoped myself to give her a reply
I just shut up ... letting her to speak.

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"You see ... my dear Gabriel ... life itself ... it's an illusion.

It's just as you defined it ... in your books.

But us ... the feminine souls from this world ... realizing this stupid desire of men ... for dominating us ... we've invented these sexual games.

And it's not that we let you for a while to dominate us ... but ... we even pretend that we are ... your slaves.

We let the unconscious desire from you to be revealed.

And you ... all the men from this planet ... like it.

You adore ... those games.

Then ... we ... the smart ladies ... pretend so ... so well.

But the moment ... the sex session is finishing ... and we come back to the real life ... we just remind all of you ... to change the roles.

Then you become ... our slaves."

I started to laugh.

"So ... you wanna tell me that you simple play with our minds ... like you do with your husband telling him ... fuck me my boss!!! ... and then ... coming back to reality ... into the real life ... we just all become ... your slaves?!"

"Well ... yes.

It's a game ... and it's fair ... to also change the roles.

When we have sex ... we act as slaves ... and then we simple ask you to switch the roles.

It's all ... ok.

Normal.

You don't like the idea?!

Or should i ask ... you don't like how things really are?!"

I was listening to Sheila and i could not believe all what she was saying.

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But then after calming down ... i started to ask myself ... what if she was right?!

Sheila was not ... stupid.

I knew that she was many times dominating her husband ... and i also knew that she adored the sexual games.

But everything had indeed ... a price.

And whatever we do into this world ... sooner or later we'll see the reflection of that.

All we need to do ... is remember about this theory ... and maybe continue playing the games of life.

**We can continue living in the chaos
of the outside world forever ... and
simple decide one day to stay more
in the silence from the inside world.
Or at least keep the right balance
between those 2 Universes.**

I have an addiction for staying on the stage of the real life ...
believing i really need to be there.

I do this by such a long, long time.

But one day ... i've asked myself ... why the hell i do this
when in fact i always end up being ruined emotionally?!

What i am hiding of?!

What do i try to avoid ... having this stupid addiction?!

But also ... why i can't stop myself ... and i want to be just on
the stage of life?!

Why i avoid staying with myself?!

Then i somehow realized that i need to study again the
definition of the term addiction.

And try to understand what is the meaning of that addiction
for me.

Why do i believe that this addiction helps me?!

Why?!

Why?!

Why?!

Maybe i could ask ... why i am such an idiot to believe in the help of the addictions?!

... of any addiction?!

But on the other hand ... i just loved to be on this scene of reality ... and also act as a great actor.

I was continuing ... doing that on and on and on ... but I started into the same time to have an emotional balance... followed by contradictory thoughts.

I statically saw that basically i was living into 2 parallel universes.

In night and early in the morning ... i was living in silence ... but during the day ... i was always living in the chaos of the real life.

I continued balancing like that between living in chaos ... and relax in silence ... for years.

With a stupidity very difficult to be understood ... and also accepted ... i was still taking everyday the decision of living like that.

I allowed myself be dominated by the chaos from the outside world.

Everyday ... i was doing the same.

I could not stop this stupid addiction for chaos but you know why?!

Hmm ... well ... i was afraid of the silence from my soul.

I was afraid staying only there.

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I could allow this amazing energy that came to me from the connection with my inner world to always dominate my life but ...

Into a silly way ... i continued living in 2 parallel worlds allowing to be dominated by ugly energies also.

And life continued like that ... on and on and on.

I could not stop ... my addiction.

And i did not even knew to keep ... the right balance between chaos and ... absolute silence.

Dreaming at too many fantasies ... we end up living an illusory life. ... and nothing good really happens

Today i see so, so many people being dominated of lots of weird ... desires.

They define all that as ... fantasies.

Yes the term fantasy sounds ... much, much better ... until one day when we realize that we invest lots of time and energy into that direction.

We actually live into an illusory reality from our minds ... wanting it so much ... that we totally forget about our daily lives.

I could almost say that we become prisoners of those parallel universes ... being totally dominated by those obsessive desires ... redefined as ... fantasies.

I analyze my own case ... and i realize i am somehow a virtual machine for inducing fantasies ... and this is probably one of the reasons why i've wrote so many books with love essays.

My mind is indeed dominated by lots of thoughts that have nothing to do with reality ... but unfortunately i believe they are really important for us ... to become real.

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I am in fact totally disconnected from reality, not carrying at all ... of the present moment.

And i keep living like that.

On and on and on.

Dreaming of ... illusions ... instead of being connected to my real life.

And ... i end up all the time ... feeling unhappy realizing this huge gap between reality and the illusory reality from my mind.

**It's a new day ... and we can take
the decision to disconnect from
anything we disliked yesterday
and connect to totally
different vibes.**

**A new day it's always a new chance
to start a totally different life.**

Let's assume it's been a while when you had in your life a person that somehow ... you liked a lot.
And everything was ... just great.
Unfortunately the dynamic of the relationship was not what you really expected ... so ... all ended up as something that is daily sending you ... real ugly vibes.
Being idiots not really understanding what it means the dance of energies beyond the scene of our lives ... even if everything was metamorphosed from something positive to something that is ruining us emotionally ... we don't even think for a second to disconnect from that person.

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Life continues ... and everyday we live an ugly scenario that is just destroying ... our lives.

We endure ... everything.

Many times ... we don't even say a word about it ... not realizing we could just stop this domination of ugly vibes.

One day ... waking up we could simple take the decision to smile again ... and break the connection ... with that person that dominating us in such a terrible way ... is just destroying us ... little by little ... day by day.

We could become smarter ... and wiser ...

And be more determined.

Analyzing ... defining ... and realizing everything could be redefined ... just by taking the decision to stop being dominated ... is probably the best scenario we could have in mind.

But ... we still wait

Yesterday was an unhappy day.

One week ago ... the same.

One month ago ... also.

And this ugly scenario is being repeated on and on and on only and only because we don't realize that the same way we allowed to connect to certain people ... in the same way we could just take the decision to stop ... everything ... if it all became a story which we dislike.

**The past experiences
influence us ... a lot.
The fantasies from our minds ...
influence also.
In the end ... not being able to
connect to the present moment ...
we end up being dominated by all
those influences.
And all is ... fucked up.**

My friend Carl had in the last 2 years ... after his divorce ... 57 dates with different ladies.

Will ... which divorced 6 years ago ... 34.

Brian my dear friend ... which is still married ... told us today that he had approximately 70 dates with different ladies in the last ... year.

And i could continue speaking about all my other divorced friends ... Jim, John, Michael, Willian ... and all the others ... It all became a story about ... numbers.

It's not anymore ... a story about ... love stories.

If i would let Brian to define me .. why the hell he did not stoped sooner ... choose one of the ladies, divorce and start a new life ... he would probably start telling me that he disliked this at the lady number 1, this at number 2 etc etc.

I would be amazed of the list of ... excuses.

But on the other hand ... i also know lots of divorced ladies ... and the story is the same.

Alice ... my close friend from middle school ... influenced me a lot into my writings ... even i did not mentioned her name.

She dated tens of men ... in the last few years ... and i smile hearing the same stories ... Carl, Jim, John and all the others told me about.

I can only conclude that we live in the internet era and it's been never so, so easy to find new and new people to ... date with.

So ... the real question is ... is it good or bad?!

And why we can't stop practicing this game?!

Why we date ... and even have sex ... with so, so many partners?!

Could we ... one day ... simple stop?!

Well ... what it's also curious is that all those people ... i just wrote about ... also tell me all the time that are looking for the perfect partner.

And i find that funny ... not just curious.

I look at Carl ... but also at Alice ... see them so much influenced of the past ... having the behavior of people that are flirting with everyone around ... but in the same time telling me about that ... perfect love story.

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In fact .. they define me so clear those fantasies ... that i even dare to ask ... what do you smoke all day long?!
But i just smile looking at all those influences and then ... laugh.

Alice is so serious defining me with so, so many details everything.

... and Carl the same.

Their behavior ... influenced so much of dating with so, so many people ... and all those illusory fantasies with the perfect partner ... becomes in the end ... a weird cocktail of contradictory emotions ... which tasted ... just destroys everything into the present moment.

Maybe I understand Carl ... that keeps flirting with so many ladies ... cause i am a man ... and men really want to taste the energy of many woman.

But i can't understand Alice's behavior ... doing the same thing ... on and on and on.

I can only conclude that we are dominated ... by our own influences.

And maybe ... we have no chance ... of a real change.

So ... i let my dear friends keep telling me ... their stories from past, present moment, but also the projections for the future ... and i just smile.

And try to not ... judge them.

Influencing and being influenced ... unfortunately a non ending process ... which is many times ruining our lives.

I was seeing them everyday.

I was in fact admiring them ... all the time.

Looking at their connection ... which was indeed the
connection of love ... i realized that love is ... an amazing
thing.

I ignored it for years ... even if i knew it.

But i was analyzing this couple ... on and on and on.

It was a great example for my book ... about love.

Somehow ... i was obsessed of this inter connection ...
between their souls.

I wanted to understand the process itself ... and how deep it
was.

Unfortunately... one day ... i've realized that i've seen ... the
whole story.

I saw them extremely happy together ... but also saw them
.... in the end ... so, so ... unhappy.

Or i could probably say that they were balancing between
happiness and ... unhappiness.

An amazing relationship became ... illogical in the end.
Weeks later I found out that a guy that used to like her a lot was telling her all the time real bad things about the relationship with what she defined as the love of her life.
And the guy ... over reacted so, so good ... that ... in the end ... Sheila really started to believe him.
That so called friend ... that had a real passion for her ... was in fact ... a reflection of her fears.
Maybe she also wanted him.
Maybe ... she wanted both stories ... somehow into the same time ... but letting herself influenced so, so much ... forgot about the connection with her lover.
Happiness ... became ... unhappiness.
It was somehow ... metamorphosed ... into such an ugly way.
I could swear that connections still existed.
Love ... was also present into their souls.
But letting herself be dominated by the outside world ... everything was ruined.
And damn it ... was such an amazing love story.
So ... what can we do to protect ourselves?!
How can we keep remaining in beautiful scenarios?!
Well ... maybe just understanding the meaning and the importance of the connection.
Anything else ... could be totally ignored.
We all have fears and sometimes they become real ... indeed.
But we also have dreams ... and they become real also ... and ... as idiots ... we just fail ... even in best case scenarios.

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Influencing and being influenced... is a real fact
And letting other people ... which don't have real good
intentions ... to ruin our lives ... is also a real fact.
... most probably a total nonsense.
All becomes a story about ... dominance.
... a beautiful story ... metamorphosed into an ugly one.

Being unemotional ... a weird handicap that is making us ... spoiling even perfect case scenarios

I see many people around myself ... dominated by emotions.
And it's weird realizing that they destroy themselves ...
allowing those emotions to dominate themselves.

It happened to me too.

Especially ... when i was in love.

But in time ... i somehow realized ... that being dominated ...
no matter what that was ... is not a positive thing for myself.
I knew the theory ... that love is everything and others
blablablas ... but ...

I understood i need to not allow anything and anyone to
dominated my life ... or my soul.

I started to work with myself ... more and more ... until one
day ... when analyzing and defining myself ... i've realized
that i've became ... unemotional.

I was writing 10 books of love essays, as in the end to see
that I've metamorphosed myself into a person that does not
have emotions ... or at least ... not anymore.

It was ... all ok.

It was all ... kind of a protection that was allowing me ... not to suffer anymore.

But the same protection that was allowing me to be hurt by the negative impact of my emotions ... was stopping me to feel the happy moments from my life.

And ... analyzing myself again ... deeper and deeper ... i found the guts to define myself ... as a zombie.

I was not feeling anything ... anymore.

I had the protection against being hurt ... but i did not realized that i could also lose the ability of enjoying the happy moments of my life.

And being ... and acting like an outside observer ... i was counting the opportunities that i was missing.

One

And another one ...

But seeing this balance between ... the chances of being hurt by life ... and also the huge loss of enjoying so many chances of being actually happy ... i somehow concluded that my so called protection ... became actually ... a weird handicap.

I can't write love essays anymore ... cause my heart is not enjoying any love feelings ... but i can only write as an observer.

I've metamorphosed myself into a writer that writes about amazing feelings ... that i don't feel anymore.

So ... illogical ... but a true fact.

Maybe i need someone to redefine my thinking, my way of being, my everything ... so that i start have feelings again.

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... love feelings.

So ... maybe i need ... a love teacher.

Truth be told ... we can't stop ourselves adoring more than one person.

She was 24 ... and her husband 26.

And ... that amazing friend of her husband was 48, same as her mother ... but she never knew his age ... cause he was looking so, so young.

But ... time was passing and Eric understood from her look ... that Clara liked him.

In fact ... it was so damn clear ... that he could just go ... hug and kiss her.

She loved her husband ... but many times he was away ... in his business trips ... and that made their relationship too complicated.

And after a while it became so, so difficult to control ... her feelings.

It all was ... obvious.... but could not understand what is really going on ... cause she really loved her husband.

I could even say ... she adored her partner ... being together by more than 8 years since high school.

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And still ... this man ... made her lost her mind and the control over everything.

One day ... finding out his age ... realizing he has the same age as her mother ... she understood one more time that it's all so ... inappropriate ... but ...

She could not stop herself ... liking him.

In fact adoring him.

Clara could not understand... this nonsense that was dominating her soul.

Why?!

Why?!

Why?!

She kept wondering herself ... "Why i adore in the same time ... almost with the same intensity ... those 2 men?!"

I should stop myself ... adoring ... Eric ... but i simple ... can't."

I was smiling ... looking at this story ... realizing that many times ... energies beyond the scene of life ... are controlling ... everything.

And we define all as a ... nonsense.

Maybe Eric and Clara were lovers into a previous life ... and seeing their connection as illusory ... was actually so silly of us.

And ... the nonsense continued ...

She could not stop herself ... to adore him.

... and Eric ... simple adored ... being adored.

Analyzing them ... trying to define all I smiled ... finally understanding the dance of energies ... beyond reality.

.... not even bothered to say anything ... anymore ...

No matter of what type of influences are coming to us ... we should not allow as them to become dominant

I see influences everywhere.

I believe we just can't live without interacting with those influences.

And there are times when we are simple surrounded by lots of energies ... that somehow start to dominate our beings.

When i say that I say it from my own experiences ... after analyzing and defining a lot my life.

I saw how an idea ... repeated by someone on and on and on ... becomes a truth ... and then starts to dominates with obsession ... my own reality.

And it's not that i saw it one ... two times ... but lots ... lots of times.

I allowed myself to be dominated by everything.

One day ... the weather ruined my vibe.

Next day ... a driver from the road back to home.

... to realize in the end that i hate all the people that were driving around me at that moment.

Then ... my friends.

... and also my family.

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Well until one day when I've understood that i can't avoid the interference with the influences ... but i could ... ignore them.

It was only a decision.

Ignoring ... staying disconnected from all the energies that try to induce us influences ... as in the end to see the trend of dominance ... might be ... the key.

But it's so ... so easy to say that ... when you stay away from the stage of life ... and you analyze all not like an actor ... but like a spectator.

**When they finally realize
that domination is impossible ...
they just ... leave.
And ... never ... come back.**

I see many people not liking where they are in life.
And when i realize how good they define all with so, so
many details why they don't like that reality ... i even start to
laugh.

It's all the time about a scene where things not happen into
the way they wanted it to happen.

Yes ... i say that i laugh cause they are just ... ridiculous.

I want to ask them ... "Today it's raining. Would you do
something to bring the sun back to us?!" ... but they don't
hear me ... and none of my messages.

Suddenly i realize it's all about ... domination.

They simple want ... like little kids ... as things to happen into
a certain way just because they want that.

They want to control ... everything.

The events ... the people ... all.

The script is written into their minds and no matter if it is a
good or a bad script it's very important for them ... as

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everything to happen that way.

I stop laughing.

Realize somehow ... that is useless ... but i still allow myself to ... smile ... and not say a word about my perceptions.

Into the past I was arguing with all those people a lot ... trying to convince them that it's wrong such a type of behavior.

Now ... after realizing it's all useless ... i smile and keep practicing ignorance with them.

But i still see them trying ... and trying and trying.

Until one day when realizing they failed ... they simple disappear.

And never ... come back.

Unfortunately.... later on i start to see others.

Maybe it's all a message that is repeated to me on and on ... to realize something.

We use to define people as good or bad ... but maybe it's all about the energies they are anchored in and they are not like that.

Analyzing the people around is so damn easy.
Anyone from this planet that love gossiping... could probably prove that have great psychological knowledge.
And they do it so ... so good.
But what is weird is that when it comes by ourselves ... we simple don't have the same ability of seeing and understanding the meaning of our behavior on the stage of life.
We simple can't see clear enough ... and even if everything is so obvious... we just find an explanation that hides pretty well the truth.
But my spiritual question is ... how can we really define ourselves?!
Good ... bad ... so, so?!
Well ... if i would have the ability to define myself with real honesty ... i would tell about myself that i've done lots of good things ... but also lots ... lots of bad things.

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I proved myself that i am a person without any real values,
but also a person with ... great values.

So ... what type of person am i?!

Could i be defined as a good person?!

... or a bad person?!

Or ... so, so?

Should i make a balance of my actions and if i've done more
good things i could declare myself as good ... and if i've
done more bad things, i could declare myself as a bad
person?!

I find the idea ... a little bit ridiculous.

... even this trend of defining myself into a certain way.

... but also doing that with the others.

So?!

Is this a stupid subject we are debating?!

... or a difficult one.

Does it worth to wonder what is going on?!

Well ... i think yes.

I somehow believe that in life ... we are not really conscious
of what we are doing.

We are probably anchored in good or bad energies that
dominates our life.

And indeed duality is part of us.

Today we might act in a good way ... but the next day ... we
might simple act totally different.

And have a balancing behavior between positivity and
negativity.

So ... we are in fact dominated by the duality of life ... and the
only good thing we could do is to become aware of how we
act on the stage of life?!

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100% we will keep doing mistakes.

Probably we'll keep doing that on and on and on ... but making always an introspection of all what is going on acting as people that are conscious of the activity from the scene of life we might still have a chance to become better souls.

Doing everything perfect ... but not getting the result we've wanted ... so damn annoying

A very simple way of dominating the scene of the real life is to do ... or at least try to do ... everything ... perfect.

When we are 20 ... it's almost impossible.

At 30 ... it all starts to go ... into a trend that reminds us of ... perfection.

But ... close to 40 ... after having lots of life experiences... it all becomes much clearer of what we have to do.

And we start to act better and better.

We might even say that the tremendous determination of having that perfect reality which we defined by such a long, long time ... made us act as ... amazing actors.

And yes ... we act perfect on the stage of life ... but what it's funny is that even in the situation of such a great interpretation of our roles ... things don't get into the direction we want.

That perfect reality ... delays to be the way we want it to be.

Even if all started with shy influences... it all becomes into the end ... an obsession.

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... the one of dominating every detail ... so that we finally get ... that projection we dream by such a long, long time. Analyzing all ... we realize that indeed we do everything perfect ... but ... we simple just not get the result we've wanted.

... and it's so damn annoying.

But ... we continue acting perfect ... being dominated of the desire of getting what we want ... and ...

Well ... nothing improves.

All remains the same ... and even if it looks like we are close of what we wanted ... we realize it's all so ... so illusory.

We start to admit that acting perfect ... it's not enough ... and it's really bad if all becomes an obsession.

... the story continues ... and still ... no change.

It's all similar with touching the horizontal line but we just don't want to admit it.

Fucking connections ... kind of a hobby

An amazing relation is firstly defined by the connection between the 2 souls.

But unfortunately ... the connection is not everything.
Life ... real life i mean ... has many, many components.
... and we don't really pay attention at all the details.
And we continue ... doing mistakes.

Today one tomorrow another one ... and so on

After a while ... we declare ourselves surprised that the things are not anymore what they used to be.

That amazing connection is not defined anymore ... as amazing.

It's probably ... a good connection ... simple ruined by all the mistakes we do in time.

I could even say that ... fucking the connection is almost ... a hobby ... which we subconsciously practice ... as idiots.

And the beauty of that amazing relationship... just fade.

Little ... by little ...

Day ... by day

We are sorry ... but somehow we can't stop this process ... of ruining the connection.

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We think ... and we meditate more and more with regret
cause indeed the Universe offered us a great story ... but all
it's useless.

We simple could not act ... as good actors.

And we fail all the time.

Great connection ... beautiful persons on the stage of our
lives but

Yes ... unfortunately... this fucking "but"... exists ... and we
can't get rid of it.

It looks like a ridiculous ... hobby.

And ... well ...

Time makes as beautiful stories to fade ... or even going to
an end.

Then we start ... other stories ... and again we act stupid.

Again and again and again.

No sign ... of wisdom by our side ...

It's all like we don't learn anything from all our life
experiences.

We should be always aware of the energies that dominate ... reality but also our own souls

One of the most difficult things to accept about the human being is that ... being dominated by a certain type of energy ... we begin to dominate the scene of life ... inducing probably the same vibes as the one from inside our souls.

We want things to happen into a certain way ... almost as a must and dominating reality becomes an obsession.

Of course ... we could also be in front of a person that tries to change the world ... for being a better place but this is unfortunately... a very rarely case.

And i will not bother to tell you about ... those cases.

Reality is somehow different.

I see everything ... dominated by ... nonsense.

I ask myself ... for my own case ... what if i should meditate more ... and try to find out why i want to dominate everything around myself?

Is this a reflection of that weird energy that i've connected at ... and dominates me by such a long time?!

Why everything became an obsession?!

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philosophical essays

Why this behavior ... is so related with dominance?!

What really makes us act like that?!

Maybe it's time to ... simple stop ... look in the mirror and analyze why we are dominated by obsession... and invest so much time and energy as things to happen into a certain way?!

The concept ... that i am keep talking about ... dominating and being dominated ... makes sense.

At least to waste my time and talk about it.

To analyze it ... as a need to understand the human being.

To define all with real honesty ... as in the end to realize we need to redefine ourselves.

And stop ... everything is related to ... dominance.

Not allow ... to be dominated ... but also stop this silly desire of dominating everything around.

Understand the nonsense ... and ... make a change ...

You see ... life is short ... and we should be aware ... how we use this time here.

A little bit of wisdom ... could be a nice idea into this scenario.

.... and probably our obsession should be to redefine ... the nonsense ... and nothing more.

Sometimes the addiction for perfect love stories dominates our lives

I look around myself ... and see lots ... lots of people being in relationships... that don't give them any good vibe.

So many but no one would really do anything to change this ugly scenario.

Ofcourse except of the ones that love to taste from time to time ... illicit love stories.

During the years ... i've wrote a lot about the subject ... but not really saying the real truth.

I've wrote so many stories ... but not defined it ... as an addiction.

... which it really is.

But i was writing ... nice stories.

I wanted to actually paint all ... in beautiful colors ... giving life and value to those episodes.

And i continued writing.

Is like i try to be the lawyer of those people ... trying to justify ... their immoral behavior ... and i was writing and writing and writing.

Until one day ... when i've asked myself ... is this addiction ...

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a representation of the fact that we still dream of the perfect love story?!

Is this a negative idea that is ruining our lives, or just gives us energy to survive into the ugly reality?!

And i try ... to be honest ... while analyzing and defining all. ... this chase ... for happiness ... in such an abstract form ... metamorphosed into the end into ... an addiction.

I smile ... seeing the real truth.

Looking at those parallel realities ... continuing being or not being the lawyer that is justifying those illicit love stories from parallel worlds ... i conclude the sense itself ... of all ... is just for survival into a world we dislike.

**We should always be more
aware of the impact of influences.
And also ... not allow all those
energies become dominant
for our souls.**

It's very difficult to understand the impact of energies to our lives.

Sometimes things happen so slow ... and it's no clear evidence that ... something is really wrong.

Life continues ... but when we look back in time ... we see that things really changed ... and can't really understand what happened.

We simple did not paid attention to details.

All those influences... changed the path of life ... till they actually became so dominant ... that all was finally clear even for us.

But it was late ... very, very late.

All those ugly energies already dominated our lives.

We haven't understood the impact that the whole story with influences can have on us ... and allow things to continue ...

till one day when we've understood... it's too late.

And i wonder why?!

.... why are we so stupid?!

Well ... most probably we don't understand the impact of all the things that happens around us.

We are not ... profound enough to realize all what is going on.

And ... this was my case too.

The scenario of my life ... changed again and again and again

... only because i've allowed to be dominated.

I somehow liked those energies ... into the beginning, but

later on i've realized the journey of my life is not going anymore into the direction i was dreaming about.

My life changed ... without realizing ... but the moment i start to think why ... i see no logical explanation.

Maybe i thought ... so illusory ... that i can manage this trend of keep being influenced... but ...

Most probably if someone would decide to go to a place as Chernobyl ... that is still contaminated with radiation from the nuclear accident from the 80's ... would realize the risk of doing that.

Or maybe i should say ... the huge risk.

The impact ... on the health of that person ... could be really ... ugly.

But you see ... nobody can see ... the radiations from there.

All those energies ... are invisible.

Coming back at the influences and the impact of those

influences on us ... from all the energies that surround us ...

trying to make the correlation with a visit to Chernobyl ... we start to somehow understand what is going on.

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And still we should never want to go into a place as that ... and also ... not stay there.

The example ... reveals us ... the story about influences the impact ... but ... coming back to our reality ... we are blinds again.

We simple can't see any way if how we could get rid ... of domination.

When we feel we waste our time ... we should just leave

I felt many times into this lifetime ... that i am wasting my time.

Today ... when i have this type of feeling ... i understand that i am actually ... wasting my life in here ... on Earth.

I've started to have much better ... clarity.

I understand reality ...

I understand that i am not on the right path of life but even if all is so, so clear ... i just continue ... doing the same stupid things on and on and on.

I act as ... an idiot.

I know ... on a theoretical level ... all is going on for real ... but ... i still continue staying on those pathless paths.

I know i am wasting my time ... but i allow as this story to continue.

... which is probably ... a nonsense.

Yes .. i allow as the nonsense ... to dominate my life ... even if today ... i am not so idiot anymore ... as i used to be.

But my question is ... why the hell i do that?!

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Well ... maybe i am afraid of being bored again.

I don't want a boring life.

I simple don't want that.

I feel the need of certain elements into my life ... and that involves indeed as my reality to be a little bit dominated by stupidity.

And is funny ... cause i allow myself to act stupid ... just to remain prisoner into that scene of life.

And i keep wasting my time.

Until?!

Well ... who the hell knows ... and in fact i stop asking myself ... or if i do it ... in fact ... i just pretend i am doing it.

All i actually do ... is to delay all.

... even if i know the truth that it's all a waste of energy and time I allow to remain prisoner into that reality.

I am so afraid of being ... bored ... again.

There are many moments when we feel like prisoners ... but we should simple smile ...

One guy wrote me one day ... a very weird letter ... explaining that after meditating for years, visualizing a scenario of a perfect life ... he finally had one day that story.

But the funny thing was that ... even if he liked everything he attracted... he became to be dominated by a weird feeling ... that he became the prisoner of that world.

He had been created an universe ... that was the mirror of all his dreams ... but could not get rid of these stupid feelings ... of being into a prison with invisible walls ... that he could not leave anymore.

The guy wrote me after reading my book "My life in a prison with invisible walls" ... identifying himself with my perceptions.

And the philosophical question was ... what the hell we do if all those ideas, thoughts, dreams ... create a reality ... which induces us into the end the feeling of being ... prisoners.

This guy ... Tom ... that wrote me this interesting letter ... felt the same as me.

It was nice for him ... to realize that ... another ordinary

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person ... thought the same about the desire of attracting a new reality ... which into the end can become ... a trap. And Tom ... asked me ... "What the hell should i do now?!" I smiled ... realizing that all what i could say to him was ... to smile.

Yes ... to smile in front of ... our stupidity.

This disease of wanting all the time ... something totally different than the real life.

A disease ... disguised as a ... desire.

The sexual magnetism could dominate, but also ... destroy everything

Few days ago ... i've been in a scene ... as a simple spectator ... and had the chance to understand the tremendous power of sexual energy.

We were 3 men ... and a very beautiful lady, that was arranging the tables at the coffee shop.

One of the guys was the lover of that lady ... and the other one ... a guest that came there with the family to enjoy a cake and a coffee.

The 3 of us ... knew each other ... by a long time ... and stayed together only 2 ... maximum 3 minutes ... just to say hello.

But what was funny ... and this is why i bother to write about such a scene ... is that Tim, the guy that was there with his family ... kept staring at the beautiful lady that was arranging the place.

He could not control anymore ... his eyes.

He was staring like a 5 years old kid ... but being an adult he was totally dominated by her sexual energy.

She had indeed a very beautiful body.

... i could even say ... she was a gorgeous lady.

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All men around ... were admiring her ... but my friend ... simple lost control on himself ... even if her lover was only 1 meter away.

I was looking into the same time ... at all of them ... and ... The funny thing is that the lover was so wise ... that only ... smiled.

He was looking at our friend ... that was starring to his girlfriend ... and realized ... the guy is just an idiot ... and nothing more.

Soon ... wife came and asked him to leave.

I look at the lover and ask ... "It looks like you are not a jealous man. Anyone would probably just ... make here a jealousy crisis ... but not you ..."

He smile ... ironically ... replying ... "Well all men are starring at her. In the beginning... even if i don't suffer of jealousy... i became annoyed.

Her sexual energy ... is at a very high level.

Men are admiring her ... and all women are envying her.

Her sexual magnetism dominates any scene of life when we are together.

I can't change her focus ... from sexuality.

It's probably a normal need ... for having clear confirmations about her beauty.

Or at least this is what i think.

Her sexuality ... gives glamour to our relationship ... but also all those sexual channels ... remained opened ... and attracting with her magnetism everyone around ... just ruins the beauty of our connection.

I could ask her to change.

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... to resoft herself ... but i find it ridiculous.

Her sexual energy ... that dominates all the scenes of life ... where she appears ... has a tremendous impact.

And ... she loves that.

She loves having ... magnetism.

Probably a normal man ... would lose his mind ... seeing this happening everyday.

It's probably useless ... to define her ... things that are clear ... but also unclear.

The sexual energy ... dominates everything from beyond reality.

She does not say anything ... and actually don't do anything ... but her deep desire of being admired by everyone ... controls ... all.

I just continue being into a story ... which i like a lot ... but i am also understanding that our connection is not everything."

I was listening to my friend ... and liked all those perceptions. ... he probably understood... he could not change anything at all.

He loved their love story ... adore this amazing lady ... but also accepted it's useless to bother to ... delete ... her sexual magnetism.

It was a game ... an illusory one ... but she adored ... dominating everyone around.

Well ... maybe till one day when she will realize ... that her lover had enough ... and just disappeared without saying a word.

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One of the guy was the lover of that lady ... and the other one ... a guest that came there with the family to enjoy a cake and a coffee.

The 3 of us ... knew each other ... by a long time ... and stayed together only 2 ... maximum 3 minutes ... just to say and change few words.

But what was funny ... and this is why i bother to write about such a scene ... is that Tim, the guy that was there with his family ... keep staring at the beautiful lady that was arranging the place.

He could not control anymore ... his eyes.

He was staring like a 5 years old kid ... but being an adult he was indeed dominated by her sexual energy.

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**We should let intuition
to dominate our reality.
Not be ashamed of that ... and
even consider it is a must ... for
a beautiful life.**

Jonathan called me today ... asking me if ... he is an idiot
It was a weird question ... especially coming from him ...
cause he is a very intelligent guy.

He asked this question to me ... cause arriving at a date with
a lady found on a dating app ... he decided ... in the last
moment ... to cancel all.

You see ... my friend ... was chasing for the perfect woman
by a long, long time.

He was probably dating with hundreds of ladies.

Any men would envy him for such a performance.... but ... he
already had enough of dating and dating and dating.

He even compared himself with Sisyphus ... which i found
ridiculous but ...

Now the question was ... "Is he an idiot cause he cancelled all
into the last second?!"

... or maybe not.

I've dared to ask him ... "Maybe she was not so beautiful ... or she was fat ... or she had a handicap ... "

"No! Probably not! But i felt ... i need to cancel all. I even deleted her number ... and left ... not even mentioning that i will not come anymore."

I found it weird ... all my friend was telling me ... but in a short moment of awakening i've asked myself ... what if i could have the guts to listen to my intuition... and cancel all what i feel is not ok for myself.

What if i would dare to act ... weird ... but let my intuition ... dominate every action from the stage of my life?!

What if i should try to act like that ... at least ... as a test?!

Well ... maybe my life would change ... realizing i don't need to really accept so many things ... which in fact i don't like.

But ... i could not take the risk of ... looking like an idiot ... doing in fact the right thing ... which the intuition is telling me to do.

**When you feel ... something is
wrong ... simple stop ... smile ... and
don't do anything anymore.
Become a simple spectator of that
scene ... and disconnect
from that reality.
Then ... everything will be
revealed ... soon ...**

I experienced lots of things into this life time.
But ... I don't regret any of those experiences ... even if in
many of them ... i was acting very stupid on the stage of life.
The only thing i regret is that i was not able to disconnect at
the right time from ... some karmic stories that were in the
fact redefining my life.
I was .. delaying everything.
I continued as an idiot ... stories which i could simple stop
... disconnecting from those energies that where dominating
the moment.
I felt something was ... wrong ... but i could not find inside
myself ... the ability to simple say ... "Stop! Stop it! I had

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enough!”.

All i am writing is kind of a self therapy.

I am the patient ... but also the therapist.

And i am writing my thoughts ... as an ordinary person ...

wanting to spread a simple message to anyone ... and that is the fact that we should meditate more ...

Connect to intuition... and become indeed a simple spectator of our lives.

Whenever we feel ... something is wrong ... and we are on a pathless path ... just .. say ... “Stop!” ... to everything.

Disconnect...

Then .. simple run away ...

Go ... to another scene ...

Or remain alone ... connect to the inner self ... and try to find better paths to follow in life.

Stop ... wasting our lives ... being in useless stories.

Stop ... being and acting ... as idiots.

**We all have desires.
Lots of good ... but also
... stupid desires.
And sometimes because
of those desires
... we connect to strange energies.
And those energies dominate into
the end ... the reality itself ...
inducing us into the same time ...
beautiful and ugly vibes ... but we
are not able to understand why.
All becomes ... an emotional dance
... of contradictory feelings.**

We like it or not ... somehow ... we are defined but also
dominated of our desires.
And the huge problem of the human being is that we have
lots ... lots of desires.

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We want one thing ... then another thing ... and another one ... and another one.

Studying the dynamic of this addiction for desires ... we realize it's all ... a non ending story.

But it's even worst than that.

Time is passing ... and we see that nothing really satisfies us. Life itself ... became a collection of stories dominated by nonsense.

And all the time ... we end up feeling again and again and again ... that we are on a pathless path.

We try to hide things ... and get rid of such a perceptions... but days are passing ... then weeks, then months ... and even years and all becomes more and more obvious.

Well ... maybe it's all about the fact that we refuse to analyze things deeper and deeper.

And define ... the truth.

... the real one.

We refuse to do that ... cause it's annoying to accept the fact that accomplishment of our desires will never make us happy.

And we should also start to analyze more ... the way in how we want to make those desires become real.

... the needed compromises.

... the stupid things we need to accept ... just to get want we believe we want so ... so much.

Today ... after wasting so much time and energy on this path of accomplishing all my stupid dreams ... i finally accept that i've allowed myself to connect on lots of energies ... that i simple dislike.

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I was not aware of my intentions ... and had into my mind
just my ambition.

And i paid a huge price

I wasted my time and my whole energy ... focusing on and on
and on ... into a journey ... to nowhere.

Hahaha ...

But ... the real truth ... even if i believed that my spiritual
wisdom is real ... is that i don't accept yet ... that i still have
lots of things to learn ... and also that i should not let myself
dominated by the desires.

Influence is many time metamorphosed into ... dominance. ... just be aware of that!

All my books ... are actually a representation of my desire to understand life ... but also to find paths to happiness. Unfortunately... many times ... i just get lost. Being surrounded by so many energies ... i even forget that i was actually chasing ... for happiness. And i make the mistake of entering into this circle of energies ... not even understanding their nature. That is actually the point when i start to understand that starts the game of influences... from the exterior ... but also from my side. Influences that soon i realize that are metamorphosed into ... dominance. So ... we somehow jump at the next level ... and we don't talk anymore about influence ... but about dominance. But i ask myself ... why?! Why all that?! Why i waste my life doing that?! And i ask myself 1000 times ... why?! ... but no answer comes to me.

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All looks like a game ... done by everyone around myself ...
I see it's all useless ... as many others ... but ... i allow as
everything to continue ... until the moment when i feel i
dominate my universe .. or end up being dominated.
... at least for a while.

Then i see ... one day i influence and dominate ... and next
day the outside world influences and dominates me.

The scenario is repeated on and on and on ...

My only conclusion is that i've accepted to waste my time,
my energy and into the end my life ... allowing myself to stay
into this world defined so, so much by influence and
dominance.

I could simple decide ... to not participate at this gam ... but i
am not doing it.

And

Well ... i know theory ... but when it comes about practice ... i
just ignore all my knowledge.

I continue ... this path ... instead of trying to find out a
way out of such energetic fields.

In fact i am allowing as influence to be metamorphosed into
.... dominance.

And ... find it almost ... normal

Dominating and being dominating ... a way of wasting our lives

Maybe life is too short to waste it with ... useless things.

Maybe it's time to start meditating more.

To analyze our behavior ... but also the one of the people around us.

To pay attention to the impact of influences over our lives ... but also on the lives of others.

Understand that ... domination ... no matter of its character... positive or negative It's a concept that we should not allow it to become real.

And we should also be aware of how a simple small influence ... that is repeated on and on and on ... could become ... dominance without even realizing.

**It should all be
a dance ... not a
stupid desire of
dominance**

EXPLORING OURSELVES

... we will understand what life is about

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Year: 2021

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

EXPLORING OURSELVES

... we will understand what life is about

***YOUR
UNDERSTANDING
OF YOUR INNER
SELF HOLDS THE
MEANING OF YOUR
LIFE***

LEO TOLSTOY

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

There are many times in life when we have lots of existential questions inside of our minds.

Accepting those thoughts ... and actually embracing them is the path for understanding but also having a normal ... and why not ... also a beautiful life.

I personally try to understand those existential questions from the early age of 4 or 5.

One of the things that i remember from that time was that i was in the kitchen with my mother and she was explaining me that we live in a world with bad people and i should be aware of that.

Maybe if she was telling me that Santa Claus was not real, i would have accepted that much easier.

But i totally disliked what she told me and it was the first time when i disconnected myself from her.

I told to myself ... "This is not true. I will explore the world and i will prove that this is not true. Noooo ... we don't live in a world with bad people!".

It was the start of my journey on a philosophical path, that for many, many times looked like a pathless path to me, but also to the ones were looking at me.

EXPLORING OURSELVES

... we will understand what life is about

As a child i was an introvert, but today ... after socializing so, so much with so many people that i met ... i became an extrovert.

And ... i accept on the stage of my life absolutely any kind of person ... i met.

Even if i don't like that person ... or i don't feel comfortable in the presence of that spirit ... i continue my journey of exploring the human beings and i kind of like it.

I try to ... read ... people ... to see each one of them as a book, cause all of them ... have their own stories... and i also try to somehow ... invent .. a guide of surviving in this world.

I felt many times, probably same as you, that my mother's theory about the world is true ... and i was too idealistic for this Universe ... but i still had the hope that things will always change into better.

I was exploring life ... and while doing this i discovered that even in bad things, i will always find a beautiful side.

So ... there is an ugly and a beautiful side, but depends which one we are seeing ... and the world itself can be defined as ugly or beautiful ... only and only by what we actually understand from what we see.

And ... to learn the art of observing the world ... first we need to explore life ... with all its aspects and then ... meditate and ask ourselves before defining anything if it's worth losing our time with the ugly elements ... when still life has so, so many beautiful sides.

Playing the game of defining ... a way of understanding your life

We should have moments in life when we should just ... stop ... and play for a short time the game of defining. Define where you are in life, what you do, who you've become, what are your expectations ... and what do you want to happen in the near future.

Ask yourself if you are happy or not, if you learnt the art of enjoying the present moment, if you have inside of you the hope of a beautiful life and if you understood what are the secrets of life.

It's a process of exploring and seeing what kind of life you have.

The conclusions might be positives or negatives ... but no matter what is going on, you need to embrace who you are now.

Playing this game ... but with sincerity ... will help you understand who you really are now and what directions you should follow.

There will be times when you will be totally satisfied of where you are and what you had reached, but also moments when

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you will totally dislike where you've been placed on the timeline of life.

But ... the situation itself exists anyway.

Ignoring it ... might work for a while, if it is a negative one ... but it will not work forever.

The game of defining ... which is actually a game of exploring your life from the outside world, but also your inner self ... becomes a way of seeing ... the directions.

There will be lots of nonsenses ... but all you will see ... are part of your universe and define you.

Define!

Accept!

Embrace!

... and decide to continue or follow new direction!

It's quite simple!

We are defined by our randomly feelings and thoughts

She read what he wrote her and then she said: "Yes, it was good to read but after reading I started searching for myself somewhere."

She started to have some randomly thoughts ... same as he did by such a long time.

He smiled ... being glad that he guided her in the process of exploring her inner and outside world.

She had to start this long philosophical journey, but maybe this was the meaning of their friendship.

Somehow ... both of them understood that we, as human beings ... are defined of our randomly feelings and thoughts. Sometimes it makes ... no sense at all.

Sometimes ... we become so attached by what we feel and think ... that those definitions of what we had become ... let us become the prisoners of a certain reality.

We are starting to be one with that reality ... but the reality itself can be an ugly ... or a beautiful one.

Feelings and thoughts ... control the energetic field where we stay ... but we don't understand that and we keep wondering

EXPLORING OURSELVES

... we will understand what life is about

why reality looks in the way it looks.

But where the feelings come?!

Where the thoughts come?!

It says that we have few thousands of thoughts a day ... and maybe also lots of feelings ... some of them quite contradictory ... but we still don't understand what is going on with us.

Exploring life ... our own lives in fact ... we go in a position of seeing what are the forces behind the scene of life.

We define.

... and we start exploring more and more.

Then ... we realize ... that all we see on the scene our lives ... is controlled by feelings and thoughts ... but behind all of them there is the simple direction we chose we follow in life ... a negative one ... a simple dogmatic path ... or one defined as an optimistic way of living.

And the final question is ... why do we expect of an amazing life ... if we chose a path of negativity?!

But ... don't worry ... changing direction is only a decision. Whenever you will feel for real ... you want something else for you ... the path of positivity will appear in front of your eyes.

We are ... what we see around us

In a residential complex, a guy that was living in there, calls the owner to his house and says: "I had enough! Everywhere i look in here, in the complex ... i see the old problem that we have by so many months. Look there ... look!"

The owner is looking and says ... " Yes ... it `s a beautiful sunset! I love it".

Annoyed ... the guy says again ... "So you see a beautiful sunset and i am an idiot ... and i called you in here for nothing.

Ok ... ok.

Look there!! Now! Tell me what you see!"

"Well ... I see a rose in the last days of autumn.

In few days ... it will probably disappear!"

"So ... you see a rose!

Ok! It's clear! I am an idiot and i called you in here because i see ghosts around, correct?!"

The owner smiled ... cause he knew what the whole story was about, but he was exploring the same world ... in the same time with a guy that was seeing only the shit of the dogs of few other people that were living in the same

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... we will understand what life is about

complex.

He had enough with this guy that was complaining of the dogs from there and tried to make him ... see other things also.

Knew that he was losing his time ... but he was his client and had to listen to him, but on the other hand ... he started to realize that dealing with such a client will end up by having the life of a prostitute that is doing anything for money.

The funny guy was seeing shit of dog everywhere around. He could not see the sun set ... and neither the rose, in its last days of autumn.

He became blind for beautiful things, but his eyes were magnifying the problem induced by the dogs.

And ... become so annoying that the owner, that was a guy that loved money all his life ... opened his eyes and saw that between him and a prostitute there is no difference.

He was doing this by tens of years ... dealing only with shitty things ... instead of dreaming to deal only and only with beautiful people.

Like them ... you can find lots of persons all around in the world ... but maybe we should meditate more at the fact that in the end we are the reflection of what we see in the world.

Being on the right vibe ... is just a decision

It happens i have a lady friend that knows everything about energies.

She uses to tell me all the time what is going on behind what i see in my life and also what is going to happen in the future.

I sometimes try to argue with her ... but the statistical data showed that she was right all the time when she said something.

And she also tells me a lot about my vibe and how can i improve my life into a better way ... just by changing my vibe.

For years i thought that the vibe can't be changed and there is nothing to do regarding that ... but talking to her so many times about energies i somehow started to understand how everything works.

I finally realized that many times we are dominated by the unconscious thoughts, but exploring and defining them ... we understand that we do everything on automatic pilot ... without having any control at all on our lives.

Changing the vibe ... through meditation, for example, is a simple way of changing our lives, in fact.

If we analyze the case of a person that have the addiction for

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alcohol ... you will be amazed seeing that there are persons that don't drink anything at all the whole day, while being away from home ... but once they come back in the night, being just with the inner self ... trying to run away from that meeting ... the alcohol helps a lot ... or at least this is how they see the situation.

Exploring the whole process ... and defining the meaning and the reason of the addiction ... we easily see what is going on and identify the problem and maybe also the way out from that automatic process.

Seeing that is not feeling good ... in his own company, the alcoholic sees in alcohol a medicine that is helping him survive with those emotions.

But the price paid for this .. what he calls ... medicine ... is huge.

So ... the key?!

Well ... quite simple.

Understanding the meaning of the vibe, the message that is sending to us ... is the first step.

Changing the vibe in this case will automatically happen when the alcoholic will accept the presence of his inner self in his daily life ... and manage this relationship in the proper way.

You hear all the time ... "i am not feeling good today. I am not having the right vibe" ... but a switch can be made just like switching the tv channel.

"Ok ... so i don't feel well.

I have a negative vibe. But why?!

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What is trying to tell me the inner self?!

Ahh ... i see.

I got it.

Ok. Now let me enjoy the day, cause i understood the message while exploring and defining what i see inside of me".

Those types of analyzes ... will let us see that we can have the control over our vibe ... and the vibe itself can be induced in an automatic way by the unconscious thoughts or feelings ... but understanding what is going on ... it can also be a simple decision to stay on a beautiful frequency.

The help can also come with the affirmations method ... but always keep in mind not to hide the bad vibe, but explore and define it ... so that the new vibe will make sense ... and be irreplaceable.

In front of death ... we should just smile, same as we should do it in front of any other illusion

I know a spanish guy that used to be a Casanova all his life. And he was married few times, had factories ... went from the status of millionaire to bankruptcy few times, had an yacht, a beautiful house on the sea side in Spain, expensive cars ... and many, many amazing ladies in his life.

He had everything, but the Universe laughed few times of him ... taking also him everything he had.

Was a very powerful person, or at least this is how i saw him many, many times ... but it was a real pleasure to spend time in his company.

Never read any book in his life, but he was the greatest teacher i ever had.

Few weeks ago ... he called me, being my client for my company ... and also mentioned that he had colon cancer.

Was totally changed.

He was seeing the end of the world ... and even if he was not saying it ... you could feel it in his voice.

Few days later, he was emailing me saying that he is

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resigning the contract with our company, but writing about all kinds of silly illusionary reasons.

I could not believe what he was writing in the emails, but the contract we had was so insignificant that i only replied to him ... "It's ok!"

Nothing more ... nothing less.

A normal reply ... i considered being useless.

It was clear that he was afraid of death.

Such a powerful person, totally lost his minds ... and instead of exploring and defining what is going on in his soul, that the cancer appeared in his life ... he started to act as a silly boy.

Even if he lost everything few times in his life, now he was afraid that he will lose the life itself.

But all what i could see for the moment was that he was losing his mind ... not his life.

I was amazed that a man with such an experience of life, that i could define as my guru ... he was so afraid of ... death.

Casanova ... started to look as an old person ... and act weird with everybody around ... not understanding that behind the cancer there is a spiritual reason why it appears ... and that actually ... cancer is a disease of the soul.

I was unhappy for him cause he did not know how to act in front of death ... but i didn't dare to tell him that the concept of death is just an illusory one and we should just smile in front of it.

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Everyone of us ... have our own lessons to understand ... and a karma that is guiding us in this journey ... so maybe ... he will see in my reply at those silly emails ... "it's ok!" ... the answer to his situation.

We should explore the difficult situations, define them ... but also embrace the present moment, no matter what that means ... even if it is about cancer ... or death.

Life should be amazing with an angel behind your back

Few years ago a new customer came to my company. He needed some advertising services for a company where the CEO was a lady that he liked a lot.

He was about 65, but looked of 85.

The lady was 60, but she looked of 40 and acted as one of 30.

For a second i almost defined him as a sugar daddy, but the difference between them was 5 years ... and in my opinion the difference in such cases are at least of 20-25 years.

Even if i am usually very polite and not so curious i've asked him if they own the company together ... and he smile, while replying:

"No. I am just her business angel ... nothing more".

The guy was a very wealthy person ... but still i was amazed of the concept ... business angel.

He was behind her back whenever she needed something.

She just had to mention ... and he was taking care of everything.

Then for a second ... i asked myself, while trying to explore

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the idea ... what if, all of us should have a real angel, in the real life ... that should help us with anything we would need?!

But ... then ... i realized ... this is not what i should have in mind for myself, but how could i act as an angel for all the people from my life ... same as the guy was the angel of that lucky lady.

But what if all of us should have such a mentality?!

How the world would look like?!

Well ... maybe a much better place ... but probably the concept itself is too utopian.

The night should reset ... everything

The greatest scientists came to the conclusion that the Universe and its laws, in the way it is ... is actually perfect. Whoever created it ... did everything in an amazing way ... and there is nothing at all to be changed.

But this is not what we ... believe.

There are many, many moments when we just believe we need something else ... and that reality should look totally different as the one from today.

No one ever told us to embrace reality the way it is ... and that somehow embrace does not mean ... accept.

You see ... when you embrace someone most of the times we do it with pleasure.

Embracing is ... hold (someone) closely in one's arms, especially as a sign of affection.

And in the same way we should do it with the present moment, but unfortunately we believe we know better what is best for us.

And i had been wondering many times, while trying to understand the meaning of life ... why do we have the night?!

Why do we have this repetitive process ... live in different

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places and events and then, we stop everything just to ... sleep.

What is the meaning of night and sleep?!

Why don't we sleep only once a week?!

Might sound as a silly ... childish question, but i always saw that whatever is important in life ... keeps appearing on and on and on.

Today ... i somehow believe that night should just ... reset everything and lets us meditate more if it is the best path, the one that we are following.

But the next day looks the same with today and the day before ... and the days from 2 weeks ago.

No change at all, because before going to bed we don't know to re visualize everything ... and meditate on how we could actually reset everything was wrong so that ... we should simple live in a beautiful way all the time.

Explore again the past.

Define it.

Analyze everything was good or bad.

... then just reset everything and re define the whole scene as one that should be dominated by positive energies all the time.

Is like we have the chance to re write the whole script ... but only if we know to guide the story of our lives on the path of positivity ... otherwise everything will be the same story repeated on and on ... and the pleasure of being alive will not be part of your life.

Everything is possible if that is a path for you

Some of us believe in motivation.

Some ... don't even discovered it yet, but maybe one day they will understand its meaning and why is so important at least ... to explore it.

The word ... "explore" should be a must in our lives, but also accept the fact that in this process we will experience good and bad things ... sometimes even in the same time.

It says that the meaning of life is to evolve as souls ... and for many of us, experiencing is the only way to have the lessons.

Probably ... for only few, as monks for example ... the way of evolving is totally different, but for the rest of us, the only method of doing is by exploring.

And we start life with everything that means.

... having experiences becomes a way of feeling the taste of being alive.

We have happy moments and ugly ones ... but all together is defining our experience in here.

And one day, some of us feel that can't live anymore without what we name motivation.

We even become addicted to it ... but we forget that in this

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lifetime we need to follow some certain paths ... and some of them we should just ignore.

The image of labyrinth... defines the best everything is going on ... and we keep wondering how we should have the clarity about the real path.

Motivation always tells us that ... everything is possible ... but the great philosophical question is ... how do we keep the right balance between our desires and what the Universe prepared for us?!

Well ... i believe ... that indeed everything is possible, but only and only ... if that is a path for us and we should never forget that in one point we should accept the concept of destiny and karma ... as the lessons of life that we need to understand during this lifetime.

So ... keep the right balance ... and the real path will be revealed to you!

Dealing with energies around. An art ... or a lesson of life?!

Everything i write ... i write with the purpose of clearly defining for myself what is life about.

And there are times when i believe ... i found the answers ... then i smile cause other lessons of life appear and i need to pass other tests also.

I should define all those tests as ... illusions ... and by a while i started to understand that learning in fact to deal with all the energies around me is one of the most important thing from life.

While exploring my life and everything that means ... i realized that i am usually impressed only by very beautiful or very bad things that appears on my timeline.

For the rest ... i really don't care so much.

But i still get annoyed by years of different silly things ... and can't find a real answer for that.

When it comes to beautiful things ... i am difficult to be impressed, but i still smile all the time when i see the beauty of positive elements in the scene.

I continue my path ... even if i am not easily impressed, but i pay attention to all around.

I just don't let all i see to influence my life ... but still ... i am happy and nervous few times a day ... which actually means

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that i am still dominated by the outside world.

And more i try to fix that ... more useless becomes the whole process.

I see myself becoming a ... Don Quixote that is fighting with the windmills.

And i start living like ... "Once upon a time in a land far away..."

I believe i clearly see the story and the characters of the story ... and on that timeline ... in the course of their travels, the protagonists meet innkeepers, prostitutes, goat-herders, soldiers, priests, escaped convicts and scorned lovers. The aforementioned characters sometimes tell tales that incorporate events from the real world.

Their encounters are magnified by Don Quixote's imagination into chivalrous quests. Don Quixote's tendency to intervene violently in matters irrelevant to himself, and his habit of not paying debts, result in privations, injuries, and humiliations (with Sancho often the victim).

And even if I realize while exploring that everything is an illusion ... i keep acting as Don Quixote.

... but i also have good days when i believe i should decide to understand something from those lessons of life ... and start to practice the art of interacting with all the energies around.

And then ... i see the balance again ... reality on one side and the illusion on the other side.

Or maybe .. is the same thing.

Some of the ghosts you can see in the real world ... but some are hidden deep in your soul.

One of the first things we learn to do in life is to protect ourselves ... but not in a physical way, cause most probably ... today ... the danger comes in a different way to us.

And you see more and more people in the company of their pets, especially dogs, cause animals love them in an unconditional way.

All of us have disappointments and if we should explore the life of a king or one of a pauper we could see the same things on the list of disappointments.

And if you'll have the chance to chat about this subject with the king, but also with the pauper ... they will speak for hours about the elements from that list ... elements that made them see life ... in a negative way.

You see ... all those disappointments from the past become for us ... kind of a ghost ... and not let us enjoy life in the proper way.

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The ghost can be the memory of an unhappy childhood, generated by a parent that did not know to offer us the love we needed at that time ... or a love story that ended, but without being consumed etc etc.

The ghost ... is a time from the past that touched our soul. And just seeing in the inner or outside world something that reminds us of that ... i believe is enough to make us feel again those times.

Is not that you experience again a meeting with the ghost from your own past, but it will not disappear unless you speak with it.

Ignoring ... the hidden ghost will let the agony ... continue. But you see ... there are things we can avoid in life and also situations that are so powerful that are touching us for a life time.

The auto protective mode ... it will not work and should make no sense to work.

Just explore and analyze why that something touched your inner soul so damm much ... and them re define your life a little bit ... going much deeper in that direction.

You won't be able to run forever ... cause the ghost will keep reappearing on and on and on.

If you can't be the real you near that person ... means that's not the soulmate

We want to be in one million ways during our lifetime.
We have lots of ideas about how we should act on the stage
of our own lives ... and we also care too much about the way
people expect us to be.

But the funny thing is that when we look at the list with how
we should be ... we don't find ... "just be yourself".

And what that actually means?!

Well ... that means that we should only care about what we
really want in life and be authentic in everything we do,
without really caring about other's opinions ... not even the
ones of friends, brothers, sisters, spouses ... and not even
parents.

I know we sometimes spent a long time with them ... and
the influences on both sides exist, but should we care about
that so much?!

Well ... in one point, after an age we will spend a lot of time
with the spouse ... and the problem will be that little by little
we lose ourselves.

We start acting in a way ... so that we please the partner,

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ignoring that in fact we betrayal our inner self by becoming someone that we don't really want to be.

Some ... smarter... act in a certain way at home and when they leave the house are becoming the way they really want to be.

The ones that are introverts ... they probably do the opposite they try to please all the people from their lives and at home ... sometimes they have the courage to be that person they want to be.

So ... in fact we carry all types of masks and we actually have just short periods when we act in the way we'd love to act.

But ... now i wonder myself ... why is this happening and we are not letting be ourselves all the time?!

And i have the power to understand that we can't fight with everyone around and that not everybody is dominating the environment where is usually staying ... but at least, with the person we love, we should ... be ourselves ... otherwise ... ?!
But ... real facts are real facts ... and the situation is the way it is.

On the other hand, hiding ourselves forever should be a real silly thing to do continuing life in such a way.

So ... maybe ... we should explore, analyze and better define the concept of soul mate.

Then ... just redefine the way you act, cause life is short and should be silly to not let us the freedom to be the real ... us ... the one we feel inside of the soul.

A new day. The experiment ... continues

I recently read a novel about a businessman that had so many problems during the long period of looking for money all the time that ... and he decides to retire, even if he was not so old.

He knew a little bit about the real estate market and internet, so the best decision was to invest in renting apartments.

He thought it will be quite easy and that 20-30 apartments would probably give him enough income for a new life style ... one with not so much stress around.

So even if he took few years to implement the plan ... one day he became a real rentier.

He succeeded the change and was living with the illusion that his problems with the customers from his main business will totally disappear.

But ... he was only exchanging a business with another one, forgetting that business should be easy just without customers, but as long as they exist ... let's say we need to deal with lots of things.

On the other hand, the guy from the novel did not realized he was not having the right software for relaxation.

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You can't have a certain type of life, if you don't have the right mental software for that.

He just needed adrenaline ... and the renting business was creating all kinds of argues .. but not adrenaline.

He had to deal especially with ladies, that in the nowadays society from his place ... were living with the impression that renting an apartment is like living in a hotel.

He knew to satisfy the clients ... but again he saw that instead of being paid just for doing nothing, because somehow this is the business of renting ... he was losing his mind with his clients.

Every new day ... he saw that the experiment was ... continuing.

It was all a nightmare, same as he lived 20 years with the other business.

Making money is not easy.

It never was and probably it will never be.

You see ... the guy from the story was not understanding that relaxation is not so related as you might think with money and you can't have the peace of mind as a monk if you just chance a silly nightmare with another one.

But ... exploring and analyzing a contemporary story as this one ... we have the chance to define what a life fulfilled with relaxing moments means.

We might also have the chance to decide if we need to focus only on relaxation or maybe have a balanced life where money have a meaning for us, but we also try to have relaxing moments.

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And the experiment called ... life ... can be a beautiful or an ugly one, but it was depends on the paths that you are following.

Drugs kill people

...but those people don't have eyes to see that.

**Little by little ... they turn them into ...
garbage ... till the moment they are completely
destroyed. But ... even mentioning that to them
all the time is ... useless.**

A guy that was trying to get rid of all his addictions, not understanding that actually an addiction is usually replaced by another one ... started to have a funny test from the Universe.

Even if he never had drugs, he was addicted to alcohol, work, love stories etc etc.

In a conversation of 5 minutes with him, you could clearly see that he had an addiction for addictions, but he started in a strange way to hate all the ones that use to have addictions.

The Universe was first smiling, then laughing of his new philosophy.

The guy started to have conflicts with all the ones that he was interacting with ... but in the same time were addicted to alcohol or drugs.

He was almost losing his mind ... so often trying to convince those people to stop what they were doing, that he ended having huge useless conflicts.

None one of them were listening.

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More he was trying to convince them ... much headache he was having.

In fact ... he was receiving an opposite reaction at all he was doing, by naming those people "junkies".

One day, realizing what problems he had because of all those conflicts ... he goes to a friend and ask for help.

The lady was a person that had alcohol addiction also in the past ... but now she stopped the interaction with all those people that were addicted ... same as she was.

She smiled to him ... saying:

"Listen ... Paul! It's not them that you are hating so, so much ... having those horrible conflicts ... but you ... the one you was only few months ago.

All you see is just a reflection.

It's too soon to accept the past just as it was, but the past is part of us ... and the meaning of the time spent in here on Earth is to understand some lessons of life.

I believe ... you got the lesson ... alcohol addiction, as any other addiction, is not good.

Trying to save the world ... is an utopian concept ... but all those people don't have eyes to see and ears to hear.

At the right time ... they will decide to stop being a zombie same as you and i had been ... but maybe today showing them our good vibes, after living without alcohol ... is a better decision than naming them ... junkie."

He knew she was right.

She always was right.

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Realized he needed to explore much deeper not the outer world, but the inner one.

He did not know how to do it ... but he understood is time to define better his own problems from the past and change the world, not by criticizing but showing them ... his positive example ... as change.

Replying is an option not a must

I had so many argues in my life that i could write a book about it.

Maybe 7-800 pages ... or even more.

But i am sure it will not be a best seller, cause most of us did that so many times that we should be defined as experts in arguing.

Unfortunately ... i can't write yet a book about how arguing can be avoid, cause that should become a very read book for the ones that are having this problem.

I have moments when i explore my past and i analyze and define what was going on with me and i smile ... then i laugh.

I see how i over reacted all the times i argued with people ... but i also understand that actually all those silly times were moments when i lost the control on myself.

I was not connected anymore me with myself and i actually saw that weak side of myself dominated by the a stupid Ego.

I could avoid 99% of the argues i had, just by smiling and replying ... "It's just a beautiful day! Don't you think so?! Let's enjoy it ... and also the life itself!"

But i let the Ego speak for myself ... actually letting him

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prove useless things and situations.

Replying was just an option ... but ... being blind ... i always thought that it was ... a must.

Today ... after exploring all those situations, trying to understand myself ... i should totally redefine my way of acting on the stage of life.

I would ask myself to smile in front of any illusory situation that is provoking argues and be a better self that knows to reply in a beautiful way to any ugly word came from anyone i meet on the timeline of my life.

So ... the plan itself is simple ... and i wonder myself if i will succeed to do it ... but i still hope i will follow a path of a beautiful change that will take me to an harmonious life.

Sounds like an utopian concept, yeah?!

Well ... at least i have a plan and i want to start it.

What you see in your daily life is actually a representation of the inner self

In the night, before going to sleep, i started to have the habit of exploring and analyzing the day.

I try to see everything as a movie.

Close my eyes and try to understand what i like and what i dislike ... and i wonder if i could change the scenario of that movie.

For years, for many of us, it happens that the days look as a repetitive event that is happening for tens or hundreds of times ... without realizing we could change the script of our lives in a second ... by taking a different decision.

I close my eyes, i see everything again ... and i explore the day few more times.

I analyze all the details, i try to define them and then i am meditating how should i change reality by redefining everything.

I see all kinds of negative events that keep appearing to me on and on and on ... and don't understand why.

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I see the argues i had with some of the people from my life ... but can't understand the repetitive facts.

Then in a second ... everything is changing in my vision.

I realize that the problem is not ... the environment where i live, not the people from my daily life ... but me.

After this process of exploring few times everything, i see so clearly that i have the power to change my life, just by acting differently.

The events can look the same, but i can react in a different way ... every time this is happening.

And it was so simple to see that ... but i was blind and too stubborn to follow a positive path for my life, instead of a silly one.

Before the addiction ... during the addiction ... and the moment after the addiction. A story ... which is actually a lesson of life.

Having addictions is actually a way of living today.

People use to love alcohol by centuries ... and if you have the chance to talk with them, why they love it so much ... they will tell you that alcohol is actually kind of a medicine.

One that is making them forget about the real life, about the problems that they have ... and live daily a part of time with different thoughts.

Long time ago, when i was a child i saw an amazing russian movie about the life of a guy from Moscow.

He was married by a while ... and he started to drink more and more.

In the beginning he was drinking ... just from time to time.

He was very stressed because of his work, but his wife could not understand that.

Then he started to drink more ... and more ... and he became an alcoholic.

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Started to dislike his work, because of so, so many problems ... but also the life that he had at home with his wife.

During the day he could not drink, but in the night he could not go to sleep without having one or 2 bottles of wine.

Drinking alcohol daily ... became a habit.

The connection with his wife ... was totally interrupted ... and even if she disliked so much his addiction, she could not convince him to stop.

But one day, on a 1st of January ... he just stopped drinking ... and promised to himself that this is a final decision.

His problems from work did not disappeared ... but suddenly he started to see his problems from home.

The relationship with the wife ... was so toxic, that he was making jokes thanking to God that he invented alcohol .. and that this is the reason why his marriage lasted so, so much.

But ... today he could clearly see the toxicity of their marriage, the fact that he was never supported by his wife and the fact that they have a zero connection.

He disliked everything he saw ... but was happy that he can understand the real situation of where he was on the timeline of his life.

He was not blind anymore.

He realized he needed alcohol ... just to become blind and not see for a long time the truth about his life.

But a truth is a truth ... and maybe the message was to understand the life itself even if he liked it or not.

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Before the addiction he was looking for a medicine for becoming blind when it comes about analyzing his life ... during the addiction he loved the fact that he had moments when he totally forgot everything ... and after the addiction, he understood he must accept the facts from reality just as they are, analyze them, define and redefine everything he wants to change ... and have the power to dream again. Hiding from the real situations of life ... is useless, as long as we have some lessons of life to study.

Being on a negative frequency ... you will attract only negative people and events. The simple trick is ... CHANGE YOUR VIBE!

We somehow live with the illusion that we can plant cactus seeds and in the end see that apple trees are growing in our gardens.

Even a kid will say this is not possible ... but most of us ... have the believe that our actions and the way of being is not really having any influence on our lives.

And it keeps happening ... on and on and on.

But not even for a second ... we think of this inter connection between the vibe we have and what we see in the present moment.

Lots of negative people are appearing.

Also negative events.

... and we continue ... being blinds.

We want a change, but we can't see the path to that change, cause we are ... blinds.

It all becomes so ... harmful, that one day we even feel the need of resigning from being a human being.

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There is no way out from this lifestyle ... fulfilled only with negative influences ... or at least this is what we believe.

But the Universe, seeing us in such a position ... give us in the last moment ... a small piece of ... hope.

We see it in different ways, at few people that are around us ... and we start to understand that negativity is not the main way of living and we could also try ... positivity.

We actually start to see a new path for living and even seeing negativity all around ... we just smile.

We start having a different vibe ... and we realize that life is painted in beautiful colors.

There is not grey anymore ... all around.

We accept the black and grey ... but we also see life painted with a large spectrum of colors.

And things start to change.

We suddenly realize that we could do this long, long time ago ... but we smile and enjoy the fact that we are start seeing beautiful things also.

Living near zombies ... unfortunately a real scenario

Many people from all around the world are studying today personal growth.

The beginning is hard.

Later on ... we observe that we acted in life as zombies, but even if today we act in a totally different way ... we still live in a world of zombies.

So ... the environment itself is still dominated by forces without real life ... and we stay in there ... without having the hope that the world around will start to be different.

We changed ... but people around us ... remained the same.

It could also happen ... and believe me ... i saw it many, many times ... as one of the partners to have a huge spiritual growth and the spouse to remain still ... a zombie, which i should define as a person that act in a way that looks like being alive, but deep inside has a dead soul.

They try to survive as a couple ... but anyone could understand that the relationship is going to a pathless path.

Everything is clear, but one of the partners still hopes that a big change will appear quite soon ... and the other one is not having any clue about what is really going on.

The distance between them become bigger and bigger ... till

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you could define it as ... huge.

Is like you see the night and the day in the same painting ... but you can't understand why the painter ... painted such a painting.

Sounds as a ... nonsense ... but maybe is not.

Probably the Universe helped one of them to grow ... and now that person need to help the other one to grow also.

Exploring the concept of ... growth ... and actually grow together might sound as a perfect plan ... but both of them should realize the importance of that for them.

Living near zombies ... becomes a lesson ... so that we always remember ... what we should never become again ... zombies.

Just think about it!

Adapting yourself to any scenario ... the best decision you could have

Imagine ... you are in a trip ... in Paris.

You are on the **Champs-Élysées Boulevard** and suddenly you see an elephant in the middle of the street, going in the opposite direction with the cars from there.

You start to wonder if it is real what you see or you have hallucinations ... or even worst ... you actually lost your mind.

For a second you don't know what to believe ... cause you know you are in a trip in France, not in India.

You somehow don't trust your senses anymore ... for a short period of time, but you see ... the scenario could be real.

The elephant could escape from Zoo, or from a circus that is not so far from the city center ... so the probability as the elephant to walk on a boulevard from Paris, can become possible.

Few seconds later ... you understand that all you see is real ... and maybe is the case to hide yourself in a place where you can be safe.

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... we will understand what life is about

In India you going to see so many elephants ... that will not surprise you in any way at all a similar situation ... but is not the case to expect something as this in France.

Well ... it is funny cause there are also other scenarios that you don't expect to see in your life ... like being cheated by the spouse that told you in the morning that loves you so, so much, or be betrayed by a close friend, or even by your brother, or be fired from the company which you founded and invested so much passion and energy into it (same as it happened to Steve Jobs at Apple, for example).

The list with unexpected situations is actually very, very long, but there is only one thing we could do ... adapt ourselves to any scenario.

We could explore anybody's life ... and realize that everybody from this planet had in one point in life an unexpectedly bad experience.

But we should actually understand that everything happens for a reason ... and the Universe knows better than us why we have such situations in our lives ... even if we like it or not.

There will many moments when you will not agree with what is going on ... but readapting to any script from the timeline of your life ... is in the end, the best decision.

Seeing stop signs everywhere, but still continuing the path ... a nonsense difficult to be understood

The Universe communicates with us daily, sending messages through other people, or strange events ... but even if we clearly see and also understand the signs, we pretend that it's all a simple coincidence.

We feel that the path is not the right one, but we want to test everything so that we explore and actually experience that something we wanted so much ... but we did not have the chance to have.

It could be about a relationship with someone that made you feel ... alive.

Or a job ... that could make you look of great success.

Or ... an amazing car, that even if it is so damn expensive and the leasing will just ruin you ... you want it so, so much. You know the path is not a good one ... but the desire from inside your soul is so powerful, that nothing can stop you ... have that something.

... at least for a short period of time!

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It's somehow a balance between accomplishing the dream of your life ... but knowing that the price for that dream ... will just destroy you.

You ignore all the STOP messages ... hoping that things will change and there is still time as the Universe to change its mind.

But we actually ignore our own intuition, that connection with the Supreme Divine Being ... and we end up, seeing that the huge dream was just a mirage ... that was ruining our souls. But what is actually behind this nonsense?!

Well ... we always wanted what we could not have, what looked impossible ... and we should pay more attention how we mix motivation with the real path we need to follow in life.

“Let me distract you!” ... a silly game from an ex love story

Life got back to normal.

He continued his life ... and she did the same.

They almost forgot one of another but one day she suddenly sent him a message saying ... “Tell me that you are ok. I feel something strange ... and is not something good!” And he replied even if he promised to himself that will never come back into her arms.

The energies that came from that relationship ... made him sad in the end.

He started to be ok again ... but he failed the test from the Universe ... cause they got in contact again.

It was a silly spontaneous decision to answer to her message, but the truth was that he was still thinking at her from time to time.

He wanted her just one more time, but last time when he did that he ... fucked ... all his energies.

He perfectly knew how the script of the story will continue ... and did not wanted to see that again in his life, but somehow ... while talking to her, he was going back in time and was exploring one more time the whole love story from the beginning to the end.

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Her message was more ... "Let me distract you!" ... and he proved one more time that he is weak when it comes about her.

It was a silly game ... from an ex love story ... but for a moment the dance of his emotions appeared again in his soul.

And in a second he actually lost everything ... cause he lost his inner peace.

The whole love story was about amazing sex ... and also accepting that they lost their souls and minds ... but they could not accept that.

She was indeed ... distracting him ... but just with a silly game ... to test him if he still loves her.

Everything was revealed right away ... with an amazing spontaneity ... but still, deep inside him, he realized that she is not a path.

He knew how to explore his own life, feelings and desires ... but also analyze and define in a honest way the real truth about what is really going on.

Unfortunately ... the whole love story ... was just a silly game ... even if he was not happy seeing that.

Disappearing again was the best idea ... but also having the hope that ... she will not distract him again.

... but who knows?!

Life is fulfilled with illusions.

Being in illusion ... not understanding at all the concept of awakening ... a result of the fact that we don't explore enough the timeline of our lives.

In the past i was thinking that defining is enough.
Then i realized that after analyzing and defining a certain subject, we can actually redefine everything ... just as we want.

Later on ... the concept of exploration came in my mind and i understood that is necessary to see the whole picture of what is going on ... like a scene that integrates all the scenes of life.

Just defining and redefining a single moment from the timeline is useless if you can't keep in mind that your life is related not just with the present moment, but also with the past and the future.

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And probably is quite important to analyze the fact that we should see the positive sides from everything that defines our existence.

What i am trying to say ... is somehow guide you to the concept that everything happens for a specific reason ... and even if it looks as something negative ... in the end becomes just the start of a path to a beautiful positive change in life. Being in the illusion ... this concept that all the religions are telling us about, becomes the disability of understanding the concept of awakening.

We live in an unconscious way ... not really caring about why life is looking in the way it is ... but paying a huge price for that ignorance.

Opening our minds ... redefining in fact the way of acting of the timeline ... meditating for a life controlled ... not by domination, but by beautiful thoughts and good intentions, becomes the gateway for the real change.

Balancing between illusion and the awakening process ... is just something silly ... but we cannot see it ... even if it is so, so obvious.

The dance of our emotions creates the image of a volatile world

We start to realize more than ever that the world we live in is defined so much by ... volatility ... all around.

The stock market goes up or down, but also our lives have the same daily scenarios.

Today happens a beautiful thing ... but the same thing tomorrow is just destroyed by something unpredictable ... that we don't even thought about.

If we meditate a little bit ... and start a process of exploring the timeline where we live now, but also try to go back in time ... analyzing as a statistic all happened ... or happens now.

And ... we could easily define the future as something difficult to be clearly defined.

We start to understand that being volatile is a way of being in the nowadays times, but being so, so annoying this daily jumping from beautiful to bad vibes in such a short time and doing it on and on and on ... we see ourselves trapped in an ugly world ... with no way out.

But guess what?!

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Always the key is at you ... and stoping this silly dance of emotions is just ... up to you.

The only problem is that you don't know how.

You can't understand yet that the outside world should not influence us in such a way or better saying ... let everything around dominate us.

The vibe, the way you feel should actually be related just by the connection between your image ... your personality and the inner self.

Nothing else ... not even volatility should influence ourselves in such an ugly way ... even if what it happens in the present moment defines our lives.

Stopping this dance of emotions, with such a large spectrum of feelings ... can be just a decision.

We could say ... "Is enough! I don't want to live as that anymore. I want to be just me, the one from my heart but i should have the gut not to let myself dominated, by the impact of volatility."

Accepting all what is going on ... is only a decision to live a beautiful life ... no matter what is going on around us.

You can say ... just ... "It's ok! Let's see what is really going on ... cause i know that everything in this world happens for a reason".

The art of keeping the right balance in life is based on knowing to say stop to certain things ... at least from time to time

Many years ago ... we found out that someone from my family had cancer.

It was almost terminal cancer, but even if doctors said that we have only 3-4 months left, that person lived 8 more years.

I remember that at that time someone i know ... a guy that had a hospice for the patients with terminal cancer ... told me that the person that finds out that has cancer needs to redefine his life completely.

At that time i thought that actually that means to eat bio food ... to not smoke or drink alcohol etc.

In fact have a healthy life, related to what we put inside of our body.

Later on i understood that i did not understood anything at all ... from what that guy told me.

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A person that has cancer ... which many people define as the disease of the soul ... needs to push the stop button on all what is doing in life.

First just ... stop.

I believe then comes meditation, exploration, analyzing, defining and redefining all what is going on with the life itself. Paying attention to what we eat, smoke or drink is indeed important, but that's not all.

A healthy life is a balanced life, with a healthy mind that is totally connected with body ... in a perfect harmony.

The medical treatment is quite important.

Changing the diet the same.

But the most important is probably change the way of seeing the world and focusing on motivation and also on positivity.

In the end the battle with the cancer was lost, but all of us die sooner or later ... even the kings, but we need to understand that a strong disease is a problem of having the wrong balance in our lives.

And even for the rest of us ... seeing examples as that in our families or at people that we know ... we should start thinking about redefining the way we live ... and say stop to certain things ... at least from time to time.

And we should remember that a well balanced life is beautiful life.

**We should always have in mind
just the trends that our souls
are dreaming about ... not the
trends of society where
we live in ... not even the
international ones.**

On the international market everything becomes today more and more expensive.

50% more ... is a small increase, because the price for many products or services became now even double or triple.

Should we be mad about that?!

Well if you know a little bit about global warming ... you easily realize that people got a crazy trend for more and more.

30 years ago you could hear different ladies that wanted more shoes, or dresses ... but today even a child wants hundreds of toys, men want to exchange cars at least every 2 years, everybody is renovating their houses or is building something ... a garage, a swimming pool, a summer house in the country side, near the parents etc etc.

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I remember that about 10 years ago, i was preparing to rent an apartment.

It was bought from some old people ... and i had to totally chance everything from inside.

An old man, about 75 years old, that was living in the building stoped me and said ... "Ah ... you are moving here! Welcome to our building!

I see you bought new furniture.

I did this 50 years ago ... and replace nothing inside since then.

So you stress a little bit now and then you will not care anymore about this issue".

I was smiling and i politely agreed with him.

I was not moving in there and knew that on renting you need to chance the furniture every 8-10 years.

But everybody is changing their pieces of furniture from time to time.

And you realize that small change creates an increase of vibe ... for a while at least.

There are studies about new cars.

It says that the pleasure of having that new car stays active a maximum of 3 months.

But still people are buying more and more new cars all around the world.

It is quite important in the society from today ... to be always updated with the new trends on everything.

New cars, new homes, new clothes ... everything needs to be new and in trend.

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But how much natural resources can give us our planet?!
And till when?!

Exploring this increase for the trend of buying more and more, even for ordinary people from all around the world ... the prices just exploded ... which is actually natural.

But the answer to the question ... till when?! ... is still not clear yet.

Most probably if we explore the past and analyze all the crises that we had till now ... the answer to the question is ... till we end our money and not being able to buy anything from what we desire ... we will start to understand that a great vibe does not need to come from the outside world, but from inner world ... just by connecting with the inner self. Following the trends ... is dogmatic and quite silly ... but most probably all of us will find out that at the right time.

A weird painting combining spring with autumn . Should we define it as abstract or a non sense?!

During the time i saw couples that were looking like a painting that is combining spring and autumn in a strange way ... in the same scene.

One of the partners was the spring.

The other one ... the autumn ... but they could not see that the 2 seasons had nothing to do one with the other.

They had different trends ... and everything was totally different when you would try to define them.

But they were together ... actually were pretending they were together.

I thought there is kind of a miss understanding ... that i don't clearly see them as a couple and in the end i was balancing between defining all as something abstract or as a nonsense. It almost became an obsession for me how to define this painting ... but in a second of awakening, going back in my past and exploring my own life i suddenly realized that many times i was the spring or the autumn in different kinds of

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relationships i had during the years.

So ... seeing that painting ... seeing in fact myself in the scene ... the meaning of the obsession became clear.

In many, many cases in life ... depending on what frequency we are, or simply where we actually are on the timeline of our own lives ... we might be in both positions.

Define as abstract the whole scene ... should probably be a polite definition.

Defining as a non sense ... would probably be much closer to reality ... but however we should see this scene is weird anyway.

An ugly soul ... near a happy face ... can never be defined as a beautiful couple.

Staying together just because you learnt to survive together ... or the art of fucking your own energies and life itself

Let me talk to you about a very simple scenario and also ask you a very simple question ... that i am sure you will know to define right away.

A person works in a factory where toxicity is at a very high level.

Does this for all his life, since he was working in there from the age of 18th years old, same as his father.

Unfortunately ... his father died few years ago, from a very powerful form of cancer, not succeeding to retire and enjoy his life going to fishing, stay all day long at the ocean and feel the joy of it, as he was doing when he was a kid ... and in fact live a happy life as a retired person.

The son ... even that he saw other people from the factory dying at the age of his father ... ignores all those facts and continues to work in that toxic environment.

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He could simply move to a city, 200 miles from his actual town and deliver pizza and could be paid the same amount of money ... but he can't see this scenario for his life.

He saw his father's model and believe that is the path he needs to follow.

So should i bother to ask you ... what is the future of this guy?!

... probably not.

But toxicity is of different forms ... and you can live in a toxic environment even at home ... near your partner.

You don't divorce because of your kids and saw the models of your parents that did not had a good relationship, but did not divorce because of you.

Your parents ended happy together after you left and started your own life?!

Well ... it's all clear if we start to explore, analyze and define what is going on with our own lives but we are too cowards ... and even if we clearly identify the new path we need to follow in life, we actually don't want to redefine the whole scenario.

We prefer the ... safe mode ... the one that created for us the image of a script that means survive and continue life just as it is ... not thinking a for a second that life has another one million scenarios available for us ... even beautiful ones.

And if we should write a book called ... "The art of fucking your own energies and life itself" it will probably be a best seller ... cause we know to define ... but don't have the guts to redefine.

**One was a bitch one was a
whore. One was loving him ...
the other one was hating
him ... a lot.
... but he was still dreaming of
a beautiful life.**

A dear friend of mine from India, who i use to chat a lot about philosophical issues, sent me few days ago the last scenario he wrote ... and was actually preparing to send to Bollywood.

He was believing in the motivational part of that story and was almost sure that the scenario will be accepted.

Bottomline the story is about a guy that had in the same time a relationship with a lady that he was defining as a bitch ... but also one with a lady that he considered as being a whore.

He had many, many moments when he was thinking which one to choose.

The bitch was hating him, but was a good partner ... loyal,

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taking care of family issues etc etc.

The other one was loving him a lot ... but she proved during the time when they were together ... that her mental software was one of a ... whore ... and this was the reason why he defined her in such an ugly way.

In fact, after a while ... he started to dislike so much the both of them ... that he was telling all kinds of things about them to all his friends.

But ... the funny thing was that he was still continuing being connected to both of them.

And what is weird is that in the beginning he was amazed of both of them ... being so happy he is in that relationship ... but the time changed everything.

In fact the time ... showed the dark side of both ladies and that happiness from the beginning ... that infinite joy of being together ... was metamorphosed in a clear feeling of totally dislike.

Same persons ... but time changed completely his inner feelings.

But what he did not saw all those years ... was that he was changed.

He changed his principles, his way of seeing life and his feelings about how he wants as his life to look like.

But still he was silly enough ... to continue everything with both of them.

The change had come, but only inside of him, by connecting and becoming one with his inner self.

But he could not had the power yet to change his outside

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world ... or maybe it was not the right time ... yet.

He started to meditate more and more ... and was exploring his both experiences with the 2 ladies and after analyzing and defining why this is keep happening to him on and on and on ... he suddenly realize that he is actually a coward ... that was telling to everybody about the bitch and the whore, but never had the power to say it load ... "You are a bitch!!" and "You are a whore" ... and also mention ... "I don't want to live as that anymore! Is enough!"

You see ... the bitch or the whore ... are existing in anyone's life ... on different forms ... as a colleague at work, a friend that is pretending being your best friend, a neighbor that is driving us crazy by years ... but we are too cowards to define them face to face ... the way they are.

Actually everything is a choice and sometimes between a healthy relationship and one that is actually helping us with some silly interests we have ... we forget about the principles of life and support everything is necessary ... just to see our interests completed.

So ... the life we have is just the result of the choices we made.

Today ... after reading the scenario of my talented friend from Bollywood ... i wonder myself who are the persons from my life that i can define, even in a metaphorical way ... bitch ... or whore.

But what about me?!

... well ... don't know if i have the guts to define me in such a clear way ... at least ... not yet.

An amazing exercise: Push the stop button Cut all connections with the outside world ... and let the silence begin

To tell you the truth ... i hate everything has to do with dogmatism ... and probably this is the reason why i am not so close with religion.

But every time i am disliking something i start to explore that subject so that i should clearly understand what's wrong in the connection between me and that subject.

So one day i started to ask myself why in the religion is so important so that at the end of the week to have a day off ... a totally disconnection from work and other stuff that we consider important during the week.

For many, many years i had been available for business 24 hours a day, 7 days of 7, caring too much about the results of my work and never paying attention to the concept of a day off.

I considered that being connected to the world is the most

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important thing i have to do.

After 20 years ... i realized i actually lost myself , not really knowing who am i anymore.

In fact i was an actor on the stage of my life ... being on a timeline where i did not clearly understood what i was doing. 20 years ... and i never had the power to push the stop button ... till one day when i understood i am on a kind of a philosophical path ... but i am actually always running of ... something.

I was afraid of that ... something.

I needed to think many, many months in a row what that something was ... and then one day ... i was terrified.

That something was me.

I was running of myself ... but i could not do anything to push the stop button, cut the connection with the outside world and let me be just me with myself.

I was afraid of me ... and i laugh realizing that ... but i could not accept the silence.

Too bad ... we learn so, so many things in life but never tell us that the most important thing in the world is to know yourself ... love yourself ... and stay always connected with your self.

So think about it ... maybe is time to push the stop button ... and let the silence begin!

HIS LOVE. HER FANTASY
A collection of love essays

HIS LOVE HER FANTASY

**Adrian G Dumitru
Annie David**

Adrian G Dumitru / Annie David

HIS LOVE. HER FANTASY

A collection of love essays

Title: HIS LOVE. HER FANTASY

Year: 2021

Author: Adrian G Dumitru / Annie David

***WHAT BEING IN
LOVE MEANS?!***

*When a girl is in love, you can see it
in her smile.*

*When a guy is in love, you can see it
in his eyes.*

INTRODUCTION

His love ... Her fantasy

... understanding what love is about

As friends, as a man, but also as a woman, we try to define the undefined from a love story.

Dreaming about love and being in love ... the path from the fantasy to the love story itself ... is just a matter of luck ... or maybe where you find yourself, on the timeline of your own life.

Maybe is the perfect time for you to explore what love is about, or maybe other things are important at the moment ... and the love story can only be a future "project".

Exploring what love is about ... in our minds, as a fantasy ... or in the real life, as a real love story ... is depending only and only if we are ready or not.

But what is the difference between fantasy and reality, when even the Bible is saying that everything we see is just an illusion?

Well ... i believe that the fantasy is only the begining of defining what we want ... and the love story is the "experiment" itself.

Is it too much to name a love story ... an "experiment"?!

Well ... exploring ... as a fantasy or as reality is letting your soul understand what love is about.

And ... sometimes is even a life lesson.

The moment when you jump into the fairy tale ... the real fantasy ... and you understand the meaning of love ... the fact that love is about giving and not about receiving ... that is the moment when you also understand what life is about.

Accepting your partner, just as he / she is ... just as accepting all the people from our lives is the moment of awakening.

Me, Adrian ... and my dear Annie ... are only trying to define the unseen path from fantasy to the love story itself.

And also ... let you know that this path is leading you to point when your thinking will be totally redefined.

Life itself ... is about love.

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Seeing what love is about ... is understanding the meaning of life.

If the "love chapter" started for you ... even if it's just a fantasy of reality ... you should be happy.

The awakening will come to you!

#adriangdumitru

Love again?

I never thought I will fall in love again after seeing him! It just was a social media meeting, dating 😊

Just in an hour we felt so connected! I felt so comfortable, warmth talking to you. I really dream for this kind of relationship!

It's time to accept what's coming on my way!

It's not about, how handsome you are! What's ur past! I don't care!

I just felt that the universal connected our destiny together. Our soul recognized each other!

Of coz its unbelievable, but our hearts meant to be.

I'm in love again! Feeling so much loved by someone I never even see before. No physical touch. Just everything was illusion

It's too difficult, hard, incredible finding distance relationship.

We both trust each other, there much love mixed feelings! We encourage each other. We pray together. No matter what we put God in the first place.

Distance from each other is killing us, but Still we r enjoying talking to each other for hours n slept together till the next morning. Only our souls knows how much do we feel it to be together

There's no more loneliness, coz he filled up my emptiness

There might be no tomorrow. So let's live this day filling with love, joy feelings we have today. Hoping one day we will meet my love ❤️

[#anniepdavid](#)

**The absence of hope
“Do u still believe in us?!”
I mean ... 1%?!”**

On the path of life ... i mean the real one, not the one from our head ... we just live all kinds of disappointments ... that ruins everything means hope.

The optimism is the illusion of a better reality ... or even of a great reality ... but how should exists hope in the soul, without the illusion that we can live in a beautiful reality?!

It says that the secret of life is enjoying the present moment... but just as it is.

It basically can be translated as ... you can be in a beautiful restaurant with your partner ... that person that you dislike and hate so much ... and see how unhappy you are ... even if the atmosphere from that place is fantastic.

The food is great, the waiter is a very nice person, the lady from the bar smiles you ... but the person in front of you, while staying on the table ... is driving you crazy with that look.

And you do what?!

You just feel miserable again.

One more time, you went out to change your vibe ... and you just ruined even more the vibe you had.

Maybe no one ever told you about ... “Enjoy the present moment!” ... or you just don’t know what Carpe Diem means ... but no matter where you are, on the timeline of your life ... in a luxury restaurant or in the prison canteen, staying with other prisoners on the table ... you should just enjoy that you are alive and try to see the beautiful side of what you have in the real life.

You see, in a love story, you can be the prisoner of that story.

There will be many moments of disappointments between the 2 of you.

You can feel like being in a beautiful restaurant, but only staying in the kitchen of an ugly rented apartment ... or staying in the most expensive restaurant from Monte Carlo and feel like you are eating in the prison canteen, staying near the other “prisoner” ... which is your partner.

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Maybe you should try to find the 1% ... of believing in the 2 of you ... as a couple.

Wayne Dyer used to say ... "change the way you look at things and the things you look at change".

#adriangdumitru

The crazy of us!

Me and my husband married for years, after 5 years in a relationship. It's already 12 years anniversary we are celebrating! With still branded new love..

We've been trying to add on new member to our family! Long waited, but it's all blessings from the universal! We are just kept on trying!

We spare time for each other whenever there's a chance! We call just to say I miss you! Just to hear his voice, to feel been with him.

There are times he back home just to make love! We love like those young couple! We go for a date after his hectic day! We get erected to each other easily! Our kisses won't end if we started!

We Love each inch of each other. We appreciate for who we are. We admire our spouse! The smell of us, is our favorite scent!

We exchange our coffee, our drinks! He holds my hand while he driving. He will surprise me with lovely cute surprises! He kiss me while waiting in the traffic!

We obsessive about each other. We are addicted to each other. He will text messages while working outside!

There's once we make love in the day time and forgot about everything! Suddenly he received a call from our son's school principal because we forgot to pick up him!

We spent evening at beach bay near to our house. He always connected to me. His hands will be around me and our son.

Evening dinner we cook together while romancing in the kitchen! We make, son doing his homework in his room!

We need each other help! Working together in the kitchen is the sexiest part! Our bodies get aroused while moving in the small space kitchen! Yeah we got our foods burnt many times!

Both of us, keep up fire our intimacy together! In fact we are creative, multiple task while trying new stuff at home!

Whatever, we are in love. Not yesterday, today, but everyday, every moment we appreciate the relationship we have together.

[#anniepdavid](#)

**“Let’s agree to just love one
another without expectation”**

How can we define love without expectation?!

Can it exist? Or is just a theoretical concept?!

I believe that in the real world we can practice love without expectations, but only if it's kind of platonic love.

Imagine you meet on social media .. someone that lives 5000 km away ... you speak everyday, but maybe there is only 0.01% chances as you meet that person in the real life.

Can you love that person?!

If that person represent the ideal you have in mind when it comes about love story ... maybe the answer is yes.

But when you understand that you will probably never meet ... you will be able to practice love maybe we should define it as platonic love ... with no expectation.

In the real life ... we give a piece of our soul ... or maybe the whole soul and we expect to receive something back.

And we don't expect to see only love in return ... we expect to see love translated through different things or actions.

Living without expectations means to live your life, and let the Universe decide what should be offered to you.

Never ask, never expect anything, but hope it will be the love story of your life.

You might lose your mind, your soul ... your everything ... but in the end ... playing all in the fairy tale ... you might find the path to supreme happiness.

Just be honest and love with an open heart.

Good things will happen.

#adriangdumitru

Suffering in silence

I'm suffering in silence! I'm having hard times. Because we are apart 6K miles away from each other. 5hours different for us! I can't wait to hold my sweetheart. Your memories ghosting me everyday!

Don't ever compare me with your past relationships! Our relationship is something beyond that! My endless love for you makes me yearn more.

All the desires all the needs and the wishes borne, baby I love you like no one else will do.

Our love story was unusual, but it is so true. I still remember that moment when I first met you. I never thought that I would love someone so special in my life. You are now a part of me, that without you I won't survive. Why I love you so much, I also have no clue. But, I just wanna tell that it's true. I just wanna tell you that, my baby I love you and will always do.

[#anniepdavid](#)

**“Because i love you, it does not mean
i give you the right to be selfish”**

How do you combine love with selfishness?!

Can they coexist in a love story?!

But what if selfishness is your main characteristic and one day you fall in love?!

Can you forget about selfishness?!

I believe it all depends of how much you love that person ... and your real
intension with that person.

The transition between selfishness ... which sometimes also means self love ... to
love ... real love ... means jumping from your own universe to the world created
by the love between you and your partner.

Many, many years ago, i heard this ... “Because i love you, it does not mean i
give you the right to be selfish”

I had no clue why someone should tell me this ... because i was not considering
myself selfish.

But most probably i was very, very, very selfish.

You see, we love to be loved ... and even if love itself is not a business, like to
give something and receive something ... love is not only about receiving ... but
most probably is about giving ... giving your love and affection.

To be in love ... means to connect with that person ... and express your love in a
real way.

Expressing your selfishness, which will be there all the time, as a part of you ...
will mean only that you still want to be alone, even if you like being in the love
story.

To be in the story ... you need to act in a different way as you used to act.

Self love and even selfishness are ok ... but in a fairy tale, to be that character
that is on the stage of the love story ... you just need to think more of the 2 of
you ... as a couple.

Most probably, the partner will accept you just as you are ... but only till one day
when ... will say “Enough!”

Don't be a selfish person ... just be a loving one.

#adriangdumitru

He changed my life upside down!

Since ever I met this guy, my life changed upside down! I'm going through better transformation in my life. It's a beautiful changes, with more happiness, pleasant moments start to occupy on my way.

The life I dreamt before! My dreams are get manifested? Everything as I wish before is happening in my life.

Meanwhile at this aged, this man decide to choose me! He wants to settled down stable relationship with me! As I'm so reliable and honest all this while, he get attracted to my characters!

I have told him about my past, before the beginning I have to end up my Ex relationship legally. He make sure that I make my own decisions, as he don't want to juggling with anyone or any matter over here.

Therefore, he said he will be there no matter what. Decisions is just on my hand!

So, I have decided to end up been single lady, and begin new fresh life! It's not bout me alone, of coz its all about my beloved son too. He loves to been in a family. He wants siblings, fatherly man guide for him.

He not only loving me, but my son too. He spend quality of time with him as well. Both spend time on playing games, talking through video calls and so on. After so long, we get a championship with someone who is loveable, respect and caring us.

The more we talked the more he get to know about us, like us. I always thought it only happens to those who are lucky! Or it will happen 1 in 1000000. And now, I really thank God for the good things reach me, all the things happened for a reasons. And I'm so grateful for his love!

My love, he so faithful, loving, caring and hardworking person. Very spiritual and believe in God as I am. He might rich but still he follows traditional manner, and everything he wants happened in traditional way too.

He is my king coz he treats me as his empress queen! He freaking love with me! But I surrender to God.

I don't know whether this new beginning will lead for, or go how far! Of coz I deserve better life, loved by someone special! Should I miss this super good kisser in my life? Let's see the flow

#anniepdavid

**"If you are not decided which one to choose,
between me and her ... don't bother to choose me"**

She was in love ... of a person that belonged to someone else.
In the beginning she accepted things just as they were ... but later on she realised that life is short and should spend it ... only in the direction the heart was whispering her.

She needed to be patience, but at one point refused to continue doing that.
Was believing in them as a couple ... but unfortunately he was too confused and was delaying everything for months.

One day she understood that his indecision was only the result of the fact that he just liked living in 2 worlds ... having 2 lives in the same time.

It was not a correct decision ... but this was the truth.

He loved her ... and even a lot ... but in the same time he was not choosing her.
Everything had been delayed till the day when she stoped asking him to choose her ... and in fact to not even bother to do it.

You see ... asking someone to choose between you and another person ... the decision itself might be the decision of changing his life completely and that might be uncomfortable or even scary for that person.

Even if he likes you ... or even loves you ... it's not you the problem and it's not that he prefers the other person but the past and the present means the confort zone ... and the future ... even if might be a beautiful one ... might look as strange path to follow.

Looks like annoying to see a man that does not know to decide which of 2 women should represent his life ... but changing life completely is not a decision that everybody can take.

And there is a saying "whatever you are not changing, you are choosing".

Letting him choose ... that he is not changing his life ... and telling him as not even bother to choose her ... was the best lesson she could teach him.

The change is not for everybody.

Accepting that and continuing your life ... on another path ... with someone else is sometimes the only option.

#adriangdumitru

A red rose

They were in love by almost 2 years, but he never gave her a present ... not even on her birthday.

He could give her any present she would love to have ... but somehow he did nothing about that.

It was like he was ignoring that she would love to receive something beautiful from him.

But all this time he was connected with her and loved her in a way she never felt before.

Kissing ... or simple touching her was giving her sensations she never had till the day she met him.

She was a mature woman and wanted to see real facts from him, but she was also delaying everything ... and meantime was enjoying the love story with him.

It was difficult for her to understand why he never came at her with a flower, but in the end she realised that all she wanted from him was his infinite love ... even if she adored, like any other woman, to receive presents from time to time.

Her mother and few friends asked her one day how is it possible to be in a love story with a guy that could buy all kinds of presents, maybe even daily, but he was never interested about that.

One day before Valentine's Day, he came with a red rose, kissed her and whispered her again "Would you marry me?!"

It was the last meeting before the end of the story.

He adored her and did not want to let her follow her path, but she also liked that he was always coming back into her arms .. even if lately she told him so many times .. "go away".

She was amazed that he finally came with a flower at her but also felt in her heart that this is the last time they will meet.

Unfortunately, just like the guy with the red rose, we do not know how to act when we are on the stage of the love story.

Maybe we should read books about the subject ... or maybe the actual story is a lesson, so that we will be prepared for the next story.

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A collection of love essays

And maybe a gift for her, does not mean a ring with diamonds but a simple red rose.

Just remember that e everything will come from you ... will make her happy ... and the whole meaning of the love story is to make her be again a beautiful happy soul.

#adriangdumitru

Leaving

Are u leaving forever?!
Nooo ... my dear! Only the train is leaving.
My soul will remain with you"

He decided to leave for a while.
Was in the train and the train was leaving... and she did not knew if he was leaving forever or not.
Leaving for a while was the only trick he could do so that she understand the fact that negotiation must not be part of a love story.
Instead of deciding to follow the harmony path, they broke up tens of times, lied and even cheated each other.
Instead of enjoying a love story that was a great one ... she only tried to dominate the situation in a useless way.
He was the kind of the guy that knew very well what means domination, lying, cheating ... and destroying the harmony from a relationship.
He did all of these in the past.
Was disliking the fact that even if everything was actually perfect, she could still think of adding those things to their story.
Explaining her was useless.
Once he tried to explain that nothing can brake their story ... not even lies, cheating or the stupid need of domination.
Wanted to say the whole truth ... but even if he felt everything what was happening and was sure on what he was saying ... in one point he realised that he has to wait for long the day she is going to understand and accept the fact that they lived the perfect love story.
Maybe this is what it was about.
She was a beautiful lady, but a little bit unlucky.
Life offered her all kinds of lessons ... and the solution at that time was only reacting in that way.
Seeing a perfect story, but having all those bad habits from her past ... she forced the story follow the silly path of domination instead of harmony.
The fact that he was leaving, not knowing exactly if he was doing this just for a

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while ... was only to let her have time for understanding that they were the perfect couple.

But she could not believe she was so lucky today.

He let his soul at her ... just to feel him anytime will miss his presence.

And the train left ... and the love story remained just a memory ... a very beautiful one.

He wanted to come back only in the day she will believe in them as a couple with no need of lying, cheating or domination.

#adriangdumitru

I love you, that's the one thing matter for me.

He meant everything for me! That's why I am always available whenever you call! But as woman, I do expect lovely messages from you too. Calls, I can save it, but messages I can read it back!

Why it's so difficult to type me messages? Not even good morning message or good night message! I want to merrily reply your messages but you not replying either.

Each time seeing a lovely message I wanted to forward to you, but u don't read it! You have no time. In fact you will ask me to tell directly the message.

I missing you so much. Sometimes only through my writings you can feel my feelings towards you.

Of coz I miss you voice, face that's we used to chat in video calls. But give me a chance to send you SMS and reply from you.

Every man are different and you style is totally different dear. But let me be the old school gal, I just want to receive a message from you.

#anniepdavid

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My dear love,

I am still hoping that everything will be ok.

I'd like to look at you and leave you alone ... but I don't think I can.

You want to do the same thing ... and it clearly doesn't work out.

We hide the fact that we love each other.

I look at my actions ... and it's clear that I love you, but I hide that I love you ... I just love you secretly.

I look at you ... do you want me to believe how you drive me away with your eternal "please leave my life silently ... but not forever"?

The cruel truth is that WE ARE IN LOVE.

Like it or not ... that's the truth.

We hide it like naive people ... every day ... through everything we do ... but ... every day the truth comes out.

I'm bored of lying that I don't love you.

I'm bored to see you ... how you want to move away from you and when I get closer to you ... you lose control on everything.

My dear ... the truth is cruel.

We love each other ... and we can't breathe one without the other.

#adriangdumitru

Seeing her again ...

Months ago she was mad on me.

I only accidentally met her in traffic, but only 1 or 2 seconds i could watch her.

She never looked at me ... she was too mad to look at me again.

Was disappointed ... by me, but also by us.

We had a great love story together ... but we just got lost.

But later on, the story continued.

We realised that even if we live an imposible love story, we are soul mates.

The story itself it was imposible, but nothing could stop us be again together.

We broke up 100 times ... but in the end we understood that is actually imposible to brake up ... and we decided to enjoy the love story together.

I knew she was the love of my life, not when she was kissing me ...or she was telling me one million times that she loves me ... and i adored that ... but when she was mad on me.

At that time ... seeing her for just 1 second ... it was like magic.

I was happy and unhappy in the same time ... but i knew that i love her a lot.

Soon ... we will celebrate 2 years of the imposible love story ... and we will probably continue for another 50 years more, even if some other people from our lives, don't agree with us.

Today we are ok, but i could see her again few hours ago for only one or two seconds.

I was missing her a lot, cause i did not saw her in the last few days.

I wanted to hug her ... to kiss her ... and to whisper how much much i love her.

But today ... it was imposible to do that.

We met into a supermarket, close to her house, she was with her family ... and too many people around so that i could express my love with no fear.

I left the shop, cause i could not stop myself.

I wanted her do much ... but i left.

Only few seconds ... made me feel in a way i never imagined i could feel.

This time she was not mad on me.

She was mad ... cause she could not enjoy the fact that i am in front of her eyes.

I asked her ... to not worry ... cause our time will come ... but still she was unhappy.

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It is funny cause with some people we spend years and we really don't care about this, but with others ... especially if it is the soul mate ... few seconds means a lot.

But we should be grateful to the Universe ... cause offered us today a moment of being together.

#adriangdumitru

The first kissing day

We thought we are met for business purposes. To upgrade our life and achieve our goals! Both of us dream the same, aim the same! The best part is passionate! He always mirroring me! He knows my feelings better than anyone!

He can't deny anymore that he likes me very much! He attracted to me! He loves the way who I am. There are times I saw he stunning while I'm sharing my ideas! Meanwhile, definitely I attracted him too! His masculine own way! The way he give respect, motivate me, in fact support in all my undertakings!

He offered to send me home, because I have to call Grab otherwise. He drove me home! We reached my house but he didn't stopped the car. Wonder what happened, I asked him, if there's anything wrong.. He said, yes dear, I need to talk to you! With my fast heart beat I said, we just spent time on talking. He parked his car near the park, which just nearby to my house.

I felt my heart beats very fast. I knew it's something going to happen today. Without hesitation, he grab my cold hands. I just feel so warmth of his hands, but getting heat as he started to rubbing my hands gently.

The cool air conditioning car felt so heavy. My heart continue to pump fast! Not sure what's going to happen in next seconds.

He started to talk. He directly proposed me! He said, that he truly, sincerely, deeply in love with me! I felt to cry loud. I'm happy such a gentleman can fall in love for me?

I just said yes to him! With my permission he started to kiss my lips, made warmth, wet lip kisses! Make my whole world turn upside down! Just hoping he won't stop kissing me!

The first kiss on our special remarkable day! He made the day beautiful, memorable. We are waiting for the universe to gives us permission to next step!

[#anniepdavid](#)

“When everything ended ... we fell in love again ... even much stronger than the first time.”

Truth is that being in love means also being blind and not see the real personality of your partner.

You see only the beautiful part of that person.

Later on, time and the difficult situations reveals the other part of your partner.

You see that the same person starts to act in a different way and that things changed a lot.

You also cannot believe and accept the change, but you want to continue.

You used to think that you met a person that is defined in a specific way and this is how things will remain forever.

Actually, when we are in love, we change a lot.

We show only the beautiful part of us.

Then, after a while everything becomes just normal ... and we start being again the person we used to be, before we fell in love.

And the love story becomes a simple relationship, just as other relationships, but not the great love story that it used to be when you first met.

And there are lots of people that sometimes just end everything ... when they see that the story is not anymore what it looked like to be.

Yeesss ... we get lost ... and we end up ... having again a simple boring life ... just as we used to have in the past.

Seeing the end of the story can make you decide if you just stop being a character into a fairy tale ... or remember that in a real love story everything must be ... just like in the first day.

The fact that the person that loves you so much, makes you shine like a star ... be a positive person, show to the world only the good part of you ... is something you must keep in mind all the time ... as being the perfect script of your life.

If you decide to stop the story, going back to the normal life, being again a person that does not shine ... is just a silly decision.

Or maybe you decide as when everything ends ... you fall in love again ... even much stronger than the first time.

#adriangdumitru

**“Fuck it!
It is the perfect story.
I have no way out!”**

I know a very beautiful lady, brunette ... with a very beautiful smile.
If you would see her ... you would certainly fall in love in the next moment.
I already know her by almost 2 years, but don't know her age.
All i know is that when she is sad, she looks close to 40 ... but when she smiles,
she looks of 20.
She dresses in a fancy way, she drives a beautiful car and i always thought of her
as the perfect prototype of woman that a mature man would love to have.
I like her a lot ... but i am not a mature man, so i am not dreaming of her
anymore.
But she is in love with a lost soul.
She loves him a lot ... but she keeps wondering what can she do with a guy that
does not know how to deal with a determined lady.
She gave him one million chances, but the guy does not live on this planet.
Except infinitely loving her ... he doesn't know to do anything else.
But ... he writes her love letters everyday.
He lives in a perfect universe that has only 2 beings in there ... him and her.
They are extremely happy in that world, but after she leaves ... she is ruined
emotionally.
She feels that the guy is the love story of her life and she wants to have him in
the real world.
But the guy is like a statue.
He never leaves that place from the parallel universe, cause living in there is
fantastic.

It all looks like an illusion ... but being in there is the only time when they feel
happy.

She feels crazy about the whole situation ... cause she understood this is the
perfect love story and she has no way out.
She is deeply in love with a lost soul ... and can't find any path for them.

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She even asked me what to do ... cause if she leaves the story, she is going to be very unhappy ... but if she stays in the story she actually can't have him in the real life.

I smiled to her ... and said ..." just enjoy the story ... there is no real world ... and if there is one ... that is the one where you feel happy!"

#adriangdumitru

Love is beautiful ...

Love is beautiful when two souls meet together! They united in love. No matter how far is the kilometers! 6074km just a number he said!

It's beautiful to know that,there someone waiting for my call! 5hrs timing difference between our countries. But we always managed to spend quality of time together!

We can give thousands of reasons to avoid someone but only one reason to keep on touch! And that's love!

It's rare for a businessman busy for dating! Money minded always goes for money. But, he spent time whenever he gets a chance!

No matter how busy he was, how tired he was, still he call and make me smile!

Seems my smile make his day 😊

His words may looks sweetness but he really genuine person too! He never gave up on me, and never let me go.

He wants to stay forever with me. He wants to built his own family with me. He don't want me to suffer In my life anymore.

Been typical Asian Indian man, he want his wife to be his homemaker. A wife who on duty for the husband himself, and his kids.

These are his 42th birthday wish! Let's see what the universal prepared for him!

Happy birthday dear G

#anniepdavid

Abstract love

In the morning it is the perfect love story.
In the afternoon ... she blocks me everywhere.
In the night, i ask her to marry me ... forgetting that we are already married.
... but she says "Yes!"

A friend of mine from Paris, wrote me the other day, telling me about his abstract love story ... he is involved in.

In fact, he was always in love ... but this time he finds no way of ending the story.

The word abstract defines the best their love.

She loves him.

He loves her.

They can't live one without another.

But the problem is that they met too late in life ... they are already married and their love story looks like an imposible one.

Every 2-3 day they brake up ... and then, after seeing again ... they realise that they are soul mates and can't brake up.

And they do this by months.

They tried everything.

They blocked each other, they said ugly words one to another ... and they even cheated each other.

Nothing worked ... so that they just end their imposible love story.

But what happens, when they meet ... they just feel the infinite.

It all looks like a curse ... cause they can't ve togheter in the real world, but can't break up either.

They could write a book about how you could brake up.

Could be a best seller with on million sollutions ... but no one worked for them.

So, my friend asked me ... what can you do when you live such a beautiful curse?!

I wrote him back ... "Try to be grateful that you met her ... and she should do the same.

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Indeed, you met too late, but having the infinite when you are together ... is the most beautiful gift you could ever receive in this life.

Don't lose her ... and just enjoy the curse of being in love together!"

#adriangdumitru

"And then one day, there was YOU."

We live our lives in such a dogmatic way.

We have so many dreams, plans and desires ... and the biggest problem that we really have ... is that after years of work ... everything is accomplished.

And that is the moment when we realise that we have everything, but actually have nothing.

In the real world everything is just as we planned.

Inside of us there is a huge gap.

We see that emptiness that nothing and nobody can ... at least hide ... to not see it so often.

We feel lost in an Universe that we totally dislike.

"And then one day, there was YOU."

She appears from nowhere ... she wants nothing but love you ... and you to love her.

And then ... you feel lost again.

Between having "everything" ... but nothing to satisfy you ... and actually ... daring to live a beautiful illusion ... you don't know what to do.

All your dreams and plans are accomplished and on the other hand she is the only one that added some joy to your life ... so that your soul ... at least not look so empty as it used to look like.

You have the infinite ... the way you defined it ... but you still ask yourself if everything is just an illusion.

Yeeess ... it is an illusion ... but a beautiful one and you should enjoy it.

Maybe the whole meaning of life is learning to see the beautiful side of the story. and live it ... just the way it is!

#adriangdumitru

The Princess ... The Castle

The Love Story ...the perfect script for a fairy tale

We have an addiction for stories since we are little kids and parents tell us different kind of stories with princesses, magic castles, the impossible love story between a prince and a princess, etc etc.

All of us know those stories.

We all heard them many, many times in the childhood.

Later on, we start life and we miss those stories.

The desire of hearing the story is now the desire of meeting the story.

And you dare to start dreaming at a fairy tale for your life.

But you don't want a simple love story, you dream for an impossible story so that it looks like the ones from the stories you heard when you were a kid.

And this is why you fall in love with someone that lives far away from you, or by a married person or you are married, can't divorce, and you fall in love of a person that is 20 years younger ... and many, many other similar scenarios.

Whatever it is ... the story looks like an impossible one.

The old addiction for fairy tales is running your life and there is NOTHING you can do about that.

One day, you think you woke up, live with the illusion that you are a mature person today and you close the impossible love story.

The next day, you wake up, feel again empty inside of your soul and you do what?!

You start looking for the next fairy tale.

You don't smoke, you don't drink, you don't take drugs ... you look like a normal person, with no addiction at all ... but you love to consume fairy tales from time to time.

You cannot survive without them.

Is there any chance to stop this addiction?!

Well ... even the people taking drugs ... some of them ... succeed to end their addiction.

But only if they find someone in their life to offer them infinite love and ... infinite understanding.

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The day you will see that the addiction is NOTHING than an illusion, that is the day of awakening ... the day you can live into the real world.
Don't look for fairy tales ... dare to enjoy the real life.

#adriangdumitru

We are in love

He loves me so much. I love him the maximum. We are in love!

He spent his whole day with me. It's quite hectic busy days for a professionalist man as he need lots of concentration yet he spare time for me.

How come we are connected the whole day and we still have topics to talk 😊 we love to talk, he goes for a long drive and he will show me his country!

We loves to talk secretly when there people around him. Loves to see his reaction whenever I tease him. He quite well maintained masculine man 😊 he won't give up easily ever.

We don't know how far out relationship will grow. Especially during this pandemic, he quite loss in his business till one of the property had sold out. But this strong hero, he work so hard. As we are always in video call I can see his works, how it conduct his workers to do the job.

He used to get tips of amount for his work. He deserves it. He deserves praises for his works. I always praise his work,

He gets excited and encourage, but naturally he is self motivated person.

That's why I like him so much. He don't need my support he said. But, enough seeing me smiling his wish.

Hope he will rise up in his business again. Business losses were his stress and I'm the stress relief pills for him. Of coz there are times he stressed and disconnected the line angrily. But after calm down, he will call and cooing me ready. I love that, I can't show him angry face anymore.

I love him because he know how to handle me. My emotions, moods. He loves me because he never get such love, an affections before. The rest we surrender to God, Let the universal take care of the flow of this relationship.

#anniepdavid

**A real story about stolen hearts
Being in a prison in Genoa, Italy,
promising God he will never steal again**

A young handsome guy, the idol of many beautiful ladies, was in jail in Genoa, Italy ... for being a thief.

He was very mad.

One day, he understood that only God could help him go out of the prison sooner, and started to pray.

And he prayed for many days in a row ... and then he continued for weeks.

One day, when he was praying God appeared and asked him:

"What can i do for you my son?!"

"God ... i beg you ... take me out of this prison and i promise you ... i will never steal in my life"

And God replies ... "Are you sure about this?!"

The handsome guy say "Yes God ... i promise you, i will never do that again... but just take me out"

God smiled to him and said "Ok my son. I will do this for you, but in case you will do it again, i will steal from you what you love most in life".

Soon after, the guy went out of jail.

He was so, so happy being free again.

He stoped stealing from other people and became an important businessman in his town.

Everything was ok cause he never stole since he left Genoa.

But there is a saying ... a thief is just a thief and will die as a thief.

Lots of ladies loved him, and he always was stealing there hearts, forgetting about the understanding he had with God.

God forgave him again and again for many, many years ... till one day when he sent a guy to steal the heart of his wife.

She was falling in love with that guy and could not forget him no matter what he was doing.

The love story continued for months and the guy was appearing and disappearing again and again and again.

And was doing this for months.

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Situation became even worst ... his wife told him the truth ..that she is in love and can't stop loving that guy.

But the guy ... was not stealing her for real ... he was only taking her for short times and then he was taking her back.

He only wanted her heart and her soul.

... NOTHING else.

It was almost as a curse, till the ex prisoner from Genoa remembered his understanding with God, that he needed stop stealing.

But you know ... there are many ways to steal and many ways in how we can act stupid in life, pretending we are playing in the right way, but we cannot fool God. Respect the laws of the Universe and NOTHING bad will happen.

#adriangdumitru

Amazing feel the unity of our two souls

Every day I fall more in love with you
my Love, Amazing feel the unity of our two souls, that have journey through
time, space for each other together.
We are only rich of love, there is no space for hatred, negative emotions. There's
no space for negativity! But we create more positive vibes for us! We both are
spiritually connected. We trust in almighty God.
We don't mind mind about tomorrow. Because we don't know we will wake up or
not? So we're enjoying each seconds of life God has given to us! We are living in
present.
You give me a reason to fall, Fall in your love! I couldn't love anyone else as this
before!
You are the reason the world is bright, but it goes dark when you are out of my
sight that's why I always need you by my side.
My own world king, my hero! I love you always till to the end of my days

#anniepdavid

I mean it!

'I love you' , "I miss you " are maybe the three simple words my love. But, the meaning is too deep. I really meant it from bottom of my heart!

Love is a feeling which is felt from heart. There are no logics or weep.

When I say I love you, I mean it from my heart.

It is not now, it is not today, was right from the beginning! From the moment I fall for you.. That's the day I have decided,

you are the one I want to spend my whole life with.

You are in my every thought, running in my mind!

When you are not around, I feel gloomy.

I just wanna be with you all the time, by the day. Love you and miss you honey!

The more I see you my love, the more I fall for you. With each passing night and day, my love has only grew. Since the time I met you, I knew it was you. Why do I feel so passionate when I am with you?

I still remember that moment, when I first saw you. That instance and moment, I knew that you are the one for me. The passion in your eyes, the radiance on my face, your look made me blush.

Time has surely passed, but you are still the same for me. With time I love you more like I always did.

I am thankful to you; you made my life such a wonderful place. I love myself, because I am in your space. Darling, I want you to know that you are my life's most beautiful feeling. And, I would like to make you remember something, that I am yours.

I love you and I miss you always even when I sleep you are in my dreams!

Because you're in me, my soul!

[#anniepdavid](#)

**"I know what you've done last summer!"
The moment when you need to accept that
the love story was only an illusion.**

A philosopher is telling everybody that everything we see is only an illusion and if you take the illusion as something real, not recognizing what it really is, in the end it will all become a desillusion.

But the difference between a real priest and a philosopher is that the first one refuses to taste the illusions of life, but the second one is tasting from all the illusions life can offer ... just to understand better what is all about.

But even the illusion that we can enjoy the illusion and believe we are stronger than it is only a lie.

Actually ... a philosopher even he is knows the truth about what is life about, still want to enjoy it.

It is the believe that ... we should give it a try and see if maybe ... this theory is wrong.

The priest has a dogmatic thinking.

He will accept the theory just as it is.

But the philosopher, studying and studying again ... just can't accept the things as they were presented to him.

After reading thousands of books, he thinks he is smarter than all the other philosophers from the past.

And one day the Universe starts to laugh of his ideas.

A beautiful lady appears in the life of the silly philosopher.

He falls in love.

She falls in love.

They have an infinite connection together.

He starts to believe in a new theory, that if it is infinite connection ... then is not an illusion, but an absolute value from their lives ... just as God is.

And the Universe is again laughing hearing this theory, but let the chapter of the love story goes on.

The story between the philosopher and the beautiful lady continues for months, till one day when he finds out that she cheated on him not once ... but twice ...

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with a friend of her and also with one of his friend.

He could not believe it.

His new theory collapsed ... and in front of the Universe, he needed to accept that any illusion is just a desillusion.

He tells the beautiful lady that he knows what she did last summer, but even if she dislikes speaking about illusions and desillusions ... she replies that the illusion is only in his mind.

And indeed ... the illusion was only in his mind. Seeing NOTHING as something very important is the illusion itself.

#adriangdumitru

Spread love ... no hate

Everyone have a dream. We love to live in a dreamland. We have our own loved ones alone in our dreamland. We live the way we wanted to be in our dream world.

But how far it's true? Real?

The sametime how many of us appreciate for what we have? We don't be grateful for whatever we have, who ever in our come and go for reasons, and some just take us for granted.

But whatever it is, we just show them love, some of them behave vulnerable to us, they lack of love since their childhood.

Some harmful to others coz they brought up in broken family, lack of discipline, care and love.

As human beings here, we are living together, we try to help if we can do otherwise we mind our own business.

We try to keep silence rather throwing words hurt others.

Our words should calm, encourage, inspired others. Otherwise, better don't open mouth unless it's necessary.

No one here to judge anyone, let God judge us. We just keep silence and workout for them to become better person.

Love can change anyone, our surroundings, our environment. Try to spread love, no hate

#anniepdavid

**"I miss meeting you for the first time"
... when you see the future just by writing her
... already knowing she is a beautiful soul.**

One day, you meet a very beautiful lady over social media, and somehow you start chatting with her.

And you write for hours.

At the end of the day, you realise you wrote a novel together and you already know she is a beautiful soul.

But, she is polite and is asking what if she is not what looks like.

You are already connected with her and can't wait to meet in the real life.

You could also say, seeing the future, that you miss seeing her for the first time.

And you start dreaming about the first meeting ... first kiss ... first touch ... first time of infinite connection.

You ask yourself ... "Am i dreaming?!"

It's free to dream ... but you always had this dream of meeting a beautiful soul with a beautiful smile.

Can it be real?!

Maybe ... why not?

But in the end, you have nothing to loose.

What can happen?!

You can meet her, dance, smile ... and worst case scenario ... you could fall in love one of another.

But it will be NOTHING wrong.

You will enjoy a beautiful chapter of your life.

#adriangdumitru

I miss him so much! But he never!

This man showering me with his unconditional love! He cared me so much.
Buzzing me like non stop rain!

He wanted to with me all the time. How difficult for a professional career man to spend more time with his love? He do the max,till the next day! So wise dividing time between personal and career!

He never get enough of me. He regret we didn't meet earlier. Yeah! We in our forties but our souls are full of love so and bright. So he doesn't want to waste our time! But to spend time getting older together!

Everyday we were talking but never get tired of talking to each other! In fact we craving for each other! Just like other couples we do argue, of cause it's because I'm hot tempered and no patience at all but he always flexible man!

I'm the one who don't trust in anyone, especially men. I trust only men in my family!

This man said he would be one of them!

He always asked about my father, brothers, and their characters. He always try to be the best man as he can.

The best part is, I don't need to explain my feelings for him. He can tell about it before I tell him.

He is mirrors my own image. He loves his family as I love my family too. He give first place to God as I prayed all this while. He is my comforter whenever I'm suffering in pain!

He learned about my disease, pain management for body. But trust me, he is my best pain killer😁😁 and that's I fall in love with him. I wanted to be with him.

Even we talked for the whole day and night I still miss him! When I said I missed him so much he replied, I don't know how to miss you!

I only know to kiss you!

Sealed with kisses❤️

[#anniepdavid](#)

You've done nothing ...

"Have you ever done anything for us?!" ... she asked.

"Let me answer for you ... You've done NOTHING".

...he replies

"I've done NOTHING ... but i loved you a lot. Isn't that enough?!"

Jumping from where we are today, to where we want to be into the future, trying to redefine completely our love story, we come up with a very long list of things that we need to change so that the relationship will become a better version of what it is.

And changing the script looks like a good plan.

Discussing with the partner, the new way in how the story will continue to look like ...we see again the hope and maybe the joy of being together.

But inside of us we only have one simple plan ... jump from being unhappy to being happy ... and we end up only hoping we will not be unhappy anymore.

All we see now is a great love story that has the signs of emotional bankruptcy. Everything is ruined.

And we believe it had happened because we did NOTHING as things to be great again.

If i would ask what had to be done, you would have no answer, because everything happened was that you were blinded by love.

And the day you are blinded by the love from your soul, you spend your days only dreaming and enjoying the love story, but NOTHING else.

It all becomes an obsession, of staying into the love story and not losing the love story.

Everything you do ...is just living and tasting the story you have together.

The past had gone and the future does not exist ... but only the present is real.

And the present itself means the beauty of the great story you have together.

This is why doing NOTHING can be also part of the script, especially if you only focus on living the joy of being a couple, in a unique chapter of your life.

I think that if it is real love, and you love a lot your partner, most probably that is enough.

#adriangdumitru

**The CURSE of being in love.
You are not completely in the story
... but not completely out of the story**

Have you ever wondered what is really going on when you are in such situation?!

I mean ... in the end it all looks like a real curse.

But what is it about?!

Is it a curse or a lesson?

Why you stay for a while in the story, then you are sent away from the story ... as in the end to be recalled ... and this is like a circle ... happening on and on and on.

It's like the chaos it running the show but still you are the main character from the script.

Your mind tells you ... get out of the way, but your heart is telling you that you should enjoy it.

And this is exactly what you do ... get out of the story, then come back and enjoy the story.

And everything becomes a habbit.

But why?!

Because you live in 2 totally different worlds.

In one, the love story is real.

In the other one, the story is seen just as an illusion.

The same story ... different way of seeing it ... but seen by the same 2 persons.

One day you decide to stop this chaos of jumping all day long between the real world and the fantasy.

And we even think it stoped forever.

But we love the chaos, we like playing around with situations and words ... telling "i love you" and then "i hate you!" .

And then we see that what we thought it's a curse, it's only a game for adults, that forgot to grow up.

2 people acting as kids of 12 years old, asking for something and then changing their minds.

And they even love this game, cause they know it will never end and it's fun.

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"I will block you.

I will dissapear ... but i will just reappear again, cause i fact i love you.

I only have moments when you drive me crazy and i hate you ... but bottom line ... i probably can say that i love you.

And statistically ... we will restart again, because we just act as the wheater.

Today is raining, tomorrow is snowing or maybe it is a shiny day again."

So ... the real conclusion is that is too much to call it a "curse" ... and if we dare to tell the truth everything is NOTHING that a game.

We should just stop ... and only enjoy the love story.

Cause love can heal our souls.

#adriangdumitru

Love based on you looks!

It's all about beauty in a relationship? Looks very important? But If you love a person you will definitely won't be bothering their looks or appearance!

I'm not that beautiful but he always telling me that he attractive! He find that in so special! He dig me out of the mud! He knows me well! He know how to handle this bom not to blast!

Is it love based on appearance? But I fall for his character! The way he talked to me! The way he motivates me! Everything about him is like my dreaming prince! Love me for who I am! The way I look! They way I live! Everything will be change one day as we are getting older!

We are living this life only once, live it up to the max and spread love! Feel my love till my last breath.

[#anniepdavid](#)

The huge desire for her

And he said, whispering in his head, but speaking in the same time with her:

"I just want to see you again.

I want to gently touch you again.

I need to love you for hours.

I want to feel you again ... to see that you are real!"

And he opens his eyes and sees her.

The perfect illusion ... the one that conquered his mind, his soul ... his everything ... his whole being.

He cannot breath anyone. The air without the smell of her love has no value.

There is no reason to continue breathing it.

He infinitely wants her and she knows that.

But the illusion is hidden deep, deep inside his lost soul.

He is looking everywhere for her, but he just forget she was in there all the time.

All he needs to do is just whisper her the password ... "I LOVE YOU!" ... and the beautiful illusion will appear again on the scene of his life.

He becomes one with the huge desire for her.

And if he keeps asking himself if she is the love essay, the muse ... or a spirit that he can touch, enjoy and feel for real.

Yeesss ... love is NOTHING but a beautiful illusion, but how should be life without those illusions?!

Let your soul act wildly ... do whatever wants to do.

Let it dream of love.

Let it smell the love.

Let it enjoy the love even if you are sure if the love story is real or not.

There us NOTHING to do, but experience it.

#adriangdumitru

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I am his..

My life is so beautiful because you are living in it, You are too good to me to be honest! So caring, loving, you everything that I wanted!

You know that I love you,

Also know that I can't live without you,

I'm like drowning in you, through your love. Of course it's just an illusion, but your love creating my fantasy!

I can't stay without you now, Cant stop you running in my mind, thoughts.

I can't think of anything without you, Everything remind me you alone, love.

My love, for you I might be just one person in your life, but, for me you are the only one, my life, my world!

You only give me a clue, That what should I do, Coz I love you so much! Yeah it's growing deeper and deeper like the roots thirst for water under the ground! No one knows how deep down is my feelings towards you.

I'm happy when we both in touch. Gratefully, I'm so thankful for the technology we have now. Video calls, what's app messages, GIF, everything help us to express our feelings! Not exactly feeling as physical in real but somehow it's so helpful!

No matter how long we talk, how long we see each other, we never get bored! In fact we got lots and lots of other things to share, talk every second! We forget meaning of tiredness, sleeping hours, rest, yet we are still happy!

My love for you increasing day by day! My hormones are increasing without sweets, chocolate because you are so sweet! The way you handling me with care, make me fall for you everyday !

I love to see you, hear your heart beats, your annoying snoring as you fall sleep! I miss everything about you! I can't believe I have you in my life, but I believe in the Universe!

I know you are mine, one day we will unite together! We will share our love with our loved ones! That's where you will know that I am yours, and you are mine! We born for each other!

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Each moment is like bliss,
Sealed with a loving kiss,
I know he won't let me to miss,
Because I'm his..
Thanks for coming in my life baby! I love you
[#anniepdavid](#)

**So ... we changed the password from
"I love you!" to ... "It is imposible to love you!"**

We love imposible stories.

We adore them.

We would do anything in the world to live an imposible story even if it is an imposible love story.

Wanting what you cannot have ... makes the desire itself ... be the strongest emotion you could ever feel.

And you have it ... but you actually see that you have NOTHING for real.

Days are passing and you want it more and more, cause it is an obsession.

The love story takes you daily from infinite joy to a huge disappointment, on and on and on.

Is like if you want to feel the infinite, you must also accept everything comes after.

Disappointment is part of the game and is just a result of the fact that you have the infinite and then, after the end of the meeting ... you feel that everything is gone.

You need to understand that every love story has a password and if it is a great love story, the connection appears as an always "I love you!".

But later on ... when you feel that the infinite left you ... the password to your soul becomes "It is imposible to love you!".

Is like we play around with words ... it's posible ... it's imposible ... it's posible ... it's imposible.

To stop everything, to calm again your soul ... and feel the silence one more time in there ... you just need to believe in magic.

The magic is part of our lives, but it's invisible.

Only the soul can see it.

Don't think so much ... just say and feel it ... "I love you!" ... and remove from your vocabulary the word "imposible".

Dare to taste what looks like and imposible love story ... but also believe that one day it can be a story from the real life.

#adriangdumitru

Reason of my love

Do you need a reason to love someone? Let the reason be Love!
We just met through social media media, among thorns there's roses too, dear!
I never chat with strangers online before. Internet full of scanners, cheaters, fake ID profiles and so on!
Chats, calls, video calls we get closer as if we know each other before?
Wonder like have I meet this guy before?
Looks like he is not my type of guy!
But we still was talking on video calls!
He so far from the part of world and connection going through between us!
The calls end up but he can't stop calling again and again!
I gave up on relationships but this idiot wants to start it from the beginning!
This thief stole my heart!
It was far distance relationship! There's no direct eye contact or physical touch!
Only communication.
His spend his maximum hours to be with me. The famous entrepreneur! Lawyers are liars the statement I tease all the time! It's my karma now? He such a golden wheel of fortune 🎡 while I'm very very unfortunated! I'm not stable, I left him because I have past.
We don't talk to each other but he contact me again! He reach me through our mutual friends! He wants reunion! His just said the reason is love! He said that he never ever get such love and affection the way I am and he felt for me!
Should I give him a chance? Does this relationship will be the same as the last? What happened if it's goes wrong?
Fear put aside, why not enjoy life with the loved ones? I just surrender it to God! Let the Universal take care of it!

[#anniepdavid](#)

The Obsession

It says that if it's still in your mind, it is worth taking the risks.

But what an obsession means when it comes to relationships and love?!

And how do we deal with an obsession?!

Being in love ... staying into an impossible love story ... still wanting something that is quite clear that you will not have ... it's an obsession.

You want to change the whole script ... then you forget everything ... do nothing for a while

... then do the opposite ... and just restart again and again.

You love, you are loved ... but everything is impossible to be a love story from the real world.

But the obsession is on both sides and is a huge obsession.

In the moment when you realise that you have everything, but you actually have nothing and on the other hand you have nothing, but you actually have everything ... the obsession becomes even stronger.

You wake up, having that repetitive thought into your mind ... you live the whole day thinking about the same ... then you asleep having the obsession in your dreams also.

When impossible love becomes an obsession ... there is no way you can end the story.

You even think about how you get out dead or alive, but just want to see the end.

But the end is not coming, cause the obsession is the one for the love itself.

The path?!

Maybe learn to take the risks.

Having nothing will not satisfy you ... not trying anything at all will let you be just a coward ... but not only in front of your partner, but also in front of the obsession.

And the obsession will reappear again and again and again.

Be afraid of nothing! Just dare to have what you really, really want!

#adriangdumitru

Block him!

Blocked him again! This is the last thing I do I thought! Hoping that, I won't contact him anymore ! I feel like I don't want him anymore but deep inside I missed him so much! He was love of my life.

I even can't get angry with him! I felt so much of love for him. I was very happy with him! We talk ed so foolish, craziest things! He is my puzzle! He complete me whenever I'm incomplete!

It's hurts me. Unblock him. Only after blocked him, every single words we talked before, our promises will pop up in my mind! Only then every words, every sweet memories with him will refresh in my mind!

Coz all memories still so fresh in my mind. It's all about our love grows well, When it was still new, everything was okay. Everything seems so sweet, honeymoon! It's was the perfect life I lived ever!.

But when something goes wrong, break promises? Betrayal ? No communicating? So busy? Busy with work? 24hrs? 48hrs? But it doesn't make sense right? Yet I trusted him. Believed in him! He might just given me a reason to avoid me but I don't care. I just keep calm. Coz I loved him.

Feel better block! Unfortunately my heart bleeding after block! Missing him so terribly like hell. Wants to see him again! I want him to come back to me!. Hear his voice. It just few seconds n that was disaster in my mind, thoughts, soul! I couldn't accept it!

I want to rebuild my love castle again! I want to be with him again. Of coz its not roses alone in the bed! But also together with its turns as well! He keep on doing the same thing! But how long u r going to be like this?

That fellow won't be calling me normally! But once he noticed that I blocked him, he try all alternative ways to get back me! He call using any other number to reach me out! For sure he will call me, not to talk! But to scold me back!

He will saying this words! Love is patience! I will tolerate with u coz I loved u, I just keep apart myself coz I'm busy but not to leave u ever! Bcoz no-one have loved me as u are my love!

The love in my heart, soul will blossom again !

It's all because I loved him! He is deep within my soul. Now I unblocked him again!

[#AnniePDavid](#)

Statistics shows that we are unhappy ... but we could be

Yes, the truth about the modern society is that lots of people are unhappy. And most of them are people involved into relationships, even long time relationships.

You see ... people fall in love, start a relationship and end up being unhappy ... which is weird.

It's like starting a business and know that not after a long time, you will fail ... and be bankrupt.

But you know, even small businessmen are studying what business is about, get involved a lot, make smaller or bigger business plans and try to apply all those things into the business they have.

But almost all the unhappy people, if you ask themselves to define why they are unhappy, or if they ever tried to just redefine their relationship so that could be again a love story ... will give almost no answer, or if they answer they will explain to you for hours why the partner is not bringing the happiness inside their relationship.

Unhappy people don't even read articles over internet about what is the unhappiness, or how to save a relationship.

They just live the unhappiness.

Real love is about connecting the partner's energies, and form a new entity called ... the couple.

That new energy is the one that brings the happiness, the unhappiness and everything else comes from there.

To be happy while being involved into a relationship, is like wanting to be in good physical condition all the time.

You will need to be aware of what you eat, what you drink, go to the gym and respect a clear schedule for that all the time.

And after few months you can easily see the results.

The same in a relationship.

You will need to care, love, smile, spend quality time together and even keep a statistics of what happens everyday ... defining if was bad, ok, good or excellent.

HIS LOVE. HER FANTASY

A collection of love essays

Defining all the time, once a day what is happening and if you don't like what you see just redefine ... is a simple first step.

Because being happy is a choice ... but most probably you need a plan for that ... especially when you are into a relationship.

Dare to redefine everything as a love story.

#adriangdumitru

Day and night you are in my mind

You know what I have been thinking about you each night and day, Is there's anything you never know about me? Is there's any secrets between us? We are just open book! You know about me and I knew about you!
We can't explain how we feeling for each other! Sometimes we talk beyond our boundaries! But, not sure why it's happen to us!
We both share everything, laugh together! Share good and bad times together!
Are we friends? Are we lovers? We need each other all the time! He makes me cry but after that he will persuade me!
He make me angry but later I love his sorry kisses. He handles me like delegates flower! He care, show love that I want! And he giving more than what I need!
Wonder he is my best friend? I feel so comfort! He is just like my brothers who loves me but don't show it! Caring and support like my cousins! And love me like my parents! I seeing everyone's roles in one image! He complete my world!
I was lost once, but he helped me to find out me in myself! I hate myself for being who I am, but he loves me for everything who I am!
In fact, he always encourage and give me more supportive words to be successful person in my life!
I really don't know how to say,
But I love you much my hero! I feel like I am his heroine!

[#anniepdavid](#)

**We found ourselves without searching
.... maybe we should not give up**

We have dreams.

... and goals.

... and lots of purposes.

But what is the biggest desire we really have into that empty soul?!

We always look at the infinite list of desires ... but we just forget to look at the first position, which is actually the only one important.

The human soul needs love, 24 hour a day ... for the rest of life.

Love is like air ... you cannot touch it ... but you still can feel it when it comes inside you.

You can't see it ... but can't live without it.

Finding the love and realising it's the story of your life is amazing.

You dream for that love story, but did not search for it.

And now you think you should give up?!

So ... you had a dream ... the Universe transformed the dream into a real chapter from your life and now you just want as everything to end.

And we don't even know if it is a happy or an unhappy end.

Yes ... nobody really knows that.

But deep inside ... you still dare to care about the story you have together.

Everything in life is just a result of our choices.

Dream, receive and then act like you really care.

Just dreaming is not enough.

If the courage is missing ... you don't really care enough.

And if you care enough ... you just don't give up.

Quite simple!

#adriangdumitru

Very determined

Very determined she tells him:

"Please disappear!

If you ever get back, be a better version of your desires!

Dare to enjoy our story next time!"

... and she closed the conversation, but also blocked him after.

She did this many times into the past, but she was very, very determined now.

A real love story ... needs to be a great story, first of all!

When the things goes into the direction when everything is just bla, bla, bla ...

and you see both of them unhappy, for a long, long time, you actually understand that the whole management of the story was wrong.

Life is like a scene, we are the actors, but somehow we do not know to play the role, as we should play it.

But why?!

My believe is that in one point, we just lost the confidence that the love story, which for many times, looked like a fairy tale ... is real.

We disconnect from everything that happens and even from the person that we said so, so many times that we love a lot.

And that is the moment when our intuition stops telling us what to do, what to say and how to act.

The art of living in the present moment, without any fear inside the soul, is the one that can really save you.

The partner, from the love story, will like to see again that person ... that made her fall crazy in love.

Remember ... a real love story can be also named a great story ... otherwise we just speak about regular episodes from the boring daily life.

#adriangdumitru

Let's do it one more time!

You thought is a toxic relationship.

You thought that everything was a path to nowhere, and you decided to stop.

You also decided to delete all the lovely memories from your heart ... and forget about the whole story.

If was the love story of your life ... and as 2 idiots you made a plan to finish the story and not to enjoy it forever.

You were scared to death, cause deep inside you felt the infinite love ... on both sides.

And you came back to the real life ... forgot about fairy tales, love stories and others bla, bla, bla.

Became a zombie again ... a person that was not feeling alive.

After you lost the only chance of becoming alive ... you realise that you got back to the usual boring life.

Dogmatic ... normal ... yes ... means boring.

You was hurt, but you also had ben happy.

You had the infinite ... and you throw everything away, with no regret.

And for a moment you see that it was not toxic ... it was something different, that you could not understand.

The whole meaning was to be happy togheter in a lovely story.

The memories are in your heart and overwhelm you.

And for a second you think ... "Let's do it one more time!".

But all doors are closed now, the story ended and the life continued in a another direction.

Now, the real regret ... is that you lost the story of your life.

Yes ... life is about taking advantage of different opportunities.

What you have to do?!

Almost nothing difficult ... just to connect to the moment and enjoy it!

#adriangdumitru

My rainbow, my sunshine

We had conversations the whole night.

Already ended the call but he call back. Again we decided to sleep first as needed to go for work the next day, but again he called. He said he wanted to be with me, not enough time spent with me.

At last we end the call... And he started to message me. He said, I miss u baby and replied miss you too sweetheart! Again another conversation starts from there!

He said, the only way to solve this issue is either one of us get transfer. To have more time, to hold hands, to get the touch, to feel everything.

Our love growing through video calls marathon on daily basis. Sweetheart, the more I see you my love, the more I fall for you. With each passing night and day, my love has only grew.

Since the time I met him, I knew it was he is the one for me. Why do I feel so passionate when I am with him? Because

I love him so much , I love you so much baby. You are the reason I can smile back, you are my glue sticks on me!

We can't get much space (whole day spending together) except during my class hours, and small gaps for my family and friends time! We wish to have more then 24hours in a day!

Baby, thanks for coming into my life, and giving me a reason to smile. I always glow when you are with me, all the time and all the while. You're my rainbow that colours my life! You're sunshine that brightens my days! Baby I love myself, because you are in me!

[#anniepdavid](#)

A useless pseudo dramatic way of wasting your life

We have a huge disability of adapting ourselves in beautiful stories ... even when it comes to love stories.

Our overthinking is directed all the time in ugly scenarios.

We should also expect as good things to happen, but somehow we don't do it.

Even when everything runs perfect, we think that maybe it's too good to be true ... and most probably something bad will going to happen soon.

Overthinking at worst case scenarios is a disease, but at least we should admit it is part of our behavior.

How can you live into the opposite side ... and have a different behavior?!

First of all, you need to learn how to let your partner love you.

If it's a real love story ... real, real love ... you must just enjoy it.

Most probably someone that loves you, will never hurt you ... and even if that person does it, that's not done in purpose.

If you feel beloved ... dare to enjoy the feeling and forget about any negative scenario.

If something bad has to happen, it will hapen anyway ... but is not happening in this moment.

This is the time to enjoy the love story, not to live with fear inside the story ... the fear that it will end.

One of the meanings of a love relationship is to learn to live without negative emotions.

Love is a very powerful protection.

Love is everything.

The cliché that "love hurts" is just a silly idea.

If you really love someone and also feel beloved ... you should forget about the idiotic feeling of fear.

Real love can make you fearless.

Dare to feel beloved!

#adriangdumitru

"Hey Idiot! I love you!"

One day, a guy with a huge ego ... receives this sms, from a number he doesn't know.

Of course ... he knows where from the message is, even if he does not have the number in his iphone.

He actually deleted the number one day before.

Who could name him "idiot" and also tell him "i love you" ... except that magic smile ... that drives him crazy all the time?!

But we need to be honest ... she also made him happy so, so many times.

Is like living an illusion ... today is happiness and the day after .. the opposite is coming.

But what should be life ... without illusions?!

Most probably a boring way of surviving ... while staying on this planet.

And the guy, with a huge ego, is reading again the message ... even few times.

For a moment he could not decide if he should focus on "idiot" ... or "i love you!".

He is too proud to see only "i love you!".

But how was that girl ... when she admitted she loves him?!

Was she also proud?!

Had she a huge ego also?!

So i wonder if "idiot" + "proud" = "i love you!".

Do you think also the guy loves her?!

Well ... let me tell you the whole story.

He first blocked her and then he saw that she doesn't call or sms him.

Then, as any proud person, he deleted her number, so that he will not be tempted so that he will call or sms her.

So the "idiot" ... receives in the end the message ... but he is so "idiot" ... that he only sees the word "idiot" ... and he does not see that she loves him.

Being proud ... having a huge ego ... well ... maybe you should forget about love stories. It's just not something for you.

Maybe you should become a politician, even a successful one. And by the way ... you are an idiot.

#adriangdumitru

Perfect scene ... the characters are missing

They had everything arranged so that they could be together.

Their love was infinite.

Perfect chemistry.

And they ... failed.

They were blinds because of the love story.

They forget that we live in a real world ... and the real life has other rules to follow than a fairy tale.

So we wonder today, knowing the story, seeing everything as our own story ... why the characters are missing from this perfect scene?

All the ingredients of a beautiful story and the end is so silly?

If you ask what happened with them ... as a couple, they will not know what to say.

But they miss each other a lot ... knowing that they missed the story of their lives.

Yes ... being in love means to be blind, to act without knowing the path you follow.

You care about everything, but you see only the love ... and nothing more.

When the end is coming, when you realise that the Universe gave you everything you could ever imagine ... and you missed the chance ... it's almost impossible to describe the feelings from your soul.

You continue life.

And you still dream about the story.

Think about that perfect scene ... where the characters are missing and think once again ... if the Universe will give them one more chance.

Just one.

The last one ... they promise ... while praying.

#adriangdumitru

My ex not my destiny!

My past, my ex, I thought he is my world, my everything. I live the my own way. I love him even he never love me, show me his care. Never supported in any ways, yet I just was waiting for the miracle to happen.

Till one-day, I realized that my ex, my past, the one I took vow with wasn't my soulmate. Wasn't who can be with me. He is not my destiny. So I need to move on!

That's the day when this hero entered my world! The answer to my prayers! It's my mirror, I'm seeing me in him! We have too many similarities needs, opinions, everything was like " hey I like it too! "

He was so perfect for me! My soul recognize him. I felt my hormones, body react towards him! As if we know each other before!

He loves me like a baby loves the mother! Like nothing else to compare with his love! His love changed my life! His enter open a new gateway for my life!

He ever the man I always want! The universe listening to my demands? He sent me this perfect masculine man, very spiritual and the most, God fearing person.

He is a lover man. He isn't good looking. Typical Indian man living in overseas. Doing his own business. Very well to do but haven't settle down yet!

He never find someone who can love him as much as I do! I'm not good looking enough lady with broken marriage in the past. But when meet him in the social media, not sure why I replied him and the conversation started from there!

We get attracted to each other like the magnets! We have our own weakness and can tolerate, flexible accordingly to our comfort!

Everyday, every second we spent time together as we both believe we already wasted years before! So now it's time for us to enjoy, live to the fullest!

I love u baby, my destiny! Thanks for the blessings in my life!

[#anniepdavid](#)

**How you act in the moment when you
feel you just lost everything
... just defines you as a person.**

In any of the circumstances, being about business, love ... or just life ... is very important to know how to accept you lost and to continue the life after that.

Loosing the game is nothing so important as it looks like.

If you look behind ... into the past, you will see how many other battles you had lost.

But yes ... today you just lost the war.

I mean ... it s not you lost the game ... but the game is over.

Can you accept that?!

Can you see that this is the end of the script?!

It was a fabulous script about a love story, but nobody ever asked you how the story is going to end and you are angry ... very, very angry ... cause you haven't been asked either about the time when the story is going to end.

You call her ... and she calls you down.

She refuses to say back to you that she also loves you ... but you know the real truth ... and just don't want to accept the things ... just as they are.

Yes is difficult to accept when we loose someone we loved a lot ... is just like loosing part of our soul.

Pretending is easy ... is just lying yourself.

Accepting that everything came to an end ... is just part of the life itself, cause everything has a beginning, but also an end.

You cannot fight with the power of the Universe.

Is difficult to understand what and why is happening ... the way is happening.

Is also difficult to accept you lost the game ... but maybe ... just maybe ... you lost this time cause something better is expecting you.

#adriangdumitru

**Love is about
... daring to taste life**

We try to live a life with certain rules and fulfilled with all kinds of dreams that we try to bring from our mind and soul to the real life.

Years are passing and even if you see into the present moment the things you accomplished ... you look into the past and see only the sacrifices had to be done. The art of having success is studied today by millions of people from all around the world ... maybe even by hundreds of millions.

Personal development is paying a lot of attention to this subject, but what people don't understand is that success is about getting what you really love ... and not about what you want only because you copy the success story that is presented today by the modern society.

If you try to mix the concept of love and success in the same time, you will probably get everything you ask from the Universe.

And if try to define the secret story in a different way ... is that success means getting something you love a lot ... and that real love is just about daring to taste life ... no matter what your dreams are.

One day, if it happens to you ... just dare to do it!

And if it is about a love story ... will help you a lot to be who you really want to be!

#adriangdumitru

Divine will take care of us...

Dear Love, how are getting on? I missing the days we talk, chat, spend time! It might be illusion, fantasy or distance relationship effect but I really missing you so much dear!

I want you to communicate with me! Find me in this universal, we are destined together. Only through communication we can build up our relationship to the next level.

I'm here for you, to listen gracefully. Communication freely will brings you and me close to each other. It's from depths our being! We will recognize the truth of our soul.

I'm waiting for you, listening to you. We can fix our broken heart..heal together and change our life colourful rainbow!

I'm not the one who give up easily! I'm born under the sign of Capricorn! That mountain goat! Won't give up on anything mean to me! Stubborn, independent and always wanted to achieve the best in life!

Love, communication between couple is their weapon! Protect both sides while transparency between us will keep us trustworthy, intimate, respect each other! Being a teacher, I can see how much I can do for my students. How can mould them well! Thanks to God for that ability! For the unique gift for me! I'm naturally been a teacher! To teach the world to put trust in God! Seeing I'm still surviving with this chronic disease I want you gain trust in God and his plan! I'm just His instrument playing my role, as teacher!

I want to teach you about life, happiness, acceptance, forgiveness living to the fullest! To empower, enrich your life! Through my experience, through my words, through my love, care I want to feel it! No matter how far you are! Where are you from! Which side of the world you are from! Our souls meant to be together! But first you should start talk! Talk from your heart! Being true to yourself. Tell me what, who you want to be! Tell your unspoken feelings, talk about your darkest part of your life! Darkness that lies heavily upon, unburden yourself baby, I'm here for you!

I'm someone who you love, you want in your life! I don't want you to regret it later! Opened up your soul and see what the universal prepared for you! Accept whats coming on your way!

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I seriously believe that our path is fully guided by the Divine! It's gift from pur creator for everything we gone through patiently in the past!

The gift of spirit emerge to us! With all the thankfulness and gratitude open our hearts to receive it! Just let it into the flow, and the divine and his angels will guide us, take care of us!

Trust and listen to your heart! It always telling you the truth. If mind said something while heart saying something else, dictates of your heart, you will definitely going into the right path!

I already accepted whatever The universe given to me! Waves of sacred love are hitting me! Rain of love pouring into my heart! More grace, over flowing from my heart! Let's serve the world together! Be the role model for true love!

Let's together bring bright light to our life! Shine bright for both of goodness purposed! Let the Universe take care of us!

[#anniepdavid](#)

The answer to all her questions ... was "I LOVE YOU!"

Once upon a time there was a very determined woman, in love with a strange guy.
He was kind of a writer ... anyway quite lost.
She loved him a lot.
He loved her a lot also.
They were living a love story together.
Everything was perfect, except the thing that the guy was travelling on the way to nowhere ... having no meaning in life.
But he was in love with her.
She wanted as their love story to be into the real life, but he was doing nothing about that.
He was enjoying the love story, till one day when the lady said ... "stop, is enough!".
But to all her questions about what they should do ... hesitating ... he was answering all the time ... "I love you!".
He drove her crazy.
But, on the other side, the guy was meditating and he was thinking and thinking again... and then he wrote a story.
Each time he was doing the same.
He was so deep in love with her, that he just wanted to wait so that he gives her the right answer.
She loved him also ... could not believe in his words, but just loved when he was whispering on her ears "I love you!".
They lived into the love story for years, cause in the end only beautiful words are important into a love story.

#anniepdavid

You carry your soul in vain

We have a soul ... even a beautiful one, but don't know how to show it to the world.

We carry the soul with us, but everything is in vain.

One day ... our soul is falling in love ... with another beautiful soul ... and the magic happens.

We understand, that deep inside us, is something ... that we cannot be defined.

We knew something was in there ... but did not know what and why.

Then the soul starts being dominated by the strong feelings that come with the love story.

Again ... we ask ourselves and have no idea what is going on.

We are on the stage of life, but we act silly ... we try to improvise ... but still ... we don't even understand what is really going on.

Life should be easier, if everything should be just mechanic ... math ... with certain rules ... but pfff ... the soul has no rule.

It's quite difficult to really see what a soul means and what to do with it.

And we go on ... carrying a soul in vain.

#adriangdumitru

Absence of love or level of chemistry less?

Most of the break-ups occur NOT because of the absence of love... Love is ALWAYS present there. Its just that the level of love present in one side is more than on the other one. ❤️

(Alex Sebastian David)

Love between two hearts will be remain there, till one spouse to keep it silence, or didn't work out. In the beginning, both side wanted to show their best, in the maximum happy mood enjoying the new relationship, discovering about each other. Everything was fun till someone get bored or neglect the other one.

There won't be fun anymore. No more stupid jokes. No more chit chat! Time spending together with the loved ones decreases while level of love fade too. Excitement of waiting for their calls, presences everything no more be seen in their relationship. But what to the other spouse who still keeping up their same spirit?

When the spouse realized the changes they do feel neglected by their loved ones. They feel rejected and disappointments!

The ultimate truth is, it's all done by someone who we really love, care, respect few days ago, few months ago, that is the love of our life! No one else can hurt other than our loved ones.

Communication between two hearts getting lesser day by day and soon it will disappear from their own radars! Can they continue life as normal as before? Or act as if nothing hurts them? Let the universal give them the answer! We just surrender it all to Almighty God!

[#anniepdavid](#)

A love story ... the therapy that helps you wake up with joy

Lonely people, even the non romantic ones are looking for relationships.

We dislike to be alone.

We are designed by God to stay in communities and with a life partner besides.

Being lonely means to stay only with you, but we don't find inside of us the energy that can make us wake up with joy in the morning.

Only a monk can survive being alone.

But you know why?!

Cause a monk has the Divinity inside of him.

He doesn't need anything else.

But ... we are looking for a clone of God to stay besides us and assume that will make us happy.

There are lots of ways to meet a new person that can become a life partner and all of them works if you just know how you connect with that person.

Nowadays also lots of people are using dating apps.

I made a test to see if this theory is true.

Created a fake account on Tinder and searched in my area.

I even had a perfect match, with a person I know, but it was not my case ... as I am married and she is an old friend.

Dating apps help a lot and interconnection with new people to date with is huge.

But nobody tells those people that they should look for a soul mate ... for a love story .. not just for a relationship.

What can the difference between be defined?!

Well ... quite easy: romantic relationships can be viewed as voluntary relationships between individuals who have intentions that each person will be a significant part of their ongoing lives ... but a love story means living a dream with the person you fall in love with.

We should ask for a love story and not just to have someone in our life.

The truth behind the truth with the dating apps is even worse ... is not that is a very small chance so that you will find a love story, but in the end you can only find a sexual relationship.

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And that is happening all around the world.

We just dont know to define what can make us happy.

Ask to the Universe a person that can make you wake up with joy, and that will probably be a love story.

#adriangdumitru

Love and the dance of our emotions

Yesterday you had been happy, today you are not ... and you cant even define the love story as a good or bad thing into your life.

Maybe keeping an excel sheet with daily reports about what happened and defining each day as a good, bad or excelent one, will help you understand better where you are.

But love is not math.

I mean your partner can drive you crazy for many days in a row, can hurt you a lot, can even betrayal or cheat on you ... but if the connection between you and that person is huge ... and you can feel the infinite near that person ... you will see yourself acting as a silly person, going back again each time in the arms of the loved one.

Yes ... you are not acting logically ... in fact you act very stupidlly ... but the huge desire to love and to be loved will not let you run away from an illogical situation.

Being in love is not always living a fairy tale.

Today you feel happy, tomorrow angry ... then you cry again feeling disappointed... and just seeing the smile of that person, for reasons difficult to understand, will make you again happy.

Even meeting that person for 2 minutes will make you happy ... or drive you crazy.

Being in love is a dance of contradictory emotions ... but this are the rules of the game ... if you want to be happy, you risk as tomorrow to be unhappy also.

And indeed ... falling in love is easy, staying in love is difficult.

#adriangdumitru

Handle me like delegates flower!

I'm very flexible to the ones who are good to me. I can tolerate with love if you are kind to me. So, as I told you before, handle me like nuclear bomb! Don't let me to blast on you!

I want to take in charge my life. I don't like anyone control other then me, unless for love! I love you, but doesn't mean that I don't love myself. I love myself, more than anything.

If you're mine, you will know how to handle me. You know how to drive me crazy! How to control in any other matters

#anniepdavid

Love hurts

Yesss sometimes real love hurts a lot.

Real love stories are always complicated.

And if they are simple ... we think everything is boring and we do them complicated.

We want to be happy, but besides that ... we also want lots of other silly things. Our ego is full of desires and some of those desires are not in full harmony with the love itself.

For example, a beautiful lady is having a huge desire of admiration.

She just love when other men are looking and admiring her ... even if it s nothing for real between her and the person that admires her.

The lady is very intelligent and understand that her desire for adminiration is contradictory with the love story ... but her ego wants both things.

The lady is also wise enough as she presents everything as simple ... normal facts.

But what is the truth?!

Can all those desires coexists into our lives??

Can the lady be into a beautiful love story, but in the same time also want as others men to look and admire her?!

I mean ... everything is posible, but in the end what we thought is a love story ... is just a simple relationship.

When we do things that hurt our partners, and most of the times we know it very, very well ... because we are not in the kindergarten ...we destroy the infinity between us.

Real love hurts a lot sometimes.

And when it hurts you just see that everything was just an illution and the love story is not a love story.

But life goes on.

Without synchronicity between our desires, you just loose the game.

The Universe can send to you the best partner in the world, the best love story ... but when you dont know to control your ego ... and let the desires define you ... this is when you change the status from love story to ... just another relationship.

I gave you just a silly example with the beautiful lady, but the message i have is

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quite simple and this is just that there are moments in life when we should only follow the heart and forget about our silly ego.

Dont change the status of your love story ... if you have one you wont easilly find another love story ... i am a real one.

#adriangdumitru

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Just once more ...

Just once more again I wanted to fall in love. With the one who love me for no reason, just the reason of love of each other.

Loving me unconditionally!

The one I can share everything!

Someone who same mindsets!

As if we are one minded, souls!

Someone who afraid to lose me.

Someone who accepts me!

Love unconditionally!

The one who make me feel like his own queen!

Miles, distance doesn't matter for us!

Bcoz our hearts r well blended together 😊

The best feeling in my life!

This is the love I longing for!

And I found him,

I'm not sure about

Soulmates

Is he my twinflames, any words accurate for it!

I belief that we just need to allow the magic to start coming into our life.

Everything happens for a reason or lesson.

But for none reason I can loss you my love!

Let the universal take care of it ❤️

[#AnniePDavid](#)

**Love is about the present moment.
Dont bother to look into the future.**

We spend too much time thinking, instead of acting accordingly to what our soul tells us to do.

And the result is not what we expect to have.

We feel the love inside, but somehow is useless cause we dont know to express that through our actions.

Maybe the absense of experience ... when it comes to real love, might be the real explanation for the silly way we act.

And we look a lot into the future, instead of enjoying the love into the present moment.

You need to understand love, to define it ... to define what makes you happy, why makes you happy and what is the path you need to follow so that you can have a wonderful life.

Life itself is not do long.

We should live for 100-150 years at least, but what for?! ... if in all the decisions we take, we actually dont show to the Universe that we want to be happy.

We look into the future, saying that everything will happen in there ... and even having a beautiful life is not something for the present moment, but for 50-100 years from now ... but remember ... not today.

Yes ... life doesn't have a manual with clear instructions to follow, but the main idea is ... just dont forget to cherish the moment, especially when you are in love.

#adriangdumitru

How perfect love goes wrong?

Everything changed suddenly!

No more calls, no more messages.. No love, care, attention from him. Without any specific reasons. Became cold Rdy!

I'm just falling out! I disappointed with his attitude. He way he behave. The way he rejected me. Of coz family is the first priority but he should tell me about it. All of sudden I'm seeing his the other side . Which all this while, I never seen before. Till i don't feel want him anymore. Just a dot to this relationship.

My expectations get more disappointments.. I regret potentially for being so open up to him. I can't rely on him. It wasn't stable relationship as before. This considered betrayals too.. Cheating in a relationship as not telling anything but giving important to his own needs.

I have lots of commitments too. I have my own responsibilities too. I never give any excuses to fulfill my duties. A man can't manage between family and love? I don't need him to play with my heart, my feelings. I can do better things rather than wasting time on him.

I would like to cut and clear whatever, whoever toxicity in my life. It's my life, my rules after all! I deserve happiness, joys, abundance in my life. I will continue doing things on my way!

My career, my success is my aim! I can stop worrying about him can focus,moving on or carry on my path to achieve my goals, towards success.

I'm know you love me so much, cared me and can't give up on me. But as you struggling making decisions, I make it simple for you. I'm quit from this relationship.

I don't think so I need to begging for you to back to me. I don't have time, energy to build back the relationship. I need to concern more in upgrading myself, for my future!

I will meet my love one day! He will support me in each and every of my undertakings! He will lift up my life much better as I want! There will be major changing in my life!

[#anniepdavid](#)

You're my magical genie

There's was a little prayer in my heart! To have someone who loves me than anyone else! I knew it's too hard to find someone coz its too hard for me to mingle up 😊

But I continued to pray, always asked the Universal to show the soul if he is for me!

While loss myself in deep grief, sad, worries, depression I begun to hate myself! I never like for who I am! Wonder why my life gone so wrong! Am I so bad? Am I not deserved to be loved? Is it my karma?

This new year, I took a resolution to open up myself to the universal & received whatever he wanted to give me!

Then I met him through the social media. Of course there's a lot scammers! Cheating. Disappointing others! Give more trouble then before. So I called him as scammer as well 😊

But I was in love with this scammer! Just first conversation I found so comfortable as if we know each other for a long time!

While talking my heart beats fast! Coz I realized he is the one I'm looking for all this while!

Earlier I done mistake in my first marriage! I don't it to repeat again!

This time I surrender to Almighty God, with few passwords I needed to confirm the person!

He mentioned the words, I asked God to show me as signal of my future partner! Unbelievable! Each and every word I heard from him!

My body get shaken! Can't think anything much!

The magical genie started to work on me!

I begun to love myself, the way he describes me was make to be myself again!

He is the reason for my changes!

Everyone notices it too

The magical genie sprinkle his love prescription on me!

I started to fall in love with this man!

I never knew him before. Not good looking. Not knowing he good or bad man!

Scammer I said to him!

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Because he conquered my mind, body n soul!

I always wanted to be in his arms! Wanted to hear his heartbeats to show me that he is real!

I want him to hold me tight & never let me go!

His magical light brightening my day! Because he is the sunshine when I wakes up n Mr moon when I go to the bed!

Thank u my magical genie❤️

[#anniepdavid](#)

It's not what it looks like

There is a nice movie with this name, which you can find on YouTube typing also 'Samadhi 2'.

If you like philosophy, you will just love the movie.

It explains the concept of illusions or what we should explain as ... it's not what it looks like.

But studying any psychological or philosophical theory without trying to apply it to the real life ... into your private life is useless.

Seeing everything in your case is much easier to understand everything.

There are so many things that we should define as illusions.

For example, a close friend of mine, a beautiful lady, in love of a married man, just divorced by her husband sent me a picture today with the love of her life.

They looked fabulous together, but the guy is still married and she is divorced by already few months, waiting for his divorce, that will never come.

She thanked me for the compliment I sent her regarding the photo, but on the other hand she replied that she is disappointed and that she feels that is not on the right path.

She loves him a lot, because he is the love of her life, but in the end is only an illusion ... so ... not what it looks like.

So many people are living such stories that no one talks about ... but in the end we ask ourselves if we want to live an illusory life or we deserve a beautiful and happy life.

But the question is ... how do you fight an illusion ... if for example you meet the illusion daily ... and you feel you have no power to end the story.

Let me tell you the truth ... you cannot fight an illusion but you can ignore it. So just DARE ... to live a real life.

Real life can be beautiful also.

#adriangdumitru

**I am ... the ghost ... you are my partner.
Such a wonderful love story.**

Probably nothing in the world is impossible.

Even thinking that you can live a fairy tale might be possible if you believe into the laws of the Universe.

Men and women, all around the world, no matter of their age, are so much in love.

Some of them are in real stories and some in impossible love stories, that will probably never be part of the real life.

But the impossible gives more power to the love story.

Meeting her or him on the street ... not being able, not even to smile at the love of your life ... makes you a ghost.

Can a ghost be in love?!

Well ... the ghost is a projection of our soul ... is that fantastic side of us, that we never showed to someone else before.

But if you see that everything is such a fantastic love story ... maybe one day you forget, for a moment, that you are just a ghost ... and with some courage you come to the real world.

Just DARE ...

#adriangdumitru

Love is blind

I am an oyster, bearing the discomfort of mud and turning them into beautiful pearls. This idiot found me, took me out from "muddy" world! He cleanse by showering his love, care, affections!

Yes! I just found my soulmate! He is just simple hard working, typical Indian guy! With natural masculine can be seen. Bald and bold man with dark skinned 😊 Looks, appearance doesn't matter for me! He showed his loyalty, been honest with me! Telling me about his weakness! His past experiences! Family issues! Financially his overhauled debts!

Love is blind! Injust fall in love with him! For who is he! He not wealthy man but his hardworking definitely will make him come upon life one day! I should be his pillar, during his hard times to celebrate good times together in future.

The love so powerful, obsessful! He hooked to me as I am! Both of our of dreams, souls needs, longing for love made us to meets each other! It's our manifestation! Thanks to Mr universal

We r so surprised with our relationship! So comfortable. It's obsessive, addictives, lovely luscious!

He so sweet, kind, lovely, caring, gentle man reminding men in my family. He treat me like his queen goddess ! So humble person, & polite to me! Respect in other way!

Everytime when he speaks to me, there beautiful smile showing he is so happy been with me!

Romance, warm, hot hits even he is too far away! distance miles apart us, but not our hearts always united together

Everything he do, talked just made me feel so satisfied!

He loves me so much! Craves for me, always saying not getting ms enough! He chases me even while his busy schedule! He just look for me all the time! I make him happy coz he deserves it!

Non stop he hooked with me! Day by day love growing like beautiful paradise!

Each and every moment so meaningful! Full of love we craving all this while!

Thanks for the universe again!

#anniepdavid

Just say the truth ... and send the letter.

Well my dear, there are 2 kinds of imposible love stories.

The first one is when love exists only by one side and on the other side, even if it exists, is not so strong as it should be.

The second one, is actually the kind of shakespearean style, when the 2 of them act as Romeo and Juliet.

So ... what is the solution on both cases?!

For the first scenario i will tell u about a good friend of mine from Pakistan, student at english literature, a guy that wants to be a writer.

He is young and very talented.

His english is excellent, but did not found the path so that he could become a writer.

He is also so deep in love with a beautiful girl from his country, but again he is not finding the path to go inside her soul.

I spoke with him few times and in the end we realised togheter that he should mix the 2 desires, being with the girl he wants and also being a writer, in only one desire.

He promised he will start writing, expressing the infinite love he feels inside his soul, writing only and only about love ... the love of his life.

If the trick works, the girl will understand one day that he is a fantastic guy and he deserves her attention.

For the shakespearean way of living the love story ... well what should i start with?! The love exists on both sides, is actually infinite love, but they cannot live the story in the real life.

If you would analyze the stories behind great love poems, or other great love story novels, you would easilly understand thar behind what you read it was a great imposible love story from the real life.

The story does not need to end in the Romeo and Juliet style, but the fact is that we have an end, which is never hollywood style scenario.

Writing our feelings will make us understand better what is inside of us ... and also might be the way to survive.

So ... just write the truth and send the letter.

#adriangdumitru

I decided to move on for new adventure!

I don't want to waste my time on worrying about my past! I have been so patience all this while and now I want to take the next step!

It's not just a move, but change of my emotions, change my thoughts, mind and soul to be different, not the same way before. I don't want to stuck or waiting something which is never going to happen.

I just wanted some visible treat me visible too. Treating as invisible person hurting me so much. It's too frustrating! Definitely, it's pain for me! So, here I decided! Let me change my pains into positivity!

I trusted people, and let them stay in my life. But they use for their own beneficial purpose alone! I tried my best to tolerate, to give but I don't get anything in return!

People never appreciated the efforts or sacrifices I make for them. They have their own definition about their lifestyle. They never understand what's about love, care, spending time together. They just take me for granted! It's my fault to expect it from the wrong person!

Of coz its the painful decision I ever make but I have too. It's not that easy to exit from the relationship. I was too connected to that particular relationship but I guess it's necessary to leave the "empty room" now.

I want to do things differently! I want to be myself! I want to live my own life, not for others. This wasn't my type of way but I have changed! But at this point of my life, I think the risk is needed to be taken to change my life.

I want to do it, get out from the previous stuck relationship. Which doesn't gives any compromise. Never get care, love or attention that I want. I want my own comfort zone! No more hide and seek games you need to play with my heart! I want to stand up for myself!

I can't change people's behavior, their attitudes. They brought up in such way till their old age, and I can't expect changes from that person. But, I can leave them alone and I can stay with my own independent, respected woman I wanted to be. My progress made them to respect me.

I want to put myself first priority for my own! I want to love myself, I'm lack of love after give and give. I'm tired, empty after so much of efforts. I don't to suffer again because of any relationship. I deserves all the good things happen in

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my life.

Everything is my birth rights. I trust the universal knows better path for me. People might cheat on me but not God. I can't do magic on people, I can do wonders through God! I don't magic frog to be my prince! But magic to my own life!

I believe I doing the right choice! I want to grow in success, abundance on my way. I don't want any toxic relationship in my life. I want to close doors to all the toxicity surroundings me! I wanted to be alone work in silence! Let my silence work, success make the noise!

I trust that I am freaking amazing person! I have lots talented given by almighty God to serve better people. I have my own powerful energy to bright some future! I see all the good things happen in my current life! And I really hope, my patience, confidence, hardwork will be fruitful and make me smile big one-day!

[#AnniePDavid](#)

Missing you ...

Missing you is the worst thing ever in my life!

I just wanted to hear your voice. It was the only closest thing in every distance relationship.

The only thing I can do with you, communicate

Your voice, while hearing I will be on top of the world! That romantic, sensual, masculine voice!

Make me so comfort. Thousands of feelings will be one time while talking to you.

Makes me so happy, smile forgetting everything!

It's almost bad feelings that you were apart from me! Miles, distance might separate us! But our hearts meant to be together always!

I feel like hugging u while talking to u. I felt ur breathing near my ears. I feel so warmth as u just surrounded by u.

Of coz its an illusion but hope it will reality one-day! I just wanted to hear from u!

Dedicate this to all distance relationship couple 

[#anniepdavid](#)

Leaving ...

- I am leaving
- It s about time, she said. You fixed my broken soul and then you broke it again
- But i will never come back
- Well ... you going to stay in my broken heart forever.

One man and one woman, very deep in love, ended the conversation.

It s too complicated to say "Good bye, forever!"

There are tens of thousands of books about love, but no one about how to break up.

All the writings say only about the end in the best case scenarios, but not about real cases.

Truth be told, being in love can heal your soul, but it can also break it ... forever.

The end is not shakespearean, but it s also not the hollywood movie style .

The end hurts, cause we havent ever been taught to say "Good bye, forever!"

#adriangdumitru

We cant dictate whom to love.

A real life story from a friend of mine who is living in Southeast Asia, who happened to fall in love not with the man whom she is with, but with someone who live in another land... far, far away ... There is a love story not many would agree (a secret only the two of them knew and of course, me)... but for the two of them, love conquers all, defy all the laws,man has ever made...their ultimate dream is to be in each other's arm...being together one day, is what they both aim to achieve...

So the question is .. and i need to ask all of you what should be the scenario my friends should follow?

#adriangdumitru

I just to Get lost in your soul!

I'm so so sorry I just to Get lost in your soul yesterday night! U won't be believing my ability. I never ever do that to other soul but I wanted to do with you alone.

Oh dear! you are full of LOVE! You loving me the way I always wanted to be. You wanted to hold my hands forever! Seems you really want me too!

Both of us are full of mutual feelings, understandings! We are like mirroring each other! Who I am is who you are too!

But situation from both sides are not good at this point. Especially for me! You are tied of your duties, responsibilities, financially and so other matters! And I'm still living in the past too. I needed to cut off toxicity people connection in my life! But you know you so heavy hearted, thinking about our current situation!

If can we want to share a lot of things talk about you and me but we can't!

Both of us are so in love longing for each other 🥰 there lots of regrets with few issues or situation

His family connected relationship to few other commitments which makes him decide harder!

For my soul, it's all about our new connections! Which I never even thought before! I'm going through a breakup situation. Me moving on with golden opportunity coming on my way soon!

Both of us are r full of unspoken feelings! Struggling with current situation!

We started this relationship with someone new without any expectations, but we are getting crazy more like lovers!

Deep down in our heart we have strong feelings for each others but we are bounding to the relationship /current situation around!

Dear beautiful soul, you knows that I can bring you the best in you , more success, more happiness! But still you are not ready to give up on me.

Our hearts and souls are connected! we will be the happiest if we are united together!

Your soul not only love me deeply, or keep me happy but you will protect me 🥰 make me feel so Safe

It's unexpected new love between both of our souls ! Your soul yearning for me I'm so sure. But our distance will help the clarity and you don't chaotic bcoz of

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your decision alone

Once you are ready to break ,changing ur life, upgrading, or something else.
And your soul knows how to get the golden opportunity and receive what you want now!

Both of our souls are faithful to God, we have our own divine time together
We trust Almighty God have better plans for us. We knows things will change...
We don't want a push or rush.

It's just not the right time for our souls for being together ! we have few things to opened up to the relationship we bonded/which bothering us now.

For ur information, my soul crossed the line with you dear! bcoz you have your soul lost in me and so I am

It's like we need each other like drug addicts! Yes we are addicted to each other!
Your soul only wants to make me happy and only happiness between of us.. You don't want it to be a shadows but in real!

Both of us to clear unhappiness relationship surrounded us!

We will opened up to each other if the current situation resolved. With our overflowing emotions, everything we kept secret.

Suffering facing lots of fears, we afraid of the situation in future.

It's all about my unhappy marriage life in my past and wanted to clear things away from us.

It's all about curiosity Comparisons, dissatisfied which we want to resolve it asap
He knows how I struggling, unhappy with the current situation and he always wanted me to come out of it! Because he knows how to live happily with me.

Block n fears makes us weak! But i will try to resolve it soon! Both of us r having contract duty to be resolve before entering the new life. We have to face it! We need to work out together and support each other love! The rest we surrender to God.

[#AnnieDavid](#)

THE END

How do you cure yourself when an inevitable end is coming?!

You keep the good memories, see everything as a life experience and start a new chapter.

It is quite complicated to understand and accept that a love story can have an end.

Seeing it just as a life experience is quite unacceptable.

But the whole meaning of life is to have experiences.

We weren't born to have a career, make money etc, but to gather experiences and understand life through those lessons.

Of course it will be difficult to end the love story, but if end had come it means that is not the path you need to follow in life.

You need to let everything come by itself and see that other lessons are waiting for you.

I know is painful, but you need to see that your happiness must not be dependent of the presence of a specific person in your life.

You are an individual and a soul. ... and the infinite is inside of you.

Sometimes, a love story is coming into your life just to cure your broken soul and make you realise that happiness is not a fantasy and can come to you too.

I am not saying that in the end you need to add some make up to the love story, so that it looks fabulous in your mind and soul but keeping the good memories and let the life go on ... might be a good path to follow.

Define the end as a new beginning, but don't let the end define you.

#adriangdumitru

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Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

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Year: 2023

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN
philosophical essays

***A book for all the ones
that are exploring the
truth about life***

***What i felt it was like a
prison, was in fact ... the
illusion from my mind***

INTRODUCTION

Sometimes doing nothing ... is the best path to follow

I was chasing for success for a long, long time.
I could even define those times as an eternity and i still can't realize how could i be such an idiot to follow this path ... for so long.
But that's not all.
I actually followed lots of other pathless paths so many times ... that i could define myself as an expert into those things.
Later on analyzing with honesty all what was going on ... i somehow realized that i was the prisoner of those situations ... but also the guardian that was keeping me there.
I was not allowing myself to stop ... going to nowhere
All what i was doing was to change a pathless path with another one and another on ... and ...
Well ... time did not changed anything at all.
Even if i was feeling the fact that something was wrong ... that part of myself that was acting as a guarding ... was keeping myself the prisoner of an ... ugly life.
Time was passing ... and again nothing changed.
It looked like i was changing the direction ... but anywhere i was going ... it was still going to ... nowhere.

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But one day having enough of going to the left and to the right and finding no real good result for my soul ... i decided to do something that i never did before ... and that was simple start doing nothing.

The answer was so damn simple ...

I had to stop the chaos.

To stop ... chasing for illusory desires.

And to think about doing ... nothing ... for a while ...

disconnecting from anything means ... pathless paths ...

Allowing myself ... at least ... to stop feeling like a prisoner ... even if i was living in a prison with invisible walls.

Stop being the prisoner ... but also the guardian.

Stop doing that ... on and on and on.

Doing nothing became ... a better scenario.

So ... i started doing that.

And guess what?!

Little by little ... my life started to change.

The pathless paths disappeared... or i should say that were replaced ... by paths with a better meaning for my life.

I've re evaluated everything ... ignoring the 2 contradictory roles i was playing all the time ...

So drinking my coffee into a lovely place ... meditating more ... and taking the decision to connect only to the beautiful vibes from my life ... became probably the best option i could have in mind all the time.

The chaos itself did not disappeared ... but ... it was not anymore ... the main part of my life.

The pathless paths became ... lessons of life.

And doing nothing which was actually the habit of stopping the time and enjoying life ... became more ... a

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hobby.

The guardian did not disappeared completely ... and neither the prisoner... but i took the liberty of ignoring those roles.

Our perceptions about life define ... the paths we follow

I had lots of moments when i believed in the theory about positive affirmations ... but ... time was passing and i realized i can't lie myself on and on and on.

It was totally ridiculous to do it ... cause deep inside me i was not really believing all those things.

Analyzing and defining myself ... i understood that the dreamed change can't come if i don't really change my perceptions.

But ...

Hmm...

I was changing my perceptions all the time.

Spending lots of time meditating, i was exploring life into a theoretical way from one million perspectives.

So practicing the theory of affirmations did not worked.

And even ... changing my perceptions was useless for my case.

But why?!

I read over the years about lots of people that were doing that daily ... and it really worked but i was doing something wrong ... cause in my case i could not see absolutely no good result.

So those theories ... were not for me?!

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I was so damn annoyed ... not understanding anything of what was going on.

But one day ... i suddenly realized i was following so many pathless paths ... going to the left and to the right with no real purpose ... cause i was just exploring the world ... and nothing more.

I was dominated by my thoughts ... all my contradictory thoughts ... and ...

Well maybe there were too many thoughts ... and i had to stop being the prisoner of my mind.

So?! I am not the same with my mind?!

Hell nooo

But i continued analyzing on and on and on ... and all those thoughts were defining my paths.

And ... i had moments with positive thoughts and moments with so, so many negative ideas into my mind

I became indeed a prisoner, but the funny thing was that i was into that prison of thoughts ... but i was also the guardian that did not allowed myself to get out from there.

So ... what the hell ... i had to do?!

Maybe stop analyzing everything?!

Or allow to analyze ... but ... not to define?!

Hmm ..

Or ... probably not identify myself with my illusory thoughts?!

Well ... i was indeed exploring the world ... following so, so many nonsense paths ... but it was all just part of the show of my life.

Maybe the life lesson of my life was to understand the world we are living in.

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In my case that meant ... following lots of pathless paths ... and maybe that invisible guardian that kept me prisoner for doing that on and on and on ... had a positive purpose. Well ... i said so many times maybe ... that i don't really know what is the real truth.

It's quite obvious... but ...

I am laughing of myself ... but i started to accept things the way they are ... even the fact that i am the prisoner, but also the guardian that is watching everything i do.

And suddenly a new idea came into my mind ... what if i simple stop ... thinking?!

Maybe like this ... that game "the prisoner and the guarding" ... just stops.

But who really knows?! ... cause i don't see any absolute truth ...

We need to see the beauty ... in everything around us ... but the beauty itself might be an illusion

In my country ... all the stories for children start with
"Once upon a time" ... and i recently asked myself why the
hell i don't start my philosophical essays like that?!

Well ... then ... i remembered that i stoped writting stories ...
I became more a philosopher... than a story teller ... being
obsessed of defining life ...

I was trying to make people understand ... things that are a
lot related with my life ... but also with life ... in general.
And thinking even more profoundly... i realized i was avoiding
to tell the truth about my life.

I became more ... mysterious ... coming with fake names ...
and stories that ... in fact are hiding the real truth about my
reality.

In fact ... i was starting to write as the writers from the
communist times cause i was so damn abstract ... defining a
reality .. by talking about another reality that has nothing to
do with mine.

Hahaha ...

But why the hell i was doing that?!

Well ... little by little i started to see the beauty in all what i
was doing ... including my writing ... but realized that people

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were judging me.

They all ... were doing that.

So i stoped telling philosophical stories that were analyzing and defining my reality ... and write philosophical essays .. describing in an abstract way all what was going on.

Weird ...

Very, very weird ...but maybe i was on a good path ... cause i was seeing the beautiful side of life.

And ... the funny thing about me ... was that i was hiding of everybody ... including myself ... cause i was balancing a lot.

Seeing ... and not seeing the beauty in everything.

Ignoring ... but also declaring that it's all an illusion ... even if that was so ... damn silly.

So?!

Well ...

Maybe ... writing and writing ... and writing ... again and again and again ... i'll understand why i need to see the beautiful side ... or not even bother to look at a certain side ...

So maybe i should just continue ... to explore life.

“Tasting” people ... kind of a habit

I look at my friends all the time.
I analyze and define them ... as a psychological habit ... but ...
i try to do all my best ... not to judge them anymore.
And looking at John and Brian is really funny.
They both are in the company of lots of ladies all the time ...
but what is curious is that Brian is not “tasting” any of those
ladies.
Once ... while talking to the 2 of them ... John ... annoyed ...
even asked Brian ... “How the hell could you be surrounded
by so many women and avoid having sex with them?!”
It’s abnormal!!
A total nonsense!
You’ll regret those times!
Spoiling chances 1,2,3 ... 20 times it `s ok.
But we talk about hundreds of ladies.
You could ... taste ... at least 1 or 2% of them but you miss
all ... those opportunities.
Look how they look like ...
I really can’t understand you”
Well ... i was understanding what John said ... but i also knew
that Brian was a tricky guy.
From outside he looked like a prisoner of his own decisions ...
of living his life ... but also like an invisible guardian that was

watching as him to not go deeper with all those ladies.
On the other hand ... i always saw John happy cause he could have intimate relationships with the ladies from the timeline of his life.

He enjoyed ... tasting ... each of those beautiful women.
But i just felt that something was missing from my side ... from my analyzes ...

I really knew that Brian was a real tricky guy ... that he could not miss all those opportunities ... which any man would appreciate ...

Analyzing them more and more ... in fact ... especially Brian ... ignoring the fact that i knew 100% that he cheated his wife 2-3 times ... i somehow realized that he became more intimate with those ladies ... than John was doing.

You see ... my dear tricky Brian ... was in fact talking to those ladies about lots of things and smiled with them all the time ...

He was actually connected to all of them and exchanged lots of energy with their souls.

Knew that the sexual relationship between a man and a woman ... meant exchange of energy, but he found this trick of connecting to them ... and have kind of an abstract intimate relationship with all those souls.

Maybe somehow John connected to their bodies, but Brian to their souls.

Speaking with them again about the subject ... at the coffee shop ... Brian finally admitted my theories about him.

In fact ... like any man in his 40'es ... they admitted the fact that they abuse a little about this habit of "tasting" ladies ... all the time.

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The only difference between them was that one was pretending that ... was ... kind of a saint ...

But maybe all of us ... on the timeline of our lives ... pretend we are doing the right thing to do ... or even pretend we act as prisoners ... playing in the same time this ridiculous game of prisoner ... and guardian ...

Sometimes for a certain type of vibration ... you need to pay a certain price

I was at the coffee shop with Brian and Paul.
We were looking for city breaks around Europe and we've
been amazed of the prices.
Everywhere you would go ... it's all about thousands of
dollars.
So ... what the hell?!
Why should we pay thousands of dollars for an amazing vibe
.... in an amazing place?!
Is it ok?!
Does it worth it?!

I did not agreed with the prices ... finding it totally ridiculous.
Brian ... was not sure what to say.
And Paul was ... smiling ... replying to us that ... "We should
pay absolutely any price ... cause once we change vibration ...
we'll get back 10 times more than what we invested."
It all became a philosophical - spiritual discussion ... and we
were disagreeing... but on the other hand we were also
analyzing all our contradictory perceptions.
We tried to see ... the same concept from 100 angles ... trying
to act as philosophers ... cause most of the time this is what
we pretended ... we are ...

So ... should we see ... a trip as an investment for a better vibe?!

I saw myself limited in my views about the huge prices from the present moment ... but still there were lots of people that were going in city breaks all the time ... with the belief that this is really the best trick for changing the vibe ... that we were usually caring in our souls when we were at home.

So ... is the environment so important?!

Do we need to pay a certain amount of money for changing our vibe?!

Is this ... an artificial trick?!

Should we pay all the time for those tricks to change our inner vibe?!

But what if we go in those short vacations with the wrong person?!

Me and Paul were talking ... arguing somehow with our contradictory perceptions.

I was indeed limited of my opinions about the huge prices and probably Paul had such open views about anything ... cause he saw that the investments into things that bring joy to the soul ... are great investments.

Brian was thinking listening to us.

He was somehow in his perceptions between me and Paul balancing between paying and not paying so huge prices for amazing vibes.

Our talk become in the end ... a spectrum of contradictory ideas ... and probably Brian became more confused.

Maybe even me and Paul ... analyzing and defining the subject ... influenced too much each other.

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But i was in a hurry and had to leave from the coffee shop ...
so i shaked hands with the 2 of them smiled ... and say ...
" Listen ... don't get me wrong ... i agree about the theory
that a vacation to an amazing place helps our vibe a lot ...
but i just don't want to pay those huge prices.
So ... i want but i don't want
Maybe till next time when we meet I'll come with a new
theory or change my limited perceptions."

The opposite of chaos is ... stillness

I was at the coffee shop ... but this time near the sea, in a town from northern Greece.

The fire from my house ... which happened one day before totally ruined my day ... but looking at the sea i started to remember again of Infinite ... and of the tremendous powers of the Universe.

I knew that 20 years ago I had nothing ... and now i have lots of real estate properties ... and that was only because the Universe allowed and wanted as this to happen.

It was the second accident like that ... which happened in a very weird way ... making me wonder what the hell is this nonsense and why it destroys one more time my optimism.

But the vibe of the place where i was ... was amazing.

It was a town ... not so well known ... but the right place to give me a great vibe ... and make my soul disconnect from the weird energies from the scene of the real life ... from home.

And i knew the Universe guided me there ... just to relax a little bit.

So ... i started to film my coffee ... but suddenly realized that across the street 2 policemen brought 2 prisoners.

The beautiful building near the coffee shop ... was actually a

court room and those guys went to see the judge.

Most probably they did something illegally and police arrested them for that.

I could be arrested too if in that fire from the house ... the tenants would have died.

So ... comparing with those guys ... i was lucky.

The Universe allowed them to be arrested so that they learn a life lesson but for me ... i just had to pay some money to fix the damages.

All looked really bad ... but not so bad as the situation of those 2 arrested men from across the street.

And still ... the main advantages of those guys ... is that they stoped... in whatever they were doing.

Most probably I will not stop.

I will continue my chaotic life which is going to generate more and more ... bad things into my life.

I still don't understand that the opposite of chaos is ... stillness.

20 minutes later the guys got back to the car.

Probably the judge did not released them.

They were still prisoners ... with the guardians near them.

I had the illusion i am a free person but i'm actually the prisoner of that terrible chaos generated by my desires.

But for the moment ... still nothing stops me.

So ... who the hell is in a better position?!

Me the prisoner of chaos ... or those guys that were arrested?!

Well ... i am sure karma ... will probably teach me soon ... that the opposite of chaos is ... the stillness

So ... too bad ... cause i can't understand the signs.

**Wherever i would be ... it
will all be the same.
I tried to change the places ... so, so many
times ... but ... it was just ... useless.
The only update i need to do is the one
for a better connection with my soul.**

Ella is a dear friend of mine from South Africa.
She writes me from time to time ... talking about love stories.
Long time before ... i wrote about 10 books about love ... and
she still believes i'm kind of a guru into relationships, when in
fact i'm just kind of a writer that wrote stories about his
failure ...

But all the talks we have ... helped me a lot in understanding
the feminine philosophy.

I would even dare to say that i became a better writer
because ... of her.

For example ... recently she wrote me about Jim ... a guy that
she met on a dating app.

He looked like a very nice guy ... but you see ... Ella had
enough of making plans with those guys from the internet.
It the beginning ... it was all different.

She believed in those ... dates.

But today ... no.

Not anymore.

She would like to simple date make absolutely no plan ... and not even choose a certain place to go.

Just meet in one point on the street, walk ... decide together a coffee shop or a restaurant ... or if she thinks it's a good connection .. she would even like to jump into the car ... and go ... another city ... in a short trip.

You see ... Ella went over the years to many exotic destinations ... but that did not really touched her soul.

She most probably had enough ... pretending that she can still believe the fact that a place can change ... anything.

She came to a point when she feels that she wants more a change ... deep inside her soul.

Probably felt being a prisoner of this game of dating ... with so, so many guys that were not able to touch her soul.

Believing a certain place will change her vibe into an amazing way ... was useless today in her opinion.

She came to a point where she was chasing for a mix of an amazing place in the company of an amazing person.

But all based on ... spontaneity.

No more plans.

She was not believing in the power of ... the plans.

That was in her opinion a ... false way of living.

All her dates ... failed.

Probably the failure from the love stories ... made me and her ... become friends.

I personally totally forget about those 10 books i wrote ... about love.

It represents a closed subject from my life ... but Ella ... was still chasing for that amazing ... experience.

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But she also knew that it was useless dreaming at a certain place ... or meeting a certain type of profile.

She was not in the prison of those thoughts anymore.

I escaped from that prison with invisible walls. ... by a long, long time ... and even wanted to forget about all those 10 books i wrote about love ... but ...

Yes ... i admired my friend Ella.

I admired her ... cause she finally realized that for an amazing vibe ... it's not about a certain place or a person ... but about the connection we could have with that scene of life ... no matter what that would mean.

We could be ... and feel just ... great ...

We become so often the prisoners of circumstances that we once ... loved.

David is a friend of mine from Australia.
I already know him by more than 3-4 years ... and
sometimes we spend time together talking about ... life.
My life ... his life ... but also life ... in general.
He recently wrote ... explaining to me that he does not feel
good anymore in his group of friends.
All of them were new people that he met this year ... and he
even told me ... not so long time ago ... that he enjoys
spending his time with them.
But you see ... the same David ... 6 months later he tells me
that he does not like ... to stay with them anymore.
He even mentioned that he dislikes it ... a lot.
And i said ... "David! It's a little bit weird!
Don't you think so?!"
After 6 month you tell me something ... totally contradictory.
Does not make any sense at all ... what you tell me."
Same persons.
Same scene.
Nothing really changed into this scenario ... but David is not
feeling good with his friends anymore.
And what he is trying to tell me ... even if he is not finding
the proper words ...is that he is not feeling good anymore ...
into an energetic field that he once liked a lot.

So i continued asking him ..."David what do you think it's the message behind the message?!

What can you do regarding that?!

Why do you still stay with them ... if you don't like it anymore?!

In the end it's a nonsense to stay with them if you don't like it.

Why do you feel trapped like a prisoner in there?!

We play around with the questions ... but we can't still define the situation."

"Well ... Gabriel!

Maybe i changed.

Maybe i became a different person.

Maybe i realized i don't have the same values as they do ... but still ... i wanted to be part of a close group of friends.

Maybe i was pretending i was not seeing how they really are ... preferring to just know that i have someone to spend time with ..."

"But ... David It's better to be alone ... than being in the wrong company.

Imagine you have a group of friends that are alcoholics and you spend your time with them.

What do you think you'll become in the end?!

So ... if you spend lots of time with people not having the right values for you ... what do you think will happen to you into the end?!

Will you be strong enough to be able to redefine their values ... or they will redefine you?!

What you actually don't like at them?!

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

Why you feel like a prisoner ... but in the same time i see you also as the guardian that is watching as you ... not to leave that energetic field?!

What really changed into this 6 months?!"

I was walking on the streets of my city ... and asked myself ... what is the real truth in David's case?!

Somehow he really was today the prisoner of some circumstances from his past ... circumstances that he used to ... love not so long time ago.

Maybe David changed.

Maybe he is on another frequency level that has nothing to do with his so called ... friends.

He cannot stand that energy of the group ... but the old David is not letting him leave.

So he became kind of a hybrid being ... a mix of the old and the new ... David.

You see ... i am trying to define the nonsense ... but maybe it's not a nonsense.

Being a prisoner ... but also the guardian it's part of this game ... which we name ... the process of real change.

It's kind of a battle.

The prisoner wants to become free ... but the guardian is not letting him do that.

Analyzing and defining David's case ... i've asked myself ... on million times what if i am like him?!

What if he is actually a reflection of me carrying a coded message ... for my own being?!

But maybe same as David ... i know to analyze and define ... but never really know to redefine myself and i remain captive into my past ... in that cell that the old me ... worked

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

so much to build.

And i continue life ... pretending i am changed ... but still being connected with my old self which by the way ... i dislike a lot.

**Truth be told we stay in ugly stories ...
cause we don't have the guts to
dream at other scenarios.
And life continues into an ugly way
... on and on and on.**

I see lots of u happy people ... everywhere around me.
Also my connections from social media put me in contact
with people from all around the world and i found the
same scenario everywhere ...
It's what we call ... unhappiness.
Today i would define this weird concept as a disease.
A disease much more difficult ... than cancer.
A disease ... like an incurable virus that you can get from
the people around yourself.
But why people decided to stay in unhappiness?!
And why when they become conscious about their
unhappiness ... why they accept it?!
Why they don't try to get rid of it?
Why unhappiness became ... kind of a prison?!
A prison from where it looks ... so impossible to get out
So what keeps us prisoners there?!
Why we can't decide to get rid of those ugly stories?!
Why we can't simple decide to define those feelings ...
analyze them ... so that in the end to redefine everything?!

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

Why those thoughts, feelings and ugly emotions keep us captive into a world which we totally dislike?!

What is the secret that could help us to solve this issue of escaping from this weird prison with invisible walls?!

So ... defining?!

Analyzing?!

... and then ... redefine all?!

Hmm ... is it so damn simple?!

Why we let life continue ... on and on and on like that ... if we dislike unhappiness?!

Well... i personally asked myself that for so, so many years in a row.

The only conclusion came into my mind ... was that i lost my ability to dream.

... to dream at other stories.

... at ... beautiful scenarios for my life.

I just let my soul be dominated by ... the ugly circumstances

Dreaming is not even an option which i could consider ...

**Prisoner of a love story he discovers in
the end that he can be in a love story with
everyone and everything from
the scene of his life.
And he became ... a free man ... again.**

James is a friend of mine from South Africa.

For an unknown reason ... lots of people from this far away country read my books.

But ... this is how i've connected with James.

He wrote me 2-3 years ago ... telling me about something that looked like an amazing love story ... but ... ended feeling himself trapped into ... what he defined as ... a prison with invisible walls.

He somehow felt that lost the control ... over himself ... and totally disliked that.

For a while .. the love story was amazing.

But later ... feeling himself as a prisoner ... he started to meditate more and more of why he stays in such a story ... if his mind and soul is balancing all the time between feeling amazing and horrible.

And this balance of contradictory emotions made him feel ruined emotionally.

On and on and on.

Until one day when he said ... "Stop! It is enough!"

Feeling he was destroying himself ... he ended the story ... helped also by circumstances.

He was ... a free man again ... but he was still afraid of the fact that he could come back into the arms of that ... lady ... that he used to love so, so much.

James told me over the years lots of details about that story many of them being totally contradictory things ... and should be useless to tell you all of them ... cause i am just ... an essayist.

I always ... write ... just the short story.

One year after the breakup with Madeleine ... James even wrote a novel about what he used to define as the ... prison of an amazing love story.

And still ... he was afraid that one day he will come back into the arms of that lady.

Reading the novel i was amazed of all the details ... describing the love story.

Knew many of those details ... but still could not understand James for 100%.

I could not understand why after writing hundreds of pages with so many details about that lady ... he still defines the love story as ... a prison.

It was ... a total nonsense.

But ... the book ... had two chapters.

The love story ... and life after the love story.

I saw James ... so dominated by that story ... as nowadays to see a new ... James.

The tells me about the beauty of flowers ... the beauty of weather ... no matter if it is about a sunny or a rainy day ... about his 3 kids ... about everyone and everything from the

timeline of his life.

I somehow felt him like being a guardian that he is watching himself ... to never get back at that lady.

Loved the love story ... but hated that he was dominated ... and felt for such a long time ... like a prisoner of his emotions.

So same person could be defined as a prisoner, but also as a guardian.

James talked with me a lot about my book "Analyze. Define. Redefine."

He somehow applied all those principles.

But the only real escape for him was to replace an amazing love story ... with another one ... totally different.

A love story with his kids .. and his family ... and all the people he knew or interacted with ...

I was still amazed on ... James.

Talked so much with him ... but still could not define him in a certain way.

I saw a guy ... afraid of being ... prisoner again.

A could define him today as the guardian that is watching ... so that he will not be dominated again of certain emotions ... of love.

And ... the only escape was ... to replace the love for a certain person ... with loving everyone and everything around himself.

Few days ago ... James wrote me again,

We talk about his case ... making together kind of a therapy ... but we end all the time talking about us ... as humans.

We try to understand him ... or myself ... but we actually focus on understanding the human being.

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

But i feel ... he is ok today.

At least much better.

... much detached.

And i like him more.

I knew very well ... that James that lost his minds because of that love story ... but i preferred more this new version of James .. the one that is defining me a flower with ... love.

**We should not remain the
prisoners of our past.
.... Not even of the beautiful memories.**

People suffering of trauma are ... in my opinion the prisoners ... of their past experiences.

Life continued, but after 10-15 or even 20 years ... you can still see them trapped into something from the past ... that ruined their whole existence.

But a much weird and difficult to be understood case is the one of the people that remained prisoner of their ... beautiful memories.

The ones that are still dreaming of moments from childhood ... still thinking of the connection with their friends or ... parents.

.... Or the ones that one time in the past ... they used to have a great job.

... or ... people that had an amazing love story ... that ended ... but ...

I see many into this weird pattern ... of being prisoners of their past love experiences.

The present moment is just ... nothing ... comparing with those times.

For example ... a close friend ... showed me yesterday photos from his phone with a naked lady ... that used to be his girlfriend many years ago.

Now Natasha ... that was her name ... lived in Saint Petersburg.... being married with a very rich guy ... but

Well ... Natasha was unhappy.

She was still remembering Bill ... and sent him sexy photos all the time.

I smiled when my friend told me that Natasha's "project" was to ... divorce ... in the near future.

But Bill ... did not care so much about ... this so called ... project.

He had in his phone lots of other pictures with other ladies.

And still ... his present moment was not so ... bright ... cause i saw him alone for such a long, long time.

So ... are we talking about amazing experiences ... that don't allow us anymore to live happy into the present moment?!

I thought like many others that only bad experience have a negative impact on us ... but i see people as Bill and Natasha that being still trapped into their past ... can't enjoy the present anymore.

Carpe diem ... is not on their daily to do list.

They were indeed looking like the prisoners of their beautiful past experiences ... but did not have any clue about that.

They believed probably that reality itself it's a grey one today ... but they spent too much time thinking of something that does not exist anymore.

I was doing the same as them many times into my past.

Today was so easy for me to analyze and define them ... but ... when it came about myself ... i was still blind.

I could not disconnect from everything meant ... my past.

I could not act also as a guardian that would pay attention at all the details.

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

That could whisper me ... "Be aware! Stay disconnected from what past means!"

Carpe diem ... is not on my to do list ... either.

Absent ...

I've changed
I ... feel it.
But can't make them see it.
So i protest
.... being absent
Even if they see me
... in front of their eyes.

I chased for a deep change ... a lot.
I chased it for years.
Don't know what was into my mind but i wanted that ... a lot.
Most probably i felt myself a prisoner of a reality that ... i totally disliked.
Today I'm in the Universe.
Basically nothing changed around myself.
The same people and i spend my time into the same places ... and it really looks all the same.
But you see ... the time ... made me realize that i'm incapable of changing my outside world.
I tried.
I tried a lot.
And i ended feeling like a Don Quixote ...

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

Sawing it was useless ... trying to change anything around myself ... i stoped doing anything ...

Why to bother change the places where i spend my time?!

Why to bother change the people around myself?!

It's not that i did not tried.

I tried it.

... one million times.

And i failed ...

Always failed.

So ... i had only one chance.

To change myself but how could i do that?!

I had ... no clue ... about that

Time was passing again.

I've started to meditate ... a lot.

I've meditated so much ... that people around myself started to accuse me that ... i really became a prisoner of my thoughts.

And it was true.

I was with them ... but absent into the same time.

Even looked like a person with autism.

But ... i felt it was all ok.

I've accepted the process of my change ... and all what was going on with me.

I've accepted that i became so, so ... absent .. even if everyone around myself totally disliked that ... telling me that all the time ... on and on and.

It was like i was the prisoner of my own soul ... and started to like it.

Being absent ... became a hobby ..

A hobby which i adored.

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

And i was paying a lot of attention so that i won't connect with them so much ... anymore.

**Love stories are many times looking
from outside as ... prisons.
Especially ... in the end ... it all
becomes so damn clear.**

I've worked with Thomas and Sabina into a humanitarian project.

She joined first ... and then ... few weeks later he also came to help us.

The best way i could probably define both of them is ... as being ... weird people.

Not bad persons.

Good characters ... but ... it could never be a pleasure to stay in their company.

At least ... not for me.

But looking at them from time to time ... i saw that they always were together.

I felt they were a couple ... but ... i had the confirmation very late.

Watching them ... was a lesson about domination ... cause she was totally dominating him.

Sabina was much younger ... but so, so dominant for him.

In a time when we say that slavery does not exists anymore ... Thomas was the guy that actually infirmed the theory.

After writing the book "Influencing and being influenced" ...

watching daily this couple i could probably write the book "Dominating and being dominated".

Or maybe ... i saw the wrong side of the story.

But unfortunately for them ... Thomas had to leave for another humanitarian mission in a country for Africa.

I did not liked him so much so i was not so sad cause he left us.

He did not liked me either ... so we don't even bothered to say good bye to each other.

The next day at the office I saw her ... extremely unhappy. Most probably she had cried a lot.

Usually she was unhappy ... but now she had an unhappiness which i never saw before.

I knew he will not come back very soon.

Maybe ... it will be months till they will see each other again.

Sarcastic ... i even wanted to ask her ... "Are you unhappy because the love story stoped ... or because your slave left?!"

As a man ... from my perspective ... it all looked like a prison for Thomas ... and i was still wondering if she really loved him ... or maybe she loved a lot that she could dominate him into an absolute way.

But without him ... she felt totally devastated.

So ... suddenly i started to ask myself ... was she the one that was dominated in fact by his energies?!

Why she looked so devastated?!

Was she the one that looked like dominated him ... but in fact he was dominating her ... into a weird invisible silence?!

Maybe things were totally different than ... what i saw.

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

Maybe too much love becomes in one point ... much too dominant.

And the persons involved into the love story ... become the slaves of it.

Or maybe today I totally dislike those kinds of stories so I was just seeing the wrong side of everything ...

The karmic prison is the worst

I write my books in the morning while drinking my coffee ... but also ... late into the night when i am resting on the sofa from my living room.

By a long time i realized ... and even wrote a book with the subject that ... i am actually having kind of a self therapy.

All i write it's mostly about what happens on the scene of my own life.

I change the names ... with other names ... and make people believe that it's all happening into a far away country ... most probably from another continent.

My wife reading and getting annoyed of all what she finds out into my books ... she tells me all the time that even if it does not look so ... for 100% my writings are not about fantasy.

But ... all i am doing while writing ... is that i try to analyze and define ... all what is going on into my life.

And i do that all the time.

I try to understand myself and the meaning of all the events from my life.

Defining all what it's going on it's a little bit funny sometimes ... but i realize i need to continue doing that.

I pay attention at all the details ... and understood by a long, long time that ... all it's repetitive into my life ... it's karmic

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philosophical essays

....and i should be very aware of that.

But guess what?!

In the morning ... while enjoying my coffee and writing all my thoughts ... i see all so damn clear.

Then i leave home ... and i simple forget everything i've wrote.

I become again that person which it's forgetting about the illusion of life ... and all what i am writing into my books.

In the night ... when everything stops around myself ... i start to write again.

I realize that i made the same mistakes.

I wasted one more day from my life ... forgetting that my time in here it's so damn limited.

I see myself in kind of a karmic prison ... living the same episodes on and on and on.

And even if i analyze all at the beginning and the end of the day ... on the scene of life i have the same blindness.

I am acting like ... an idiot ... doing the same mistakes on and on and on.

So ... i'm actually balancing between realizing and not really understanding that i am a prisoner of a ... karmic life.

I could simple stop starting my day.

Stop believing that all what it's going on ... it's real.

I do believe that we have the right at ... a parallel life

I know so, so many people that have ... an unhappy life.
It's almost like a virus ... but still ... i can't understand what is really going on ... that i see them having that bad vibe all the time.

It's like they are trapped in a prison with invisible walls
... and ...

Hmm ...

Still ... difficult to understand.

But one day i've met a guy that recently came out of jail ...
and i chatted with him for more than an hour ... explaining
me the way things are in there.

It looks like they are prisoners that are not allowed to get out
of their cell ... and also prisoners that during the day they can
do whatever they want inside the prison.

They can go to work, to read books, to stay in the yard, to
play football etc etc.

It's like they are free ... prisoners.

And suddenly i realized that some of the unhappy persons
that i used to know by such a long, long time ... are somehow
the same as those people from prison.

They looked like what my friend that just got back from
prison defined as ... free prisoners.

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

All those people ... were living in the same time a happy-unhappy life.

Quite contradictory ... but realistic.

So ... what was the trick?!

Well ... most probably even if they were prisoners in this prison with invisible walls ... during the day ... they allowed themselves to be ... free.

Some decided to dedicate their lives to ... arts.

Some were going to fishing ... all the time.

Some as me ... started to write.

And some ... simple decided to have a parallel life with ... another partner.

Not being happy at home ... any kind of escape ... was amazing.

And the parallel life ... helps a lot ... to survive and continue life.

So ... should we judge those people that they live in 2 worlds?!

Analyzing myself ... trying to understand the contradictory thoughts from my writings ... but also the fact that i am accused by close family members that i have this weird parallel life too ... i simple don't reply anything ... anymore.

I just continue life ignoring that i am a prisoner in a prisoner with invisible walls.

And ... i allow myself to be free ... whatever that means in my perceptions ... that change so, so often.

**Sometimes it's all just about
sex ... and nothing more.
It will be useless to consider
another option.**

Into the times i wrote love essays ... i've received lots of emails and messages from many people from around the world.

All i somehow concluded was that no matter if someone is in California or a far away village from Nigeria ... the problems are almost the same.

For example Antoine from Lion, France ... wrote me for almost 2 years in a row about his love affair with Camille.

He gave me so many details ... that i could write 10 books about love ... if i would tell you the whole story ... but ...

Well ... somehow ... no matter how many beautiful details Antoine gave to me ... i felt that the story itself was mainly about sex ... and nothing more ...

I over protected my friend and did not told him that ... but ... i was realizing they simple don't have the same values in life.

Until one day ... when he wrote me disappointed ... telling me ... that met again ... went at a hotel ... made love and after explaining her the story about his loan at the bank with the big villa from Nice ... that in the end he lost ... because of some big financial problems ... she first started to laugh.

She was so, so stupid ... that she laughed of him ... cause he lost that amazing property.

She was explaining him ... how much she loves him ... but on the other hand ... she was laughing hearing the huge problems from his real life.

Antoine was disappointed.

And he kept asking me on and on and on ... "how the hell ... a person that told me one million times that she loved me so much ... had a total disrespect for my real life?!"

How it could all be ... so, so illusory?!

Hmm

I knew long time ago ... that Antoine ... being so interested about philosophy and spirituality ... did not have the same values of life as her.

Maybe sex between them was amazing ... but it was all just about sex ... and nothing more ...

Antoine was begging me to give him an interpretation of all what he was telling me ... expecting to be on the side of the so called love story ... but i could not pretend anymore ... that i don't see the dark side of all what is going on.

I was smiling ... speaking on the phone with Antoine.

"My friend ... you are just idiot!

I really love you ... but i don't think i'll listen to you for another 2 more years ... about the so called love story that you have with Camille.

It's not a love story.

It's just a great story about sex ... and nothing more.

Maybe she likes you ... but already dislikes by a long time the fact that you keep her prisoner into a hotel room.

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

.... But she also keeps you prisoner of a so called love story ... by almost 2 years.

You ... both of you ... should accept the status of your relationship.

It's time to not lie anymore one to another.

Say it that it's all about ... sex.

You simple don't have the same values of life.

You are on an vibrational field ... and she is a in totally different one.

Lying yourself ... forever ... not accepting the real truth about everything ... it's just stupid of ... you."

Antoine did not liked so much my words .. but it was so dam clear for myself to see the real truth

Or maybe it was ... just a perception.

We have the fundamental right to stop being ... prisoners into a scene which we thought it's part of a free world

We claim today so, so load that there are no slaves into this society where we live in ... that i start laughing about myself ... while using terms as prison, prisoners etc etc. And of course i used to say more ... "prisoner" ... instead of "slave" ... but maybe the last term it's probably the best and the correct one.

But it looks like a blasphemy even that ...

I continue doing that ... ignoring the fact that they all disliked me so much ... painting such a perception.

Hmm ...

I feel that the real truth is that the world ... all those scenes of live ... are for us actually the cells of a prison that we name as idiots ... life.

The job becomes ... a prison.

The marriage ... also.

Even the friendships.

People change around us ... and even if we used to like them into the past ... today it's all changed.

We dislike reality ... and we do nothing to get out of that

We feel trapped ... but we look around and there is no guardian to watch so that we could not escape from there. But ... we don't change anything.

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

We complain of all around us.

Of friends, of family, of work, of the place where we live ... of everything.

And ...

Life continues ... not really doing nothing against the fact ... that we feel and act as prisoners.

Or even worst as slaves.

We dislike this perception ... and many people tell me that it's a depressive one but that is the truth.

The real truth.

Or maybe we are just idiots ... playing in the same time the role of the prisoner, but also of the guardian.

One side of us wants to escape ... the other one is watching as this not to happen.

We ignore the fact that we have the fundamental right to get out of scenes which we thought it's part of a free world.

We realize it was all an illusion.

The job is not the job we really dreamed for.

The marriage and the partner is not how we imagine that will be ...

And ...

Everything is so, so fucking different than what we dreamed for us.

**Sometimes ... saying nothing
... and running away of everything
it's the only real chance.**

Maria had a love story with George by more than 6 months. She was married, but the husband was far, far away ... and they were actually disconnected as souls by a long time. I was not judging Maria, but ... still i could not understand why the hell she was with George.

The guy was an alcoholic ... and actually an ugly soul ... but she liked his company.

Months later ... she tells him that she goes with the daughter to the supermarket to buy her a chocolate ... and even asks him if he wants anything for him.

Jump into her car ... not even taking her luggages ... and leaves to her home ... 1000 km away.

The next day ... i write her again ... smiling.

"What the hell happened my dear?!

You got out of the prison of love?!

Thought you love that guy ..."

We were friends ... and she allowed me to be sarcastic with her ... but deep inside herself i knew that she was suffering a lot.

She felt that the love story with George ... is a pathless path. The one with the husband was a pathless path ... by years ... so ...

She was wondering herself ... "what the hell am i going to do?!"

Don't i deserve anything else than pathless paths?!"

Well ... Maria knew i was writing about that.

I could be defined as a guide on those pathless paths.

But i was respecting all her decisions.

The one of cheating her husband.

The one of leaving George without telling him absolutely nothing.

Analyzing Maria ... i was understanding the human being.

I saw her walking on pathless paths ... but i was doing the same.

It was about other type of stories ... but i was still the prisoner of the ... pathless paths.

I did not found the gut ... as Maria found ... to leave in silence the scenes which she realized that are not her paths.

It's good i was not judging her ... but it's stupid of me i could not really understand the message she was ... whispering.

**Simple tell them you're absent ... even if
they see you ... and maybe you're lucky and
they'll leave you alone.**

I made the mistake many, many times in life to interact with too many people.

I call it a ... mistake today ... even if i loved so much socializing.

It was like i was feeding myself with a weird energy ... which i enjoyed a lot.

Most probably it was the energy of that connection I had with those people.

Socializing became kind of a hobby for me ... until one day when i realized that in fact I was even starting to make money ... huge amounts of money ... simple by socializing. But i was not aware of the influences.

... of the exchange of energies.

... of the desire of domination ... that people around myself had.

Continued doing that ... for years.

... tens of years.

I was lying to myself that socializing it's good.

Well ... until one day when i realized i had better vibes when i was alone ... and in fact socializing was fucking my energies most of the times.

So i started to make a new test.

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

Instead of connecting to all those people from the scene of my life ... i've disconnected from them.

And remained totally ... disconnected.

Smiled them friendly ... said few polite words all the time ... but refused to connect to their energies.

I was present ... but totally absent ... in the same time.

I started to live into my inner world.

More ... and more ... and more.

Being absent on the stage of my life ... was absolutely normal

....

They started to notice it.

They realized the absence of the connection.

They understood ... i stoped the connection and that i am not interested anymore of being connected with them.

I even looked like a person ... suffering of autism ... but i liked it.

Actually i started to love being ... absent.

I did not left the scene of my life ... but even if i was there ... i was living in my inner world.

And it was like ... i was in a prison with invisible walls ... but i was also a free person.

My inner world looked like the ... infinite.

I liked it a lot ... so i've started to tell all of them that i'm absent ... even if they could see me in front of their eyes.

Connecting and disconnecting ... such a weird habit

My friend John wrote me again ... telling me about the way he's exploring life all the time.

He's american and he's in my country as CEO for an important multinational company.

But you see ... in the real life ... he's a simple guy that same as me ... is chasing for beautiful vibes all the time.

And sometimes the Universe was really giving him ... those experiences.

Being on the streets, walking alone he suddenly sees how a car is hitting a young lady on the zebra.

He goes right away there ... calls the ambulance police is also coming

It was not a real tragedy, but the girl had a panic attack ... and was not really feeling good.

Had some small pains and one second before the ambulance to leave ... Iryna asks John to come with her at the hospital ... cause she is afraid to go there alone.

John ... smiled and said ... yes.

A young lady ... of 21 invited him for a ride .. with the ambulance.

It was all like the script of a ... movie.

Iryna was smiling to him and asks him to give her his hand.

She really needed the support of someone into such a moment ... and it looked like my friend was the perfect person for that.

John totally forgot about his duties as a CEO.

Touching her hand ... he felt such an amazing connection with her.

It was like they knew each other by a lifetime.

The touch of her hand ... was giving him such an amazing energy and John could not believe it

The Universe was playing around with him ... one more time sending him into such a story.

Staying few hours into her company ... holding her hand all the time ... he felt amazing.

An unknown person ... appeared from nowhere ... was somehow offering him an amazing vibe ... just by touching his hand.

But then John left the hospital being called by his duties from his work.

Forgetting to ask for her phone number ... keeping into his mind and heart ... the magic touch of that young lady ... feeling even a little bit hypnotized John calls me ...

It was another ... John ...

Connected to such different ... vibes.

That multinational company kept him prisoner ... away from beautiful vibes.

Many were envying him for his position of his career ... but John already started to dream of another Universe.

He had just ... enough of his problems from business ... and thought it came the time to stop being a prisoner of that company.

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That girl made him dream of another type of life but he maybe needed someone to come ... hold him by hand ... and simple go away.

Just like it happened on the streets ... with the car accident.

And maybe it was not about Iryna ... but ... who knows

One day the Universe might open new doors ... to the all of us.

We should be aware not to become the prisoners of everything not even of our own thoughts

I've recently read a book of an austrian philosopher.
It was a book of essays ... written into the same style as my books ... and i really enjoyed it.
But what i found funny is that the guy defined himself more ... a thinker ... and prisoner of his own thoughts.
Started this process of asking himself existential questions from an early age ... since he was just a little kid ... and ended becoming a ... writer ... which was defining his perceptions in the front of the whole world.
The book itself ... the one i was reading ... was not about a specific subject ... but mainly about a large spectrum of thoughts ... which had nothing to do one with another.
I could even say ... that same as me ... he was defining in fact ... his contradictory thoughts.
But ... comparing to myself ... he had the ability to admit that he became the prisoner of this process ... called ... thinking.
Mark ... this was his real name ... considered himself a simple ... ordinary guy ... from Austria.
Just one of the citizens which were living into that country ... and nothing more.
But why i am writing about this guy ... is not to tell you about his books, but to tell you about an amazing trick he found to

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get out from the prison of his own thoughts.

His little son ... which was an amazing kid helped him to do that ... doing lots of funny things and having with him non sense discussions.

He was somehow ... still into the era of ... tabula rasa.

Mark could see this difference between the innocent Universe his kid was living in ... and his own Universe ... fulfilled with contradictory thoughts.

Could join his son in that Universe of ... tabula rasa ... with no thoughts at all ... but it was all like getting out of his prison ... for short periods of time.

The trick worked for Mark and trended to believe that it will work for other people also.

Jumping from this non ending process of thinking on and on and on to simple disconnect from this habit ... the thinker started to not feel prisoner anymore ... at least from time to time.

I liked the idea but guess what?!

Even if i tried it ... i could not do it.

I was the prisoner of my thoughts ... but it looked like i had a sentenced for life ... into this prison with invisible walls ... build by my own thoughts ...

A life under slipper unfortunately a way of living

I see many people living like that.

Sometimes Paul says to me that i live into the same way ... but i smile.

Most probably in one point the marriage itself becomes kind of a prison ... but knowing who's the prisoner ... i ask myself who's the guardian?!

Divorced men make fun all the time of men that are still married ... and many times i do agree with them.

I see too many people dominated by the partners ... but i smile realizing all that.

I personally don't feel dominated ... but from outside it still looks like i live a life ... under slipper.

Like many, many others.

Is it good?

Is it bad?

It's marriage a prison?!

Who the hell is the guardian?!

Well ... most probably ... that role it's taken by the rules, the expectations ... and all the other conditions the partner is coming with.

And living under slipper... becomes unfortunately a way of living.

The guardian is not the partner ... but the marriage itself.

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The question is why the hell people accept to live into this prison called marriage?!

Hmm ... i could probably say that ... we don't even observe it ... not even if someone keep telling us ... on and on and on.

I personally ... can't realize that i am a prisoner even if Paul keep repeating me that.

I am maybe a prisoner ... but i don't feel it.

And i smile again.

Great philosophers ... or spiritual leaders always told us about a prison ... with invisible walls ... where ordinary people live.

I am an ordinary person ... so

Being in prison ... it's probably ... a real fact.

But guess what?!

I found a trick ... an amazing one.

While living my life on the stage of reality ... i give myself the freedom to connect to my inner self and live in the same time in 2 parallel worlds.

My outer ... but also my inner world.

I'm probably in prison ... but i am not actually there.

I am absent.

... totally absent ... from reality.

And i like it

Being happy or unhappy it's just a ... decision.

Truth be told ... there are also happy people into this world.
But still ... too many unhappy persons all around ourselves.
I was recently reading about different diseases... but most probably the worst one is ... the unhappiness.
I somehow feel that everyone is trying to hide that.
The term ... disease ... is used just ... related with the body ... but we avoid talking about the soul.
... being unhappy ... became somehow ... kind of normality.
And we accept that with ... obedience.
We accept becoming prisoners of a reality ... which is not what we dreamed about.
Being unhappy becomes an unhappy result ... of not feeling in the right place ... near the right persons.
But ... prisoners of unhappiness ... life continues.
And we simple don't do anything about that.
We remain unhappy ... even if in fact ... unhappiness could be redefined.
No one told us that being happy or unhappy it's a decision.
A very simple one ... which we could take in the morning ... everyday.
Day by day ...
... we keep remaining on that frequency of unhappiness.
We realize it's all a decision ... and we could switch all those

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inner feelings with beautiful ones but ...

Maybe no one ever bothered to tell us ... how damn simple it is ... to do it.

That staying the prisoners of the unhappiness ... it's just stupid.

And instead of being unhappy ... when we could actually be happy ... it's

Again ... time flows ... and nothing change.

Even if no one bothered to say us about the tricks of switching our perceptions about reality ... we finally understand that all ... it's just a decision.

.. and nothing more.

But still ... all around us ... just unhappy faces.

Karmic stories make us feel we are ... prisoners of unwanted circumstances

I believe sometimes that i write philosophy.
Many times i also believe that i actually write about ... spirituality.
But my mind it's still so unclear.
I have lots of contradictory thoughts ... and i still don't know how should i define everything it's going on with me.
I came to this point of analyzing all about my own life ... forced by circumstances ... feeling like a prisoner of a unwanted reality.
The karmic stories ... made me realize that my only chance is to meditate ... and instead of feeling depressed or unlucky ... just tried to see the message behind the message.
But guess what?!

I did not saw a message but messages.
And even worst ... it was about contradictory ideas that appeared into my mind.
All i wanted was to not be ... or at least not feel like a prisoner anymore.
A prisoner ... of karmic stories that were repeated on and on and on.
So ... i meditated more.
I wrote my thoughts ... like a diary of all what was going on into my life ... but also deep inside my mind and soul.

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Unfortunately... all was ... a nonsense, cause today i was convinced all was nice ... and the next day ... i saw everything collapsing again.

A large spectrum o contradictory events ... having probably the purpose to teach me something ...

But i was blind ... cause i could not understand the real message of all those stories.

Continued to feel like a prisoner ... but ... i did not understand who are the guardians of this prisoner ... and what i've done wrong to deserve to live such a life.

The whole journey of my life was annoying and everything became a non ending story ... related with ... karma.

So karma was the prison itself?!

Or just the guardian?!

Or ... maybe my illusory contradictory perceptions ... made me feel like that.

But in a short moment of silence ... i somehow felt that my life was a lesson ... teaching me about ... the whole meaning of everything.

The intensions of Universe ... were not wrong ... as i thought.

And i was not a prisoner ... but a student at the school of life.

I misunderstood all for such a long, long time.

Instead of realizing the illusion of the self ... that i was actually a prisoner of my own self ... i thought that all what was going on ... was real.

But it was all a lesson ... to reveal me the secrets that could allow me see beyond the self ... beyond the illusion.

So?!

Did i made any change?!

Any improvements?!

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Did my karmic stories went to an end?!

Hmm ... unfortunately ... no.

I understood life ... but only into a theoretical way ... and on the scene of life ... i was still an idiot ... believing karma it's a bitch not a teacher.

So ... i was balancing ... between feeling like a prisoners ... but also dreaming about freedom.

And this emotional dance continued on and on and on

Changing the energetic field the influences just disappear

I still cannot understand ... reading the statistics of my books ... why "Influencing and being influenced" ... does so well. But on the other hand ... i do understand the impact of being influenced ... and ...

I realize i also influence around myself and not just into a positive way.

All those influences create some borders for me, but also for all the others.

Somehow realities ... our realities which many times are having just very small variations are dominated by all the energies involved.

Any scene is somehow interconnected with all the energies of the people but also of the place ... where we are.

The place itself carried the influences of all the people that were there before ...

So all .. it's somehow interconnected.

But one of the biggest mistake we do is that we don't change places from time to time.

Simple totally disconnected from ... the actual reality where we live.

Of the places where we usually spend mostly our time ... but also of all the people from the scene of our lives.

Simple ... cut ... all connections ... then come back after a

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while ... and see the impact of that.

Might be surprised that ... positive ... but also negative things happen right away.

Disconnecting from a certain energetic field ... which is actually an entity represented by all the energies involved ... changes finally appear.

Influences are cut ... off ... at least for a while.

An example could be a vacation ... when we stop talking to anyone from home ... or for the ones that are much evolved spiritually ... a state of meditation ... that could simple disconnect us from daily life.

A practice done ... daily ... having the purpose of giving us the chance to stop being prisoners of forces which sometimes we are not even conscious about.

The methods can be very different.

Some prefers to go to fishing ... and forget about anything around themselves.

Some prefers ... vacations.

Some ... sports.

Some ... arts ... like painting or sculpture.

Some like me ... writing ...

But the purpose itself it's the same even if we are conscious or not ... about that.

... to disconnect from influences that make us prisoners of unwanted realities.

Ones ... which we dislike.

Or even worst we hate.

But can we really stop being influenced?!

Can we also stop wanting so much to influence everything around us that represents ... reality?!

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Most probably not ...

We see energetic fields everywhere ... of so, so many kinds ... but we ignore the fact that the best connection of all ... the best energetic field and the best influences can come from the inner self.

We should simple close our eyes ... connect to the self ... and chase for the best reality of all ... which can recalibrate us in such an amazing way ... that opening again our eyes ... we simple start acting into a better way ... a positive one ... that brings positive influences everywhere ... we appear.

But again ... i must repeat myself saying ... theory it's so damn simple ... but ...

Chase for happiness not for success. Everything else it's a nonsense.

I've recently read a book of a guy that wrote his story about life ...

His life in fact ...

It was the story of an ordinary person ... and i found it very similar with my own case.

I could almost say that he had the same life scenario as me ... and i was even laughing while reading the book.

Like many others ... this guy ... started to study personal growth ... and chased for success for years.

And he really got the success he wanted.

After reading thousands of books about personal growth ... believing in the idea of success ... he got even more successful than he ever dreamed.

He owned different companies, had lots of money in his bank accounts, lots of properties ... everything ... but ...

Well ... he got all he ever chased for ... but not happiness.

Everyday when he was waking up ... looking into the mirror ... he still had that profound sadness and could not do anything to improve his situation.

But meditating more ... he realized that before having the success he had today ... he was analyzing a lot successful people ... and tried to copy their models ... as in the end to get all he wanted.

So ... Emilian ... started to study happy people from all around the world or at least he was trying to do that. The big luck was that social media was full with very clear examples ... with people that looked happy.

And studying more and more ... he started to copy their models.

Took his family ... went in vacations in different parts of the world ... but still ... looking in the mirror ... every morning ... that profound sadness was there ... all the time.

Unhappiness was following him all the time ... no matter what he was doing.

Copying all those patterns of the happy stories from social media ... was really useless for him.

Emilian totally disliked all what was going on with his life ... cause no trick worked for him ... at least to start following the path of happiness.

It worked so damn easy when he tried to chase for success ... but when it came about happiness ...

Success itself looked today like a pathless path for him ... and the concept of happiness ... something that he will never get ... even if he was trying so, so many thicks.

Writing the book itself ... looked to me like a book of self therapy ... same as i was doing.

He was in fact defining his unhappiness on and on and on ... trying to find out why the hell he was the prisoner of those feelings.

And he was writing ... a book of 500 pages ... but I honestly believe he did not found the answer.

Like many others

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Most probably ... happiness does not have patterns.
Happiness itself is simple about connecting to the present moment ... and enjoy the moment itself ... whatever that means.

Emilian ended his book ... realizing he was unable to connect to the vibes of happiness.

Same as me ...

Same as many, many others ...

Feeling prisoner ... into a reality that has nothing to do with the one he dreamed about ...

But Emilian was still dreaming ...

He was remembering about all those tricks used when he was chasing his success ... and somehow dreamed that one day he will find the right tricks for a ... happy reality.

Happiness was maybe close to him ... but he was the prisoner of unhappy vibes.

Something kept him prisoner there.

But what?!

Or who?!

Maybe ... he was the prisoner ... but also the guardian of that scene

**Revenge has so, so many weird forms.
Sometimes you see a stupid unexplainable
desire of ... sending you back into the past
... just to feel again those moments.
And maybe re become the prisoner of that
past ... again ... and again ... and again.**

I knew Amelia by a long, long time.

I also knew Andrew ... but not so well as this beautiful lady
that used to be my friend by so many years.

I've analyzed her many times.

I've even judged her ... but if i should define her into a proper
way ... most probably ... i would say lots of beautiful things ...
except the fact that even if it does not look so ... she really
had a bad character.

You see ... Andrew never told me his side of the story ... why
they broke up ... but i sometimes feel that he was not the one
that simple ... fucked ... everything.

I knew Amelia's talent of destroying everything around.

And i really knew that she was ... the best in the world ...
when it came about destroying beautiful things.

She had an unexplainable desire of dominating the scene of
life ... but did not realized that ...this stupid desire ... was
actually breaking into pieces anything she was ... touching.

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Having enough ... Andrew decided to get out of such weird relationship ... where everything was balancing all the time between contradictory emotions.

Today he was happy in her arms ... but the day after tomorrow something happened all the time and Amelia was ... fucking everything.

He was actually living an unacceptable life scenario living in a prison of emotions and feeling that were ruining his soul. And ... one day he left her ... hoping that was a final decision for his life.

She was pretending that she accepted his decision but from time to time using her amazing charm ... she was inviting him ... to see her again ... and why not ... make love ... just one more time ...

He could never refuse those invitations ... but soon after he felt again ... being the prisoner of the past.

Prisoner of a reality that he forgot so easily that he was hating.

It was kind of a revenge that Amelia was practicing ... remembering him ... how amazing she used to be in some of the moments spent together.

Then she disappeared.

She acted as a ghost ...

A ghost from his past ... that was annoyed that Andrew stopped being dominated by her energies.

And the balance of his emotions appeared on and on and on ... being prisoner again ... then releasing himself from prison.

A non ending story that revealed that love is not just about love ... but also about ugly energies domination ... and also many other dark sides that we carry inside our souls.

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Today ... i stoped judging Amelia.

But i was laughing of how idiot Andrew could be ... coming back into her arms ... even if he knew the story ... so damn well.

Dolce far niente ... a way of connecting to the Infinite

I spoke a lot in the last time with someone that is always telling me ... when i ask how she is doing that she is just relaxing.

We joke ... remembering about the concept "Dolce far niente" **which is an italian saying ... meaning ... "sweet doing nothing, sweet idleness"**.

But everyday when i ask her ... the same question ... she is telling me the same thing.

And knowing that my friend has kind of a spiritual intelligence ... i realized i need to think more about what is behind that fact.

Why someone like her ... involved into so many things into the past ... could decide one day ... to stop doing anything at all?!

It's weird.

I found it illogical.

Total nonsense.

Until one day when i realized ... she already discovered by a long, long time that life itself is a prison with invisible walls. So ... why should she bother to do anything at all ... while being into a prison?!

But there was one more secret.

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While relaxing she felt a joy ... difficult to be defined.

It was something unbelievable.

Was something that was looking a lot with ... the connection with the Infinite.

The moment of stillness ... was creating a connection with all it exists ... and the prison ... and all the other borders ... finally disappeared.

That moment of relaxation metamorphosed into something that ... had an amazing value for her soul.

Dolce far niente ... became a purpose for her life ... even if all around her ... found that a total nonsense ... and were laughing ... behind her back.

Not loving ourselves ... we end up seeing how so many around start disliking us ... and we just can't understand why

A guy goes to a guru ... complaining to him ... but also asking for help.

In few minutes Mark succeeded to explain all his recent life ... but instead of showing a certain type of compassion to him ... guru started to laugh.

Mark could not believe it.

"I'm sorry! Probably you misunderstood something. Why do you laugh of me?!" ... Mark asks.

"My friend! I'm laughing of your naivety.

I'm sorry i can't stop myself.

You said you read lots of books of philosophy and spirituality. I'm sure you heard the saying that ... the life itself it's actually a mirror of our souls.

For a reason ... related with your past you don't appreciate yourself ... and you also don't love yourself.

This is the energy you send to the people ... when you are surrounded by them.

Understanding the concept of reflection is maybe the cure ... for a better life.

When people met you ... they first see your beautiful side ... but connecting to them ... you start sending another message ... a contradictory one.

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So ... they somehow start to dislike you.
And you knew that thing ... long before you came here.
You knew it ... but you refused to believe it.
You need to accept ... yourself.
To embrace everything related with your being and also
love yourself.
We come into this world ... with a very clean soul ... but later
on ... the world is breaking it into very small pieces.
The only medicine to fix ourselves again is just ... using the
power of love.
And first ... of self love.
Might sound as a cliché ... but it's not.
Meditate ... and soon you'll find the new path to follow."
Mark smiled politely ... and left the guru not even saying
good bye.
He was not expecting to hear that.
Or maybe to be more precise ... he hoped that he will hear
something else.
Mark knew indeed this theory but theory is theory ... and
real life is real life.
It was like he was living into a prison ... where he had no
access to ... love.
And indeed guru was right ... laughing.
He was laughing seeing Mark ... keeping himself prisoner into
a jail ... where he was the guardian, but also the ... prisoner.

**Relationships of any kind ... should not
involve any domination at all.
Otherwise everything will be fucked up.**

Many relationships start very well.

Some even ... excellent, but what is funny is that if you should analyze many people that declare they are enemies ... and understand deeply their relationship ... you should understand first that before becoming enemies ... they were friends.

And even close friends.

So why are things like that?!

What they liked at each other that they became friends and what they disliked at each other so much that they became enemies?!

Is this normal?!

Is this a nonsense?!

I've analyzed the cases from my own life and realized that ... it was all related with the trend of domination.

On my side.

And on the side of that person ... which i defined ... friend ... but many times ... also by my side.

Seeing how i fuck everything around myself ... i changed the desire of domination with a shying try of influencing.

I stoped forcing anything at all.

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And also realized that whenever i see the try of domination on the other side ... i simple disconnect and disappear.

I prefer ... open relationships... based on the respect for the other's side entity.

I've started to be more opened.

I respect that ... while traveling into this world ... and experience things ... and different stories ... i'm going to meet other entities too.

People with good sides ... but also people with bad sides.

And when i say ... respect ... it's all about accepting that i don't need to see the spectrum of my own energies ... all over.

Stopping the stupid desire of domination ... became .. a must ... for my new philosophy of life.

And i continued smiling in front of anyone that wants to dominate my soul.

I was smiling ... and disappeared... in the next second ... exactly like a ghost.

I did not wanted to become the prisoner of any unwanted energy but either to become the guardian of anyone.

That should be ... an useless life.

Sometimes it's all about sex ... and it's like taking a magic pill ...

I chat with my friend Brian all the time about his love stories. There are a lot of essays i've wrote ... related with his experiences ... and i believe i did not made any mistake sharing those episodes to the public.

Many times i define with Brian ... all those things from his life ... as a therapy.

I'm actually teaching him the art of analyzing, defining and then redefining his own life.

Yesterday we've remembered about a love story which he had 10 years ago ... and we've wondered why the hell ... the whole story happened only and only into that hotel room from the city center.

All was amazing ... but he still could not define properly if it was a story about love ... or about sex.

He was married at that time ... and she was married also ... so going out ... even walking together on the streets was difficult.

So ... they continued for a long time ... having a relationship only and only on the scene of that room.

And i remember that every time he was meeting her ... it was like he was taking the magic pill of happiness.

Talking to Brian ... we've realized that not even after so much time ...could not say for sure ... if it was a good thing

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for him ... or not.

But maybe he just needed to live that experience.

He needed a magic pill ... and nothing more.

An analgesic to ... treat his depression.

Or maybe we should define all ... as an amazing trick so that he can feel alive from time to time.

But ... even if this was all he wanted from her their relationship from the hotel room ... she saw all as a prison cell.

She loved all what was going on between them ... but being together just there ... she felt prisoner of an amazing weird love story.

Later on ... they ended the story ... but ...

After so many years ... me and Brian could not define for clear that story ... but this is life ... and from time to time ... we need kind of a magic pill as a ... therapy.

**I don't believe in domination.
I believe in synchronizing energies.**

I wrote many books about love stories ... and what i regret most is that i did not used ... almost at all the word sex. But i've spent a huge time analyzing and defining the connection between a man and a woman.

Unfortunately... it was all from my perspective ... as a man. And even if i tried to connect to so many other ladies ... that i had nothing to do with ... i still did not understand the real ... subject.

I see today all my writings ... actually as a great help for the ladies that want to find out how a man thinks ... but it's 100 % not the truth about relationships.

In fact ... not even close to that.

But i still feel myself dominated by my own ideas.

I still care of them ... and maybe the real truth is that everything i do all the decisions i am taken are related with my perceptions.

And i am laughing seeing that in ... everything means my life ... i try to make all my best as reality to look like my perceptions.

Even if it does not look like that the ugly story of dominating starts again ... and again.

Somehow history is repeating on and on and on.

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I am saying all the time that i don't believe in domination ...
but all i do reveals that i want as my world to be ... part of ...
my prison.

To look like my perceptions.

And no change appears ...

I know few theoretical things about the change that i should
do in life ... but ... it's useless.

I say all the time, that i don't believe in domination ... and i
should just synchronize with the world ... and i know that this
is the path ... but ...

Maybe i am still the prisoner of my perceptions ...

**Imagine a world where everything it's a
reflection of your thoughts.
Would life be amazing ... or still illusory?!**

I've read a lot about the law of attraction into my past.
And i did all my best to master this law ... but ... even if i
succeeded doing that I somehow still find it ... illusory.
I remember i've read a book few years ago ... about a guy
that was defining into an amazing way all the steps for
practicing the law of attraction.
The author ... even wrote many episodes from his own life ...
hoping he will be better understood by the public.
I smile remembering about the story ... when he defined
what type of lady he wanted to have into his life and what
he would like as her to do ... or say to him.
He was visualizing for long time ... this best case scenario for
his love life ... hoping ... but also having lots of moments
when he was really believing that it will happen to him.
And one day ... it really happened.
That lady appeared into his life.
She was a beautiful lady ... with an amazing soul just like
in his dreams.
And it was even more ... weird.
She was acting exactly how he had visualized.
And everything she was saying to him ... scared him to death.

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It was like someone had written all the words she was saying to him ... but ...

In one point ... the author realized that he was actually the writer of the scenario ... with the love story.

The way it happened ...

The way she looked like ...

The way she was doing everything

And all she was saying to him.

Scared ... the guy goes to a sorcerer ... tells him the whole story ... and ... ask for guidance.

The sorcerer smiles ... and replies ... "It is so ... so funny ... seeing the ordinary human being trying to learn the art of connecting to the absolute powers of the Universe ... like a sorcerer is doing ... and ... the moment it happens to have access to those amazing energies beyond reality ... the humans ... get scared to death ...

And i see that in your eyes too

It's like you became prisoner of a reality built by your own mind ... and you don't know what to do and believe anymore. Find it illusory but ... just happened ... "

The writer leaves the house of the sorcerer ... and ... still amazed ... finds himself in the position of not knowing what to say anymore to the public ... that mastering the law of attraction is a good thing or an illusion that might drive us crazy.

**Some are living trapped into a prison of emotions ... but some are living with the handicap of being aemotional.
And don't really know what the best option is.**

I analyze all the time the people around myself.

And i also analyze myself a lot.

Today i see that i am not dominated by my emotions anymore.

... which i find .. or believe ... it's good.

But i somehow metamorphosed myself into a zombie that is not feeling anything ... anymore.

So ... if you would ask me ... what is the best ... i could not really say ... what is the version i like most at myself.

Experiencing both scenarios ... switching from one state to another ... on and on and on ... i could not really find the middle way.

Never

The moment when i realized i am a zombie ... i wanted to feel alive again and have emotions but the moment when i felt so intense all what was going on ... became scared and without any escape.

If was indeed like balancing between being the prisoner of my emotions ... and being a free zombie.

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And more i've analyzed ... more i've saw all as a nonsense.
I could never ... but absolutely never ... find the middle way.
Was looking like a person that did not knew to manage
the connection with my soul
I knew it was all an art ... but most probably i'll never master
this.
Never ...

Everything does not happen is ... for the best

We have lots of dreams.

... and also an infinite list with desires.

We pay a huge attention as the things to happen into the way we want them to happen ... and we are really disappointed if things goes differently.

We even meditate a lot of why we can't really get things in life ... exactly like in our plans?!

We try more ... and more to fight for those dreams.

We find motivation ... as an amazing tool for the list of desires ... but we don't align our minds ... not even for a second to what really happens into the real life.

We simple can't practice acceptance.

We don't want to ask ... why if we really want so deeply some of the things ... we can't get them ... no matter what.

Why can't we synchronize with the Universe?!

Why the Universe does not listen to us?!

But looking back in time ... analyzing my list of desires ... i see so many contradictions on the timeline of my life.

Years ago ... i really wanted things which are contradictory with the present way of seeing the world.

And ... i continue meditating ... refusing to accept what the Universe has to say.

I WAS THE PRISONER ... BUT ALSO THE GUARDIAN

philosophical essays

Most probably i can't understand the concept of ... Infinite Intelligence ... and practice the acceptance ... that a religious person is practicing.

It's not my style.

Being trapped into the illusion of the self ... so, so deeply ... i just can't accept anything ... except what i think is the best for myself.

But what is the best?!

What do we want today is actually

Well ... so, so many thoughts.

So many desires.

But ... still ... no matter what we can't get rid of the illusion of the self.

We can't understand the connection ... and the implications between all what is going on around ourselves.

We see just the desire ... and the obsession of having that desire.

And nothing more ...

**Karma is not a prison ... but can
become like that ... if we don't pay
attention at details.
And that can ... hurt a lot.**

Today ... i see around myself lots of people ... cheating.
And it all looks like a damn ... nonsense.
Total ... nonsense.
And i see men ... but also ... women doing that.
In all sorts of ... forms.
Some are doing it into a sexual way.
Some ... not being so courageous ... are just cheating in their
... minds.
Having the desire of doing it ... but still not doing it.
Some are staying on chat ... talking to other possible future
partners.
I see lots of ways of doing that.
And i start asking myself ... why?!
From outside ... it all looks so ... illogical.
I had the chance to see ... even close friends of mine that are
doing that.
I was asking myself how the hell a guy ... with such a
beautiful wife ... could cheat her?!
I was looking at his beautiful wife ... that really looked as an
amazing woman and could not understand why things were

like that?

I also saw ladies ... that had husbands which looked like real wonderful person but ... the same story ... of cheating ... So ... why those people which looks like living in perfect life scenarios ... would do something so ... stupid?!

Are they simple ... idiots?!

... not realizing what they do?! ...

Hmm ...

I don't believe so...

I've analyzed them a lot ... and it all looked like they were living a karmic scenario ... and had enough of it.

It's like ... they felt prisoners in stories ... which even if it looked like from outside ... as something ok ... or even very good many, many times ... it was totally contradictory.

I tried to understand those stories.

And i still continue to analyze and define ... why the hell a connection ... becomes like a prison.

Most certainly ... many people are just living karmic scenarios ... but not understanding the karmic meaning of all what is going on ... it all becomes indeed a prison.

An illusory ... karmic prison.

And cheating looks like an occasionally way of not feeling ... prisoner anymore.

But maybe both scenarios are part of the illusion of life.

Paying attention at all the details regarding our existence becomes ... a must.

And ... even if we know it ... we just delay all ... pretending we can't see the real truth

Living without goals and dreams ... a weird ... but interesting plan

I see today lots of people interested about motivation ... and all related with that.

But i also noticed by a long time ... many persons that are already 40 or more ... that they don't talk anymore about that.

You could even say that they don't even know what this concept is about.

So i wonder myself ... what is the best scenario to follow in life?!

And ... i still not have an answer.

My friend Mark ... recently complained to me that when he is dating a new lady ... and is usually asked to define his life ... he don't really know what to say anymore.

Last week Eve asked him:

"Tell me what are your plans and goals for the future?!"

And having again a moment of sincere naivety Mark ... replied:

"Well ... my new vision of life ... is to live without plans and goals."

The conversation between them ... almost stoped ... instantaneous.

Eve finished her coffee and left ... few minutes later ... realizing Mark is a lost guy and she doesn't have what to do

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with him ... in a real relationship.

For her it was all ... a waste of time.

Another date with ... the wrong guy.

And maybe for Mark also ... another date with the wrong lady.

But he also knew that all those meetings with the ladies from internet ... were carrying a powerful message for him

philosophy ...

And still ... he started to feel like a prisoner cursed to date with ... the wrong lady.

For a second ... i closed my eyes and started to ask myself ... what the hell should i do if i should be ... Mark?!

Maybe i should just become ... a liar.

And start to tell them exactly what they want to hear.

But same as Mark ... i look like a lost soul too ... and it's all totally obvious.

So ... no matter what i should say ... most certainly i would probably reveal my real philosophy sooner or later.

I just look a lot with ... Mark.

But what we certainly forget to define in front of the public is that our vision of living without plans ... means actually that we understood many times that the Universe laughed of our silly goals or dreams ... and saw how many of our plans were ruined into the end.

Today ... maybe we accept just one plan ... the divine one ... and do our best to connect to the moment.

Everything else ... is useless.

**Many times it's about ... a
dance of energies.
Watching, analyzing, defining but also
accepting and embracing all what is going
on ... it's part of the process.
That process of understanding ... life.**

I had many moments in life when i felt myself dominated by the reality of that moment.

It happened so, so many times ... and it's still happening.

I feel like a prisoner of a world ... that is not the one i wanted for myself.

And more i try to get out from there ... much difficult becomes all.

In one point ... i started to hate the fact that i wake up in the morning ... and see as a big release the fact that in the night ... i am allowed to go to sleep and enter to another world for few hours.

But ... meditating ... listening to my friend Paul ... that is telling me all time ... "It's a new day! A new chance to enjoy it!" ... i started to wonder myself "Why the hell i am not doing that?!"

Me and my friend ... were living into the same Universe ... but i felt a prisoner ... and he was enjoying life all the time.

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Had a contrary attitude on life ... and even worst .. he was laughing of what i defined as ... "my problems".

But thinking more and more ... i discovered a trick ... the one of disconnecting from the energies of my present moment.

At least from time to time.

It was all a simple ... decision.

And suddenly i discovered that it's not that i dislike this world ... but a certain dance of energies that are around myself.

I was dominated not by reality but by certain elements from this reality ... and i realized i can simple disconnect ... and ignore their presence on the timeline of my life.

Time was passing ... and i was making progresses in ... understanding all is going on.

I realized that i can take the decision of cutting the connection between me and any other type of energy that ... i dislike.

Suddenly ... watching at this dance as a simple show ... ignoring all is going on ... and being just a spectator not feeling connected to anything ... i started to feel more ... relaxed.

I somehow began to accept the concept that it was all ... part of this karmic process that was revealing me the secrets of life.

And i had to act better ... on the stage of .. reality.

When no therapy works ... try a love story

Studying too much philosophy and spirituality, understanding and also really believing that life is an ... illusion and wanting to find out more about the illusion of the self

Oliver wrote me.

He was attracted of the fact ... that in many of my books i usually use the term "illusion".

I smiled seeing his message ... not really considering myself an expert into that subject ... cause on the scene of the real life ... i was not really recognizing ... the illusion.

All i knew were some ... theoretical concepts ... which i was exploring on and on and on.

... defining them into my books.

But ... i continued the conversation with Oliver ... listening to his story.

In one point i started even to believe that too much study of philosophical and spiritual concepts made him be in a kind of a depression mental state.

I saw him ... unhappy ... and i could not give him the answers he was looking for.

I was ... probably on the same path as him.

And many times ... having this weird impression that all is just ... an illusion ... i also disliked living into this Universe.

Could not find the sense of all that.

And the question was ... why the hell should we continue living here ... if we feel unhappy all the time?!

But Oliver ... mentioned ... just before ending our conversation ... that recently ... an old lady ... which is living close to him and knows him since he was a kid .. asked ...

"My dear child I know you by so, so many years ... and everyday you look more and more ... unhappy.

I don't really know what is going on.

Maybe you already follow a therapy with a specialist, but ... i think that nobody ever mentioned to you ... that the best therapy in the world ... is love.

A love story ... could totally redefine your soul."

I was listening to Oliver and i smiled.

I was practicing what i named ... self therapy ... and i wrote a lot about that ... but i was never thinking of the ... therapy with ... love.

My philosophical thoughts ... made me also stay into a prison of unhappiness ... and even worst.

I was rejecting ... happiness ... as an illusion.

I knew ... same as Oliver that both happiness and unhappiness are illusions but i allowed as the last concept to dominate my soul.

My new friend Oliver ... came to me ... asking for an advice ... but telling me about the theory of therapy with ... love which that old lady was speaking about ... made me think if ... i should try it as a possible antidote ... for my unhappiness.

**“I did not wanted to sculpture
the bird ... but its flight”**

Constantin Brancusi

I recently read about the romanian sculptor Brancusi ... and his work.

And reading this quote about the birds ... i suddenly remembered about my books with love essays.

I even had in mind ... to write a new one .. but most probably my wife would kill me after reading it.

And on the other hand ... i need to be in love again to write such a book.

But by who?!

I close my eyes ... and i smile remembering of all those stories .. written in the night ... on the sofa from my living room ... drinking good red wine ... and writing ... and writing.

It was in fact the same story ... written from 100 perspectives.

A love story ... with 100 episodes.

In my last essay from the last book about love ... i wrote “Awakening can be obtained at the end of a love story.”

And i still believe ... it’s true.

I did not think that i changed this perspective.

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I felt like a prisoner of those strong emotions and even if i liked it ... my mind was looking for an escape.

I wanted to release myself from that story ... but also stay there.

Today i can see that story much ... much ... clear.

I realize it was a story not about a certain person ... but about love.

Same as Brancusi was saying while sculpting the bird ... it was about the flight ... not about the bird.

Maybe ... for my case ... i could say ... it was about the connection.

And i remained for such a long time ... prisoner of that story ... just cause i liked what i felt inside of my soul.

The connection itself ... was amazing.

**People are wearing so many masks
... and that creates totally
illusory perspectives for us.**

I wrote a lot about illusions.

And when i use this term ... it's actually about defining the concept ... the illusion of the self.

... but spiritually and philosophically i just don't feel ready to do it.

.... I mean ... to talk about the illusion of my own self.

I write everyday in the morning and in the night ... and i see all so damn clear ... but on the scene of the real life ... it's like i can't remember anymore ... anything at all.

... nothing ... of what i write.

And i feel everyday ... still the prisoner of induced illusions ... some of the people from my life ... but some also by myself.

Recently i somehow understood that people ... wearing different types of masks ... can hide very well their real personality ... and make us have an illusory perspective about the connection that we could have together.

Not so long time ago ... had a tenant that ... divorced recently ... that came with his son to live into one of my properties.

I saw her always into the company of her child, but also saw that some strange guys ... looking like gangsters were visiting her from time to time.

The relationship itself ... that i had with her ... was not important to me ... but still we had to interact together from time to time.

I did not knew what to really believe about her.

In the company of her child ... she looked like an angel ... but in the company of those gangsters ... she looked like a devil. And i asked myself ... how the hell this relationship with her ... will end?!

3 months later ... she left.

Did not paid anything related with utilities ... the studio looked really bad ... and i had to pay a lot to make the things look great again in there.

Meeting Carla ... who was neighbor with us into the building ... she started to laugh of me ... saying ... "My friend ... you write so, so many things about spirituality, energies beyond the scene of life ... and so, so many others blablabla but you could not see that she was wearing the mark of ... mother.

Why could you not understand that the mask she was wearing when she was into the company of those gangsters ... was actually representing 80-90% of her real personality?! You are so damn blind

You speak about illusions into your books ... but you live the illusion into continuously form.

I ll keep repeating to you on and on and on that ... you're such an idiot."

We both started to ... laugh.

Carla was right ... like always.

I wrote so many things about illusions ... but in the real life ... i could not recognize ... the meaning of those masks.

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And like ... an idiot ... i've become prisoner of circumstances
... which i could avoid so damn easily.
But maybe all it's about understanding more profoundly ...
the term of illusion.

THE END

... or maybe there is no end ... and we have an eternal journey

I had in mind to write the book "I was the prisoner ... but also the guardian" ... as the desire of revealing the truth about the prison where i was living ... by a long, long time. But i did not knew how to define ... better.

I was not understanding completely the subject ... and i've tried so, so much to clarify with myself ... what it's wrong Suddenly... one day ... i've realized ... that i was just pretending i did not knew why my life was looking that way. I felt like a prisoner of a reality with i hated ... but i was not seeing the guardians ... any of them.

And the huge paradox ... was that this prison ... which was in fact my real life ... was a prison with invisible walls ... and i was the prisoner but also the guardian.

I was actually not allowing myself to become ... the one from my dreams and my fantasies.

I was persecuting ... myself ... not giving me the freedom of expressing my real self.

I had those 2 opposite roles ... and i was living a paradox. But deep inside me ... i was still optimistic.

I hoped of being released from this prison called ... my reality ... which i hated ... so, so much.

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And days were passing ... and nothing changed.

Then months ...

Then years ...

In the end I've accepted that there is no end for this ugly story ... and it's all a journey for understanding the Universe ... the Infinite.

The only thing i had to do ... was to find a way to connect with it ... to find the gateway ... which could actually become ... my release from the prison ... with invisible walls.

**Thank you for connecting ... with me.
... with my thoughts.
... with all those abstract ideas from my mind.
All what i am writing ... was done from the desire of
defining ... the undefined.
... the fact that we don't see ... that the biggest enemy
from our lives ... is the self.
Those 2 contradictory concepts of being into the
same time the prisoner, but also the guardian that
is not allowing us to have a beautiful life ... remains a
story difficult to be understood.
But ... maybe at the right time ... all will be clear ... for
all of us ... and we might start living ... a much better
scenario for our lives.
Probably the one of being ... just one self
... the real one.
... the one that we see inside of ourselves ... the soul ...
that it s connected to the Infinity.**



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INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED
... a non ending story

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Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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***EXAMPLE, WHETHER IT BE
GOOD OR BAD, HAS A
POWERFUL INFLUENCE***

George Washington

INTRODUCTION

Same story ... different results.

Re-evaluation can sometimes create miracles.

In many of the occasions in life, we see everything in a simple dogmatic way.

We are used with different kinds of results and believe that these represents the only case scenarios that can happen.

We want something else, but don't really believe that life can bring us the ... goodies.

We predict the future, according to the past.

But you know, same story, with the same elements can also have a different result than we are used to expect.

We can influence reality ... just by expecting something totally different that we used to have.

For example ... there are cases when the Universe is sending us the same lesson on and on and on ... till the day when we understand that we need to do things differently to get a different result ... and improve everything happens.

Sometimes we are good theoreticians, sometimes we can't even see clearly reality and understand the meaning of the events ... especially the negative ones.

But having optimistic standards can help us break any problem ... and in the end influence the energetic field of any situation, event .. or even the energetic field of other people.

And when i use the term ... energetic field ... i mean the environment itself, with all its attributes that defines everything in a certain way.

I can give a simple example.

I was in a morning in my garden, reading a book.

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... a non ending story

I was on a chair, in a specific place from my garden ... and i use to use that place by almost 10 years.

From that point, i see the beauty of my garden in a specific way, but because it was a very hot day, and the sun came in that point, i had to move the chair in a different place from the garden, not to stay anymore in the sun.

I was amazed.

I almost saw a different garden from that position.

I loved it ... but everything was a totally different perspective.

This was a simple case scenario ... seeing even something beautiful, from a different angle and almost believe is something else.

But in theory, and even in practice, we can have even negative perspectives totally metamorphosized into positive one.

We can change the script of any scenario, by re-evaluate everything ... just by expecting of getting a positive result ... the one we desire.

This is how, only by having an opened mind, ignoring the statistical datas from your past, the one that defines the probability of having a certain scenario ... we can actually influence, but also change the reality itself.

And what we define as miracle ... is in fact just changing the believe into the fact that ... life can be also the way we dare to dream.

Truth be told, the reality can be created or even re-created in any way we want it to happen.

All we need to do is to connect to that energetic field, which actually means ... be one with the present moment ... and expect as everything should happen in a specific way that you want.

Even the miracle itself is just a different result ... the one that we had in mind and wanted.

So ... realities can be defined, redefined, but also written in any specific way.

A hollywoodian movie ... has amazing scenes and all the scenes are a telling the details of the story ... so that it will have a powerful message, but also powerful impact on you.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

You connect with the reality of those scenes, but most probably the same scene was filmed by 5th - 7th ... even 15th times, till they considered they had the perfect one.

The same way, certain events could be redefined by us, just by meditating, finding the best solution for that event ... and then implemented in the real life.

And try ... and try again ... till the moment it just happens.

And the life can look like a hollywoodian movie also ... by using the power of re-evaluation, re-defining and keeping an opened mind, expecting all the time positive scenarios for our lives.

We are the creators of our reality ... by conscious or unconscious thoughts ... but in the end we should keep in our mind that what looks like a negative script, might be just a life lesson ... not finding yet the right path in life ... but every scenario can be re written in the way we want it to happen.

The key?! I mean the key of getting out of the labyrinth ... is connecting to that reality ... that energetic field ... and have great expectations from it.

So ... even if you don't know it yet ... there is an art of influencing reality and you can learn it.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

**Best case scenarios ... can be real.
It's just a decision.
The decision of opening your heart
while acting on the stage of your own life.**

It happens i know a story about a couple married by more than 15 years.

The guy was trying to influence his wife in different ways so that she will act in a certain way ... as he wanted.

He had a vision, of the perfect case scenario for his wife, but no matter what he was trying ... he was not seeing that change in his house.

He knew about manipulation.

He knew about the persuasion.

He knew how to apply the law of attraction.

Basically he knew all the tricks ... but no matter what he was trying he was not getting a long term result close to what he wanted.

Actually ... a guy knowing how reality can be influenced ... had no result at all.

He proved himself that he is just a theoretician ... and has no idea about practicing anything what he knew.

But one day a miracle was happening.

They were expecting at their house, a close relative that was coming from a foreign country.

The wife started to clean the house, the garden, the car ... and everything related to them was looking perfect.

The wife even pretended that she loves her husband.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

She was speaking to him in such a beautiful way, that for a moment he even thought that his wife started to use drugs or lost her mind. It was totally illogical what was happening.

All he was expecting to get in all those years of marriage ... one day just happened.

"So .. he said to himself ... i was thinking for such a long time for the perfect case scenario in a marriage ... and i was right.

It can be real.

You probably .. just need to wait.

For my case took 15 years ... which might look as an eternity ... but it worth it!"

But ... the guy was so, so naive.

He was the kind of profile that was reading thousands of books and was living in that imaginary world of books.

His wife did not changed.

She did not care about her husband at all ... and neither about his intentions of living the ... perfect life ... which she actually believed that is only an illusion.

The lady was obsessed about ... what the world in that case her relative that came and stayed for a while at her house ... what is going to think about her.

She was obsessed of creating the illusory perfect scenario ... as her aunt to believe that she is living the perfect life.

More than 2000 years ago, Seneca was telling us about the unseen strange energy of ... what we think that others think of us and its importance.

The same importance ... maybe even more powerful ... you can see it nowadays anywhere in the world.

You will find people that try to influence reality in different ways ... only as one day they will be in the position of living the perfect case scenario ... which is the actually the perfect life they dream about.

But you will also see people obsessed of how the others are perceiving them, their lives and everything related to them.

The obsession itself is to create kind of a personal brand that is

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

defined ... by perfection.

Has the perfect look.

Has the perfect partner.

... the perfect job.

... the perfect kid.

... the perfect house.

... the perfect vacation.

Etc etc.

Everything runs around the word ... perfect.

But this illusory perfection ... is not just part of a scenario that we present to the world.

... and social media helps a lot for that.

So ... in the end i could say that we just live, like the 2 partners from the story, between the desire of having the perfect life and making the others believe we live the perfect life.

But we always forget, even if we try in so many ways to influence reality ... that life should not be perfect ... or look perfect ... but be ... real.

And if it is something real ... that comes from deep of our hearts ... one day we could realize that we actually live the perfect case scenario.

It's just a decision ... the decision of acting in life with the opened heart.

**Don't follow the rules!
... just follow the heart!**

I wondered myself many times why the Universe ... God ... Allah .. the Supreme Intelligence ... just choose the name that you prefer ... let the human being have this balance between thoughts and feelings ... brain and heart.

Sometimes is much too complicated and many times we actually don't know what to choose.

Or maybe there is nothing to choose at all.

Following rules ... certain paths ... is the way the human being is living life.

But between the rules ... the dogmatic way of being ... we have certain moments when we let the heart influence our lives.

Let's say we let the heart ... sing ... and do whatever wants to do. But it's a circle.

After the courage of following the heart, we just come back to the dogmatism ... and choose again the things we need to choose.

No one told us that the rules are made to be broken and we prefer to play on the scene of life just as the others are doing.

We align ourselves to the standards ... forgetting that the only true rule in life should be to connect to the inner self and let it influence the decision we take.

The inner self will be maybe in total conflict with the outer self ... the Ego ... but will send the right sign through the heart.

Call it intuition, connection whatever ... but the answer will be there.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

If you ignore it ... if you prefer to stay blind ... this might be also a decision ... but don't really know it a good one.

Life is beautiful!

We should decide only what is the best for us ... the perfect scenarios, and let the heart influence our decision.

Think with the brain ... but always let the heart decide.

**Introvert + extrovert = a total mess?!
... or maybe just a different
reaction than we thought?!**

An introvert is a person that believes is not able to influence the current reality.

The extrovert is a person that is doing exactly the opposite, trying to dominate reality.

The extrovert ... use the term ... influence ... to sound better, but actually love the word ... dominate.

But what really happens when an extrovert meets with the introvert?! Who is controlling the scene?!

Well ... of course that the extrovert will start the chapter, will try to run the show ... but after a short time he understand that the introvert, especially if is a lady will not be in there anyway.

She is present physically, but not in connection with the extrovert.

On the other hand ... the funny thing is that the extrovert realize after a while that all what he controls is actually ... nothing.

A scene ... with the extrovert acting in a certain way, specific to his style, but the introvert ... is not a spectator.

The reaction between the 2 styles is a strange one ... difficult to be described.

A total mess?!

Or just a different reaction than we thought about till now?!

I somehow believe that the introvert and the extrovert could be teachers one for another.

One is trying to influence reality too much, the other one is doing nothing in that direction.

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... a non ending story

One is trying to over connect and dominate everything in the present moment ... the other one is not connecting at all with the scene of life, ignoring everything happens around.

You see ... sometimes the Universe is sending into our lives ... different kinds of people, even the ones having opposite styles than we have ... just to see other kinds of acting, to keep the right balance about how we feel and act on the timeline of our lives.

So ... in the end i should say that the reaction between an extrovert and an introvert will always be a strange one ... probably no one of them will understand the real lesson ... the message behind the message.

This need of influencing or not influencing an energy field where we activate ... should be kept at a certain level, but maybe this is an art and not everybody is an artist ... not even an introvert or an extrovert.

Controlling reality our main obsession

Karl Pillemer, professor at the Cornell University, tried to find an answer for the meaning of life, by talking to 1200 seniors about what they could say about the subject after living so many years in this world.

It was funny that all of them mentioned that they regret that they spent so much time worrying too much for many things that in fact never happened, or if they happened, it was just a light version of those apocalyptic scenarios.

The problem for us, the ones that are not seniors yet, the ones that we still act on the stage of life in a very active way ... is that we do the same as them.

We worry about the fact that reality is so strange that we actually don't even know what could happen ... in a negative direction.

But we expect as bad things to happen.

In fact we worry so much ... that even when reality is just the way we dreamed to be ... we have the belief that something could appear right away and ruin all the beauty of that dreamed life.

We are obsessed that we can't control reality.

But reality can't be controlled.

The reality ... our own reality in fact ... is the scene where we've been placed by the Universe.

Sometimes i even believe that after the Universe sent us in a specific place and scenario ... smiled and said ... "To understand the meaning of life, you just need to ... survive where i placed you!"

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

But instead of seeing in everything happens, only life lessons ... we are trapped by negativity.

The opposite, the positive thinking ... is the way out of the labyrinth of the illusions.

There are moments when inside of us there is a fight of the positive and negative elements of our being, but we can't understand that we just don't need to control reality.

If something bad needs to happen, it will just happen.

We can call this ... destiny ... but in the end is kind of a forced path for making us understand the real meaning of life.

A person having cancer, for example ... is somehow forced to stop from anything is involved in ... and forget about the illusory life.

A doctor can save the person that has cancer, but will not be able to say to that person ... you are totally healed and cancer will not appear again.

Most probably that person needs to follow more paths for healing: going to the doctor, read books about spirituality, going to the church or energetic therapy, going to a nutritionist etc etc.

Follow all those paths, but having hope in the soul all the time.

Without hope ... any path should be useless to follow, cause the hope is the deep desire from our souls to influence reality in a positive and beautiful way.

Somehow we must make the difference between the terms "control" and "influence" ... control reality versus influence reality.

The day when we understand that we should not lose our time forcing reality go in a certain direction ... but embrace the present moment ... just the way it is ... that is probably the day when we actually start understanding something about the path of awakening. So ... forget about your obsession of controlling life ... and start to meditate about the philosophy behind the art of influencing it, which is actually based on positive principles.

... just think about it!

**The law of attraction is not for idiots
... so be aware of the way you
think and what you think about**

I've been studying the law of attraction, its principles, the way we should apply it ... and saw it as mechanism for having the life we really wanted.

But i understood from the early beginning that not knowing how and when to really use it ... can even ruin our lives.

In fact ... is even worst as that.

We actually use the law actually in our daily life ... not even knowing that the law really exists.

It happens i have a dear friend that is actually very good with the energies and even telling me the future.

Every time i am not on the right path ... she smiles and instead of saying that she ironically says ... "You're an idiot!".

I then realize that actually i am not using the law of attraction in the right way.

Naming me "idiot" ... my dear friend actually tells me to re evaluate the situation and pay more attention to my desires.

Lots of times we want to influence reality, but in fact ... we have lots of silly desires ... with no real sense or value.

It's even a balance between wanting totally different things.

Today we want that ... and tomorrow we want the opposite.

A part of us, that part that dominates us in that moment, tells us ... "i want to divorce".

The next day ... something inside of us is whispering, saying ... "Let

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... a non ending story

me try one more time ... and give a new chance to my marriage". It's kind of a bipolarity in all of us ... in everything is really important. The list with similar examples is infinite and this balance between totally different desires ... just ruins us.

Then i understand why my friend calls me idiot ... from time to time. She sees into the future and knows i am not following a good direction.

She knows i know tricks about the law of attraction and that i am using them to influence reality in a silly way.

Yes ... the law of attraction is a very powerful and interesting mechanism for getting the life that we desire but before even thinking of using it ... we should meditate if the desire itself is something positive in our lives or not.

We should visualize the whole scenario, its implications ... and in the end ask ourselves if we are really willing to pay the price for that dream.

So ... maybe i should mention that an "idiot" is not a silly person ... but a person that is not paying attention to all the details while trying to influence reality.

The law of attraction is a very powerful tool, but maybe the first desire we should have is just to be wise enough while we are using it. So ... be aware of your desires ... and i am sure that you have lots of desires ... cause one day it might just happen.

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**The Universe will first smile
... then laugh ... and say ... "So shall it be!"
... a real story about the script of
financial freedom that actually
took a guy to ... hell, even if
everything looked like the
perfect case scenario**

There are so many stories about financial freedom over the internet, that you might fall in love with the idea.

People from all around the world will tell you all kinds of stories like that.

I even know a guy that is charging 10.000 usd for seminar of 3 days, telling you his story about how he succeeded to buy 1.000 houses.

In fact he charges so much, because is actually telling people the secret about how can someone influence reality for getting such a huge real estate success as him.

But it happens that i also know by a very long time a guy that after 20 years of intensive work, working directly with more than 10.000 clients, losing his mind and all the energy with all those people, decided to invest all his money into real estate ... buying 30 properties and then retire.

It was a very simple plan for financial independence ... cause every day a tenant would pay him for the rent.

One day ... one more payment for his pocket ... which was actually the perfect case scenario for financial freedom.

The guy could not even spend the money.

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... a non ending story

He used to be very modest and sometimes being so busy, he did not even had time to eat ... so he was wondering ... "what could i do with with all those money?"

He was reaching the life of financial independence.

But believe it or not his life as a rentier was more complicated, as he thought.

One house had problems with water, one with electricity, one with the swimming pool, one with the air conditioning etc etc.

Basically ... everyday was something happening, so the big change was actually no change at all.

It was an exchange with a different model of business ... but it was no real change for his life to a model of being more relaxed.

The financial independence actually took the guy to ... hell, even if everything looked like the perfect case scenario for a new life.

So ... like this guy, it also happens to us that we want to change reality with one that might look like the perfect one ... but ...

sometimes the Universe is just laughing of us.

There is no perfect case scenario.

Life itself can be split into different chapters ... but all of them can be the perfect ones if you really know to appreciate the fact that you are alive.

Influencing reality, following a path to a different scenario ... if is really the path for you ... it will work and will make you really happy ... but if is not the path destined to you ... will just not bring the goodies.

Perfect case scenarios are just theories.

In many cases ... the real life ... the one that you live now is actually the best script for you.

All you need to do is just connect to it and enjoy it!

If not ... the Universe will first smile ... then laugh ... and say ... "So shall it be!"

... and all you will do is just exchange a type of life with a similar one.

**Not the reality makes you unhappy
... but the way you see reality**

One day ... I was on the street.

Was walking.

One dog was close to me, but also close to 2 boys.

One was saying ... "wow! Is scary! This dog can actually eat us right away!".

The other boy, the little one, was saying ... "What a beautiful dog! I want to hug him!".

On the street, around us, it was only one dog ... defined by the 2 boys in totally different ways.

I was watching the dog and could not know which of the 2 boys to believe.

My opinion about that scene was influenced by 2 kids ... and i was actually wondering which one was right.

Then ... i realized ... that if 2 little boys could create this balance in my mind ... about defining a dog ... how many other times in my life, i was probably influenced by the others regarding what i thought that was ... my reality.

Actually my reality ... was what other people thought ... not my real thoughts or ideas.

Depends a lot from which point of view we see the scene of life and if we have the gut to be at least neutral regarding reality.

And in many cases, we end up believing that reality can make us unhappy ... not the way we see it.

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... a non ending story

But the way we see it ... is many times influenced by many, many people that live in the same energetic field with us.

So the unhappiness itself is actually induced by the opinions of the others, opinions that actually are not filtered so well by us.

And this is how we live with the illusion that we don't live a beautiful reality and even that we need to exchange it with something else.

But no one bothered to tell us that instead of trying to influence and maybe even completely change the way we live ... we should just change the perspective.

Redefine in fact ... our thoughts.

... and also realize the influence of the others on us ... allow them to do that ... or not ... and why not just remove them from our lives.

Sometimes ... the influences could be a good one.

But in many cases ... we need to open our eyes and pay attention at everything is going on.

The game of influencing reality, but also the one of being influenced by the others ... will be a non ending story.

We should not be happy or unhappy because of the scene from the present moment.

Pay attention to all the details from life ... cause sometimes things are a little bit more complicated as they might look like.

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... a non ending story

Zoom in - zoom out ... and then you will understand how we can actually influence reality

You might have a fabulous car, but a small scratch on it ... will really annoy you.

But the car still looks amazing.

The others will not even notice the scratch, but only remembering about it ... will just fuck your vibe, which actually means that will influence your state of being in a negative way.

So ... the whole picture with the car is great ... the car looks fabulous, but with the zoom in technique, analyzing all the details of the car ... the scratch will be found, analyzed, dramatized ... and in the end destroy the image of the amazing car.

That was a simple example of practicing the zoom in - zoom out technique.

The huge problem when we start to define us and work with this amazing technique ... is that somehow, not really knowing all the details about how to apply those methods ... we remain blocked on the "zoom out" mode.

We see a "scratch" ... any kind of small negative element from our lives, we analyze it and we zoom it in... amplifying all the details to a level where it all might look like a disaster.

The zoom in way of analyzing can be actually used to easily find out what is not working properly in our lives.

The life itself, same as the case with the car ... can be a great one.

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Finding out the things that are not working properly, fix or totally replace them ... and then zoom out again ... that should be the path. But we became too ... hypersensitive ... and we pay too much attention to minor details.

We can't understand anymore that if ... overall things are ok ... that is all it really matters.

We should not identify ourselves... as souls ... with all the details we see.

Defining ... analyzing ... is great.

You understand better your life, your path ... your way of being.

But identifying with any kind of detail is ... probably wrong ... cause in many cases we see only the negative elements and the influence itself can be mainly negative.

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... a non ending story

A small little house or a mansion?! Which one will influence more your state of being?!

My question is ... the house where we live can really influence our lives so much?!

Why people are paying so much attention and spend so much money when it comes about the house?!

Can a house make us happy?!

Is really the house ... the energetic field where we live ... or the story is a little bit more complex than that?

Well ... you can have an amazing house and be unhappy even if you stay in there with your wife and kids and everything might look perfect from outside.

Or you can have a simple house ... stay there with the soul mate and actually be the most happiest person from the whole world.

But i wonder myself, after discussing about this 2 scenarios ... what would you choose?!

The small house or the mansion?!

How do you keep the right balance between the needs of the soul and the desires you have as a human being, that are actually influenced by the philosophy and standards of other people?!

What is more important ... the soul ... or being at the standards?!

What path we should follow?!

Should we look for material greatness and want for us a fabulous house ... or pay attention only to the details that really make us happy?!

Well ... i know one thing for certain.

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... a non ending story

I saw over the years, even friends of mine, that were having amazing houses ... but where totally unhappy ... and i also saw couples in very simple house ... and they had an amazing relationship.

So ... is the beauty of the house influencing a lot our state of being?! Or is just a decision ... to be able to live in any kind of environment, but let yourself influenced only by the spiritual side of life.

We see reality in a certain way ... but we should pay more attention at what is really important in life.

So ... who is really defining the energetic field from your house ... the house itself ... or the people that are living in there?!

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... a non ending story

**Truth be told ... we'd love to control
all the ones around us
... but we fail even controlling ourselves**

Yesss ... we like ... most of us ... control reality.
And that means also control even the people from our lives.
But ... we name this ... influencing them.
Sounds quite motivational.
And we do it so often, that everything becomes a way of acting on the stage of life.
We expect as the others to respect the script we had created in our mind for the current reality.
And ... the next second when the expectations are not really happening in the way we wanted them to be ... we just lose our temper.
We totally dislike we can't influence in a real way ... not the present moment itself ... but long term events ... actions etc.
We still hope that if influencing reality did not work ... we will still find a way in how our scenario will happen.
Don't even think so much, when actually ... influencing ... is becoming in fact ... a real manipulation.
And we start to find ways of controlling everything and everybody, being obsessed about that.
But one day ... having a moment of mental clarity ... we actually have a shock.
We realize we can't control ... not even ourselves.
Not even in simple things.

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... a non ending story

We are trapped in a cage ... where the things are happening just in a specific way ... the statistical one.

There is a clear statistic of how we act at the job, at home, when we are at a party, etc etc etc.

There is a clear definition for everything in our life and the predictability is actually describing the cage of statistical data where we live in.

But ... the Universe is still smiling at us ... and is giving us a clue.

You realize that manipulating the others is not the key ... not even trying to influence them in any possible way.

Maybe the only real solution ... if we try to influence and also control someone ... is do it with ... us.

Mastering ourselves and forgetting about the obsession of controlling reality becomes in fact a better way of living the present moment.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

Influencing reality ... versus ... embracing reality. Which one do you prefer?!

During this lifetime i had so many dreams and goals ... and I've been reading a lot about how i should accomplish them.

But it was quite funny ... in many occasions ... after the desire was accomplished... i had a moment of clarity and saw the stupidity of those desires.

I was working so much to influence the scene of my life ... till i got what i wanted, as in the end to see ... that i was only following a pathless path.

I was trying to influence and change my own life, not being satisfied with my condition from the present moment.

I thought that having the desire as part of my life ... will actually bring me the happiness.

But ... it was just a silly thought.

I've been studying the law of attraction ... and somehow i did not understood that i should pay a huge attention to what i really want for my life.

We all have desires ... but we don't really know to filter them.

Some ... are not even our desires.

It's just a reaction and actually a projection in our life ... of what we had seen to the others.

We've seen that in the real life ... on social media, in books or newspapers etc etc.

But the desire itself was not coming from inside of us.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

We've been somehow influenced by the others and followed a path that was not meant for us.

At the end of the pathless path ... we realized we need to consult our soul ... and have a clear and honest conversation.

"What do you really, really want?!"

What can i do for you ... my dear soul ... to make you happy, cause i know that if you are happy ... i will also feel happy?!"

You see that the end of the pathless path goes ... to your soul.

It's not that the reality is wrong ... and we should embrace it just as it is ... with not so, so many desires as we have nowadays.

A life influenced a little bit more by the inner self ... not by the Ego .. the one that is so connected to the standards of the modern society.

So ... somehow we should decide of how we spend the energy we have for influencing reality ... or we just embrace reality ... and take the energy from there.

How should you influence the ocean ... when you are on the beach?!

How should you influence ... but also why should you influence the forest?! ... when you are in the middle of it ... and hear the songs of the birds.

What do you do in those cases?!

You just embrace reality and enjoy it.

But what if you do the same in the daily life?! ... at the job, at school, at home ... just everywhere you are.

In the end it all becomes a decision of what you actually prefer.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

**If you construct something new using
old elements it will be even more authentic
... but you need to keep
the right balance between old and new**

I am passionate of houses.

In fact i love houses.

Houses are my life.

I once asked an architect how can we integrate a ruin into the architecture of a new building and she made me understand that using old elements will make the architecture even more authentic.

But my next deep question to the beautiful architect was ... "Tell me ... my dear ... what about the "ruins" from our soul?! How do we integrate them in our lives?!"

She smiled ... cause she knew what i am talking about.

I showed her a photo with a ruin ... and suddenly she understood everything about my soul.

The ruin itself ... was me.

I was trying to rebuild my soul.

I was doing huge efforts to influence the curent facts from the reality ... so that i can rebuild a new life.

I really wanted a change ... but there were so many things to be changed that i started to ask myself where should i start from?!

Should i keep the ruins from my soul ... cause i had such a strong background with so, so many events?!

It was a balance in my thinking.

Can we see life the way we see the architecture of a building?!

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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Well ... how easy should be life ... if i could become the architect of my life?!

Plan, implement and influence all the events.

Should be fantastic.

But is it really possible?!

I was speaking with myself and the architect ... in my mind ... but could not find the answer.

Then ... i realized i just needed to continue life ... no matter what is really going on ... and not really care if i can influence or not reality.

**“OMG! You look like a princess and
i am looking for a fairy tale by years.
What shall we really do ... my dear?!”**

She had the look of a princess.

It was almost too late for him to totally redefine his life, but he was still dreaming that life can be a fairy tale and in case this is not possible ... he could manage a parallel life with a beautiful princess. He actually believed that fairy tales can be real.

Not as simple fantasies, but as love stories ... camouflaged into ... love affairs.

He was always agreeing with Freud that wrote a nice theory for all the ones that don't agree with morality.

You see ... Freud was believing that rich people from the beginning of the civilization invested money in a new philosophy of life ... called morality.

They were the first sponsors of the religion ... the one that was trying to promote morality.

The meaning of morality was to protect the rich people ... their material goods ... their wives, their children ... their everything.

So the guy, having protection from his friend Freud ... was thinking of a new theory about how to become happy, if in fact we can't really change in any way the real life.

He accepted ... not actually embracing ... but only accepted the real life just as it was.

He came up with the trick of a mistress in a parallel world.

Believed that he can actually live in 2 energetic fields ... one that needs to be accepted for karmic reasons and one reality where he can

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feel alive.

A reality ... influenced by all his fantasies.

Was it moral?!

Well ... all the people around him were saying no .. but understood that karma was playing around with him ... sending the guy in a reality that looked like the perfect one ... but in fact there was no real happiness for him in there.

The only escape for him was just the decision to live in a fairy tale ... even if it is a parallel world story ... with a mistress ... and i believe that it's too much to judge a person that is accepting reality ... daring in the same time about his dream of being happy.

I also believe that Freud was too abstract even for the nowadays society ... but to really understand life ... and in fact the human being ... we need to keep an opened mind all the time.

No boundaries.

The need of fairy tales ... can be found in all of us ... i mean all the courageous ones.

What if rejection is just a test?!
What if ... NO ... actually means ... YES?!
How do we really manage the influence
of our emotions in front of the rejection?

She looks at him and says ...
"You are just not my type of guy.
I'm not feeling attracted by you!"
He smiles and replies ... "Good bye!"
"Bye" ... and she leaves.

I saw the scene with my eyes.
I could not believe it ... that she had the power to tell him that and
could not understand his calmness.
But what i did not know was that the guy was working in sales for
years.
He even did phone sales.
He was getting one client of 2 phone calls.
When someone was saying him ... "Fuck you!", "Don't want to hear
what you have to say!", "Never dare to call me again!" etc etc etc ...
he was smiling while replying ... "it was a real pleasure to speak with
you, sir!"
So ... the rejection itself ... was accepted by him just as part of the
script.
He knew that his statistics showed that the next phone call will be a
new client.
He realized long time ago that the coin has 2 sides ... and accepted

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things just as they are.

His power of influencing was huge ... cause i knew him by such a long time.

Getting one client from 2 phone calls was a tremendous success.

Inside of him ... he was laughing of the girl that rejected him.

They met one time and she disliked that he left earlier ... and even if he named him "egocentric" ... he realized that after telling her that the whatsapp picture was not representing her ... she exchanged it with a very beautiful one.

He influenced her ... so?!

So the question was ... what if ... NO ... actually means ... YES?!

Knowing to deal with rejection, made him see the other side of the story.

Maybe she wants ... but is not ready yet ... or maybe she is just ... afraid.

The influence on her with the whatsapp picture was happening in an unforced way ... so if an ... yes ... might appear ... she would probably reappear on the scene of their story ... by herself.

In a love story ... all the things ... even influencing the story to a certain direction ... must come without forcing anything at all.

He knew that if it's actually an yes ... he likes her and he will embrace the answer and if it's actually a no ... it's just not a path to follow in life.

So ... just let everything come by itself.

Influencing reality is part of our behavior cause we actually want the things to happen in a certain way ... but you see ... love stories have a different algorithm.

**There is no perfect circumstance
... or if it is one ... that's your current reality**

It happens i have a friend that i chat with him all the time about philosophy, but also about ... women.

He strongly believes that you can find the perfect lady ... only and only if you are part of a certain environment.

That means ... have a specific circle of friends, go in certain coffee shops ... or restaurants ... or clubs etc etc.

Basically he believes that you can meet the perfect woman ... just in certain circumstances.

But i use to walk a lot, sometimes in the city center, and i see lots of beautiful ladies in there.

In fact i see so many ... that i wonder myself ... how the hell can a free man make the selection?!

What should be the real criteria for that?!

I also have a theory ... and my friend is always laughing of me hearing it ... that if it is to meet her ... you can even meet her at the supermarket, while buying eggs and mineral water.

Of course you already understood that me and my friend are not teenagers anymore ... but we still dream like the guys of 16 ... at the perfect fairy tale with the most amazing woman from the universe.
... both of us!

Is it natural?!

I believe so ... and is our fundamental right to dream about anything we actually want.

On the other hand the truth about how you can actually meet the

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perfect partener ... is somehow in the middle.

We sometimes need special circumstances, but if is to happen ... it will happen anyway ... anywhere.

It is in our powers to influences some of the circumstances ... of the curent reality ... but life is so strange ... so difficult to be understood that ... without the agreement of the Universe ... certain paths will come only at a certain time ... or maybe will just never come.

We should probably keep in mind just the concept of the perfect partner ... repeat it as a mantra from time to time ... or even pray for it.

The law of attraction is available even for love stories ... not only for money or other silly desires ... so ... ask ... believe ... receive.

And yes ... the meeting can happen even at the supermarket ... but forget to mention that you need to be a lucky guy for that!

Influencing reality ... just by expecting great things to happen

The truth about the truth is that we don't really understand the power of our minds.

... but first, let me tell u great story for better understanding this theory.

It looks like there were 2 young businessmen.

They were pioneers of the Internet and somehow without actually knowing so much about business, founded a new company together. They started to have clients, but somehow things were not so great as they expected.

But one day ... another young guy, who actually was a client of the company ... became partner with them.

They were 3 now and expected as because of the infusion of financial capital, the company to have a quantum jump.

And this is actually what happened.

Started to have hundreds and then thousands of new contracts and it all became a huge financial success.

They had 4-5 times more employees and were expecting to grow more and more.

But, not really understanding what happened that the company changed so much, the 2 partners that founded it, started to daily chat about the fact that the 3rd partner was doing ... nothing.

He was actually buying to the employees from his own money ... the greatest pizza from the city, was making jokes with them, was the dj of the company, cause they were listening music in there all the time etc etc.

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But ... he was not doing anything for the company, in a regular way ... as talking to the clients, taking care of the projects ... and so on.

One of the other 2 partners was dealing with hundreds of small clients and the other one was dealing with important clients.

They had lots of things to do ... from the morning to the night ... and was quite frustrating to see their new partener ... not helping them with anything at all.

But the new guy ... was actually a person that was meditating a lot, knew about the law of attraction and how it can be used in a company for bringing huge amounts of money ... actually knew everything about bringing abundance ... by the power of his mind.

The other 2 guys were blinds.

They never paid attention at how the company was before this guy came to them ... and how it became after he entered as a partner in a company.

Later on ... they split the company in 2 parts and the expert in the law of attraction followed another path.

Only years later ... one of the 2 founders of the company understood the power of that influence from the 3rd guy ... just by using the power of meditation.

He was influencing reality ... just by expecting great things to happen. It all looked like he was doing nothing ... but for a huge success ... working was not enough.

The 2 founders worked a lot before he came into the company and worked a lot after he left ... but that tremendous success never came again to them.

Maybe it was just a coincidence ... but i think we should try meditation ... at least as an experiment.

**The huge power of internet.
Is it a positive or a negative
influence over our lives?!**
Well ... don't know what to say.

I've been involved even from the beginning in the internet business. The influence that the Internet has had in our lives is really wide, it has managed to insert itself in every space where each person develops, from sharing a moment with a friend, with a partner, with the family, with the workgroup, sending photos via instant messaging to ordering a pizza or buying a phone.

Weather good or bad ... the Internet can influence lives.

Things evolved so much, that when we say internet, we actually think about our mobile phones.

But i wonder myself why a guy as Steve Jobs, which could be named as one of the fathers of smart phones ... why he did not let his kids use those phones?!

Well ... i believe because they somehow get our full attention and makes us be absent from the real life.

All around, where you should look ... you see everybody totally connect with the mobile phone.

Is actually an extension of the body ... and almost can't survive without it.

Recently i've been in a short vacation.

I prepared everything 3 days before leaving, so that when i am away no one to disturb me with urgent issues.

I actually arranged everything except one thing ... to pay my phone bill.

I arrived in vacation ... i slept ... then woke up... i was drinking my

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coffee and instead of enjoying the nature around ... i opened the internet ... but surprise.

It was not working.

They cut it, because i forgot to pay them the bill.

The Universe was arranging things in a beautiful way ...so that i can stay in my short vacation to totally relax ... with no internet.

But i was ... mad.

How the hell could that happen?!

I realize in the next second that even if i don't smoke, don't drink alcohol, don't use drugs ... i still have a huge addiction and i can't survive without being connected to the internet.

It became something similar with the air.

We can survive for one or 2 days without eating ... but waking up with no internet around ... should be like hell.

Have we arrived in a strange era?!

Is it dangerous having this strong connection between technology and the human being?!

Well ... too many questions.

For the moment ... i just laugh of myself.

I thought i was mastering all my behaviors, that i have no addiction at all, that i am on a path when i understand but also influence the life only in the way i wanted ... but ...

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Just keep the right balance between influencing and being influenced

We are so influenced by the world around us ... but also influence it if we are connected with the present moment.

And i keep wondering myself if this art of influence and being influenced is not one of the main lessons of life.

But we are not paying attentions to the details and having a mix of ignorance and arrogance ... we just ignore what is going on.

And guess what?!

The path of life, that we follow ... the one that we believe ... is a path decided by us ... just change its direction depending of the meaning and the intensity of that influence.

Truth be told ... being influenced is good sometimes.

We need that ... but we just need to see and analyze properly the values of that influence.

The probability of not being the right influence always exists and we should not ignore this detail.

Also ... influencing the world around us ... with positive or negative energies depends a lot by the frequency where we are at that moment.

And we should keep in mind that the world needs the positive influence ... cause it is enough of negative interactions all around.

What i want to say ... is that we need to somehow filter all the time ... the way we influence, but also the one of being influenced.

We need to use our conscience all the time, and be aware at this non ending process.

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A life of a kid playing football, loving this sport and believing he can be a great football player ... can be influenced in a totally negative way by his friends laughing of his dream.

The dream itself can be dissolved little by little or even in a second.

The right partner in life, can help an individual to keep his optimism in all the difficult moments.

... or lose his positive energy.

We want it or not, the influence exists ... in and out of us.

Learning the art of influence is a ... must.

But also keeping the right balance for this process ... is extremely important.

We need to keep our inner spirit alive ... probably through solitude ... so that we always have the best inner guidance.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

**The perfect scene.
The best actors.
But is this the trick of
getting the real connection?**

We were at the restaurant ... very close by the table where an interesting guy and his beautiful partner, a real lady ... i should say, were enjoying the beauty of being tother.

A bottle of wine, 2 glasses, a cake ... fabulous music ... the perfect scene for seducing her.

We were discussing philosophical issues, mainly how the reality is actually influenced by different factors.

... i mean ... influenced in a positive way, so that the atmosphere to be fantastic.

We were drinking our coffees and suddenly looked to each other ... cause we understood that the guy next to us ... knew much more about influencing reality as we knew.

The fabulous wine ... that tasty cake ... the music that was actually talking about ... love ... were all generating an energetic field ... the perfect environment for ... a perfect date.

I knew very well the theory.

A younger friend of us ... told me long time ago ... "If you want to seduce her, just go to a beautiful restaurant ... spend money without being afraid that you will not succeed to seduce her ... and then she will be yours".

It was a great ... trick ... and it really work, because i was watching the smart guy and that beautiful lady.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

They were not a couple ... you could see that, but they were feeling great together.

He was a guru of influencing reality ... and me and my friend could not believe than even that we studied so much the subject ... we actually never implement those tricks.

Then the waiter came.

275 dollars ... a bottle of wine and a cake.

You find it expensive, isn't it?!

Well ... i thought so too ... but i was then comparing to how much money people are paying to the therapist ... just to get rid of unhappiness ... not for feeling great ... just to somehow remove depression.

The couple left the restaurant.

My friend, the one i was with, starts to tell me about his date from last week.

He was in the same park, where the restaurant was ... but he was walking with the lady he was dating with ... and then they stayed on the bench for about 3 hours, talking and enjoying the view of the lake.

Guess what happened?!

Well ... i am laughing of him, cause he knew the trick of spending 275 dollars on a bottle of wine and a cake ... but he preferred to ... the old way of connecting to a lady.

My friend failed. He tried the natural way ... and failed.

I would even define him as a loser when it comes about acting on the stage in a love story.

But ... then a moment of awakening appears for a second.

So ... after the restaurant, the guy that was next to us ... seduced the lady.

My friend, staying and admiring the lake, while trying to connect to the soul of that beautiful lady ... failed.

But the question is ... what happens with the guy from the restaurant ... after the magic of that perfect scene, induced by the few intelligent artificial elements ... disappears?!

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

Well i start to believe that real relationships should be based on natural circumstances.

In the beginning is important to find the connection, not by inducing it ... just by finding if it exists or not.

You don't need the perfect scene to be happy.

You don't need to be an actor to influence reality in a way that will generate the script of a hollywoodian movie.

Just be real.

Let everything come by itself.

See first if there is a connection between the 2 of you and then ... the perfect elements of the scene from the love story will appear by themselves.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

**Well ... i just don't like my life.
What the hell can i do?!
Would you give me some tips & tricks?!**

It happens i have a dear friend that was in jail for a year, in a prison close to Paris.

He told me the whole story.

First week, in the basement from the Police of Paris ... was horrible.

But ... after this week ... he was transferred for a year to another prison ... where life was ... fantastic.

I was listening to him and could not believe it.

Actually he was from a very wealthy family from France and things were arranged as even if he will stay in there for one year ... to be treated as a prince.

He could order to eat anything he ever wanted.

Ask from time to time as his wife to visit him.

He was playing poker, mini golf, football.

He was living one year of relaxation.

After a while he realized he is not stress anymore, as he used to be in the past because of his curent businesses.

His brother was taking care of everything and somehow he was having a forced vacation, but everything was great.

My friend ... had a very powerful ability to readapt in any condition.

Of course, that he was lucky enough cause his family could arranged the things so that he can have the best treatment a prisoner could have.

But still ... he was in jail.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

Lots of people are living in a free world, they have all the possible conditions they could have ... but ... still they can't adapt not even to those perfect conditions and ... just enjoy it.

If you ask them ... what is missing from their lives to be happy ... they would not be able to give you a straight answer.

It's silly ... cause we don't even know why we are unhappy.

We can't find any trick at all ... to influence life for a better reality ... but many of us ... not even thought of the idea of tips and tricks.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

The looking of a powerful person ... but a mind of a scared to death person

Today i believe reality is just a perception.

I can see it as something beautiful ... and the same scene could be seen as something negative, by all the others.

It happens i met few weeks ago an interesting guy that i chat with from time to time.

First time when i saw him ... i got scared of him.

He looks so scary, that laughing a little bit with him ... i said ... "Please don't beat me".

He smiled.

He was scary, but knew also to smile.

I am not scary ... but i don't know to smile.

He used to be a bodyguard in London, for more than 10 years ... for very important persons ... politicians came from other countries, princes and princesses from rich families from Asia or Africa ... and lots of others important people that came with different reasons in UK.

He told me all kinds of strange stories from his professional life from there.

Every time, after he finished a job he was starting a process of erasing all the informations of what he saw.

He explained me that he always wanted to split the professional and the personal life.

But ... it was quite funny that every time we were discussing something ... he saw the worst case scenario in what we discussed about.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

As a bodyguard, he needed to be optimistic, but also keep in mind all the time ... worst case scenarios.

The problem today ... for my friend was that he was seeing the dark side in everything around us.

He was big as a mountain, but scared to death as a kid who watched a scary cartoon movie.

He was not a body guard anymore, but even if he tried so much, for so many years to erase the informations from his professional life ... the influence was huge.

The damage was done ... in his way of thinking, analyzing, defining ... but also living the normal life.

I could not believe ... that a so powerful guy ... could get scare of any element from life ... and somehow create a script .. about how that element, even if is so unimportant, is being able to create a ... catastrophe.

And so, so, so many others are doing the same.

Even if they look so strong ... their minds mix all the worst case scenarios with the real life ... believing and expecting bad things to happen.

We do not understand we need ... positive influence for us.

Negativity is everywhere ... anyway.

The dogmatism ... is just not letting us live the life we should live

I have a dear friend of 20, from the far away India, that is always remembering me by the religious and moral rules of life.

I actually hate the dogmatic thinking, but i believe that even refusing certain ideas, just because you simple don't like them ... can be defined as dogmatic behavior.

The problem of being influenced by what society thinks about certain things is huge.

But how we learn what is this world about?!

Well ... first ... we get informations about what is going on in here ... from the family, friends and all the people from our lives.

Later on ... instead of accumulating so, so many informations ... we should just experience life.

What i am saying is that we should make a switch and try to not see life throw the eyes of the world but just experience the world.

We are influenced a lot ... which if we are lucky enough and get positive influence from the others ... is good, but ... usually the influence is not all the time positive.

So ... what we should do?!

Well ... i think for a while ... we should also experience life without dogmatism and even without morality, cause this last one is a chapter from the book of dogmatism.

Just experience ... everything you want ... even bad things.

You should not let yourself be influenced by nothing ... and by nobody.

Let yourself ... be wild.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

In fact ... just be yourself, the one that the inner soul is telling you to be, not caring of what others might think of you and your behavior.

Dare to experience that ... just for a while.

It will open new perspective for you.

Dogmatism is good for a while.

Applying morality ... the same ... but we need to see the beautiful and the dark side of life to understand what life is really about.

Enjoying experiences of any kind ... will help us evolve from the spiritual point of view ... even if it might look as a something strange.

What else should i say ... except the fact that we should dare to be ... wild ... even if this will take us out of the usual standards of the human being.

**The change should come
... from your attitude**

I was in the oil station, waiting to pay.
The lady was so slow ... that i became annoyed of her.
I could not believe i had to wait so much.
My reptilian brain was almost activated and wanted to tell her: "Fuck you! Who the hell hired you in here?! I never met such a slow person as you!"
Just before opening my month ... something inside of me whispered ... "Please be calm and be nice to her!"
I was arguing during my lifetime with hundreds of people ... so one more person ... was nothing.
But ... i was thinking ... maybe we should never meet again ... so who cares?!

Something calmed me and instead of speaking in an ugly way to her, i've been just ironic ... saying ... "Have you ever thought of changing your job?! Maybe something related to arts?! Painting?! Sculpture?! ... something as that.
In art ... you never need to hurry.
You should be really good for that ... cause it looks you never hurry, even if so many clients are waiting in here."
She became annoyed of me and could not believe i was talking like this to her.
I actually wanted to wake her up and i am totally convinced that there were lost of people into the past that spoke to her in a totally un respectful way if this was her real way of serving clients.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

But i was glad that instead of speaking ugly i was just ironic.

I was glad because it was a small prove that i am not so connected anymore with my silly reptilian brain.

I am not acting in a proper way ... but still ... i am on the good path.

Then ... after i left the oil station, i had a philosophical question in my mind ... what the hell is the meaning of those one time meetings ...

for me ... but also for the lady?!

What is the real influence on our lives?!

Is it just a nonsense?!

The real answer did not came yet to me, but i understood that change should come ... from our attitude ... and this was something to think about me, but also the lady.

Immoral acts reveal ... hidden desires

A friend of mine from UK, has a very interesting story, that somehow redefines the way we should see immortality.

I speak with him on the phone 2-3 times a year, but in the past we used to spend lots of time together.

He is what a woman should define as ... a real playboy.

He loves women ... adores them and could not imagine life without them.

He has an addiction for beautiful ladies ... especially for the young ones.

In the real life, he has a beautiful wife, 2 amazing kids, a gorgeous house and an amazing car.

He actually has the perfect life ... but still inside of him is this strange addiction for other ladies.

He never considered this as being an immoral thing.

But today, my dear friend ... felt himself trapped into a love story ... with an amazing 20 years old girl.

He started to be afraid that the story will influence him and he will leave the perfect life he has at home, until he found a new trick.

He spoke with a friend of him, and then he tried to convince her that they should have sex in 3 ... him, his friend and her.

She refused, but in the end ... because he asked her for so many times, she said yes.

The next moment ... he considered she is not anymore that special woman that he saw in such a beautiful way, for such a long time.

He was explaining with so many details ... that even if she is so beautiful and she likes her so much ... he feel released ... and does

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... a non ending story

not feel anymore that huge influence of switching the perfect life from home with the perfect life with the young lady.

It was quite funny.

The guy had 2 perfect lives ... and was actually afraid that he will abandon the wife and kids because of the adventurous love story he had now with the other one.

The trick ... of "sharing" the young lady ... somehow saved him and he was happy explaining me that he is safe now.

On the other hand ... all those immoral facts defines hidden desires, very difficult to be understood if we are not honest with ourselves.

Why is my friend still cheating his wife when he already has the perfect life?!

What are the reasons that influenced him to do this?!

But also ... why he runs away by that perfect life with the amazing 20 years old girl ... and used such an immoral trick to save himself?!

Maybe ... he has an addiction for perfect case scenarios, but in the same time is scared of them.

And the Universe is laughing behind his back and introduce him only ... in perfect stories.

Even the humans have a “pedigree” ... but a mental one

He was talking with a friend, telling him that he was dating with that beautiful young lady.

He was amazed of her ... but his friend not wanting to disappoint and also not offend him ... was listening politely and just reply at the end ... “ Same as horses ... us ... the humans ... we have also kind of a mental pedigree. Be aware that ... in my opinion ... she is not having the right one.”

He was not understanding the message, cause was too happy to understand what his friend wanted to say.

That guy was in love with horses and all the time he was looking for all kinds of informations about horses.

But what is a pedigree for horses?!

A pedigree chart **portrays a horse's family tree**. You'll see charts included in advertisements of horses for sale and stallions at stud, in sales catalogues, and farm brochures. When you research an individual horse, a certificate of registration (the “papers”) establishes that animal's identity.

But the question is ... can a human have a mental pedigree ... as the guy just said to him?!

Well ... sometimes a metaphor helps us express everything in a much beautiful way ... so that in fact even if we offend someone ... we should do it in a beautiful way ... to sound more as an advice.

You see, the pedigree represents the past ... the history of that past.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

Is something that defines everything in a certain way ... and it can let you predict the behavior, but also the future behavior according to the events from the past.

To the humans ... the same principles can be applied ... if we see everything from the mental point of view.

But i also believe that people can change.

The influence of the past will always be there ... and will look like a time bomb whose detonation is triggered by a timer ... but a timer that we don't know anything about.

So ... the real question is ... should we give credit to the people ... or just believe that the influence of that "mental pedigree" will always be there ... and there is no chance for showing to us only the beautiful side of that soul?!

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

**Not clearly remembering who
she really was, but loving her vibe
... he was starting to seduce her**

Sometimes we just love some of the people we met.

They were speaking on the phone for more than an hour.

They spoke many times, but today it was ... special.

He loved her vibe, cause he influenced his vibe in a great way, but he was not remembering who she really was.

They met few years ago, but he met during this time so many people that he was not actually remembered her ... as a person.

Knew her voice ... and also remembered her as a spirit ... but not as a woman.

He could not remember, even if he was thinking so much ... if she was beautiful or ugly, slim or fat, blonde or brunette nothing.

It was like his mind had absolutely no information about her look, even if both of them discussed that they met 2-3 times in the past.

But loved her voice, her attitude ... the connection with her ... and in fact ... her everything.

It was such a great conversation that ... he realized that he likes her a lot, even if in a weird way ... he was not remembering about her look.

He looks on whatsapp and sees a picture with a landscape.

He asks her why she does not have a picture ... but she realized in the next second ... the truth ... that he is not remembering her.

But weird ... he already started the process of seducing her.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

She liked what was going on, but he was wondering how the hell he could be influenced so much about her vibe ... that not even remembering her look ... he was feeling a strange desire of having her.

He was seduced by her vibe ... cause he wanted a vibe as her vibe. The story started ... or maybe it will just stop the next day ... but the simple fact of spending some moments with her ... made him happy ... and he was forgetting how it was that amazing feeling. A beautiful or an ugly lady ... who knows?! But the vibe my God ... the vibe was amazing ... and now his vibe was the same.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

**The best case scenario is as a real
connection with another person
... to exists from the beginning ... not to build it**

There are many times when we believe that we are real creators and same as we can build anything we want ... we can also build the connections with other souls.

We strongly believe that we can influence anything we have in mind ... but we don't realize the difference between natural and artificial.

It happens i know a guy that had in his life 3 women.

One was the wife ... and he had no connection at all with her.

During the time, he tried few times to create the connection ... but he failed all the time.

The second one ... was his mistress.

He had such a great connection with her, that he could not believe it could be real.

But the third one ... was a new lady he recently met ... and just because he talked with her few philosophical issues ... he had an illusory idea that he can connect to her ... in a very short time.

The guy ... had a theory ... a silly one in my modest opinion ... that we, the humans, can build the connections with the other humans.

But ... guess what?!

He was not her type.

He was rich ... and she wanted a rich guy.

He was a philosopher ... and he was a great one.

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... a non ending story

But he needed in her life ... something ... to take her out right away from the huge depression that she had.

In the end ... connecting to her ... just failed ... even if the start was a great one.

His life was now split in 3 paths ... no connection at all, a natural amazing connection and an artificial one that was kind of a great connection - no connection at all.

His final decision?!

Not knowing what to do, not understanding anything at all ... but still believing that he was greater than the Universe ... instead of just stopping and enjoying the path of the amazing relationship with his mistress ... he was still balancing between the wife, the mistress and other beautiful ladies.

But ... he was just a lost guy.

A lost one ... because he could not take a decision ... just choose the path of least resistance.

Contradictory desires ... just chance the course of life

It's quite important to understand that the course of life is strongly influenced by the power of our desires.

In many situations we are in the same scene with other people also.

Could be ... a brother, a parent, a friend the spouse.

We have what is called relationships ... of any kind.

But you see ... we consider relationships are easier only if we control them.

Somehow we feel the need of dominating the scene itself, but also of the persons that are in the same scene with us.

And i keep wondering myself why?!

Because, in fact, we have contradictory desires and all we care is that all those desires to become real.

We don't really care of anything the other side wants ... no matter who's that person.

But the other side ... is actually like a mirror. Wants the same thing and cares about the same thing ... his/her own desires.

Is almost like mixing oil with water and we keep wondering why?!

So what happens when you try to mix oil and water? **The water molecules attract each other**, and the oil molecules stick together.

That causes oil and water to form two separate layers. Water molecules pack closer together, so they sink to the bottom, leaving oil sitting on top of the water.

Actually the relationship itself ... should be a cocktail of energies ... of those 2 or more people involved but ends up as the wish of mixing water with oil.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

You will see ... the impossible of mixing contradictory desires ... and the influence of that on the scene from the real life ... will look like a total mess.

The solution?!

Well ... we actually have 2 options.

"Smell the taste" of the desires ... and then see if you really need to go on that path together ... the path called relationship.

If you think is not a good direction ... just don't follow it and try to find other things.

But ... if you already see the meaning of the contradictory desires ... continuing should be just silly, no matter who that person is.

You could simple change the course, otherwise the Universe will change the course of life in unexpected ways ... that sometimes we won't really like.

You are what you actually do ... in your daily life

You see ... drinking everyday you become an alcoholic.

Making sport everyday ... you become a sportiv.

But ... i wonder myself if writing everyday ... you actually become a writer?!

A dear friend of mine ... that already wrote few books till now amazed me while telling his story of how he became a writer.

We were 6-7 writers in a beautiful restaurant from the city center.

We were actually talking not about literature, not about philosophy ... but about ladies.

All of us ... we were having a muse ... and the muse was actually the one that was influencing all the ideas.

Our friend started to tell us his long story, about how he started to be a writer.

Being married ... but falling in love with a silly girl from the country side ... he started to write her thousands of lines on the chat.

He was explaining in our million words ... his love for her ... but actually the girl was too silly to listen to all his philosophical ideas.

She was ok as him to become her sugar daddy, but did not imagined that ... as a sugar baby she will be forced to listen so much philosophy.

She was in love with the drugs ... and with the idea as someone to take care of all her needs.

But he was so deep in love with her ... and became blind at the fact that he was writing messages that she was not reading.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

He was speaking with ... the walls.

Few years later ... he falls in love again ... but even if she loved him a lot ... their love story was an impossible one.

He writes her love letters.

She writes him ... lots of love letters.

The love story ... becomes almost a shakespearean love story ... but missing her so much ... he becomes a writer.

Writes one book.

Then another one.

And another one.

All the books were about her ... his absolute obsession.

She influenced his life in such a powerful way that instead of being interested only about money ... he was actually interested only about writing.

One year ... and she changed the course of his life.

A businessman that was in love with the money ... became obsessed only by writing and reading books.

He heard that a lady can change a man's life ... but he could not believe how things changed.

He started to sale 2-3 books a day.

Not much ... but he was not speaking with the walls anymore.

He was writing to influence the world, even if that meant only 2-3 pers a day for the moment.

So ... this is how a nice path of life starts.

He started with the beautiful silly country girl, writing her ... amazing illusory love letters ... continued with that gorgeous lady ... so that the final result to be ... speak with beautiful ladies from all around the world ... his readers.

Funny ... but true!

Life is strange ... but ... we actually never know where the paths of the present will take us.

**The problem with the negative paths is
that sometimes ... they look as positive
paths and we even believe that the Universe
arranged that but He was just laughing**

It says that the meaning of life is the awakening ... from the spiritual point of view.

To go to the level of awakening ... you need to understand the illusion of life.

The more you evolve as a soul ... the stronger the illusion will be.

You will see all kinds of things that look so negative ... but in fact the meaning is always just a lesson of life, to better understand what the illusion is.

And it will look so damm real.

You will even blame the Universe for treating you in such a negative way ... not understanding why if you've asked for the best life can offer you ... the supreme awakening ... why you've got such a negative path ... with so many troubles and negative emotions ... reactions ... events.

You actually start to believe that you don't understand anything at all from what is going on around you.

You even believe that it's a misunderstanding of communication and that you need to repeat again the prayers ... or the mantras ... or whatever way of communication you have with the Universe.

It's ... unbelievable.

You start to think that everything is wrong around you ... and even that you are in a conspiracy that is ruining your life.

Then you see a change ... a positive one.

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... a non ending story

But soon after ... a negative one again.

A strange balance between positive and negative ... that reveals your unstable way of being.

There are moments when the path it's of absolute beauty ... but also lots of moments ... when the opposite is happening.

You are somewhere in the middle, not knowing how to define your life in the present moment.

You actually are at the influence of positive and negative ... but you can't define the moment in a certain way.

All it's a strange mix of energies, but the balance created by those events ... ruins you emotionally.

You even start to believe that the Universe is laughing of you but all you see it's just a life test ... and you fail watching the illusion but feeling is so real.

So ... what shall we believe?!

Are the negative paths exist?!

Should we follow only the positive ones?!

Or ... 3rd scenario ... the best one probably ... just live life as it it ... smile in front of negative ... which is actually just an illusion and enjoy the positive.

And most important ... live without expectations!

Is karma a bitch or a teacher?!

I wonder myself why we worry so much when we hear the word ... karma.

I saw many people afraid of that ... not really understanding the meaning of the word.

And i heard lots of definitions of karma ... including contradictory ideas ... like "bitch" ... but even a ... "teacher".

Well ... karma is actually based on the concept ... for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction.

Or much simpler... all you see in life is actually a mirror of the inner soul.

But indeed karma looks sometimes as a bitch.

For example someone might like cheating, but is actually the end of the world when is being cheated.

Indeed that person might define karma as a bitch when the loved person cheats him ... but all might actually be ... is a lesson ... a life lesson.

I should even say that to understand life is important to see both sides of the story.

Sometimes in immoral acts we will see weird concepts explained quite easy through the feelings we have.

Will we accept the concept of karma?!

Well ... most probably the Universe will never ask if you accept the concept or not ... but karma will always be present in our lives?!

But is there any way to avoid it?!

Don't think so.

Or maybe ... see the beautiful side of karma ... you could do only positive things ... or you could live like a monk in silence ... practicing the non action and expecting as the Universe to have the same

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

reaction.

But ... for the rest of us ... not knowing how to really act on the stage of life ... things will be strange from time to time.

Today ... i believe we should accept everything happens.

Embrace all the events ... even if it's the mirror of a silly behavior we had in the past.

Karma is not a bitch and not anything similar with the concept ... but a life lesson and nothing more.

The Universe will never want to hurt you ... but the way you might see the lesson present in your life ... will always be an abstract one.

**Keep in mind that you should not
play around with the illusions .
One day you will just become
addicted of addictions.**

There are moments when we feel that we are in total control of ourselves.

We feel so powerful that we believe that nothing can overwhelm us. It happens i know alcoholics that never keep alcoholic drinks in their house, not even if they have guests.

They never enter in bars and in the restaurants they avoid to ask something to drink ... even a mineral water.

They also close all the friendships with the people that usually drink alcohol in a regular way.

Knowing the huge power of this addiction call alcoholism ... they cut all the connections with everything reminds them of alcohol.

In the case of drug addiction is almost the same ... but only few people realize that they need at least a year ... so that the past could be defined as something that they are detached from.

The alcohol, the drugs or any other kind of addiction are in fact illusions that we somehow enjoy at the time we "consume" them but they just somehow ... ruins us.

There are hundreds of ways of being addicted in the modern society ... from using the phone in an exaggerated way, being an workaholic etc etc ... even the wish of always trying to help the others ... but never take care of yourself.

We actually don't know the art of keeping the right balance in life ... at all its important aspects.

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... a non ending story

A weird fact is that there are moments in life when we understand the power and the bad influence of that addiction on us ... and what we do is actually an illusory trick ... change the addiction with another one ... not even understanding what is going on.

We somehow become addicted by addictions.

It's a trap ... but we are blinds and can't see it.

And the illusory power that makes us believe we can control ourselves ... just because we stoped an addition, but in fact we only replaced it with another one ... can let us draw the conclusion that we can control the addictions.

But we are just ... playing around ... and the addictions are laughing of us ... letting us feel that we control the scene ... and we end up all the time being controlled, but also defined ... by the illusions.

**Don't bother to listen to the others
... listen to your inner self**

Ask for an advice and you will receive 1 million advices ... even from people that you met for the first time.

Ask at the same people ... 1 penny to implement those advices ... so that they could be co-authors on the new ideas they want you to implement and ... silence will begin.

You could also ask them to help you for real do the things they said about ... and most probably they will never have the necessary time for that.

I started to analyze the world not through the eyes of my thinking, but through the eyes of my actions.

I asked myself, one day ... have i ever did something for real to really help the people from my life?!

Well ... i did ... i had such moments.

During the time i probably had about 300 employs that worked for me.

I worked with them one to one and gave them lots of advices ... thousands of advices.

I was kind of a teacher and all of them work now in very well known companies ... in important positions.

So ... i spent lots of time, energy and also money to train them ... but all the time i was co-interested into that, cause i wanted to have a very good technical team so that i could make good money with them.

In the end ... i realized that all i did was because i also had a big interest regarding their growth in the area we worked.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

Later on ... i could do similar things only for some family members ... but never for strangers.

But i gave one million advices in my life.

Not one thousands ... not ten thousands but one million.

Today ... i changed a little bit.

Even before i try to think about giving an advice, i ask myself if i have an interest in doing that ... or if i ... really care about that person.

The simple fact of caring ... gives a good energy to the advice itself.

But i learnt to do something better ... instead of coming with my theories trying to illuminate someone i don't even know so well ... i ask the following question ... "what your inner self tells you to do?!"

And i see people that looks so weird at me.

Is almost like explaining them a theory about ufos, but it was just a simple spiritual talk, about connecting and talking to the inner self.

But i continue wondering myself why we need as people to advice us ... when actually the answer can be found just by asking ourselves.

Well ... even if we believe in the theory that inside of us ... there is a soul ... we don't really trust in this connection.

The connection of you ... with your inner ... you.

Someone from the outside world needs to confirm you ... something that you already know.

But we are too silly to see that.

Is probably the most important thing that we should be taught in life ... to connect to our souls ... and trust what it whispers us.

You should not bother to listen to the others ... but you should also not bother to advice the others.

Just ... learn and teach ... the art of connecting to the inner self.

Is a much better way of practicing the art of influencing ... no matter if is about influencing or being influenced.

Practicing the non sense

I've been walking on the streets, in the middle of the night.
It was Saturday night and a very beautiful weather.
While being right in the city center ... i saw at the entrance of Grand Hotel Continental a homeless person about my age.
I smiled a little bit, but somehow with curiosity ... then i was wondering myself ... why is this guy sleeping at the entrance of such a luxurious hotel ... and no one is noticing him?!

It was ... a non sense.
The guy had nothing ... and was sleeping at one of the most expensive hotels from the city.
Maybe, long time ago ... he's been a rich person and wants, in the only possible way ... to taste again that richness from the past.
Yes ... it really was a non sense ... but i then realized he is not the only guy that is staying at the hotel ... that has nothing.
I've been walking few meters more and at the restaurant i saw a beautiful lady ... staying at the same table with a guy that looked like a very wealthy person.
They were not even looking to each other ...not speaking ... and showed no any sign of connectivity at all.
Everything was so ... evident ... that my mind came back in the next second to the homeless person from the entrance.
There were 3 persons in the scene ... that had nothing at all on this world.
Maybe 4 ... if i should include myself.
So ... it was the night of the non sense show ... letting me understand what "nothing" really means ... which in my opinion was actually the study of ... emptiness.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

One of the best hotels ... a homeless person ... 2 wealthy person ... and me.

A weird philosophical equation.

I started to believe that ... the NOTHING ... can influence our lives in such a powerful way ... and ... i was remembering that i knew for such a long time that you could have everything and actually have nothing ... but also have nothing and actually have everything.

Was the homeless person happy that night at the luxurious hotel?!

But ... what about the wealthy guy?!

I was just walking ... like a lost person ... on streets ... having no purpose at all ... or maybe just to purpose of clearing my mind of silly thoughts ... and the meeting with the "nothing" ... became a tasty amusing non sense.

... and i continued walking.

There was nothing better that i could do.

**The curse.
Mud can't be
metamorphosed into gold**

Sometimes we believe ... in change.

Sometimes the change looks ... illusory ... but we still continue to believe that we can make a magic trick ... and that glamour of the life might appear.

We become some kind of alchemist and we really think reality will be soon different.

Well ... alchemy, was **a form of speculative thought** that, among other aims, tried to transform base metals such as lead or copper into silver or gold.

But ... we practice alchemy in a spiritual way.

We have the belief we can influence reality in such a way ... that even if everything looks grey today ... the next day will be repainted into pink.

All negative things, situations, believes ... will be positive ... tomorrow.

We hope that the art of spiritual alchemy is real.

We need that and we cannot afford to be so pessimistic ... to not trust in this new science that we discovered.

But the next day ... we wake up and see that grey is again everywhere.

No one bothered to paint into pink ... not even one element from the scene.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

In fact pink is so unused that you don't even find it in the bricolage shops.

But the hope does not disappears.

You just know that tomorrow is a new day ... and a new chance.

You look around ... and you only see ... mud.

You actually want everything metamorphosed into gold ... but maybe a curse stops this alchemistic process.

Time is passing.

You don't become pessimistic ... but still you realize you need to be realistic.

What looks like a curse is maybe just a message from the Universe ... that the gold exists ... but is not in there.

All you need to do ... is just take the decision on finding gold somewhere else.

Alchemy is just a fake science.

It existed ... but no one really proved they could transform any cheap metal into gold.

You failed ... like the alchemists.

But still ... the gold exists.

... just look somewhere else ... and you might find it!

**Spoiling opportunities ... a real "art"
that we practice so, so well**

Years ago i've met a guy that looked very wealthy.
He just bought at that time a gorgeous mediterranean house, had
fabulous cars and the attitude of a very important person.
He looked like a very powerful man and probably he really was.
I heard lots of stories about him ... that he used to be a pimp and a
drug dealer in UK ... but i ignored all of these because did not knew if
it was true or not.
I interacted very little with him at that time ... but the main attributes
i could see at him were ... a powerful attitude and wealth.
He was about 10 years older than me ... but no matter what people
said about him ... i liked the fact that he inspired me that he is in
control of everything around.
But ... life is really strange.
Few days ago i've meet him again.
He was a taxi driver.
He was a little bit ashamed that i see him in this position, but i just
smiled to him.
We spoke few things and then i asked ... "what happened?!"
"Well ... money had a bad influence over us.
We spent them in the most silliest way.
We bought an expensive house ... expensive cars ... in fact everything
we bought ... was expensive.
We also spent huge amounts of money on parties ... just to show to
the others that we are really wealthy.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

We invested too much in marketing ... till one day when we understood that we spoiled the opportunity of being in a good financial position, without even bothering what the others think about us."

We haven't seen each other for about 10 years and the script of his life was totally changed.

Or maybe 20 years ago he was a taxi driver ... then a wealthy guy ... then again a taxi driver.

Jim Rohn used to say that if you want to study success you will need to spend time with successful people ... but also with people that failed in life ... and failed big.

The last category could actually tell you all the mistakes they did ... so that they spoiled the big opportunity ... cause this is a real "art" that we do practice so, so well.

We want success ... but under the pressure of that success ... we get scared ... and instead of really keeping the success ... we pay too much attention on keeping the image of that success.

So ... before starting on the path of success ... just think for a while at the whole story ... and all the factors that can influence you on this journey.

... and study successful people ... but also ... the unsuccessful people.

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... a non ending story

Controlling everything around us ... masked under the need of influencing the world

Truth be told ... we'd love as reality to be according to a scenario written by us in a certain way.

We know all the details.

We want as the wife to act in a certain way, the kids also ... the parents ... the friends ... even the strangers we meet only for 3-4 seconds on the street ... while walking on the way to work.

Having an egocentric view about life itself ... we cannot understand that we are not the sun and the rest of the people from our lives should only gravitate towards ... our ego.

We even start to define all what we do ... as a tendency of influencing the world in a positive way ... but actually ... all we do is accomplish our silly desire of controlling everything around us.

Is it good?!

Is it bad?!

Well ... at one point the friends will get annoyed by your advices, the wife also ... by all your requests ... and even the kids will ignore you. It's already clear for everyone that you try to control reality ... and you hide this under the mask of the positive influence that you would love to offer.

And i admit it ... i did this too ... many, many times.

I don't ask you ... if this is actually a habit for you ... but maybe at the right time you will meditate over the subject.

The solution?!

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

Well ... today in my case ... in the moments when i believe i can influence the world ... i just try to connect with ... strangers ... people that i don't know at all.

They might never appear in my life ... so if i do something for them ... even make them smile for a second ... i will do it for no interest ... not even for the one of satisfying my ego that i did something positive.

Controlling the world around us ... is a disease, but on the other hand ... the world needs indeed positive influence all the time.

Just think about it ... and don't mix the concept of controlling ... with the one of the positive influence.

**The exercise of connecting to strangers
for 3-4 seconds ... teach you in fact the
art of connecting to people**

I've been playing around in the last time ... just trying to connect to strangers that i see on street for the first and probably the last time in my life.

I'm doing it by a while and all i can say is that it's quite a nice experiment for understanding the art of connecting to other souls.

When i was a kid i was an introvert, but somehow the Universe ... made me with different life lessons ... an extrovert.

Still ... i could not look so much in other people's eyes.

Inside of me remain a small part of that shyness.

But i decided it's time for an experiment.

It was easier with the strangers from the street.

I continued to look at different kinds of people, of any age between 1 and 4 seconds.

I believe that after a maximum of 4 seconds you need to have the gut to say something or ... just leave.

I did not had this necessary gut to say anything at all ... but i loved the game.

Not by a long time i saw an interesting music clip.

The guy was driving, stops in traffic for few seconds, turn his head to the left, sees a beautiful blonde lady ... and in few seconds imagines the whole love story with her.

I did not had this kind of fantasies with none of the ladies i met ... but i just loved to connect to anybody.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

I even tried to find on the street ugly people.

... also people that looked dangerous.

At the end of the 3-4 seconds ... i smiled ... and you won't believe it ... i also received a smile back.

I started to love the game.

Somehow ... on long term ... i failed to connect to the people from my life ... but it was a huge success to connect to the people that i met only once in a life time.

It was actually playing the game of connecting to different kinds of souls ... but also the one of influencing them positively ... just in a moment of only few seconds.

My exercise of doing that will continue.

I am not saying you should daily do it, but i believe you should try it from time to time, cause it will help you learn the art of connecting ... and maybe why not ... re connecting to people.

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... a non ending story

We remember the old game of the broken telephone ... we play it with that joy from our childhood, but this time being adults ... we just destroy connections with it.

You see the game ... used to be **a game in which a message is passed on, in a whisper**, by each of a number of people, so that the final version of the message is often radically changed from the original.

But ... today we see it even as a game of defining.

Usually defining is a good thing to do in life ... actually kind of an art. It usually helps us see the meaning of all the events from our lives ... and understand the messages we need to understand as ... life lessons.

The story with defining becomes something similar with a coin that is having 2 sides ... the good one which is seeing better our lives by trying to define all the elements of it ... and defining the other people's life ... which is actually gossiping.

The one that invented the game with the broken telephone ... i am sure that was an ironic person.

He tried to teach us ... what actually gossiping means from an early age.

We enjoyed it at that time.

It was even fun.

But it was just a game ... now is about the real life ... and we cannot see the difference.

You say something to a friend ... that friend defines your words in a totally different way ... and then one day a stranger ... comes to you and tell all about your life ... in a different version of how things are.

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... a non ending story

You understand that everything started from the fact that you shared your thoughts ... and actually your life ... with that friend ... that you believed in your friend considering that person ... someone that should not judge you at all.

You shared your emotions ... your soul.

And instead of remaining a story just for you and that friend ... is becoming a subject of gossiping for all the people from your life.

Today i believe that this habit of gossiping is actually a protective mode in how the individual, not being able to stop his infinite number of thoughts ... makes this trick and instead of studying, analyzing and defining his own inner world ... finds other souls ... and focus all the attention on those individuals.

Remaining in the outside world, making the inner world disappear ... in fact succeeding to hide all those emotions from the soul ...

gossiping is the magic pill to forget about ... us.

But gossiping ... no matter the way you practice it ... it's a bad habit that brings bad energies into the lives of all those people that we are talking about.

I studied lots of people that practice this sport ... and especially ladies are very good at that ... but i should recommend as the process of defining to be done only by speaking with the persons involved.

... with no one else, but them.

Try to help ... with the judgement that you have today ... but only if you have a positive attitude and see the beautiful side of the story.

Otherwise ... practice the art defining only in your mind ... related with your life and life in general.

Bad habits ... as the game of the broken telephone will not bring good energies in our lives or in other people's lives.

Define ... why you do it ... and if you can't stop yourself from doing it ... just remember that your own life needs more attention as the one of others.

The right story gives you the right energy you need in that moment

In one point in life ... we somehow understand that to have the perfect life we actually need to work for having the right energy all the time.

I met persons that have meditation first thing in the morning, others that go in vacations all around the world ... and also people that have as hobby different arts as painting, sculpture etc etc.

All those people ... were somehow trying to have in their lives ... a way in how they can recharge their batteries for being in perfect shape all the time.

But i also met persons that have in their lives a mentor, a guru, or a priest ... that were guiding them so that they will be at a certain type of positive energy all the time.

And the funny thing is that i also met persons that instead of a guru ... they looked for a love story with a partner that could raise their energy level all the time ... just by being around.

The connection between ... was amazing and the reaction of just staying one near another was one very difficult to be defined in words.

But was easy to be seen that ... it was the right story ... at the right time ... all that they needed to be in great shape.

It all started with the search of the perfect life ... and being lucky enough to be in the arms of a soulmate ... gave the best positive influence a human being can have.

So ... looking for the perfect life scenario?!

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... a non ending story

Well ... just find out what gives you a great vibe, stay around that source of amazing energy and your life will be totally redefined.
... simple as that!

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

**We attract what we think about
... but actually get what we want
... only after we decide to stop thinking
about that something.**

Have you ever thought how can you get in life all the dreams and goals right away?!

Visualizing ... helps a lot.

Having in your mind all the details also ... gets you closer by what you desire do much.

But the paradox is that ... we don't get what we want right away, even if we have the clarity and visualize so damm well everything ... because we are too obsessed of the desire.

The real trick is more ... connect ... disconnect ... re connect.

The process of connecting - disconnecting ... evaporates the negative influence of the obsession.

It's ok to want in life ... anything we have in mind, but not in an obsessive way.

... just think about it!

**The secret of a great day ... comes
from the pleasure of waking up with joy**

In any activity we should have ... the start is very important.
But you see ... a new day is the present moment and all that we
actually have.

The past does not exist anymore.

The future is just an illusory concept.

But the present is the one that actually makes us happy, unhappy,
feel alive or ... not ... all depending on the way we know to connect to
the day.

I once heard a statistic that said that one million people don't wake
up anymore when a new day starts, so the simple fact that we wake
up ... should make us be happy.

But for many, the days when they wake up with joy ... are probably
just a few in a year time.

Today I wonder myself if waking up with joy is a decision that belongs
of us ... or is a simple fact that just happens.

Could we have the habit of starting the day with joy ... or is much
over our powers?!

It's quite strange to understand why there are days when we wake up
happy or unhappy ... but probably everything has to do with the
interior factors that define positivity or negativity from inside of us.

With enough optimism in our souls ... we can choose to believe that
waking up with joy ... starting the day with the idea of positivity,
expecting great things to happen ... that should be a better script
than the one when we are afraid of being alive.

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... a non ending story

Honestly speaking, i personally don't really understand why we wake up feeling that it's going to be a bad or a great day ... but maybe the past influence indeed the present moment ... and we should keep in mind also that the present moment influence a lot the future. So ... walking up with joy can be even a trick to avoid starting with negativity ... something that in fact can be amazing ... a new day from our lives.

**Re writing your mental software
... the trick that can have a
tremendous influence on your life**

Don't have the life you dreamed so much about?!

Don't even see any hope that you will have that one day?!

Well ... you still have a chance for being happy and that is accept the present moment just as it is.

Embrace it ... love it ... as it is the only fact that you really have in life.

We sometimes are too connected with all the material goods we have, but actually don't realize that all we have is the present moment itself.

But what we don't like is that this moment doesn't have the elements of the that dreamed life ... or if you see few of the elements ... still not seeing everything just as we thought reality should be ... still let the unhappiness be present inside of our souls.

But have you ever thought that the change does not appear ... because we are not actually opened for it?!

We want to have the ideal life, but actually don't do anything for getting it.

We want it ... but we don't want to pay the price for it.

But what is this price?!

Well ... it's quite simple and in fact everything is related with the way we think ... and this is why changing the way we think ... re writing our mental software can be the trick for a better life ... and even for an amazing one.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

The way we think ... the thoughts we decide to focus on ... is something that can have a huge impact on us.

The influence of thinking is more powerful than we can imagine ... and is the root of all the situations we have in our lives now.

But re writing the software, by being opened to any kind of change ... could re define our lives ... in a great way.

I am not saying as a religious leader that this is the absolute path that you should follow, because i don't believe in paths and dogmatism, but ... only to keep in mind the idea and meditate over it ... experience it ... at least as a test.

Volatility ... a new trend

I believe that understanding what really defines volatility is actually ... the new secret that we should look for.

But also accepting all the effects of it ... which actually might sound as weird ... will bring bring you in fact lots of advantages.

I bet you already believe that ... i lost my mind ... or i really don't know what i am talking about.

But you see ... volatility defines the contemporary life.

We know from the Bible, by already thousands of years that everything is just an illusion ... which is actually a way of saying that everything you see is volatile ... and can disappear right away.

But it becomes a huge problem that we see the phenomenon in all the areas of our lives ... and much often than we used to see it in the past.

We somehow start to feel that volatility is actually ... a trend.

We lost all the absolute values from life ... and maybe the last chance we see now is to focus on the Absolute Divine ... which we name God, Allah ... and in many, many other ways.

And even if we take this decision ... we start to wonder in the next second ... how do i actually connect with the Infinite?!

We have moments when we feel we succeeded that and soon after we believe it was all an illusion.

Even the fact that we connected with the absolute becomes volatile and illusory.

Then we search again and again and again ... in the outside world ... for the absolute symbols.

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... a non ending story

We have also many moments when we believe we found that ... but we end up being disappointed all the time ... cause everything is volatile nowadays ... more than ever.

Accepting volatility as part of the way life is ... represents a key that will make you guide yourself to the real absolute symbols that we can have in life.

Then ... that influence that you are looking for that positive vibe that you need for a happy life will be inside of you.

The whole meaning of this trend that shows us that everything around exists now, but in the next second can become just a small chapter from the history of our lives ... is revealing a message from the Universe and that is ... don't look for the absolute in the outside world, but in the inner world.

Just let the volatility be a new trend and ignore all the illusions life can send to your life ... but don't forget to be connected with the soul all the time.

That is the gateway

Touching the horizon line ... just a silly illusion that we taste everyday

Maybe i should start my essay saying that i have a disease impossible to be cured.

It's call ... the need of touching the horizon line.

I've contacted it since i started my first business, but things got complicated when i entered into the real estate and i began to build houses.

For me ... it's a real pleasure to built.

Before even starting ... i actually visualize the trees from the garden and all the pieces of furniture.

The you see the foundation.

The first floor.

The second one.

The third one.

The roof ...and i see the shape of the house.

Then i focus on all the other details, expecting to daily see quick changes.

I imagine finishing the house ... and its perfection.

And i even imagine myself happy ... just because i finish the project, but instead of losing my time to be happy at the end ... i just focus on your next project.

I want ... one more ... or maybe 10 ... 20 ... 100 new projects.

It's a feeling difficult to be described, but every time i finished something ... this is what i did next ... focus on the future ... but never think about relaxing and enjoying the present.

Today ... at least i am conscious about the disease ... i try to cure

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... a non ending story

myself ... but can't find any treatment at all.

I am on a pathless path ... having this silly illusion that i taste everyday ... but i am wondering myself ... until when?!

Maybe the cure is simple ... and i just need to stop ... relax ... and enjoy the life, but i can't see this path.

Maybe is so simple ... and i'm so silly that i can't understand that the need of touching the horizon line ... was influenced of the fact that i always wanted from life ... more than the life had offered me.

**When someone really wants to enter
into your energetic field ... will not
bother to ask for your permission**

More and more people start to understand what an energetic field really means.

They understood the concept but can not define it in a way so that ... they can apply all the necessary rules and have the life that they want.

But what is an energetic field?!

Well ... it can be defined as reality, but actually is the background that defines reality with some invisible forces.

I read many spiritual but also scientist books ... but the concept has a too complex definition.

We have lots of thoughts regarding that ... lots of scenarios of how it should look like ... but the problem is that depending on the spiritual level where we are ... we are influenced more or less by all kinds of exterior factors.

And the funny thing is that if someone wants ... or maybe the Universe decides that ... to enter into our energetic field, will do it without bothering to ask for our permission.

But truth be told our lives are influenced by all kinds of factors starting from weather, the silly politicians from the country where we live in ... to the people we accidentally meet on the streets.

All those factors will influence us a lot.

And ... even practicing the solitude will not let us avoid all the exterior factors.

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... a non ending story

A solution?!

Well ... maybe the first one should be to not try anymore to control reality and embrace everything happens in life.

Understand that above our thinking, there is a Divine Being ... called Universe, God, Allah etc etc ... and this absolute being knows better how the script of our lives should look like.

We need to create a mix from our desires and the uncontrollable influences that comes to us.

Will be kind of a strange cocktail of energies ... that defines and re defines the energetic fields on and on and on ... but maybe this is the beauty of life ... embracing ... the unexpected.

The meaning of all these?!

Well ... the meaning of life is to understand ... life ... and life itself is about energies of many kinds.

Even people that master the law of attraction understand in one point that mastering this powerful law is useless ... if you are not following the path that you are supposed to follow.

Somehow we need to accept the concept of destiny to understand the meaning and the power of those exterior influences that sometimes appears from nowhere and look like a nonsense.

Embracing reality ... just as it is ... represent the key for a beautiful life!

**Some people ... just act as ghosts
that influence our lives from time to time**

There are people that appears in our lives and then just disappear forever.

It is totally illogical ... but this is even a psychological effect defined as ghosting.

It's ... the practice of ending a personal relationship with someone by suddenly and without explanation withdrawing from all communication.

It is usual the scenario for a love story ... with someone that appeared from nowhere ... but also leaves suddenly to ... nowhere.

A beautiful ... perfect scenario ... ends in a way that can be declared as a ... non sense.

You will always remember that perfect being ... but will never understand the reasons why the story ended.

But sometimes the ghosting effect can be even more weird.

You can meet a person ... that somehow is usually sending you a message in a very powerful way ... but only from time to time.

That person can appear ... then disappear ... then reappear again.

It's like a ghost that appears from time to time to influence our lives ... in a way difficult to be understood.

Could be a lover ... that creates you the illusion of the perfect love story ... or even a friend that gives us some advices ... but also a weird person as a neighbor that is driving you crazy from time to time ... does it, then is letting you believe he disappeared ... then reappears again ... and on and on and on.

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... a non ending story

Well ... today i think these are just signs that the Universe is sending us from time to time ... to let us understand the meaning of different things from what we call ... reality.

We can name those persons ... ghosts ... but everything happens for a certain reason ... and we are too blinds to see it at the time it happens.

The ghosts ... should just ... remind us ... what we forget or help us see ... things that we don't have the power to see.

**The feeling of unhappiness just sends
you a strong message telling that we
need to start another chapter
and leave the actual reality.
Unhappiness is a friend ... not an enemy.**

The great scientist Stephen Hawkins used to say that the black wholes are not so black and dangerous as we might think.

Actually the black wholes might be gateways to a different ... universes.

And even being for a lifetime in a wheel chair ... he dares to compare unhappiness with the black wholes ... and explains in a beautiful way that no matter where you are in life ... you have a way out.

Even if you feel that you are trapped in what Hawkins named black wholes, which might look like a worse case scenario ... don't worry cause this also has a way in and a way out.

But when unhappiness is present in our lives ... we become blinds.

We believe we are so, so influenced in a negative way by it ... that in the end we just become blinds and can't see anymore the path of joy. Comparing the unhappiness with a black whole, same as in Hawkins's thoughts ... is a new perspective.

But a guy as Hawkins, that spent his life in a wheel chair ... found out that if he cannot have a regular life, he could focus all his time and energy into thinking.

And he found joy into that.

He studied the Universe as a scientist ... and saw it in the end as a philosopher.

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... a non ending story

But us ... all the other ones that are not forced to spend the whole life in a wheel chair ... we can't find the gateway from the actual universe to another one ... which actually means switch reality with another reality ... an ugly one with a joyful one.

Defining the unhappiness as a friend ... a friend that is actually strongly whispering you something ... is a little bit too abstract.

But the unhappiness tells you that you are not in the right place or you are not seeing the actual reality from the right perspective.

Jumping from unhappiness to happiness can be done in a second ... but only if you see the signs ... and have the power to listen and accept your strongest emotions.

So ... ?!

Well ... we should only keep our eyes opened ... pay attentions to everything around ... define reality and find a way of redefining it all the time.

**The balance of emotions disappears
only when we succeed to
connect to the inner self**

I see more and more people around me that after an age ... not more than 30 ... they start to practice the solitude.

It's kind of a way of auto protection to all the influences that comes from the energies of the people from our lives.

They start to be afraid of every exchange of energy and actually find a way to get rid of what other people think about the reality they live in.

After lots of years of doing that, after seeing inside of me a weird balance of emotions ... i tried also to disconnect myself from the outside world.

I understood the power of all the exterior influences, but i also realized the Universe is laughing of me and somehow i am in the position of interacting with people ... anywhere i should go.

I almost closed my main business where i had to interact with many people, all day long ... but still lots of people appears from anywhere in my life.

Somehow ... the message is clear ... i need to deal with all those interactions and energies ... and the only chance i have is to learn the art of connecting to people in a beautiful way.

During the time, it happens many, many times as all those interactions to make me have the silly dance of contradictory emotions ... but today i believe that if we connect with good intentions all the people we interact with ... most probably the

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... a non ending story

interaction will be a positive ... with a positive influence.

But i still also meet people that don't have a good influence over my life ... and every time it happens i know i am not in a good energetic position ... as a soul.

I just know ... that positive attracts positivity and negative attracts negativity ... and i need to totally change the path of life that i am following.

I stop ... asking myself what i am doing wrong ... but all the time i see that all i need to do is to connect to my inner soul.

Nothing more ... nothing less!

And the balance of emotions ... disappears right away!

The connection with the inner self ... gives the protection for a beautiful life ... no matter of the influences that come from the outside world.

The arrogance ... a contemporary art that can be seen everywhere around

More i interact with people around me .. more i see lots of people acting in an arrogant way.

Is almost like a virus and i am glad i somehow succeeded to not contact it.

But what is really ... the arrogance?!

The definition of arrogancy is **the state of acting superior or self-important in an offensive manner**. A student who constantly taunts others for being less intelligent than herself is an example of someone displaying arrogance.

Exaggerating or disposed to exaggerate one's own worth or importance often by an overbearing manner an arrogant official ... showing an offensive attitude of superiority ... proceeding from or characterized by arrogance an arrogant reply.

And i look at all those definitions and i am wondering myself why we can't keep the right balance in a conversation ... or in fact in all the relations we have.

Why we actually need to be arrogant?!

But why so, so many people?!

What influenced them in such a way that they need to practice this silly ... "art".

Well ... today i believe that not being connected with the inner self, to feel the presence of the infinite in our souls ... we somehow try to replace the huge need of absolute values and we declare ourselves the absolute from the outside world.

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... a non ending story

The next second ... we see superiority in the way we act with the others.

Yes ... is just a silly game we practice so often that we don't even realize that we do it.

And instead of connecting to the other souls around we declare them inferiors to us and we actually totally disconnect from all around us.

We continue acting as this ... being under a negative influence ... disconnected from our souls ... and we end up being disconnected from the inner world ... but also from the outside world.

**Every story has a beginning, the story
itself and an end, but what if we
should taste only the story ... forgetting
about the beginning and the end?!**

We somehow pay too much attention in life at the details and we forget to live ... and actually enjoy life.

We study the beginning a lot. We define it in one million ways, but when the story starts we just lose the interest on tasting it and soon after the story goes to the end.

We forget to act and see the message behind the story ... but also to enjoy the simple fact that we are alive on the stage of life.

... but still we pay too much attention to the beginning and the end ... and we should maybe make an experiment to see ... what if we make the opposite?!

I mean ... forget about the beginning and the end and focus only on the story itself, on the fact that we should be connected with the present moment ... and nothing more.

The influence of our mind is huge ... and we actually don't let the heart sing when we are on the stage.

We think too much at the beginning and it's meaning and we only let the heart cry at the end.

Today ... after becoming an expert into failing in so, so many events ... i have the obsession of tasting just the story ... connect right away and totally forget about the start ... or why the story will be closed one day.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

I have an obsession similar with the passion that 2 sex mates have. You see ... the sex mates ... even if the example is weird ... they does care just about the story.

They are not attached in any way ... and don't care about how it starts or if one day it will end.

They are focused only on ... the story.

They just strongly connect to the moment.

Don't pay attention to the thoughts they have ... but only to the passion itself.

Caring only about the story ... becomes the wisdom of enjoying life.

Sex mates ... might be considered as a totally inappropriate example ... but their philosophy of life is a better one and many of us should learn the art of connecting to the present moment.

Yes ... in this world everything has a beginning and an end ... but we should ignore all that and learn to keep the right balance between the thoughts and emotions.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

**She liked him.
He liked her ... a lot.
Between them it was a huge
distance and the only relationship
they could have was a spiritual one.
... but he was still dreaming to seduce her.**

In India they have a beautiful festival ... which is called Rakshabandhan.

This festival is of brother and sister.

Raksha Bandhan, also **Rakshabandhan**, is a popular, traditionally Hindu, annual rite, or ceremony, which is central to a festival of the same name celebrated in South Asia, and in other parts of the world significantly influenced by Hindu culture. On this day, sisters of all ages tie a talisman, or amulet, called the ***rakhi***, around the wrists of their brothers, symbolically protecting them, receiving a gift in return, and traditionally investing the brothers with a share of the responsibility of their potential care.

For europeans is difficult to understand the concept, but i got a friend ... also writer ... that knows lots of persons from there.

And he somehow fell in love with a beautiful girl from that part of the world.

He was always seeing as impossible a friendship between a man and a lady ... and he liked her a lot.

But being so far away from that beautiful young lady ... they decided to declare themselves bothers and sisters on the day of the festival.

She liked the idea ... but he mentioned her that if one day in the

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

future they will have the chance to meet ... he will forget about their understanding and he will try to seduce her.

And truth be told ... she was extremely beautiful.

The Universe was laughing of him trying to see how he will act with such a beautiful lady ... but being so far away.

The lady appeared ... they had a connection, but looked like impossible as they should meet one day.

... and also ... he was a married guy.

But he liked her a lot ... to stop dreaming about seducing her in the real world.

And the Universe was laughing on and on ... cause more they were talking ... more he realized he liked her ... and of course not as a sister ... but as a lady.

So ... my real philosophical question is ... can a man and a woman have just a spiritual relationship?!

Well ... same as the Universe, i am laughing also of my friend ... the writer ... cause this was the real message ... to understand that some circumstances forces us to have only spiritual relationships.

The meaning?!

If we see the message behind the message ... we will understand that as a man ... you can also see a lady as a soul.

Sometimes only under the influence of the circumstances ... but once you understand the concept of the spiritual relationship ... you will also understand that the relationship between the opposite sexes can be by many kinds ... including spiritual.

The funny thing is that my friend ... the writer ... read and wrote a lot about spirituality, but he was too blind to look at a lady and see not only her exterior beauty ... but also the beauty of her soul.

**“Now am thinking ... in any relation
satisfaction is more important as love ... “
(Arij Emaan)**

I started to write few years ago, because i had too many unclear things in my mind and soul.

I discovered what i call ... the art of defining ... and today i continue to write for sending the message of how you can improve your life just by replacing the bad habit of gossiping about others, which is also a sort of defining ... with a honest way of defining yourself ... your life.

I wrote few books about love and 2 of them with my dear Arij Emaan ... and discussing about what really means a relationship ... we came on the conclusion that satisfaction is more important as love.

It's an ugly definition of what is behind a love story and the reason why relationships don't really work even if they start so damm well. We have lots of desires and we are looking for all kinds of ways to satisfy those desires ... and in the end ... if we are honest enough ... we realize that we were looking for satisfaction more than for love. But it's really annoying to play this game of defining ... be honest ... and realize the real truth.

And is even more annoying if you had been hypothesized for weeks, or months ... of a person that looked as a god ... seeing in that relation the absolute perfection.

Today i believe Arij is right with her thinking.

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... a non ending story

I saw many couples that ended this way, because the real intention from the early beginning was satisfaction ... not real love.

But the blindness itself existed.

Today i should write with Arij a new book called "Awakening can be obtained at the end of a love story" ... explaining the mistake we do and how we should .. at least ... keep the right balance between love and satisfaction.

But remember ... what we write is not the absolute truth ... cause we only write of the different types of influence from life.

Is the way we see the whole story and we only share with you those ideas ... believing that our life experiences will help you act better on the stage of life ... when you will be in this position.

**Readapting to any scenario
... the greatest power a
human being can have**

Today was a total mess ... the whole day.

From the morning till the night.

In the real life, i am involved in the renting business ... so i lost few contracts and also the chance to sign a new important contract.

Was kind of a day that could be defined as a worst case scenario .. that really happened ... cause i never lost so many contracts in one day.

So ... i was not under good energies ... but i realized why.

I was not under the right influences from the people from my life and sometimes, having old statistical datas about the connection between the influences that come from the people around my soul ... i somehow understood why it happened.

But ... you know what?!

I smiled ... and i am still smiling even now.

I studied a little bit the renting prices and i realized i can get an increase of 10 to 25 % more at the new contracts that i will sign from now.

So actually what i saw as a disaster in the morning ... it's actually a big opportunity in the night.

Someone repeated me today few times ... as at every new situation that appears as a new disaster to reply ... "It's ok!" ... and i did it ... and i even smiled.

INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

... a non ending story

I am usually optimistic ... and i saw ... from empiric experiences kept in my mind as statistical datas ... that every time something bad happens it usually becomes the reason why new opportunities appear in my life.

So in the end even the bad influences that fuck my energies and all around me ... are good.

I decided to embrace anything happens ... cause i know everything happens for a reason ... even if i can't see the reason now.

I told to myself that readapting to any scenario ... is the greatest power a human being can have.

... and that is not a cliché ... but simple rules of life that i see how they happen all the time.

But what i can't understand is why i keep my connections opened with all those people from my life ... that have a negative impact on my energetic field.

I could just totally disconnect from them and decide to have around me only people that have a positive influence over my life.

Is a simple decision ... but even if i don't realize why i act in the way i act .. if i understand the dance of energies ... and how it works ... i haven't decided yet to keep in mind what my intuition is telling me to do.

Till then ... i just readapt to any new scenario.

**It's not that you have a soul
... you are a soul ... so you should pay
more attention at your priorities**

Communism tried to make people look equal ... but we can't be equals, because we are different.

So ... communism failed, even if they tried for such a long time ... and even if they still exist.

Nazism tried to explain to us before and during World War II, that they were superior and the rest of people from the world were inferior.

But being different is quite ok ... even if nazism and communism could not understand that.

And i wonder myself why the theoreticians behind those 2 powerful doctrines ... never thought to consider we are in fact ... souls.

And why we should be declared equals ... or even worst ... superior and inferior?!

I somehow believe that both theories were wrong ... cause souls are ... different ... and have in fact that ... uniqueness, that only a soul can have.

But the bad part is that we believe we have a soul ... not that we are a soul.

The soul became something ... auxiliary.

And this is the reason why we don't pay attention to it ... even if is so damm important.

On the list of priorities we never find ... the soul and if it happens to find it ... is the last on the list ... which is actually quite ridiculous.

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... a non ending story

But we continue life as that and we spend our lives doing only what we have to do and not what we love to do.

We cannot influence life in any way ... cause in fact we just can't believe we are souls.

So many doctrines in philosophy, spirituality, religion ... that it becomes natural that we don't know anymore what to believe.

Communism and nazism were just playing an important role in the recent history ... but today we live in democracy and is even worst.

The neighbors, the friends ... even the people we meet for the first time have huge influence over our lives ... telling us what to think and what to believe.

They are not great theoreticians ... as the nazy, communists and many others, but only simple people that influence us ... without even bothering to ask us if we agree or not.

Why?!

Well ... we are too silly to understand that it's not that we have a soul ... but we are a soul ... so we should pay more attention at the list of priorities and ask first the inner self.

Addictions ... as drugs ... just ruin people

Let's say that ... i had the chance in the last years to meet people that were taking different kind of drugs and it was funny to listen to them ... while explaining that i simple don't understand the beauty and the importance of this habit.

I did not defined them in any way.

Also ... i did not offend them ... not even as a joke.

I was just listening ... and trying to understand the meaning of all that.

What i saw at marihuana is that ... all of them call this a therapeutic treatment ... and again i was told that i am not able to understand ... because i never smoked.

On the other hand ... i realized one thing ... to understand life we need to taste it and experience everything ... including immoral things.

I wrote about this many times, and i also know that great yogins are using drugs for meditation, but i am coming from a generation that was addicted to something else ... alcohol.

And i experienced it many, many times till the day when i saw that the alcohol is influencing my decisions too much ... and i stopped.

One day ... on a 1st of January i just eliminated this addiction from my life.

Last year i met a guy, about 35.

We were interacting a lot.

He was drinking about 5-6 bottles of beers a day ... but as long as he was only drinking was quite an ok guy.

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... a non ending story

Then he had the chance to double his income ... and replaced beer with marihuana.

We were speaking many times about the philosophy of life and he was quite good on defining that.

After starting to use drugs, he was daily explaining me that i will never understand philosophy unless i will become addicted as him.

I was smiling ... just to not reply with an offense back.

He started to be totally chanced.

I remember how he was when he was daily drinking 5-6 beers a day and how he is today, after taking drugs.

He actually became ... a ruin ... totally destroyed mentally.

A smart guy, beautiful as soul ... just became a ruin that probably will never reborn again.

I decided to even stop saying him anything at all about the mistake he is doing, cause he already sees me as an enemy ... but i will just close this connection.

Is useless to have around me a person as him, cause 100% an influence will come from his side ... and not a good one.

So ... should we drink alcohol?!

Should we take drugs?!

Should we have other strong addictions?!

Well ... yes ... drink alcohol ... taste drugs of any kind ... experience anything illegal and immoral ... but do it just as an experience ... not as an addiction.

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... a non ending story

**Impossible to get rid of an
amazing pleasure
... or should we name this the poem
of our emotions?!
... a real story**

In the past i used to write about love, love stories and everything was related with the subject.

I've got lots of emails during the time .. but i remember that once a guy wrote me something interesting regarding the influences that come from the partners we have in life.

The guy was married ... but a very beautiful lady, that he knew by a long time, wrote him and made him understand that she wants to have a love affair with him.

He could not believe it.

That amazing beautiful lady wanted him ... so he totally forgot that he was married.

But something weird happened.

Every time he was meeting her ... even if it was amazing ... 5 minutes after he was leaving he was receiving an unexpected bad news.

First time he believed it was a simple coincidence ... second time, the same ... but after a while he realized it was a 99.99% chance as something bad to happen if he was meeting her.

He understood the things with the energies, but his wife did not found out ... so he continued the game for months.

It was like the meeting with the Devil, but the devil was an amazing lady ... and he did not wanted to stop seeing her.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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... a non ending story

The guy was writing me, asking for an advice about how he can stop this bad influence that comes after meeting the lady. He knew what an energy field was ... and he understood everything is related with the connections between the human beings. The problem was that the lady was so beautiful ... that he was balancing all the time between her and avoiding problems. Her negative impact was visible right away, but what the guy was not seeing was that not the lady was a negative person ... but the connection itself was a negative connection. As long as they were only chatting as friends everything was quite ok ... but when they were meeting for continuing their story as sex mates ... that was not bringing good influences in their lives. And it is the same with many relations that we have ... it's just the fact that the common path is not of positive impact on us. Those persons might be ok ... but we need to understand what the Universe is whispering ... and that is ... you just have different directions you should follow.

**Don't give so many options
... it will become confusing**

I've been born in a communist country ... and the funny thing is that what i remember about that time is that ... we had only one type of chocolate, one type of beer, one type of car ... the buildings with apartments were looking the same all over the country so basically there was nothing to choose.

Today i go with my little son in the super market and he has the option of 25 to 35 types of chocolate.

It takes 5 minutes for him to decide what to buy ... and he totally dislike the type of chocolate from my time.

Some smart guys, reinvented the brand and the chocolate of my childhood is still in the supermarket, but now is just an option from many other options.

When i tell my little son that i had no options of other chocolates ... he just can't believe it, but the simple fact that he is not able to choose right away ... made me realize that having so many options ... is not really a good option.

There are people that even when they are in front of 2 options they become so undecided ... that their lives just go on hold on mode.

When they have more than 5 options ... their minds become frozen.

In front of the decision they have to make ... even like a kid that has to choose between 25 to 35 types of chocolates ... the influence of indecision ruins their vibes.

Nazism gave probably no option to the people.

Communism ... in many cases ... only one option.

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... a non ending story

But nowadays ... when we live in a free world, having so, so many options ... everything becomes confusing.

I saw people that looked so damm unhappy ... that they could not decide which type of BMW or Mercedes-Benz they should buy.

I saw people that could not decide if they should choose Thailand or Maldives when they had to go in vacation.

But i also saw people that not knowing what to choose ... they bought also the Mercedes-Benz, but also BMW ... and also people that love to travel and from the vacation of 2 weeks in Thailand ... they went directly in Maldives.

And i also saw men that wanted to divorce because they were in love with the mistress and after a month with the mistress ... realized that the wife was not such a bad option.

Then they came back ... and one month later they left one more time at the mistress.

Today ... i realize that the influence of all the thoughts that we have in our mind when we are in front of too many options ... is just overwhelming.

So ... whatever you do ... don't give so many options ... it will become confusing!

**Addiction for dreaming
... a good or a bad habit?!
... or maybe we are too much
influenced by our emotions.**

I've been tasting myself ... same as any other human being ... many, many addictions.

One of them was the addiction of dreaming and i realized it existed in my life only when a new friend told me that he had this addiction.

Now i am wondering myself if this is a good or a bad habit ... and don't really know which is the answer.

But what is funny is that i somehow got everything i dreamed in life. I read a lot about the law of attraction and it influenced me a lot in a good way ... the simple fact that i knew how to dream with my eyes opened.

So ... i got everything i wanted, but forgot to mention you that none of all those dreams that became true ... gave me the pleasure of feeling that i enjoy life.

I had lots of dreams and goals ... but never thought that the only real purpose that i should have in life ... is actually enjoy the present moment.

In fact ... i dreamed so much in my life that i just missed the chance to enjoy the life itself.

Today ... i should redefine a little bit my behavior and ask myself before i start to follow any dream and the path to it, i would ask myself if it really worth it.

If the answer is no ... i will just forget about the dream.

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... a non ending story

I also believe that many of our dreams ... should be actually named desires and we should not let ourselves be influenced so much by our emotions.

For example you could dream for a Lamborghini or a Rolls-Royce, but does it worth to pay so much money for one?!

You could just rent one for few days and enjoy the pleasure of temporary having it ... because anyway everything is temporary.

Well ... what i want to say is quite simple.

Many times we confuse the addiction of dreaming with the non ending need of satisfying illusory desires.

We only have few real important dreams in live that really worth the effort of sacrificing us ... but we need to analyze and define better what is a dream and what is a desire.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Year: 2023

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

***To all the karmic characters
from the scene of my life***

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

***May you come to a point
where you see that
the fear was never real.***

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

Telling that the life itself it's an illusion, might sound so damn ... weird ... and most probably ... even like a depressive thought.

But ... you see ... there are so, so many moments in life when the life itself just... sucks ... and we ask ourselves ... what the hell have i done that i deserve that?!

And that was the moment when the karmic idea came into my mind ... starting to believe that all the lessons of life, sometimes very difficult to handle ... could be defined as karmic.

All those abstract situations ... which totally annoy us ... and make our lives miserable... are repeating on and on and on. Believing we are the victims of circumstances ... everything it's never the way we want to be ... or even worst.

The funny thing that i tried all the time when i was in those weird abstract stories, having the impression that it was the end of the world ... i was repeating to myself "It's all an illusion ... and it's not what it looks like".

My karmic stories ... being in fact my stories ... and feeling them in such a powerful way ... were ...

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Well ... don't even know how to define them, but all i wanted was to get out of those situations and also get rid of the karmic people that i hated so much.

And i tried everything ... and nothing worked expect smiling ... or even laughing in front of those illusions.

Deciding to call them ... simple ... illusions ... was probably the best idea i could come with.

But the karmic illusions ... were powerful messages i had to understand ... and i was pretending i could not see behind the abstract.

I actually love the abstract, but not when it was part of my life.

It was all related with the concept of understanding the meaning of life ... and even if i spent lots of time meditating over the subject ... when i was on the scene of the real life, i was acting like a football player that studied all the strategies had been ever written about this sport ... but ... never practiced and in fact never tried to practice it in a good way. So ... even if i knew theory ... i acted like someone that never heard about spirituality ... or about the forces behind reality. In fact in the real life, in so, so many karmic moments ... i acted like an ... idiot.

I knew that all i had to do was just to smile in front of those illusory situations ... cause there is no other way of fighting. But guess what?!

Each time ... i was failing.

The only progress i made over the years ... was that after a while ... meditating over what happened ... i somehow

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understood what ... illusory ... meant.

.... that i had to react in a different way.

... that was not what it looked like and the lesson of life had to be seen, understood deeper and deeper.

But again ... theory was so easy and i was failing tests all the time.

On and on and on ...

I was such an idiot not applying all what i knew about life ... on the scene of my own life.

... and i was paying the price ... of living a ... miserable life ...

Everyday something happened and i was fucking my vibe ... not realizing there were tests given to me by the Universe.

Life was beautiful ... and i thought it's so ... ugly.

Hahaha ... such a silly perspective.

Well ... it was all a decision of ... changing my perceptions ... and realizing that anything it could happen it was all a decision of the Divine Intelligence ... God ... Allah ... or however we could name that entity that is everything it exists and it was all for our good.

The fact that the karmic situations were repeated ... was because i was not passing the tests ... and i really had to pass those tests.

It was all about ... my awakening ... and i had to start the ... process.

It's so annoying feeling you live in the wrong story ... but many times it's all karmic. When you understand and accept it it all becomes easier ... and the beauty of life is revealed again

So many unhappy people around me ...
But i wonder why so, so many?!
What have we done so wrong that the Universe is allowing as
so many humans to feel unhappy on this planet?!
The word karmic ... has annoying connotations.
I know it by such a long, long time.
But still ... karma is part of life.
Many of us believe that the meaning of life is to have the
school, finish it, get a job, get married, get babies, have a
successful life etc etc ... but the truth is that ...
Well ... spirituality... the human being is born first of all to
live important life lessons.
In all sort of forms.
In the difficult moments we understand the term karmic.
We stop calling it ... annoying.
We accept it ... and even embrace it.
Believing we live in the wrong story is redefined as ... living a
karmic story that life has to offer.
That is the moment ... when understanding the meaning of

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karmic, seeing the message sent by the Universe ... the unhappiness itself becomes ... illusory.

Smiling in front of the illusion ... realizing it's all a karmic illusion we stop feeling that we are in the wrong story.

We accept the fact that we had to take those exams of life ... and smile seeing how silly we've acted ... on the scene of our own lives.

Our perceptions about the mechanisms of life becomes different.

We replace the term ... annoying ... with illusion.

And we let the life continue ... accepting and in fact even embracing everything it happens.

Not being afraid anymore of the presence of the karmic mechanisms ... in our lives ... it all becomes ... different.

The beauty of life is revealed again ...

Inducing problems ... so that in the end we come with the solution ... becoming the heroes that solve those problem

If we look in the present moment ... we see lots of problems in the life of the human kind.

If we look back in time ... we see the same things ... but some of the things were already solved.

And i wonder by who?!

Well ... analyzing and defining all those episodes ... i understand the sickness of the human mind.

For money ... for getting rich ... we've generated lots of problems ... as in the end to solve them ... getting advantages of that fact.

We induce illusory problems but we also come with the solution ...

What is funny is that looking around myself ... people don't see the ... illusion ...

They simple can't see anything except the problem itself hoping in a silly way for the solution.

I see this sickness of the human mind ... but can't see its purpose.

I just can't.

And i also ... don't want ...

But maybe it's something karmic and we could define

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everything as ... karmic illusion ... having the simple purpose of understanding that in one point in life, if we want as life to be different we should think of following the path of ... awakening.

Analyzing more ... might be the start of the process ... but in the end no matter how we look at the sickness of those people that induced us problems ... we could just see everything as part of the scenario.

Karmic illusions ... are part of life.

Simple understanding and accepting the concept ... means a lot ... for our spiritual evolution.

Helping the others ... ignoring our own interests ... it's the first step on disconnecting of the illusion of the inner self

The story with the refugees is probably one chapter of my life.

... an important one.

I was focused a lot of my own interests, on chasing money ... and getting rich ... not realizing the illusion of that.

On this long path ... i actually met people having money which whispered me the fact that money will not make me happy ... but i ignored them.

I wanted to get richer and richer.

It was all about material possession into my mind.

Well ... until i realized that most probably ... all those things i was chasing ... will not bring me happiness ... cause no matter what i was doing ... i was never really happy.

I started to see the fact that i was living an illusion ... a karmic one.

I simple began to smile ... but not understanding what the hell i could do ... to get out of that story.

The funny thing is that when i started to help those people coming from Ukraine ... i started to forget about my own interests.

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I ignored my to do lists, my plans ... my everything.

I was involved so much in that story ... that little by little i forget about ... myself, starting the process of getting out of my illusory self.

But guess what?!

The Universe was laughing behind my back.

Because of some international programs ... i started to be so well paid for the accommodation for refugees ... that i could not believe it.

I started to ask myself Is this a joke?!

Well ... don't know what kind of joke it was but ... no one ever paid me so well monthly .. for any kind of service i had provided.

I smiled again ... understanding the karmic story i was living. So i tried to help ... and even if i was not asking for money i was paid so ... damn good.

It was all so ... illusory.

So ... what could i do?!

Well ... it was so simple ...

Maybe i just had to continue ... forgetting about the self ... and become kind of a Santa Claus that is coming into the summer time ...

Yes ... all i want to say is that ... the meaning of life is sometimes to live and experience some karmic stories.

And understand ... the illusion.

I know that the term sounds .. so ... depressive ... but ... just think about it.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Analyzing and finding the karmic factors of life might be the key for spiritual evolution.

The history of the world had lots of karmic leaders ... but it's funny to see the end of those great actors

Gorbachev ... died.

Read few books about him ... and even if the perspectives about him are so contradictory ... he was one of the most important leaders from the modern history.

And we should mention that he was leader in very difficult times ... but succeeded to end the unwanted cold war.

But ... i will not bother you anyone with my opinions about him If he was a hero or a criminal ...

I am just saying that overall ... he was indeed a great actor on the scene of the great politics of our planet.

I would probably dare to say that ... his presence as a top leader of the world from 1985 to 1991 ... changed our history.

Soviet Union died in the end ... and Gorbachev became almost ... a simple citizen.

Most probably ... his actions, decisions and everything he did as the leader of Soviet Union had an important karmic role.

I could define him as ... a karmic actor that changed millions of destinies for so many ordinary people.

But i looked at the photos with him from his last days of life ... and i smile.

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I see him looking so much ... like an ordinary human being.

So was Gorbachev... a great leader?!

Was his impact on this world a negative or a positive one?!

Why was he accused of betrayal in Russia?!

Why the perceptions over him ... are so ... contradictory?!

How should we really define him?!

Well ... i would say ... as a karmic character with a huge impact looking on the stage of the modern history.

I really don't care if he was a good or a bad guy ... but seeing the photo with him, on the bed of the hospital ... i just ... smile.

I understand how illusory life can be.

Today you can be the king of the world and in fact he was basically the king of half of the world ... but ... he died as an ordinary person.

Quite ... funny.

Looking at those examples ... we can actually understand the illusion of life and the fact that it's all an illusion ... a karmic one.

Truth be told we all chase for kind of a ... magic pill

Bill is a close friend of mine by many years.
He's a plastic surgery doctor ... living in the south of France.
Even if he has 2 kids with different mothers ... Bill decided to
never get marry.
Let's say he is a little bit ... atypical ... but ...
Well ... even if in the past i would define him in a totally
different way ... today i really understand my friend.
Being close to 50, instead of being involved into a boring
marriage ... Bill dates with new and new ladies all the time.
Many of our common friends ... envy him for his tremendous
success with the women.
But Bill ... just lives his life in his own style.
Every week ... new ladies.
1 ... 2 ... 3 ... 7 ... new ladies.
He's very opened with anyone that accepts his invitations to
a beautiful coffee shop ... near the sea.
They stay and chat ... for hours.
You see ... Bill's secret is that he knows to connect to their
souls ... and knowing lots of jokes ... he really makes them
laugh ... on and on and on.
Many of them ... end up the night ... declaring themselves ...
happy.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

He is ... and acts all the time ... as kind of a magic pill ... that once taken ... brings ... happiness ... for a while.

Then ... Bill simple disappears.

Being busy all the time with his work as a plastic surgery doctor ... he disappears as ... a ghost ... that in fact ... never comes back.

I could also define him as a guy that is a very clear example for what is called ... ghosting effect.

After publishing my book "Analyze. Define. Redefine." he called me and talked for hours about his life.

We were laughing asking ... "How could you be defined?! as a jerk that is creating illusions to so, so many ladies ... or ... an angel that makes them laugh ... reminding them about something that they forget about ... the happiness ... "

Well ... the perspectives could be so ... contradictory ...

I see Bill ... greater as Casanova ... but maybe the ones that believe in the concepts of morality ... will totally dislike him.

So ... how should we define Bill?!

Why should we judge someone that is inducing beautiful vibes ... making so many ladies forget about ... unhappiness?!

It's all probably about the duality of life ... and each side of it we see.

Or maybe ... even the happiness itself it's ... illusory.

Smile ... just smile ... in front of whatever happens

I am looking at the actual crisis of energy, of food ... of everything.

But i just smile...

I remember about the times when i was a kid and lived for more than 11 years in communism ... and i smile reading that we need to stop the light, to stay at 16-17 celsius degrees ... maybe to eat less etc etc.

I actually remember that i really stayed at 16-17 degrees, i was making my homework for school at the light of the candle ... cause the authorities were stopping the electricity to save energy ... but also that we were eating mainly potatoes with cheese.

And i actually remember that we only had just one type of chocolate... and now in any supermarket we find one million types of candies.

Yes ... the truth is that we consume a lot, but still ... i see the abundance everywhere.

Comparing with those times ... it all looks like a joke.

Maybe ... a karmic one.

Most probably we need to stop wasting so much ... just to have that feeling of abundance.

There are one million theories of conspiracy ... but ... i don't

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want to talk about them.

I just have in my mind ... those times and the present moment ... and i continue smiling.

Yes I began to smile in front of the illusions.

... and i enjoy it!

Dealing with people with mental problems .. an extremely annoying challenge

I know many nice people being in this position. ... and not finding a way out from those stories.

They would pay all they money ... and in fact absolutely any price asked ... but just to not be forced to deal with those persons.

I personally had this problem ... and not only one time.

I remember how annoyed i've been.

And also sad, frustrated ... not finding any way of getting rid of those persons.

It was funny reading in the motivational and spiritual books that all we see in this world .. it's a mirror ... but ... even if i agree the theory ... i could not accept it while analyzing my own life.

I agree and disagree in the same time with all those theories.

And i loved to talk about them ... but i had this weird idea that all could be applied to anyone from this Universe, but not to me ... which you probably realize it's totally ridiculous.

But ...

Time was passing.

I succeeded to get rid of one person, of another ... and another one.

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But the story was repeated on and on and on.

In fact it was the same story ... me ... and a new person that appeared in my life from no where.

I even had few episodes when some people came to me ... really convinced that they want to ... kill me.

But my intuition said all the time that ... it's all an illusion.

A very annoying one ... but an illusion.

One day ... while meditating ... i suddenly remembered that the karmic factors of life were always repeated on and on and on.

It was so damn easy to see those situations, but also the solutions at other people from the scene of my life ... but for me ...

But for my case ... i've been just annoyed and nothing more. Somehow this is the reason why i decided to name the book ... "It's all an illusion ... a karmic one" ... cause i started to realize that even if it's indeed an illusion ... it was all a karmic issue.

I had ... not to get rid of these people ... but to connect and heal this interaction i had with them.

To realize that all what i see it's actually a reflection of a hidden weird part of myself.

To stop ... just agreeing with all those theories ... but understand i need to implement those concepts on the timeline of the real life.

Ask myself what if this is indeed just a reflection?!

Something i am hiding by a long, long time ... but it came to the surface... in this weird representation of seeing people

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having mental problems on and on and on?!

And also dared to ask myself ... what if the one having mental problems in this equation is actually me?!

What if i actually need to accept and embrace that crazy side of myself ... and then start to heal it?!

Ok ... but how?!

Theory was saying that i need to treat with infinite love and understating ... all those people that annoyed me so much ... but i hated them ... and actually hated them a lot.

So ... first step ... was to stop hating, right?!

Embrace them?!

Accept them?!

Treat them with love?!

... with respect?!

Hmm ... i had no intention of doing that.

Really ...

Why the hell should i do it?!

Just why?!

The karmic story had been repeated on and on and on ... and the moment when i had the illusion that i got rid of that person with mental problem ... another one appeared.

It was ridiculous that i knew what i had to do .. but could not do it ... pretending i was not seeing the real path to follow.

And the Universe kept repeating me that ...

Until?!

Well ... until i will understand that the same way i need to respect the law of gravity ... even if i like it or not ... the same way i need to realize the concept of loving and embracing

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any situation from my life.

All the persons ... with or without mental problems ... cause they were actually just a reflection of the inner self.

Suffering of the princess's syndrome ... she always fucked everything ...

Personal development is ... great ... but most probably we understand it wrong.

I see the theory of affirmations for example and i smile ... I know it's a great theory ... but same as most probably ... driving a Lamborghini is not for everyone ... the same ... this theory is not really for all the people we see around us.

Recently ... at the coffee shop where i usually drink my coffee and write ... i heard my friends complaining on and on and on ... about the fact that they date with some girls that don't really look like in the photos they get from them ... before the date.

And it looks so illusory ...

They go dating for the first time ... believing in fact that they will meet a princess ... as in the end to realize that it's not even an usual girl.

Using face apps for making them look so different than in reality ... creating the illusion of being a princess and most of them really believing that ... everything is fucked up from the early beginning.

But still ... their perception is different.

One guy even said few days ago that he wanted to call to the police because of the fact that he met a lady that really

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looked in photos with the woman from his dreams ... but in reality she was looking like ... Shrek.

Having 20 kilos more ... a face totally different than in photos ... she ... was most probably a person that was just pretending ... practicing the techniques of affirmations ... but ...

Well ... until she met with my friend ... that being so soaked ... politely asked ... "Why the hell you pretend to be who you are not?!"

But the lady was ... soaked too ... replying ... "Why the hell you are saying that?! What's wrong with you?!"

Believing she was a princess ... she was indeed pretending she was looking like a princess.

I am smiling ... hearing all whose stories from my friends from my coffee shop ... trying to see the message behind the message.

For them indeed ... this illusion of dating with ladies that looked in photos like Princess Di and in reality like ... Shrek ... was something karmic.

What i call ... a karmic illusion that was repeating on and on and on.

Of course they also met normal ladies ... but never a princess.

And my philosophical question is ... who's responsible for that??

.... personal growth?! ... the quotes from social media?! ... the theory of affirmations that teach us to believe we are so, so special human beings?! ... or who?!

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Well I do believe it's all a misunderstanding...

A disease called ... princess's syndrome appeared between us ... and is just fucking everything.

We should probably stop pretending.

Both ... men and women ... cause i am sure that if this essay would be written by a woman it would be about the price's syndrome.

And i ask myself ... why we simple don't present ourselves as ... souls?!

Instead of saying ... "i'm a princess ... or a prince"... could say "I am a soul and i believe ... i am a beautiful one."

Is it so difficult?!

But coming back to my friends from the coffee shop I ask ... for who is the karmic message?!

For those ladies?!

Or for them?!

Why is keep repeating ... on and on and on?!

And why those ladies don't understand that this illusory habit of practicing the princess's syndrome is not ... something good ... and it's even worst ... cause is just fucking everything.

So ... could we conclude anything?!

Well ... most certainly ... we see the elements of the illusion of life on both sides ... for men and also for women ... we understand something is wrong ... but we still ... continue acting in a silly way.

Maybe it's time to stop pretending we are princes or

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princesses ... and act on the stage of life as souls ... chasing for beautiful souls to inspire us ... to see the beautiful side of life.

**Behind anything happens ...
there is always a message ... but
maybe an abstract one**

Every time something bad happened ... i became sad and ... annoyed.

Totally irritated and can't find the words to define my silly behavior ... when i was disliking the present moment.

I knew that theory said that everything i see in life is actually a reflection of my soul ... and whatever is wrong ... is just an abstract message sent by the Universe ... but ...

Well ... theory is theory ... practice is practice ...

And i could talk for hours about the laws of Universe, but when it came to my private life ... i had a total different perspective ... and i was totally ignoring all those important things i knew about.

Most probably even a child could laugh of me seeing how silly i was acting.

Well ... recently ... in the same time ... i started to have problems with the battery at all my cars.

... all 3 .. which i considered weird.

At 2 of them the alternator was not charging the battery and it all happened almost in the same time.

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So ... i asked myself ... why the hell is this happening?!

Why in the same time?!

Was it a message from the Universe?!

Damn it ... cause i totally disliked it.

It all costed a lot to fix them ... so knowing a little bit about those abstract messages ... i started to realized that ... low battery meant that i was without so much energy ... which was true and the fact that the alternator was not charging the battery ... was the fact that i was doing things that were not empowering me not giving me the needed energy.

Yes ... quite a simple message ... but i somehow realized it too late ... in the moment i had to pay the repairs of my car at the mechanic.

The Universe talk to me on my language ... cause i was paying lots of attention to anything related with the money ... so ... what the hell was not clear?!

Hmm

Well ... imagine as someone that has a disease would think as that, or someone that is in the position of seeing the marriage broken by some exterior factors ... or ... someone that break his leg etc etc.

What if we search the message behind the message in all what we dislike it happens?!

What if instead of defining it as something bad ... we would define it as something karmic ... which is in fact a powerful message from the Universe and a life lesson.

Influencing and being influenced ... a karmic act?!

I look every week at the statistics of my downloaded books and i smile seeing that "Influencing and being influenced" ... is doing very well.

I smile all the time cause i just can't remember what the hell i wrote there.

If someone would ask me to talk about it I don't know if i would be able to describe the book with the proper words.

But ... all what i know today ... and strongly feel is that influencing and being influenced is ... somehow ... karmic.

I use the term Karmic ... cause in the end it's all related with ... an induced change.

And living in the universe of duality ... it all becomes a ... a positive ... or negative change.

And it's even more complicated ...

Living in a world ... totally interconnected ... it all becomes ... a chain reaction.

The world continues its paths and the so large spectrum of influences ... takes us ... in all the directions ... making us look like beings without no direction at all.

Influencing and being influenced make us understand the life itself and all its facts.

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But if i look back into my life ... i somehow realize that in one point i got rid of all the influences and i stoped influencing the people from the timeline of my life.

Yes ... i dare to define it karmic ... but with a real sense ... just till one point ... when we actually realize that the real influence has to come from the real self ... the one that is hided deep ... deep inside us.

The karmic characters consume all the energy we have ... cause we somehow believe they are real ... and we fight with them on and on and on in the Don Quixote' style ... not understanding that we can't fight with ... illusions.

I study the concept of illusions by a long, long time ... but what it's really funny is that when i'm usually on the scene of my life ... and it happens ... most of the times ... i fail the tests.

Again and again ... and ... again.

And recently ... the Universe laughed of me one more time.

I woke up ... took my telephone and i see missed phone calls, lots of sms messages and lots of people that wrote me on whatsapp ... about a conflict that took place at my residential complex.

What it's more funny is that i thought it was a fire in there ... or something similar ... cause i could not see any logical reason why they should call and write me at that hour in the night.

But ... reading all they wrote me ... i quickly realized it was a fight between few men that lived there ... and could not stand themselves.

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I dress myself and go there right away.
And guess what?!

It was so damn quite in the complex.
There was nobody outside ... and probably all slept ... cause it was Saturday morning.

I knock at the door of the house where stay the guys that usually disturb everybody and someone opened the door surprised ... believing probably it's the police ...

And ... i start my show ... showing how angry and annoyed i am because of their presence in there.

They all come out and in one point i realize that they don't understand what it's really going on.

In fact i realized that i'm a little bit ridiculous ... looking at their surprised faces.

They were looking all at me ... and i believe that they were asking themselves if i lost my mind.

But ... they were letting me continue my show.

Suddenly ... in a short moment of awakening i realized that all the others from the complex that wrote me or called ... were trying to create for me a false image of the whole situation.

They all over reacted ... so that i would be so annoyed ... and finally stop the contract with the people that they disliked so much, by such a long time.

I realized that they tried to create me an illusion ... over reacting on and on and on.

But instead of stopping myself ... i continued the show.

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So ... i started to ... over react too ... doing the same thing as those silly tenants ... creating the illusion i am on their side. I hated people that were trying to induce me illusions ... but i also knew that i was acting as Don Quixote ... one million times in my life.

The guys were looking at me not believing all what i was saying ... and in fact could not believe that i trusted so much the other side.

I finished the show ... and left.

The tenants that tried to induce me the illusion were really happy ... seeing my show.

Later on i spoke with all of them and saw satisfaction on their faces.

They somehow believed i trusted them and i thought the illusory image they created to me was real.

And i really trusted them ... but ...

So smiling ... i did the same thing.

I started to create them the illusion ... i am by their side and i will take out the other tenants that they disliked so much.

I even promised that latest on Monday ... they will not be in that house anymore.

And i kept my word.

Monday evening ... they were not in that house anymore ... but i moved them in another house from the same complex. ... even a better house.

I come back Tuesday ... and nobody did not bothered not even to salute me ... which was probably a reaction that i had to accept.

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Now the other group was ... annoyed ... cause those people they disliked so much were still there.

But you see I was on their side also.

I dislike those tenants too ... but i knew they were karmic characters for me ... and i will get rid of them only at the right time ... not because some other people wanted that.

Indeed ... those karmic characters from my life ... were eating my energy making me lose my focus and the real paths i thought i had to follow for a beautiful life.

But karma is part of life.

Fighting with illusions is typically for us ... the humans.

The only real solution was to smile ... and stop letting myself dominated by all those karmic characters from my life.

And stop acting like Don Quixote ...

Most probably ... many times in my life ... i let myself being influenced of lots of people around myself.

On and on and on ... believing that their perceptions are real ... and i should care of those perceptions.

But i always forgot ... it's all an illusion and i should try to understand better the dance of energies induced by all those people from the scene of my life.

Being and acting as Don Quixote was stupid of me ... cause being on someone's side was so, so silly.

I had first of all to feel the music of that karmic dance understand the influences came to me from all sides ...

Teaching life lessons to the others ... such a huge loss of energy

I tried many times to be correct in life.
I also tried to teach others to be like that.
But i ended all the time ... arguing.
.... Losing my energy explaining ... things that some people
simple can't understand.
I had probably kind of a weird desire of becoming sort of a
teacher ... a karmic one.
And i made the mistake of trying to convince them that my
perceptions are true and real ... not realizing that it was all an
illusory war between some non sense ... ideas.
I was indeed living with the illusion that i was ... karmic ...
and today i just smile realizing how idiot i was.
I tried to convince people ... with my thoughts about how we
should live our lives ... instead of simple writing those ideas
.... as material for my books ... and connect only with the
people that are searching for ... new philosophical paths.
... and i lost so, so much energy ... not realizing my real path
in life.
I could even define myself as ... Don Quijote ... but still ... i
could not find the power and the arguments to understand
myself ... and this need of teaching life lessons to the others.

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Maybe today it's the perfect moment ... to simple stop and just write my feelings and thoughts and ... nothing more.
And at the right time ... i'll connect just with the ones that want to listen .. or even talk to me.
But ... no argue ... anymore.

The devil is a ... teacher

In the mythology of many cultures the Devil it's a negative character with tremendous powers ... usually having the meaning to destroy us.

And i also agreed with this theory for a long, long time ... until ... i've actually met ... the Devil.

The representation of all that ... was that my life became kind of a ... hell.

The Devil ... became ... the Devils ... and they were everywhere.

Even describing such a scenario ... might look like i am a person that lost his mind ... but ... analyzing and defining myself into a honest way ... became for me ... a must.

Bottomline ... the world i was living in ... became ... an Universe of horror ... with non ending ugly stories that kept repeating on and on and on.

I was living in hell ... and i was totally convinced of that ... but what it was more funnier ... was the fact that i was writing books after books about the illusions from our lives.

On one hand ... i knew that all what it's going on it's an illusion ... but on the scene of life ... i believed the illusions are real.

I balanced ... believing both scenarios ... but still my life ... was a total mess.

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Nothing changed into my reality ... even if i defined for such a long time ... the concepts of illusions ... coming to the final conclusions that it's all related with the karmic illusions of life.

One day ... simple having enough ... i started to ask myself ... how could i leave this reality with ugly stories?!

How the hell ... could i leave from hell?!

The answers were probably in my books, but i could not mix my own life with the theoretical concepts i wrote about.

And the ugly stories continued and i believed more and more that some devils were controlling... behind the scene my whole life.

So ... it was all related with the Devil ... and i had nothing to do with the fact ... the things were the way they were.

Hmmm ...

I was such an idiot.

And i call myself idiot cause i somehow believed in those old stories and theories about devils and ugly spirits that sometimes are dominating our lives.

I was simple ... not on the right vibrational frequency ... and those so called devils that were revealing me ... non ending ugly illusory stories ... had actually the meaning to force me ...get out from there.

But i still not realized how the hell i could get out of hell

I started to meditate more ... and more ... and more.

And one day ... my perceptions changed.

I realized that those annoying devils ... were teachers that were revealing me ... the fact that i should stop being trapped

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in the illusion of the self.

... cause without being in that position i would not believe in the power of any illusion ... and i would become ... fearless. So my new theories were metamorphosing the devil itself ... into a teacher ... which in the end is always ... a positive character.

And i was so idiot believing in those dogmatic concepts ... Understanding the illusions ... going throw those ugly karmic stories ... i started to understand the real values that i should follow.

**Sometimes life looks like
a ... cartoon movie and
Mickie Mouse is playing
around with us**

I said it few times ... that in the real life ... i became what it's called ... rentier.

I build houses ... and then i rent them.

I already do that by many years ... but realized in the end ... that even if this was the model of financial independence for me ... it was all an illusion.

I had so, so many problems with the tenants that in the end ... i would not recommend to anyone this kind of business ... even if it looks so damn attractive.

The smallest problem a house could have ... could make the tenant be so annoyed that will just become in the end ... a pain in the ass.

Little by little ... my dreams about financial independence were ... spoiled.

I was actually chasing for an illusion ... for so, so many years in a row ... not realizing what path i am actually following.

And after hundreds of silly episodes ... having so, so many problems ... i finally understood ... it's all an illusion.

Indeed ... i could define it as a ... karmic one ... but ... guess what?!

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I continued the path.
What else could i do?!
Get rid of the houses?!
Hell nooo ... cause i was in love with all those houses.
I could not admit ... such scenario ... so
I had to continue ... dealing with all those annoying tenants
that were ruining me emotionally all the time.
Somehow i thought i could ... change something ... until one
day ... when few of them told me that they have little mice
in the house and they expect i should come ... and solve
the problem.
Hmm
The Universe was laughing behind my back ... after years and
years of work.
I was indeed in a cartoon movie ... and i've been invited to
fight with Mickey Mouse.
Was this a joke?!
I believe that the term karmic illusion is a much
appropriate one but i was still not accepting that.
In fact ... i could not accept that i followed such a stupid path
... for so, so many years in a row ... to end up being invited to
deal with Mickey Mouse.
But ... guess what?!
I promised ... i'll buy them a cat to do the job for me.
And started ... to laugh ... in front of them ...

Learn to accept and embrace all the karmic characters from the stage of the real life

The stories from my real life influence me a lot into my writings.

All my experiences ... and all the people.

Sometimes i even believe that all i live in the present moment ... it's a karmic fact.

For example ... George ... is a guy ... that i could define as a karmic character for myself.

After i finished a big real estate project ... while opening the champagne ... the neighbor across the street came and told me that he wants to do there ... a car graveyard.

It was totally ridiculous... after investing lots of money and 5 years of my existence ... as something like that to happen. It all became a total nonsense and i could not believe it's true.

I argued a lot with the guy ... as in the end ... seeing that i am so determined... he sold the land to George ... which was a successful real estate investor ...

I decided to help George ... as he wanted to build into that place .. 3 new villas.

I found a good team of workers for him.

I also helped him with water and electricity for them ... so

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that they have everything needed ... as things to go in the right direction.

For me ... it was all nice ... cause some new beautiful villas across the street ... would increase the price of my properties.

For George ... it was also quite ok .. all this help that i was offering to him.

And one day i decided to help him even more ... cause he sold one of the houses ... and he did not succeeded to instal electricity in there.

Not knowing how to really act with the people i put him in contact with ... we ended into the position of not being able anymore to help him with electricity and water.

George became annoyed.

... really annoyed.

He could not even found the strength to ... salute me.

In fact ... most probably he started to hate me ... and everyday he came there ... i could see on his face ... his unhappiness of seeing me.

And because i helped him ... one day ... George decided to give me an abstract reply.

He made a complain at the authorities... regarding my septic from the complex.

Then ... another one for the garbage ... and so on.

But i started to wonder myself ... what the hell is going on?!

Should i do the same thing to him?!

You see ... not being able to solve the problem with the electric company ... George decided to steal electricity ...

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and...

Well ... what should i do?!

Should i make a complain to authorities too?!

George would probably be arrested for that ... but ...

Would George understand how silly he is?!

I honestly... don't think so.

I am a little bit amazed of the fact that a guy which i helped ... could do something like that to me.

A reply should be useless.

I had many moments in life when ... i saw revenge as an option ... but not this time.

I still don't know if i am karmic for George ... or he is karmic for me but my final decision is to let the Universe decide ... all what is going to happen next.

Anyway ... it's all ... an illusion ... so ...

Change your inner values and everything will change

I had many moments when i was afraid of the next second of my life.

I had so, so many negative scenarios into my mind that i was waking up into the morning asking myself ... "What the hell is going to happen today?!"

I was in a kind of a ... karmic storm ... for such a long time ... and all i wanted was ... just to see the end of this ugly scenario that i was living.

But no real change was happening.

I was looking for a magic trick ... but ...

Nothing worked.

I was even praying not understanding at all what was going on.

Could not even improve a little bit the situations.

It was indeed ... a nightmare.

Until one day when i accepted that this story ... it's a karmic one ... and i knew by such a long time the meaning of the word ... karmic.

I had to pass the exams that life wanted me to have ... but i was annoyed of that.

... and even worst I felt like a victim.

Days were passing ... then weeks ... then months ... and

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nothing.

My life was ... horrible.

I was living ... karmic times ... and even if slowly ... i started to realize that the change ... had to come from my inner self. I had to make a deep change.

... and it was so damn simple ... but i could not accept the solution.

I simple had to change my inner values ... and become a better person on the stage of life.

I had to smile in front of the karmic storm ... and redefine my whole being.

Think of all the aspects i've done wrong in life accept the past as a life lesson, see the present moment as a way of connecting with the real truth about me ... and try to be the best version i could be.

I started the process of what i name ... self therapy ... and slowly ... i changed lots of wrong things that defined my personality.

And you might ask now ... did the karmic storm stoped?! Did your life looked better?!

Hmm slowly things improved.

I am living now a time when i am not afraid anymore of what is going to happen today.

I simple smile ... no matter what is going on ... and accept that the things that annoys me so much are things that reveals important issues and i should meditate on them.

I not afraid anymore of the ... karmic lessons i have to deal with.

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The process of self therapy ... continues ...

I am still annoyed of different things all the time, but ... i am not afraid anymore.

Changing my inner values ... became my main objective.

It will probably take a long, long time ... but ... i'm still young ... and i live with the hope in my soul.

Hmm ... i got no idea what i had to do ... or better said ... i only had the idea that i have to make a huge change with myself ... and nothing more.

A huge inner change ...

Most probably the message was about removing my inner garbage ... and i was pretending that i was not seeing that.

And the message was repeated on and on and on.

I had to understand ... that I had to accept myself however i was ... but wish to become a better soul ... with totally different inner values.

**Betrayal it's sometimes
... just part of the plan.
... the karmic plan**

Every time when i see betrayal on the scene of my life ... i start ... smiling.

But not long time ago ... i saw things totally different.

I felt annoyed ... and a victim of circumstances.

I could not understand the karmic values of all those events ... and the hidden message behind that ...

I felt myself dominated by negative emotions ... feeling all kinds of weird things.

It was all so ... so ... unfair.

But it's all so damn funny ... cause i knew the meaning of ... karma.

I knew very well ... its definition.

I could even write a book about it ... but somehow i could not see the analogy with my own life.

I also knew that all what i see on the scene of life ... it's a reflection of my actions or feelings ... but ... all those ideas had only theoretical value for me.

Most probably ... i could analyze the karmic events for anyone from this world ... but i've been so, so blind when it came to myself.

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Well ... until one day ... when i realized i need to stop lying to myself ... on and on and on ... defining me as a victim.
The karma was whispering me ... almost everyday ... powerful messages that i was ignoring.
In one point i even started to believe that i am fighting with some weird ghosts ... but ... all those ghosts were in fact my own self from the past.
I was waking up everyday ... asking myself ... what the hell is going to happen today.
All worst case scenarios became ... so damn real ... and i could not stop this plan.
Well ... until one day when i woke up ... taking to decision to simple smile in front of everything.
See in all those events ... a message.
Maybe a weird ... abstract message ... but an important lesson for my life.
And instead of believing that someone was fucking my vibe and my whole life ... i realized that someone was teaching me ... a lesson ... and i had to meditate more about why karma is so present on my life.
It all looked as representation of hell ... but it was all kind of an illusion ... a karmic one.

**I always look at the message behind
the message, but had no idea why
so much non sense into my life**

Into the real life ... my actual occupation is to rent houses.
I know ... it sounds as a great job, but you see ... as all the
things from the real life ... it's not how it looks life.
When i started to think about building this business ... i
defined it as a model of financial independence.
But today ... smiling ... i define it as a ... crap.
I invested so much money ... but also so much time and
energy ... as in the end to be profoundly disappointed.
I felt like Sisyphus... cause tenants were coming ant leaving.
At the end the houses were ... a total mess.
After 6 months ... new houses were looking like houses built
15-20 years ago ... and never renovated.
Garbage ... everywhere.
Yes all the time ... at the end i was seeing lots, lots of
garbage.
I was frustrated and ... annoyed.
What i defined as the best model of financial independence ...
was actually a nightmare.
But one day ... while meditating why am i so unlucky ... i
remember about my book "Analyze. Define. Redefine" ...
I realized it's all a karmic message.

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I define it as karmic ... cause it was repeated on and on and on but i was suffering of a spiritual blindness which was not allowing me to see ... the hidden message.

Hmm ... why so much garbage?!

What was the message?!

... the hidden message ... i mean ...

Each time ... i had to clean the garbage... the tenants were doing into my houses.

So It was all about ... garbage.

Hahaha but maybe inner garbage?!

I was already started the process of self therapy, but ... i was not honest enough with myself.

Yes ... i was lying myself ... a lot.

It was a lot of spiritual garbage into my soul ... generated by me, but also by the exchange of energy i was having in my interaction with the others.

I ignored it by years but today was appearing to me into a ... weird form.

I disliked it so, so much ... but i could not ignore it anymore.
... and really had to do ... something ...

**One of the most important things in life is
that ... we should accept and even embrace
whatever happens on the scene of life**

Many times in life ... we end up defining reality as one that we don't like it anymore ... cause we simple had enough of it. Some repetitive annoying events ... or some people that became a pain in the ass ... are destroying the whole harmony that is needed.

We can't even realize what is going on.

Why does it happen?!

What is the whole meaning of everything?!

Why this nonsense is dominating life on and on and on?!

Should we oppose to those situation?!

... no.

Nooo?!

How the hell no?!

I wondered myself one million times this questions ... but ...

Well ... most probably i could never accept the karmic values of those events ... but also could not see its illusory form.

... someone that is testing our patience for example .. is someone that in fact is teaching us ... a lesson.

Has an illusory form of doing it ... not reading a book to us ... not being a motivational speaker ... but still ... forcing us to ... understand that getting annoyed on and on and on ... is

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simple useless and the real message is to realize what is actually ... the patience.

We could be forced to understand ... compassion.

... or forgiveness ... by living the lesson of betrayal on and on and on.

The lesson itself appears into an abstract way ... being desquished into somethings that annoys or hurts us ... but ...

Well ... we suffer of a weird ... blindness that is not allowing us to see the message behind the message.

We end up defining karma ... a bitch ... instead of seeing a lesson behind all of that.

And still we can't find the inner strength to smile ... accept and embrace reality.

I keep sending the same message ... to all around myself ... that it's all an illusion ... a karmic one ... but we should simple smile in front of it ... and always look at the lesson of life ... and nothing more.

Be aware where you ask help from

We always tend to believe that our lives can be improved by asking the help from the exterior world.

We ask help from family members, from close friends ... or even from strangers.

But no matter what ... we don't ask the help from the inner self.

In my own case I do probably the same.

Sometimes when i see all collapsing around myself feeling incapable of seeing any escape ... i go to the church.

But that is probably happening once at 5-10 years

In most of the other cases ... i never realized that instead of going and asking the help into the exterior world ... i could simple connect to my inner self, which is actually the gateway to the Infinite ... and ask .. at least for guidance ...

And again and again and again ... even if i know the theory ... on the scene of the real life ... i ignore those concepts.

I ... totally ignore them.

Acting ... as a very naive person ... i ask and even beg for the needed help ... around myself.

And yes ... the help comes.

But it's do damn illusory ... coming from people that are not really connected to ourselves ... and can't really feel ... the

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real paths that we should follow.

And ... we believe them.

We believe in the guidance they tell us about.

We believe in this wisdom of others ... disregarding our own intuition ... and the connection that we could have with the Infinite.

Today ... i simple smile in front of this illusory help that could come to us from so, so many directions realizing my ignorance when i understand that i should count only and only on myself.

Totally ignore the exterior world ... and even disconnect from this trend of asking the help from ... the others.

But i write again and again and again ... about those theoretical concepts that i never apply on the scene of my own life.

I ignore my real self.

I don't even see it as ... an option.

But the Universe is laughing behind my back ... on and on and on sending into my life people that are guiding me to ... pathless paths.

Maybe hoping that one day ... i'll change this trend of asking help from the others Instead of believing in the connection that i could have with my soul.

It's so damn difficult to understand the human being ...

As a rentier ... i had lots ... lots of problems.
With the tenants ... but also with my buildings.
And there were times when ... every day meant ... another ...
and another problem.
Before planning how could i get more and more money from
this business ... and actually ... start I was dreaming that
this will going to be my ticket to financial independence.
But guess what?!

As many times in life ... things run totally different as we
planed ... and what i thought it might be an amazing plan so
that i get enough money ... and simple stay and relax
proved to be ... in the end ... a nightmare.
Problems
Problems ...
And only problems.
I could not even enjoy a penny from all the money i was
doing.
I started to ask myself ... why the hell things are totally
different as i planned?!

What did i did wrong to deserve that?!

Maybe the money i had to build these properties ... were not
coming from good things.

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Maybe the people i worked with ... were people that were not having good energies ...

Maybe

Maybe ...

Today i found for example a bottle of coca cola into the sewage pipes In a new building.

We found it ... by accident ... and maybe there are also other problems as that.

Problems that could generate me ... huge problems.

An idiot ... in a moment of supreme stupidity ... was fucking my business.

Recently an electric problem generated a ... fire to a new building.

And problems were still coming.

I suddenly realized the influence of all those idiots into my life.

People dominated by such ugly energies ... were ruining my ... peace.

Today ... i won't even dare to suggest to anyone to dream at the financial independence of becoming ... a rentier.

For me personally ... it all became ... an illusion.

Maybe it's something karmic ... and i need to understand a life lesson but ... i came into a point when so

disappointed by the humans from the scene of my life I could simple say ... that i am incapable of understanding ... the human species.

**Disappointment is ... useless.
We should just ... smile ... and treat
everything as an illusory experience**

I talk almost everyday with a close friend from high school... and as any other men over 40 ... from anywhere in the world we lose lots of time chatting about money .. and ladies. Well ... even if i studied a lot philosophy and spirituality and i know for 100% that most of the things i do in life are just illusory ... i still chase for ... money.

In fact ...for lots of money.

My friend ... has a similar trend but he focused more on lots of ladies.

And i get ... the money.

My friend got also ... lots of ladies into his life ... but

Recently he mentioned me a lot of times that ... i look a little bit sad ... but i was not ... sad.

I was just ... disappointed... by the people from the timeline of my own life.

I got all the money i chased for ... but ... all that came with all sorts of things which i disliked.

The price i had to pay for the money was huge.

... and it was so damn funny that i did not realized that in 25 years.

I accepted disappointment ... probably ... as part of the

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process.

But i made a huge mistake ... i got too attached of everything.

I could not be detached ... even if i saw the detachment of my friend playing around with so, so many ladies.

Analyzing and comparing myself with him I realized that i never see him ... disappointed... even if i know for 100% that he has also reasons to be like that.

He maybe understood long before me that disappointment is ... just useless.

That we should just enjoy the journey and never judge the people we meet in life.

But ... i was taking things too seriously.

I could not see ... the abstract message behind everything was happening into my life.

That it was all just an illusion ... and i had to smile in front of it and nothing more.

Disappointment ... was a ridiculous reaction ... by my side.

“Something sweet for the nerves?!”
“Well yes ... ”

Brian was really stressed those days.

If you'd ask me why ... i believe it's difficult to understand him ... cause he's the profile that has absolutely everything he asked from life.

A nice wife, amazing kids, a beautiful house, a business that is running very well etc etc.

In fact ... it's really impossible to understand him.

And he continues to say that he is nervous, stressed, annoyed ... and never satisfied by his life.

Talking with Paul ... gossiping a little bit ... we realized that the Universe gave to Brian so many things ... except something sweet for his soul.

I was really laughing with Paul ... understanding the fact that even when we have absolutely everything ... it looks all the time that a piece from the puzzle is missing ... and we cannot be really happy ...

Me and Paul were laughing ... cause we know that something sweet for any guy over 40 ... would be ... an amazing lady ... that carries a great vibe.

Yes ... truth be told ... we always have a different perception about ... happiness.

The candies of a child metamorphose ... later on ... into money, women success etc.

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All the time ... something new.

But of course ... we need something to calm our ... nerves ...
cause price paid for that so called perfect life ... ruined that
side of us ... completely.

**Saying ... "No! ... not anymore!" It's
probably an art that nobody
bothered to tell us about**

One of the my main problems in life is that i never say ...
"No" ... to anyone.

I try to help everyone ... but also started to ask myself ... is
this about help or i am just abused of the people from the
scene of my life?!

Last night had an interesting experience.

A new friend of mine ... had to catch a train to another
country ... and in the last moment ... even if it was very late
in the night ... he asked me ... if i can take him to the train
station.

I could say no ... cause i had to return to my family ... and i
was really tired but i decided to ... help him.

On the way to the train station i ask him ... "What
happened ... you could not find a taxi?!"

He smiled ... looked at his wife ... and replied ... "No! We
found taxi ... but it was too expensive".

I smiled ...

Of course ... i was a free taxi ... cause i was a friend.

I was probably on the episode number 100 ... of feeling a
little bit abused ...

But ... i found the inner strength to smile in front of all that ...

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What else could i do?!

My new friend abused of me in the middle of the night to take him at the train cause taxi was 30 dollars and considered it expensive.

So ... a free taxi ... was a blessing.

Hahahaha

The Universe was laughing behind my back ... putting me in such situations ... and there was nothing to do than ... smile. But how could i smile ... when those situations were repeating on and on and on?!

On the way back home ... i was meditating.

Again ...

I almost started to believe that ... meditating ... was ... useless.

But a question came into my mind ... what if this friend of mine did not had money for the taxi?!

He mentioned me few days ago that he is not working by almost a year ... so ...

Damn it ...

How could i keep the right balance between helping people ... and not being abuse by them?!

Why those situations were repeated to me?!

Was it a test?!

It all look so damn illusory ... but happening on and on and on ... it was all so contradictory to me.

Maybe i had to learn to connect better to people and realize when i am really necessary ... as help ...

And tell to people ... frankly ... my decision ... based on my intuition.

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There is an enemy around..... Maybe not a literal enemy..... Something that is eating up your inner peace of mind....something that you need to deal with.....before it's too late.

Try to put yourself in a trance to find the answer....the answer or lesson so very simple and that's why you can't see it with your bare eyes. You will awake one day and the answer / lesson etc will be very clear.

Nolene Sheppard

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Karma is about meeting again and again and again ... the ghosts from your past

Nikolai is a new friend of mine from Saint Petersburg. I had the chance to spend lots of time with him recently ... talking about our lives, but also the philosophy behind everything happens beyond reality.

But you see ... today Nikolai is suffering ... a drama, but even if both of us talked a lot about the karmic factors from our lives we could not realize the reason of this ... drama. He tried to be really honest ... but still ... all it was so ... illogical.

A total nonsense ... i should say.

I knew that someone that had stolen money ... will end up in a story when someone else will steal his money someone that is cheating, will end up in a story where everyone around him will cheat him etc etc.

We both knew ... the karmic principles ... but i smiled realizing that we could not see the reasons why his reality looked like a ... drama.

I took the freedom to smile in front of this situation ... even if Nikolai was experiencing such difficult times ... cause deep inside me i really knew that all was happening was so ... illusory.

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I will not even bother to tell you the story ... as i am not such a great story teller, but ... i want to discuss only and only about ... the karmic principles of life.

And maybe Nikolai was hiding me something.

Or maybe ... it was all related with a previous life ... and it all looked being like a total nonsense as his life to be such a drama.

I could go deeper and deeper ... but neither me or my friend could not accept the fact that a previous life could influence in such a way ... our actual realities.

We were both philosophers but also loved spirituality.

But ... still ... could not go so deep.

We were still that kind of profile that knows a lot about life but when it came about our lives we were not so ... opened mind to realize that we have to understand some very profound life lessons.

Closing my eyes ... meditating deeper and deeper ... trying to understand the nonsense ... i realized that Nikolai is a reflection of me.

I had kind of my own drama ... living a life full filled with all sorts of weird events ... and the presence of my friend on the scene of my life, was a message for me also.

So ... why the hell karma was playing around with us?!

Why it was doing that on and on and on?!

Is ... what we consider ... drama ... an illusion?!

Or maybe something to remind us about the past?!

Kind of a meeting with the ghosts that are coming back from

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past ... reminding us about very, very important life lessons ... that we ignored and totally forgot.

Karma will redefine you ... no matter who you really are

Truth be told karmic moments are annoying.
Really, really annoying and too difficult to accept them ... but we all know that they carry a very powerful message.
They are repeated to us into a weird form on and on and on ... and still ...we don't accept the concept that behind everything happens there is always someone that is whispering us something.
Today i smile hearing different situations ... that looks totally unacceptable... but i see its karmic side.
I also understand its importance.
I probably act different than the others cause i already accepted the fact that i should look beyond what i see.
Karma still not redefined my real being ... but succeeded to redefine my perceptions.
I see everything different today.
I don't like those karmic moments but i accept and embrace them.
See that as part of my spiritual evolution.
And most probably i need to continue this evolution ... and go at the next level of letting my whole being be redefined.
See a message in all the nonsenses around myself ...

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Allow karma be that teacher that is telling me a lot about the way i should act on the scene of life

But what is funny ... and we never realize it is that this is ... not an option.

**Our deep fears make us have a mind
fulfilled with lots of ugly scenarios.
And we start to think as a great film
director ... specialized in ... horror movies.**

Imagine a life lived without fears.

Imagine to not be afraid of anything anymore.

Well ... i personally say all the time that i will act at least a little bit fearless ... but ... i fail all the time.

I still have many fears.

Maybe ... too many.

And i act so ... so ... silly.

But what it's funny is that i always understand the importance of this principles when i see ... analyze ... and define the life for others.

For example i smile seeing the jealousy of my dear friend John.

He has a wife ... 15 years younger as him.

And even if John is a handsome guy, quite successful... and always focused of satisfying his wife ... i see his deep fear as someone to come and ... steal his wife.

I also look at Svitlana and i see her ... being a little bit stressed and annoyed of this jealousy ... but also confident that their life together will continue...

So ... how could John stop being so jealous?!

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Why he does not understand that all these ugly scenarios from his mind ... that his wife will find someone else and leave him ... must simple ... stop?!

Why this stupid way of acting?!

Why he can't eliminate this fear?!

Why John is not understanding that if something bad has to happen ... it will happen anyway.

A relationship between a man and a woman ... is based on the connection itself ... and not on the fear of losing that connection.

But the horror movie ... continue in John's mind.

His wife ... laughing ... is sometimes defining him as a film director ... and i agree with her ... but maybe John should analyze more his deep fears ... and get rid of them.

Jealousy is indeed about the fear of losing our partners ... but we always forget that no one can break a real connection between a man and a woman ... if that connection is real.

Or who knows ... maybe karma could interfere ... but we should not be afraid of it.

Today i believe more and more that if something bad has to happen it will happen anyway so ... why should be afraid of faith?!

**There are moments in life
when we need someone to remind us ...
keep the right ... vibe**

It happens i know a guy obsessed about the art of admiring the feminine spirit.

He connected with hundreds of ladies over the years ... and is still connected with many of them.

But ... the funny thing with my friend is that he somehow started to like to be connected with ... all of them.

I found for many years this Casanova's style ... a total nonsense ... but analyzing more and more with him the subject ... i realized it's more about having in your life someone that reminds you all the time to keep a very, very good vibe.

So .. after judging my friend Carl and define him all the time as a Casanova ... i redefined my perceptions ... realizing that i'd also love to have someone that could remind me all the time the importance of a great vibe into my life.

But guess what?!

Even if Carl is connected with so, so many ladies and i somehow started to understand the importance of knowing this art of admiring beautiful souls ... neither me or him are not ... or at least not yet ... in such connection.

Maybe is something ... karmic ... and we lose our time ...

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analyzing so, so many ladies ...

I am sure ... many will judge us .. same as i judged Carl ...

but what's wrong about chasing to have in our lives

something that will increase .. or at least give us the illusion
of increasing ... the vibe?!

We can get rid of any toxic element from our lives ... only by taking a decision.

I see many people around myself having miserable lives. And sometimes i see that at myself too. Being obsessed of why the hell the scenario of my reality is not chancing at all ... i asked myself ... what do i do wrong?! What really makes me and many others ... define our lives as ... horrible?!

Well ... in one point following my thoughts I came to the conclusion that i need to start being a little bit more honest with myself.

Define the undefined.

And going deeper and deeper i realized that i've accepted and even embraced many toxic elements in life ... just because of some different interests i've had.

I needed some extra money as my business to grow ... i've accepted some clients that i knew are difficult ... and can become toxic for myself.

I wanted to finish an important real estate project ... I've accepted to work with different types of individuals that i knew that they drunk a lot of alcohol, were not acting as good people ... and sooner or later they will create problems for me.

So what was the root of what i defined as a horrible life?!

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Could i be honest enough with myself?!

Was i responsible for letting myself being dominated by those toxic energies?!

How could i be so stupid and accept such a compromise?!

Well ... making the balance between the natural way i should live my life ... and accomplishing my desires ... i let this not ending chase for all kinds of illusory things ... dominate my life.

So ... accepting toxicity as part of the plan was considered by myself ... as part of the plan.

Of all this process of getting ... all what i wanted.

But the funny thing with myself ... and maybe with many, many others ... is that even if we accept the fact that the desire itself is quite important for the human being ... we simple don't know to stop chasing for new and new desires. Life becomes a non ending marathon of getting that and that and that and that ...

But ... analyzing more and more and more ... my own private life ... i understood that my reality could be defined as a non ending chain of compromises ... with a huge toxicity ...

It was all so damn ... silly.

I lived with the illusory belief that for getting things that might give me happiness i had to make sacrifices on and on and on and endure toxicity as part of the process.

But most probably i was wrong ... thinking as that ... cause indeed by life could be define as a non ending horrible scenario ...

Maybe it was the time to redefine my thinking.

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Stop chasing for new and new ... desires.
Stop accepting toxicity as ... part of the process.
Stop believing that i need to pay this huge price of feeling horrible just because i have new and new desires all the time.

**The eyes are observing
something..... but the mind
should always look deeper**

The Universe sent over the years into my life such a large spectrum of people ... that i started to wonder myself ... what the hell is the message i need to understand?

And many of those people started to annoy me more and more

It was all looking like a total nonsense ... but

The clearest thing i knew was that what i was seeing in front of my eyes ... had a total different meaning ... that i might think

All the books i read learnt me to analyze and define ... any kind of subject and i realized that one of the main reasons i was into this world was to understand the human being.

And i continued looking and analyzing everybody from the scene of life not accepting the fact that in fact all what i was seeing was just a reflection of my own soul.

I was looking in fact at the huge number of masks i carried over the years.

And people that were annoying me were appearing on and on and on.

I knew the theory ... that life is a mirror ... but i could not accept it for my own life.

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My eyes were observing reality, but i could not accept that reality is the representation of my own ... soul.

I could not ... look deeper.

But karma was playing around with me cause no matter what i was meeting more and more people

Karma was talking to me about my own masks that i carried over the years and i was ignoring it.

Ignoring even the fact that the Universe has all the necessary time to repeat me those lessons.

But damn it ... there were so, so many people i disliked and they were all my own reflection ... of who i am ... and who i used to be ...

Looking deeper became a must but my reaction was to delay everything.

On and on and on

Traped in all sorts of stories we sometimes forget the essential of ... why we are here

The title "It's all an illusion ... a karmic one" might sound a little bit weird ... but it probably express the best my perceptions about life.

You see the scenario of life has a lot to do with that title. I've been involved over the years in lots of stories ... which proved to be what could be defined as ... pathless paths. In fact i spent lots of time on those pathless paths, but i realized it so damn late.

I was actually kind of a prisoner in stories that did not allowed me to keep the right balance in all the most important areas of my life.

There were ... what i should define today as ... illusions ... but i believed they were real.

I continued like that ... for years.

I made the same mistakes on and on and on.

And trapped in those stories ... even if i had short moments of awakening, when i was feeling like a prisoner I started to meditate over the concept of ... the illusion of life.

Somehow ... my whole life looked like a nonsense ... and if i would tell you those stories, you would understand very easy what a pathless path means.

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But there's so, so many stories like that ... that it will be boring to write about it.

I ended ... in a funny way ... realizing that those pathless paths ... were in fact ... stories that leant me about the illusion.

And it all was so ... so ... karmic.

Illusory ... and karmic.

Like all the others dominated by my feelings and perceptions ... i became so damn ... blind.

I was indeed a prisoner ... in karmic illusory stories that were annoying me in such a horrible way and still ... even if i started to realize what is going on ... i continued following the pathless paths.

I could not keep the right balance in life with the main things i had to have in mind during this lifetime.

Or

Maybe the meaning of life ... and also my own life was to experience it ... understand better ... and go deeper and deeper in the spiritual-philosophical concept of illusory ... and look beyond that.

I became confused having such contradictory perceptions ... and maybe i'll somehow influence you become confused also ... but ... i continue ... exploring.

My intuition ... was whispering me that all those pathless paths ... made total sense not for my life but for my evolution.

Many times the meaning of karma is to redefine our values and perceptions

Trying to understand the dynamics of all those stories that we live over the years ... even if many, many times it all looks like a real nonsense i came to the conclusion that ... at least for my case ... i am here to live some karmic stories. Maybe it's all related with previous lives ... or ... the whole meaning of this life is to ... understand the life itself. But what it's funny it's that today i believe something and the next day ... i believe something else. Many times ... contradictory. Even the meaning of the term karma ... had been redefined. Believing like many others that karma is something horrible happening to us ... i ended up redefining this belief. Living all sorts of illusory but difficult events ... i realized it was all a lesson. The moment when i was living horrible stories and totally dislike my reality ... i was in fact living karmic lessons of life. They made sense for my spiritual evolution ... and easy ... easy ... i redefined myself from being a victim of circumstances ... to ... a student at the school of ... life. Karma was not a bitch ... but a teacher.

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The whole meaning of everything was going on was to redefine my thinking ... all my believes ... but also my values.

Did i did that?!

Hmm

No ... or not so many times ... but ... the moment when i became aware of the fact that i am actually living karmic stories ... repeated on and on and on I started to redefine my behavior ...also trying to understand the message behind the message.

Did i discovered the absolute truth?!

Hmm ...

Hell no ...

I don't even really know what the absolute truth is ... but i somehow understood that all the lessons of life should create from me ... a better self.

I write and it all looks a total nonsense ... but

Gossiping ... an abstract form of cannibalism

I see so many people having this silly habit of loving to ... gossip.

I used to do it too.

In fact ... i still do it ... but i try to control this stupid need of doing that.

What i find funny is that i never saw anyone saying something positive ... while gossiping ... cause i somehow believe that if we analyze other people's lives ... and define them we might also see the beautiful sides of those persons.

But no

We are just looking at the dark side of the people from the timeline of our lives.

We define that in one million ways with the others ... exploring all the negative details, amplifying them ... going deeper and deeper ... not realizing the nonsense of doing that.

But what many don't really know is that gossiping is a very powerful form of energetic attack over the people we talk about.

And just a very limited amount of people know that an energetic attack on a certain person can affect that person if

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is on a lower frequency than the person is gossiping.
Otherwise ... it will all become ... a boomerang.
I find today gossiping ... an abstract way of cannibalism ...
which affect into a negative way our society.
And of course ... we don't even realize it.
It's such an illusory stupid habit ... but we do it on and on
and on.
Much funnier is that many times in life, when we define the
things we dislike to the others ... we actually speak into an
unconscious way about ourselves.
Talking about all those concepts ... i realize we run into a
weird circle ... having a nonsense behavior ... but maybe one
day ... in the end we will understand the fact that life itself is
a mirror ... and it's just ridiculous defining the dark side of
others ... when actually we could take care just of ourselves
... analyzing... defining and then redefining what we dislike.
But we continue life ... acting in the same way.
Gossiping looks like a ... pleasure for so, so many.

The illusion of life can be probably translated as living with the fear that there is no God ...Allah ... Infinite Intelligence ... or whatever we name it ... and even if it really exists there is no connection between us and this abstract entity ... that we don't know to define

I read when i was young lots of weird books that were talking about parallel universes, the life after death ... but also how life from this planet looks like ... seen from the other side. I found out that people that had clinical death ... were seeing the same scene of their lives like a spectator ... and smiled ... seeing with different eyes all what was going on from a totally different perspective.

It all looked like a play ... and all the people ... were the actors ... that not only that were playing a role ... but were actually believing that the play was real.

They saw ... what we could define as an illusion.

... or an illusory play.

But In the end ... we all ask ... is there a God or no?!

And ... is it life ... really an illusion?!

Why should this Infinite Intelligence make fun of us In such a silly way?!

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What is the real message we need to understand?!

Could we define life as a karmic illusion?!

But ... having what purpose?!

Why we do use the term ... illusion?!

Coming back to all those stories about people that had clinical death experiences ... that somehow realized that all is completely different of what we thought life is ... i start to laugh.

Even on this stage of experience ... people can't confirm that the Infinite Intelligence exists.

Or maybe ... we should say to be much clear ... that there is no connection between us ... as individual souls and the Infinite.

We don't even know what this entity is...

... what purpose has ...

And the illusion itself continues

We get angry more and more ... not understanding a thing.

Maybe into a theoretical way we might believe that the Infinite is everything ... and that we are part of that infinite ... so we are The Infinite too ...

But all ... it's on a theoretical level ...

On the scene of the real life ... we feel no real connection.

The fear continues dominating us ... and we live into a non ending illusion ...

**You need to know how
to define the pain ... for that
you find the right medicine**

I usually refuse to take any kind of medicine.

After days of pain ... i accept 1 or 2 pills ... but nothing more.
I do this for years and i intent to keep this habit forever.
But last few days ... mostly because i got very nervous ... i
had an incredible stomachache ... that was eating my energy
for many days in a row.

Finally i decided to go to the pharmacy ... and telling to the
lady what i wanted ... i got the pills for stomach ... but ...
nothing....

The stomachache remained.

Did not stoped ... at all.

Not even for 10 minutes.

I remained without energy ... not even being able to speak.

I was trying to close my eyes ... saying to myself on and on
and on the theory that all i see or feel it's an illusion in
continuous form ... but ... it did not work.

The pain could not disappear and i could not ignore it.

Few days later ... talking with my wife ... asking me more and
more precisely what do i feel ... we realized that i took the
wrong medicine.

I go again at the pharmacy ... i buy some other pills ... that

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by the way ... costed just 3 dollars ... and guess what?!

Suddenly ... the pain disappeared.

Damn it!

I stayed for 2 weeks into a pain ... that disappeared in 2 minutes ... using a medicine that costed just 3 dollars.

How could i be such an idiot?!

I once wrote a book with the title "Analyze ... define ... redefine" ... but i could not define very well a stomachache....

Even a 5 years child could define better that type of pain ...
... but not me.

Meditating ... i started to smile.

And i was wondering ... how many other times i did the same thing ... on and on and on?!

How many times into my life ... i was taking the wrong decisions?!

Why i don't know to define "my pain"?!

Why am i so silly?!

Why i don't choose the "right medicine" ... and i continue life in a miserable way?!

Why do i accept the pain ... when it's so damn simple to define it ... and find a "pill" for it?!

Well ... maybe ... i am just ... idiot ...

Hahahaha

**Redefine your deep intentions
... and all you dislike today will totally
change into a positive way**

I had lots of moments into my past when i disliked my reality.

I felt the presence of karma into my life ... so ... so ... powerful.

And i ... disliked it.

For such a long, long time.

I was actually living the opposite of what i had in mind for my life.

Something was wrong ... but i felt behind all this ... it's all an illusion.

I thought i was mastering the law of attraction but the Universe was laughing behind my back.

On and on and on.

Karma was fucking my reality.

When everything was perfect ... all the time something was happening ... and it was all spoiled.

I defined myself as a practician of the law of attraction ... but i was ending all the time into a scenario when everything was fucked up.

I got what i wanted but the Universe was not allowing me to enjoy all that.

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It all became so ... illusory and indeed i was living ... a karmic illusion.

I wrote the book "Analyze. Define. Redefine" ... but as any other theoretician i was not able to apply the concepts from my writings.

I had absolutely no intention of changing anything at all.

I could not admit that my intentions were wrong ... or at least part of them.

I somehow believed that all what i was doing ... was perfect ... ignoring the concept that all i was living into this life was a reflection of my soul and my way of acting on the scene of life.

So ... believing it s all perfect ... i had actually no desire of doing anything to change my deep intentions.

I believed i can fool the Universe but i was living so many karmic episodes ... that i had enough.

And still into such an illusory way I continued being stubborn ... and not even think about a ... deep change.

Of course ... my life continued but dominated on and on and on by karmic forces.

Defining the others on and on and on ... we actually realize one day that ... we define our unconscious side

Have you even wondered what is the difference between defining and ... gossiping?!

But why are we so good on talking about the others and not so good when it comes about defining ourselves?!

I keep asking myself ... what is behind this need of looking at the others?!

Of analyzing mainly their dark side ...

That one is ... stupid.

The other one is ... crazy.

That cashier from the supermarket ... is just one idiot that has the main purpose ... to fuck my vibe ...

And the discussions ... goes on and on and on.

But only about ... ugly things.

In one point it all becomes ridiculous... because all we do is analyze and define x, y ... z ... and talk about that with all the people around.

It all becomes so damn ... illusory.

Time made me understand that ... any kind of behavior on the scene of my life ... will somehow have a later effect over myself ... into a good or bad way.

But how the hell gossiping will have any effect over

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ourselves?

I personally ignored the answer ... for such a long, long time ... continuing to gossip.

Well ... until one day when i realized that i was actually not talking about x, y, z ... but about my dark side.

I was defining myself into an unconscious way ... believing so illusory that i talk about the others and not about my own soul.

I realized i was seeing everywhere ... just what i dislike at myself ... and i could not stop myself talk about that ... on and on and on.

It was ... ridiculous... all what i was doing.

So ... illusory ...

Well ... maybe i was just afraid ... to admit that all what i saw when i opened my eyes ... was a reflection of that person that i really was.

X, y, z ... were illusory ... or maybe my shadows that i tried to define by such a long, long time.

But how could i be so idiot to define the shadows?!

Those forms were so ... irrelevant ...

**Sometimes it looks as a mistake ... but it's
just a weird way of opening the door to a
new beautiful path of life ...**

A friend of mine told me long time ago a story about her close friend ... which had a weird car accident.

She was with her husband and the gentleman that crashed her car ... was in the company of his wife.

They argued a lot in the middle of the street and not finding a solution ... they had to go at the Police.

But there ... surprise.

Being so many accidents into that day ... it was so damn crowded that their partners decided to come back home at the kids ... and let them there to complete all the papers.

Remaining alone Tim and Jesica ... started to speak to each other ... being a little bit more calmer after the accident ... realized that they actually have a great connection.

And guess what?!

Like into an american movie ... they ended that day in a hotel room ... making love ... and continuing for years their love affair ... really being happy together.

So ... i somehow conclude that even behind bad things that are happening ... the real purpose ... even if it does not look like so ... is to open new doors to ... new beautiful chapters of our lives.

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You might dislike the fact that i write about immoral things ... like a love affair ... but i still believe that whatever the Universe allows to happen ... has a clear purpose ... that we should accept and embrace.

We can define this real story from 100 perspectives ... but ... Well ... it all makes sense in the end ... but we need to be very opened mind ...

**We should care a little bit about tomorrow
... but not so, so much the day after
tomorrow**

I always had plans.

Lots of plans.

Since i was a kid ... i was dreaming about the future.

It was nice dreaming ... until one day when dreaming ...
became synonym with worrying.

I started to ask myself too much ... what if something will go
wrong?!

My mind became dominated of dreams and plans ... and little
by little my soul became a collection of non ending ... fears.

I was a simple ordinary persons ... and dreaming became ...
unfortunately ... a bad habit.

My mind and soul ... became too worried.

All those plans and dreams ... were so damn illusory ... and i
knew it ... but ...

I could not stop myself of thinking of the future.

I knew it was ... useless ... but ...

I was worry about tomorrow.

About the day after tomorrow.

About ... next year.

But also about ... next years.

I had hope related with my dreams ... but i was also living

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with the fear inside of my soul.

I felt ... the illusion ... behind of those plans ... but ... i could still not stop myself.

And i continued like that for years.

So, so many years in a row.

Well ... until one day when i somehow realized that the shadow of my dreams ... were my fears ... and i believed that dreaming and also worrying ... in the same time ... it's ... ok.

All those karmic events were about ... the masks i wore into my past

I was into a restaurant.

The walls had everywhere venetian masks ... with so, so many expressions ... of the human being.

I saw the angriness, the happiness, the sadness ... the joy and all the other feelings ... we carry into our souls.

I identified myself with all those masks.

But now ... my question was ... what was the damn connection between the karmic events from my life and those masks?!

Was there any connection at all?!

I was eating my pizza ... looked again and again ... analyzing all that ... and my mind was meditating on and on and on ...

So ... is my karma related with my masks that i was wearing into my past?!

Is it a strong connection between those 2 facts?

I smile ...

I smile each time when i see an angry person talking to me ... cause i was angry with so many persons during my lifetime.

Those angry masks came back from the past and ... giving bad vibes to my reality.

And .. i also realize that there's not so many happy faces on

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the actual timeline of my life.

I see this spectrum of emotions and feelings ... and i start to understand its meaning.

Its the ... echo ... coming back from my past.

**Remember each time when you feel
the fear presence deep into your soul ...
that it's all an illusion**

I am spending lots of time ... thinking.
I even have moments when i define myself as a ... thinker.
But i smile realizing the illusion of that.
I smile cause i see that this habit of thinking ... by analyzing
all the time the world around myself ... made me realize that
not really understanding the meaning of everything ... i
induce myself all types of illusory nonsense fears.
Weeks later, looking back in time ... analyzing again ... i
understand that instead of becoming much wiser ... and
connect with the world around myself into a friendly way ... i
allowed the fear to dominate my soul.
Then i remember that it's all ... an illusion.
And i become conscious of it.
I smile again ... but this time in front of what i finally see as
an ... illusion ... induced by my own mind.
The process of thinking which i found almost as a virtue ...
was actually not allowing me to have a beautiful life.
... cause i believed that all what my mind is telling me it's
true.

We have so contradictory perceptions sometimes in the same time

My son showed me a very nice painting done by himself. Then he started to explain me the meaning of that painting ... and i've been amazed of all those details that he was telling me about.

And what surprised me even more is that the painting itself was splinted into 2 paintings ... sending somehow 2 contradictory perceptions.

Or it was maybe the expression of what we name ... the duality of life.

I saw it as contradictory ... but yes ... maybe i had to see it more related with the concept of ... duality.

I looked again at the painting ... and i am amazed that a child of 8 is much deeper as myself ... understanding, but also expressing everything much easier than myself.

For a second i even had the tendency to ask him ... if he knows about the fact that all those perceptions are ... illusory ... but he was so happy explaining everything that ... i stoped myself ...

I read so many books of philosophy, but my son that did not even knew what philosophy was ... looked like he knew more

than myself.

But ... you know why?!

Well ... maybe he was not so influenced of the outside world ... like i've become.

He saw the world ... throw the eyes of his own intuition comparing with myself that i had into my mind so many illusory contradictory concepts that i've read in all those books ...

My son had the privilege ... not to be influenced and dominated by the outside world ... or at least not yet.

He was splitting his painting into 2 paintings, defining the day and the night ... somehow feeling and understanding duality very, very well.

It was a painting that was expressing his vision over life ... as a very young soul ... but was 100% much better as myself ... doing that.

I was always writing on and on and on about my contradictory perceptions which were present into my mind ... but ...

Well most probably ... i was allowing over the years as so many energies ... came from so, so many directions ... to dominate my soul.

My son was expressing the duality of life.

I became an expression of ... dualities.

And i was defining this on and on and on.

If someone would ask me ... what are my books about ... i would probably have to say ... being honest enough ... that it's all a collection of ... contradictions.

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My perceptions of life ... was so damn illusory ... or maybe all those karmic events from my life made me simple lose ... my compass.

So ... maybe i should redefine a little bit myself as a writer ... or think about becoming ... a painter.

I also remember i once wrote a book called ... "The painter that never paints".

That could probably define me much ... much ... better.

Smile ... and allow the karmic stories to ... end. That is probably ... the best

Recently some people had to somehow ... leave from my life.
I smiled ... and said ... ok.

I was karmic for them ... or at least this is what i believe ...
cause i had to help them with something and be on their side
for 100% ... in a very difficult time of their lives.

And one day they simple decided to leave.

They could not find the proper words to say it but i just
knew other people need me ... and those stories went to an
end.

I knew i had to allow as the stories to ... simple ... stop.

I knew that this is probably ... the best option.

Today i believe we have some karmic contracts with the
people from the stage of our lives ... and once we do what we
have to do, accomplishing the contract ... we can just end
that connection.

Sometimes we don't like it ... but ...

Well ... recently i started to realize that other people are
waiting for me so ... i need to adapt myself on this idea.

But also allow to experience new connections with other
people.

Allow in fact to myself experience all what i have to
experience into this lifetime.

**He was dreaming of her
... defining to me so, so many
details ... and she appeared to me.
Was kind of an ... interference**

Brian is a friend of mine by a long, long time.
He lives close to my house, but has also a house in the south of Greece where he lives most of the time.
Even if he is a married guy with 3 children ... Brian is still dreaming about of a certain profile of lady that he would want to have into his life.
But what it's really funny and i find it quite weird is that every time he is defining me that perfect woman ... i somehow met her on the scene of my life.
She appears from no where ... and then disappears.
It's like i am seeing some ghosts ... that are a reflection of Brian's dreams.
I actually talked so much with him about this subject that more and more ladies like that are appearing to me.
It's 100% ... kind of an interference.
Maybe i could define this as an illusory karmic interference.
It's illusory ... cause i don't really believe those ladies are destined to me.
I define it as karmic ... even if it looks as a nonsense ... cause

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i believe i have a karmic connection with Brian ... and we influence each other a lot.

And i define it as interference ... cause like any man over 40 ... adoring my discussions with my friend ... i allowed this interference with my own life.

I am aware of all that ... but the question is ... how many other interferences i allowed into my life into an ... unconscious way?!

Hmm

I don't even want to answer that question ... cause i won't probably like the answer.

The right people appears ... at the right time ... but unfortunately ... some of them are disappearing ... even if we like it or not

I never saw in my life another person like my friend Brian ... that has this chance of meeting so many people ... but also enjoy to interact with all of them.

I must also say that i envy him a little bit ... cause all the time i see that he is in the company of so, so many ladies.

Any man at our age ... would envy him.

But you see ... Brian is a weird combination of introvert and extrovert ... very difficult to be defined.

Today i see him introvert and few days later i realize he is so .. so extrovert.

His behavior it's a little bit illusory ... but even if me and Paul talked so much about him, could not find a logical explanation for all what he is doing.

You might believe that he is probably having love affairs with all those ladies .. but hell noooo ...

He is just socializing with them.

I can not understand him.

Paul ... either.

And none ... of our friends.

How the hell ... he could have so many ladies into this life ... and do ... nothing?!

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Well ... maybe me and Paul were dominated by some weird perceptions that so, so many other men over 40 ... have ... but still ... what is the meaning of his illusory behavior?! One day ... when we were at the coffee shop ... i dare to ask him ... "Brian ... how is it possible to have so, so many ladies around you ... but actually never taste ... at least one of them?!"

How can you do that?!"

Brian smiled ... answering ... "You see ... even if looks so weird all those ladies that you see around me ... don't give me the energy i am looking for.

I dream of a certain type of connection.

But ... to be honest with you ... i met that lady that i dreamed so much.

She was extremely beautiful ... the expression of absolute calmness ... and an amazing soul.

Unfortunately ... she was married.

I've worked with her for months ... but never dared to tell her that i like her a lot.

I could see into her eyes that she likes me a lot also ... but we never ... said it ...

We just let our eyes ... whisper that ... but not saying it ... made all so unclear ...

Recently she left ... to another country, but before leaving she said that ... it might be possible as her to come back ... one more time in 1-2 months later.

She appeared at the right time ... but unfortunately she was married ... same as me.

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We were too shy ... to say it loud that we like it.
I don't even know if all i am saying it's just an illusion or not
... but ... i still like her a lot ... and can't stop thinking of her.
Last time when we talked ... she replied that she does not
know for sure if she will be ever coming back or not.
I smiled to her ... same as i am smiling now to you ... writing
her back that ... i let the universe decide whatever will go on
... but i'd love to see her at least one more time.
I think ... that probably ... i was clear enough ..."
"Brian ... you're an idiot!
You could just say damn it ... i like you ... a lot!!
Why the hell ... you don't say it?
Why you don't clarify it?!

You wait as her to disappear forever ... and keep this secret
for a lifetime?!

What the fuck is in your mind?!"

"Hmm! The Universe sent her to me ... then she left ... and
now i can't stop thinking of her.
She could be that person that i was dreaming about by such
a long ... long time ... but i fail connecting to her for real ...
into the scene of the real life.
I am an idiot ... i know.
I feel that she likes me too ... but ... i am afraid of saying it
load."

I laugh a little bit of my friend.
The Universe sent so many ladies into his life ... and when
the right one arrived ... he was so afraid of telling her how
much he liked her ... that he lost her ... maybe forever.

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They probably had a karmic connection from a past life ... but ... still ... they spoiled the chance of reconnecting for real now.

I find it a non sense ... what they both did but maybe this is just an illusory perception of mine.

Sometimes ... it's all a chain reaction

John is a close friend of mine.

He's a real estate investor ... same as me.

One day ... John wrote his phone number on a piece of paper ... and gave it to a lady from the street ... telling her that if she ever needs accommodation into his town ... he can help her anytime.

Katherina ... smiled ... but also looked weird at him asking herself ... how the hell ... a real estate investor could not have a business card.

The funny thing is that few days later ... she called him sending him a client ... a friend of her.

But John almost refused the client ... cause he had another client for that property.

Life being weird ... things changed in the last moment

That client of him refused ... so he called Karherina's friend.

And in the end ... the other lady came ...

Her name was Briana.

John liked her ... and they socialized a lot.

What happened next was that Briana started to bring her friends into the new building John owned close to the city center.

In one point most of his tenants were ... her friends.

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I smiled with John realizing that starting from giving the telephone number to an unknown lady ... in the middle of the streets ... it all became a chain reaction and he reached his business on a very good level.

The building was making good money ... but it was more than that.

His new tenants became his new friends.

He started to spend lots of time with them ... and if you would ask me I could probably say that somehow he entered into a new chapter of his life.

He was speaking only about that group.

And it was only related to the reality from there.

John could not speak anymore about anything else ... and even if i tried to do something to take him out from there ... with our philosophical talks ... everything was related with that ... energetic field ... where he stayed all the time.

In my opinion ... i could dare to say that he became kind of a prisoner ... and it was funny to see that he enjoyed that.

This chain reaction that appeared after he wrote his phone number on a piece of paper ... created for John a totally new reality ... like a parallel universe ... and i could not do anything to take him from there.

Maybe it was all something ... karmic for him ... and i could not do anything to interfere.

I knew that chain reactions are very, very powerful ... but still

...

I knew there is something going on that most probably will totally redefine him ... but whatever i would say ... John

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was not hearing me.

He continued talking on and on and on just about that reality and i found it so ... damn ... illusory.

I'll probably write again the end of this funny story of my friend that became ... like all of us ... prisoner of a reality ... induced by a chain reaction of events.

Today i look at him ... and ask myself ... what the hell is "my prison"?!

Why i see so clear the things at John ... but suffer of blindness when it comes by myself?!

**Sometimes ... karmic events are happening.
They look so damn real ... but we end up
realizing It was all an illusion.
... a karmic one**

I wrote the book "It's all an illusion ... a karmic one" ... illustrating somehow my life, but also my perception about this abstract concept called ... life.

I know i am here to have some lessons.

Most of them i would dare to define as ... karmic ... even if i afraid of them all the time.

At the end of each karmic event ... i smile all the time realizing it was all just an illusion.

It's what i name ... karmic illusion.

But all the time ... i'm afraid of all those moments.

I find them annoying ... and difficult to stand them.

Like all the others books written by me ... i dare to say that this is going to be one more unfinished book.

I stop writing on it ... because i could write for many, many years in a row ... and it will still be unfinished.

I've illustrated my perceptions ... just to teach the others that they could do the same.

It's a process.

A process that could make us understand ... once defined that even if karma looks as a bitch It's all just an illusion

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... cause in fact ... it's more a teacher that it's revealing us ... the spiritual secrets of life.
Instead of being afraid on the scene of the real life ... we should just ask ourselves ... what is this karmic lesson about? What is the message behind the message?!
Should we smile ... like in front of an illusion?!
Or ... at least stop being afraid?!
I have one million questions into my mind ... about life ... about the illusions ... but also about karma ... but maybe i should redefine the question and ask myself ... what is the karmic illusion that we see on the scene of life.
I let the book unfinished ... like many other things from my life ... but i'd love to see it completed by others .
Could become a book of contradictory perceptions ... defining the undefined ... the illusion.

**Thank you one more time to all the karmic
characters from the scene of my life!
Thank you ... for annoying me!
Thank you ... for driving me crazy!
Thank you ... for making me lose my minds ... so that
in the end i could understand i was just ... an idiot ...
believing that the karmic illusion was ... real.
Without all those events ... i could never understand
.... the illusion ... of what we believe so often ... it's
real.
Thank you ... and fuck you ... one more time!**

IF IT'S NO LOVE IT'S KARMIC
philosophical essays

IF IT'S NOT LOVE ... IT'S KARMIC

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Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

IF IT'S NOT LOVE ... IT'S KARMIC

philosophical essays

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***Karma means you
are the maker of
your life.***

Sadhguru

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***TO MY DEAR FRIEND PAUL
... THAT CAME UP WITH
THE IDEA OF THIS BOOK***

INTRODUCTION

If it's not love ... it's karmic

We always try to understand our thoughts and emotions regarding the relationships we are involved in.

And so many times ... we fail in interpreting the meaning behind all what is going on.

We simple don't understand it.

We believe it's a love story ... or even the love story of our lives or a very good friendship ... but it always has an ugly end.

And damn it ... it was the perfect case scenario of a connection between 2 souls.

The meaning of all what happened becomes a nonsense.

Someone that used to be a good friend ... or a soul mate if it's about a love story ... becomes the worst enemy you ever had.

No one around ... is understanding the meaning of all that. What looked like love between 2 souls ... ended as a weird life lesson.

So ... should we say ... it's karmic?!

It looked a story about love ... but all became ... a lesson offered by the karma.

But why?!

Why this life lesson?!

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Why couldn't that love story or friendship continue?!

Why such a beautiful connection ... ended with a betrayal?!

What is the message behind that nonsense?!

Love and karma ... somehow 2 contradictory directions that we could follow ... but maybe having the same final destination.

So ... is it love?!

Is it karmic?!

Should we ask this question from the early beginning ... or simply explore and enjoy that relationship till life will reveal us the real meaning?!

Asking ourselves about the fact that it could look as great connection, but might be ... just karmic ... or be a karmic relationship looking as an amazing connection ... should induce too many paranoia ideas from the early beginning and we will not let us follow the right steps for the story.

So?!

Should we let everything ... just happen?!

Too many questions ... and maybe contradictory answers.

Would help a lot to know the real meaning ... and maybe we should explore all the connections we have with the people from the timeline of our lives.

And the final question which comes in our mind is ... if it is karmic how do we break this karmic chain?!

Well ... it starts with love ... has a karmic end but It always needs to end ... with love.

It all becomes a cycle ... the love-karmic cycle.

The meaning?!

Maybe ... to understand the connections between everything it exists in this world ... and the world itself.

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Love?!

Karmic?!

Or love-karmic?!

I invite you in a journey of finding those answers.

And i will not be so naive to tell you that we'll come up with the absolute truth ... but ...

Let's do it ...

Let's analyze ... define all what is going on ... and if it's karmic ... there is only one thing to do ... metamorphose it into ... into love again.

I believe that karma is not a bitch ... but a teacher, but also that love is everything ... and the key to the Infinity.

We should not judge anyone around us

And maybe ...understanding the course of their actions and thoughts ... is the real key for a beautiful relationship ... no matter who that person is.

Emma wrote me yesterday.

I know her by such a long time ... and she wanted to understand a guy that she likes ... which same as me is a writer.

I know him also and he's even much weird than myself.

Reading her letter to him I started to smile....

"Judging by your stories published till now, you had several young ladies with whom you opened up, like with me.

You tried to catch this subtle connection with them ... as with me.

You wanted more than just communication ... like with me.

Why?!

Why do you keep repeating the same stories and you just can't stop at one?

Do you like to play?

Do you like feeling that you are still young and asserting yourself at the expense of girls?

I want to understand the course of your actions and thoughts.

Do you know what I feel?

That you are confused in life, and everything is going wrong for you.

You don't know what you want and where you will truly be happy, and if you can, where you should be now.

What to take and where to go.

Like a boat ... lost in the middle of the ocean.

I won't judge you, and you shouldn't care about my opinion if you're confident in what you're doing.

Right?

I don't have the habit of judging people, this makes no sense, this is a psychological dead end, each person is individual and a priori cannot be similar to another, everyone has different hobbies, and approaches to this. This is fine.

Sometimes, when reading your stories, I need some time to understand what you write about. Considering that there is also fantasy, it is difficult for me to understand where is the truth and where is not. As a result, sometimes there are misunderstandings"

Emma wanted something impossible from me.

To tell her the truth about writers, philosophers, thinkers ... or however you would want to name this category of people.

She wanted to ... understand the course of our actions and thoughts.

And i started to laugh.

... cause not even us know the paths we are following.

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We are lost souls ...

I was reading few times what she wrote to the guy she likes so much.

Probably the guy is even ... worst than me ... but still ...

I consider today that the philosophical path is just a theoretical journey ... which probably must not be judged.

Yes ... getting in contact with such people as me or him ... and all the others ... is risky.

But maybe ... we just open forbidden doors.

I usually have answers but this time i lost the chance to calm down my dear friend Emma.

I have the same disease as the guy she likes ... so what could i say ... that he is incurable?!

Well or maybe that we simple need infinite love and understanding.

That's the only ... real ... cure.

She was so mad ... looking at him

They both stayed on the couch ... but he was not there.
He was in another world.
Only his body was in there.
And the jerk ... was doing this by years.
Today i believe that the key for understanding the world
where we live in is to ... analyze and define the nonsense that
we see in the curent reality.
And we see around us so many people that have absolutely
everything they ever dreamed ... except happiness.
The human being of today ... lives in much better conditions
and has more options as a king from hundreds of years ago
had.
But it's weird seeing so many ... lost souls.
I recently saw a movie with the life of a writer, which lived in
the south of France.
He was so unhappy in his marriage but still too coward to
divorce and start a new life.
So ... somehow in a need of becoming neutral ... he started to
live more inside of him.
The only expression of his thoughts and feelings was ... to
write books.

It became the only way in how he proved his courage but in the same time hoping that his wife will not find out what he was doing.

After a while ... seeing that something was wrong, they decided to go to the therapist together.

The wife starts to detail their story saying in the same time that her intuition says that her husband is cheating on her ... having also a parallel life.

"Listen ... if you allow me to speak. I am 60 years old ... and i am retired.

I stay mainly in the village ... and actually don't even leave our house.

In fact ... i spend all my day on the couch.

All what she just said ... is illusory.

I believe she is suffering of paranoia."

The counselor ... smiled ... but the wife started to be angry.

"You are lying. You stay indeed on the couch ... but you are not in there anymore by years.

I am 100% that you cheat on me.

I observe your absence ... by years."

"How can you say i am absent If i stay at 50-60 cm by you ... on the same couch".

Now the counselor became annoyed.

"Listen ... let's simple discuss.

Is not necessary to act like this.

David I believe what you are saying is true but also what your wife is saying to me ... is true.

Most probably ... disliking your life together ... you've created an inner world ... and you live in there ... like a refugee.

Your wife sees you ... but also sees your absence.

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You stay on the same couch ... but you are not there.
It's a weird paradox ... i know cause both of you are right
and the only real thing you can do it to become present in
your marriage."

David becomes angry.

"There is no law to force me to become present into my
marriage.

I know the concepts of Carpe Diem and others blablablas ...
but i prefer my fox whole."

The therapist realized it's all useless to analyze and define
what is going on ... cause they both knew the truth about
their story.

A story that he heard so, so many times.

The therapist could even consider to write a book ... about all
those cases ... but again found it as a nonsense ... cause ... no
body is listening to his advices anyway.

So ... he smiled and left his office letting the husband
and wife to argue ... cause most probably it was all a karmic
matter between the 2 of them.

**Sometimes they just
can't hear us.
It's like you are a ghost
... and can't stand it anymore**

Does it ever happened to you speak with the people from the timeline of your life ... but feel that they can't hear you?! And you say what you have to say ... once ... twice ... and then on and on and on ... and they just can't hear your voice. They don't even feel your presence. It is unbelievable ... but why?! Why you look like a ghost?! I look into my past, even in the near past ... and i had this weird feeling so, so many times. And again i wonder myself ... why?! I close my eyes ... i try to meditate ... and suddenly the answer comes. My god ... i've been such an idiot. The answer was so damn simple. In fact it's maybe a life lesson . Something ... almost karmic. I did not know to connect to them ... and the lesson was repeated to me on and on and on. And i felt so ridiculous being a ghost.

I analyzed myself and i was not acting like an illusory volatile entity ... but still ... they had this “ghost” perspective over my thoughts, desires, actions and all what i was doing on the timeline of life.

But the huge problem i had ... was that i still had no idea how i could change the situation.

Sometimes ... it all became a horrible experience ... and i could not stand it anymore.

And then i remembered about my handicap ... that i was not able to connect to all those people.

I called them annoying ... but the problem was on my side.

So ... maybe i could not accept it ... but ... i continued being a ghost.

And the philosophical question is ... should we experience also the pathless paths or just ignore them?

Sheila liked him in the beginning.
He was weird ... but in a beautiful way.
Same ... as her.
Difficult to be ... understood.
In fact ... too abstract to be understood.
So, after meeting him the 3rd time ... she writes him in the morning:
"I don't think it's worth continuing. I can't, I'm serious. You got what you wanted, you saw me, you spent some time with me, and let's stop there. This is stupid, and very wrong, I'm sorry, but I really can't."
He was laughing reading her message.
He wanted to just smile ... but ended laughing, cause it all became a tacit understanding that it was a pathless paths for both of them.
The only difference between him and her ... was maybe that she was afraid of such paths, but he loved exploring them.
The nonsense was defining the whole situation.
So ... she was annoyed ... and he was laughing.
Could they continue?!

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Should it make any sense?

Maybe yes ... maybe no.

I found it weird that he wanted to continue such a story ... of connecting and disconnecting all the time.

Then i understood what he had the mind.

He actually believe in such an abstract therapy, similar with the therapy in couple, but the only difference was that the 2 of them are 2 strangers one with another.

But he insisted as he will become her therapist and she will become the same for him.

She disliked again ... everything.

It started as a possible love story ... but refusing to connect to him or maybe to accept his tendencies just a little bit ... everything was fucked up.

She desired a connection.

A real one.

He only wanted to explore the connection ... no matter if it was or not a pathless path.

Those weird feelings of connecting and disconnecting to each other ... started to dominate again and again ... the story.

And it became so obvious it's not a love story but a karmic ... idiotic story.

The way they acted ... ruined a possible beautiful experience which was metamorphosed in the end ... into a cocktail of banality ... and nonsense.

It was so funny reading on their faces the 2 perspectives about what was going on.

But ... she remained angry ... and he was laughing on and on and on.

John ... this was his name ... whispers her "Pleaseeeee! let the

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show go on ... cause i always loved the song of life... "
... but she did not care ... being so damn realistic, but also
hiding so well ... all those negative thoughts which
overwhelmed her by such a long time.

He was a good soul ... but such a bad man

When they met he offered himself to help her and her family with something important for them.

Everybody appreciated all what he did ... and they talked a lot about him in the train after they left that city.

And even told him one million times ... thank you defining his beautiful side.

But even if she was happy cause he offered himself to help ... she felt something strange about him.

Is like she was feeling in the same time his beautiful ... but also his dark side.

She knew ... he is a real bad person.

Was looking like a devil ... disguised in angel.

But her family continued to keep this good image for him.

And she trusted so much ... her intuition.

How can be such a contradiction in the attributes that were defining this weird guy ... and the real truth?!

Damn it ... he looked such a good soul ... but she was so sure he was a man with so many sins in his past.

Was analyzing him ... and could not understand what the hell is he doing?!

Was he pretending?!

Damn it ... was he such a great actor?!

Was he pretending so well?!

Why was the devil disguised into a ... an angel?!

Why her family saw just the angel and she was so sure about his devil side?

Hmmm a total nonstandard person.

But she continued to analyze him on and on and on ... not being so sure in the end ... what to believe.

One day he had the chance to meet him again ... and she was still obsessed about who was in fact this guy.

And looking into his eyes ... finally got the message.

He was a bad man ... indeed.

With lots of sins.

But he was cleaning his karma ... changing his life from not being oriented anymore into doing bad things to ... but helping the people from the timeline of his life.

The only problem was that she saw the past, which was revealed to her so, so easily by her intuition.

But why was he on the timeline of her life?!

And why she appeared to him??

Maybe as Mark to show to her that the path to change really exists ... and she start this process also.

Or maybe she was the "ghost" ... that keep reminding him about all his bad things which used to define him not so long time ago.

I am sure that both of look were somehow a mirror one for the other ... but they could not see that it.

Mark started to dislike that Sheila reminded her so often that he is a bad man ... and begins to analyze and define her all the time also.

And what could be at least a beautiful friendship not

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understanding that the meaning of their story was not to judge each other, but help to redefine the other side into a beautiful way ... it all became an annoying story.

... from both perspective.

So they liked each other and even needed each other ... but all having a karmic meaning ... it was all difficult to be understood very clearly.

And the best thing to do was to ... run one of another ... hoping they will never see again during this lite time ... but not knowing that if it's about a karmic character ... we can't get rid of that person.

And even if that person disappears someone else ... having the same role will appear again.

The story will be repeated.

There is no escape at all, but understand the meaning of all that.

Otherwise will be repeated on and on and on.

You see ... we all have good and bad attributes that define us. Some people will see our beautiful side and some people our dark side.

There will be so, so many to remind us ... that no matter what we do now ... we will still remain that bad person ... but i believe that we all have the right to follow new paths.

If the soul is a good one ... no matter what we've done in our past ... we will always be allowed to change who we want to be ... or become.

The past it's not a prison.

It can't define us forever.

Simple can't ...

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Change is part of life ... and just the power of our intentions
... defines what we can be.

In the end ... the collapse of the world will be seen as a comedy ... and the best chance for changing our lives. All we need to do is just ... smile and remember that it's all an illusion

I do believe a lot in a process of self therapy ... which consists in analyzing, defining and redefining our lives. But i also look back into my past and i keep wondering myself if all i thought about that reality was true or not. What if it was just ... a perception?!

I analyzed so many times my life and defined it so wrong ... so the question now is ... should i continue doing that, or just stop ... and simple live life as it is.

Should i still bother to ask myself so, so many questions?!

Should i continue the self therapy?!

I have so many contradictory thoughts and don't really know what should i do ... but still my intuition says i should continue the path.

Then ... later on i understand where the disappointment came from.

So, so many weird situations ... being most of the times ... nonsenses

I saw everything collapsed.

Saw the end of the world or my inner world i mean.

But all It was so damn illusory.

Looking back i even dare to say that ... it was all kind of a comedy.

A silly combination of annoying with funny situations ... but the effect was looking ... so tragically ... and i believed it was real.

Hahaha ... all it was an illusory tragic comedy and i thought it was real.

But i closed my eyes ... and i prayed.

How the hell can i do the praying?!

I totally forgot.

Then i understood... that the whole meaning was that ... the change was knocking at my door.

I saw the tragedy.

I saw the end ... of the world.

But damn it ... i could not see the opportunity of change.

Of course I continued being blind ... and i wondered realizing the illusion, when the hell ... awakening ... the real one ... will appear into my life.

Sometimes is all about the art of destroying each other and nothing more

During the years i had so, so many conflicts that i can say that i have a huge experience regarding the subject. In fact i could write a book about all my conflicts ... but unfortunately not even one page about how we could stop having them.

I smile saying it ... but i believe that even if i had the chance to study so often the subject ... is like the Universe was whispering me in japanese ... cause i am not understanding the nonsense of being in such situations.

And the result?!

Well ... i continue doing it on and on and on.

My friend Paul is laughing all the time seeing me in such stories.

And keep asking me ... can't i see the pattern of all those problems?!

One day he says ...

"Your life looks like the book - TRILOGY OF CONFLICTS REPEATED ON AND ON AND ON.

But all i can say is that in all those stories ... are about nonsense and nothing more.

And i wonder why you can't see that?"

But i ignored all those thoughts.

Later on realizing it's so annoying being involved in conflicts that never ends ... i closed my eyes and said to myself:

"Just stop!

I want to see them ... stop!

Had enough!"

But guess what?!

Things did not stoped.

Reality was looking like a cartoon movie with Tom & Jerry ... but all those people were not cartoon characters ... and looked so damn real.

It all became an obsession for my mind why the hell my reality was looking like that?!

Why this total nonsense?!

We were so involved in those conflictual stories that in the end it all became about the art of destroying ... each other. Damn it!

It was something karmic!

The answer was so simple and i could not see it.

I've done that for so many years in the row ... and now ... it was almost looking too late to change anything ... but maybe i still had a small chance so that i can change a little bit.

So ... what was the karmic message?!

What really meant ... this nonsense art of destroying each other?!

Well ... maybe simple not understanding that all we see in the Universe is just one ... entity.

And i did not saw the connections with all those souls.

I was ... blind.

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So damn blind.

But why?!

Was i idiots?

What about them?!

... idiots also?!

Well ... seeing the passion that we had ... enjoying all those conflicts ... yes ... indeed we proved so obvious ... how idiots we were.

Want to get rid of your enemies?! Well love them and they will become your friends.

I recently had a new conflict ... which was driven my crazy.
The guy was a total idiot ... and i can't find the necessary
words to define him so that i can be understood.

The problem itself was quite important for myself to be solve
... and i could not get rid of the image of this guy .

I had that image in my mind 24 / 7 and even if i was
talking to myself all the time, trying to come with very good
arguments that i need to stop at least the conflict from my
mind ... it was all useless.

Nothing ... worked to calm me down.

Damn it!

It was like when someone is in love and the image of the
loved person ... remains active all the time in the mind of the
person that is fallen in love.

But in my case ... was kind of contradictory example, cause it
was about ... hate ... not love.

So ... the opposite of being in love ...

But still i could not get rid of the image of that bastard ...

Damn it!

I was thinking and thinking and thinking again.

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I had to cure my mind ... cause i was quite nervous by such a long, long time and nothing worked to stop this conflict ... and especially the one from my mind.
Little by little ... seeing how this story is ruining my days and nights ... i convinced myself to stop hating the idiot.
Even stop naming him ... idiot.
In one point ... i asked myself ... to name him ... friend.
I knew it was something karmic ... which actually meant that i need to learn a life lesson ... and i knew theory so damn well ... but ...
And i stoped hating him ... and still ... was not enough.
I had to love ... that damn idiot ... and send the vibes of that love to him.
The karmic chain could not be broken without love.
But how the hell could i convince myself to love a guy that fucked my vibe for such a long time?!
Hmm.
Impossible.... but it became also impossible to live with him in my mind.
And i tried all the tricks but nothing worked.
I had to be honest.
Honest with myself.
I had to forgive the guy ... and give him that love that an adult is giving to a small child that is doing silly things.
He was acting as an idiot ... but ... i had to show him that ... i am not like him ... and i can teach him a very important lesson ... that an enemy can become a friend.
Hate can be metamorphosed ... into love.
The lesson ... was on both sides.

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He needed to stop acting like a silly kid ... and i had to prove myself that I can become a wiser person.

It was all a test.

The test of ... illusions so that i can understand better ... the life itself.

Love and hate ... 2 contradictory concepts ... but once we understand them ... everything will be changed in our daily lives.

There will not be anymore useless conflicts.

No ... enemies.

.... Just friends.

And life will be perfect.

We will love it so, so much ... and enjoying it.

Away from home It's so damn beautiful

He was married.

She was married also ... but not with him.

They were ... friends by already a long time ... and they had something in common ... the desire of changing their lives. But the change they were chasing was simple ... following the path of happiness.

They were at an age when ... they already got all what they wanted in life.

And it was funny ... cause they had everything they ever wanted ... and still they felt ... they have nothing.

They felt their souls ... empty.

But one day John ... whatsapp Jill ... "Hey my dear what if i come ... and take you to the beach ... for a walk?!"

"John ... the beach is so far away.

At least few hundred miles.

My husband will lose his mind if he will not find me at home."

"My dear ... my wife will do the same.

But why we should be afraid of those 2 persons that are making us ... feel miserable... by years?!

Come on ... let's do it!"

Jill accepts the challenge and 2 hours later ... their were walking and admiring the beach and the sea.

He was looking at her ... and could not believe it.
She was so damn beautiful ... and her vibe was amazing.
Suddenly they realized that they don't feel their souls ...
empty ... anymore.
The sensation was so weird.
Jill smiles to him ... saying ... "John! They will kill us.
Your wife and my husband ... will 100% kill us ... finding out
where we are."
"My dear ... i have no doubt about that.
But you know what?! ... it will be a beautiful death.
I love the walk ... near the sea ... having you in my arms.
At home ... i feel dead ... by years.
And most probably you feel the same things that i feel ..."
"Yes John ... it will be a beautiful death.
And you not even ... kissed me ... but the vibe of this place
being in your company ... makes me happy."
They continued the walk ... and for the first time ... after so,
so many years ... they felt alive.
And it was ... so damn good ...
Not even ... the death would scare them today ... cause now
their souls were fulfilled with ... joy.
Away from home It was amazing.

Sometimes i miss you ... but i don't know why

Simon ... met Eveline not so long time ago.
He liked her ... but they could not start anything at all together.
It was weird.
It was ... and it was not ... a connection.
But Simon was a guy interested about the spiritual part of life .
And ... not understanding what is going on ... one day he wrote her:
"Sometimes i miss you, but don't know why.
In fact there are many moments during the day when you appear in my mind.
... but again i don't know why"
He used to meditate a lot.
One day ... they decided to meet again ... look at her ... but it was the same ...
They connected ... and then disconnected.
A total ... nonsense.
Why the hell ... they met?!
Why it's so damn clear that is not about love, even if they had sex together ... but still ... she keeps appearing into his mind?!

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Maybe ... it's karmic.

But what could it be?!

Imagine you meet someone that might look as a possible partner ... then you don't know what to believe anymore.

So ... what if from an early beginning we should have the power to recognize what type of relationship it is?!

The problem is that many of us don't have the power to analyze as Simon.

Asking questions again and again ... was his style ... but the rest of us ... we are just living life, dominated by all sorts of energies without understanding their meanings.

Meditation ... most probably helps a lot.

Asking questions ... also.

But ... why don't we do it?!

Why we let the nonsense ... appear just as nonsense and we don't look beyond that concept?!

Simone liked Eveline.

Not a lot ... but liked her.

Had her .. in his mind.

... and she kept appearing.

But why?!

Does the Universe ... means ... nonsense?!

Well ... Simon ... did not agreed that they met with no reason ... cause he already knew by a long time that everything has a clear meaning and importance.

So ... not a love story?!

Maybe ... something karmic?!

Who the hell knows ... but just wait ... cause at the right time everything ... is revealed.

**He thought for such a long time that
he was speaking with the king's
jester ... but in fact he was
speaking with the king.
... a story inspired from the real life**

Not so long time ago, in an unknown country ... in a village which was far, far away from the capital ... the mayor of the commune decided to proclaim himself ... the king of the area. And the first person hired at his court was of course the king's jester ... a very, very funny guy ... who used to be a cashier into a candy shop.

It was so amusing to see how the mayor started to feel that he is the ... king ... and his jester a real important person from that kingdom.

But you know ... many times in life ... money and distinctions ... or any other political functions can't really change us deeply ... as much as we should want.

The character of the king ... was ...

And his jester ... was acting even worst as him.

But the so called king learned from politics a very good thing ... and that was that ... if you want to annoy someone ... use someone else for that.

And every time ... he had an enemy .. he used the jester to annoy that person.

But who could say someone to a jester??

We all know that is a crazy character ... and no matter how annoyed we are ... we are not allowed to be mad on him.

And it was so funny ... cause no one realized that ... cause everybody forget the movies and stories about kings and their kingdoms.

But the mayor loved a lot being a king ... using his jester to annoy anyone he wanted.

No one from the capital of his country bothered to ask him ... what is going on in there.

It was really, really funny ... and he enjoyed life as that.

Made him almost believe that ... he is a real king.

But years were passing and one day a writer visited the area. It was a weird guy that used to write a lot about illusions ... and the pathless paths of life.

The king welcomed him in his kingdom ... but for reasons difficult to be understood ... the king's jester started to annoy him on and on and on.

It was somehow ... a nonsense.

In the beginning the writer thought that everything is maybe a joke ... or a misunderstanding.

He went to the king and asked as the jester to stop.

The so called king ... smiled ... explaining that it's all an illusion ... and the writer had a moment of believing that he was ... right.

But what was ... an illusion?!

What was a pathless path?!

After writing so, so many things about those subjects ... 2 idiots were making fun of him.

Quite weird ... cause it meant that after all he was not an expert into illusions as he used to believe.

And the king and his jester ... were continuing making fun of him ... on and on and on.

So ... one day ... a writer goes to a saucer and asked for help. Each time when he did not recognized an illusion he went to him ... asking for guidance in his magic ball.

He could not believe ... seeing how the 2 idiots were making fun of him.

And ask the saucerer ... why?!

"Well ... you simple forget that one day 2 beautiful girls came to you ... pretending they liked you, but as you see in the magic ball ... that was an illusion also.

They were just using you as the king and his jester to become jealous... on you.

They were creating 2 illusions in the same time ... on both sides.

You liked it ... but they were annoyed.

Now ... you are annoyed ... but they just love what they do.

The mayor ... who illusory believed he was the king of that area pretends he is your friend ... but in fact is using the other idiot ... his jester .. to annoy you ...

Isn't it funny?! ...that for such a long time you was speaking with the king's jester ... but in fact you was speaking with the king?!

Do you see the illusion?!

Or you are still blind?!"

The writer was disappointed ... by himself.

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Studying and even writing so much about the illusion of life ...
he was fooled like a child by the 2 illusory idiots.

But ... the writer smiled.

He finally understood that the only defeat in front of the
illusion is ... the smile.

The illusion is tricky.

Can be metamorphosed into so, so many forms ... but we
can't recognize it .. even if we believe we are experts into the
subject.

So ... any of you ... comparing yourself with the writer ... how
should you define your position in front of the illusion?!

You believe you're an expert into recognizing the illusions?! ...
or you finally understood that smiling in front of it ... is the
best solution?!

Well ... who the hell knows ...

Maybe it was something ... karmic ... and the meaning of
karma is to understand the illusion.

**We all chase for a quantum jump ...
studying motivation, but ...
metamorphosing from being a
Mickey Mouse to a Superman ...
remains just a joke if we are not
prepared mentally**

I've talk a lot in the last few years about this weird concept of quantum jump .. with my friend Simon ... who lives in a small town from Pennsylvania.

Then we just lost contact for more than half an year.

But only few days ago Simon calls again ... totally annoyed because of the fact the candy man from his little town was elected as mayor.

"I cannot believe it.

Damn it ... i simple cannot believe it.

This fucking idiot that had the candy shop close to my house ... became one of the most important persons from our area. He was tricky.

Everyone around ... met him ... while coming to his shop with the kids ... so it was the perfect opportunity to know him.

And when the election came ... everybody knew the damn idiot.

It is all a weird example of ... quantum jump ... i know ... and we studied that for such a long time... but ... still ...

No matter how much i would study motivation ... metamorphosing from being a Mickey Mouse to Superman ... remains just a joke”

I smiled ... asking ...

“But why?!”

“How the hell can you ask ... why?!”

A candy man should never be allowed to become ... the mayor of the town.

It’s simple... ridiculous”

I was already laughing ... listening to Simon.

“But ... my dear friend!

That actually means ... to have a quantum jump.

He is the perfect example ... and from the outside, not really knowing the guy personally ... i even admire him.

Sounds weird ... i know ... but you know so well that the subject itself is so damn abstract.

And you like it or not ... he is a motivational example for many people from all around the world.”

“Well ... Gabriel ... i was certainly not able today to express my indignation in a proper way ... but ... i probably forget to mention to you that in the weekend ... he becomes a candy man again.... just to make some extra money.

But when monday comes ... he is mayor again.

And if you would go to the city hall you would be amazed ... that he is really believing he is a mayor.”

I laugh again.

“Hahaha! So ... in the weekend he is acting like Mickey Mouse ... and from monday to friday ... he is Super Man.

Maybe he still loves to be the candy man ... or he is a weird example of quantum jump ... which is done in both directions."

I let me friend ... annoyed.

There was nothing to tell him ... so that i can make him change his vibe.

Or maybe we should simple understand the complexity of this process called ... quantum jump.

I chased it for years ... not really understanding that cannot jump from being a Mickey Mouse to Superman if you are not prepared mentally.

Otherwise you will be metamorphosed all the time ... in both directions ... acting like the idiot that was annoying my friend.

**There are moments when things
needs to happen in a certain way
no matter how much we dislike that.
We should simple accept reality and
... wait to understand later the real
meaning.**

Did you ever saw that sometimes no matter how much you should try ... some things simple cannot happen?

And you try and try ... and try.

But ... nothing works.

You could even ask the help of Pope Francis or Dalai Lama ... and all their monks ... but still ... the magic is not happening. From a simple desire of having or completing something ... everything becomes an obsession that is dominating the mind.

Day and night ... you think only about it.

From the outside it's so damn easy for anyone to see that you are suffering of the obsession syndrome ... which is dominating your life.

And is not that your mind is overwhelmed of thoughts that creates apocalyptical scenarios ... but you start also to suffer in the same time of a weird blindness which is not allowing

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you anymore to see the world around.
Life itself ... starts to look as a ruin.
The obsession is all what it is ... in your mind.
And you try on and on and on ... to get what you wanted so much ... but it's like touching the horizon line.
You cannot understand those opposite forces that are not allowing you to have that obsessive desire.
One day ... you realize that the only thing left to do is ... abandon that useless fight.
Simple ... ignore it.
It's so obvious that what you wanted so much is not a path for you ... that trying to forget the whole story and continue your life ... is the only option you're got.
You realize you lost all the battles ... and you could just adore the fact that you declare the war finished.
Yes ... indeed you lost the war ... but you also abandoned the obsession.
You are free again.
The time is passing ... and one day ... the real meaning of the nonsense is revealed to you.
You finally understand that it was not ... a path meant to you ... and the Universe stoped you using the people from the timeline of your life ... to follow that direction.
You also understand the implication.
But ... too bad you was blind ... for such a long time.

Lolek si Bolek are real characters. When it happens to meet them ... we realize how idiots we are ... as human species.

I recently saw a parody which i love a lot.

But let me tell you few things about the 2 characters.

Bolek and Lolek are two Polish cartoon characters from the children's animated comedy television series by the same name. They were partially created by Alfred Ledwig until being developed by Władysław Nehrebecki and Leszek Lorek. The series is about two brothers and their fun (and sometimes silly) adventures.

In the parody i mentioned you about ... the 2 guys became president and vice president of a new corporation.

They were so happy that they came in this position ... but also so proud of it ... that not even being president or vice president of United States ... could compare with their tremendous success.

Ladies from the corporation were in love of them and soon, even if they were married ... they started to have love affairs ... one with a blonde ... and one with a brunette.

But it was quite funny ... that after a while those 2 ladies ... seeing that they remain just mistresses ... they started to be

totally annoyed of this fact.

And without knowing one of another ... they picked the same guy to make jealous the president and the vice president. Both ladies were extremely beautiful and Robert could not resist to date with them, even if meanwhile he founded out who they were.

Later on ... when Lolek and Bolek discovers that Robert compromised the relationships they had with the mistresses ... became totally annoyed.

The reply ... for Robert was horrible.

They started to compromise a project that he worked for many years in a row ... just to take him out of the corporation.

And they almost succeeded.

When Robert finally realized what was going on It was already late ...

But meanwhile ... Lolek si Bolek forget about their old mistresses and found another beautiful ladies ...

They were really happy together ... but the funny thing is that Robert met the 2 ladies also.

He liked a lot the mistress of the vice president ... but the other hand ... again he finds out too late who she really is.

Robert ... who believed a lot in energies, spirituality and also ... karma ... finally realized that it's all a karmic process ... all what is going on.

He tries all his best to close the conflict ... but it was late ... cause the president and vice president ... already had a huge dislike for him.

How he could explain that it was all about karma?!

It looked more about love ... than about karma ... but

everyone involved in the conflict stared to see the things in paranoia mode.

And it was so funny ... watching how they were acting.

... a real funny parody.

The end of the movie ... is quite weird.

Or maybe i should say ... karmic.

Bolek suspected that Lolek and Rober became friends behind his back so that Lolek will become the new president of the corporation.

Lolek on the other side started to believe that Bolek and Robert became friends as him to not be anymore the vice president.

And the truth is that Robert started to be paranoia also ... seeing the arrangements xmade behind his back ... so that his project to be compromised.

But in the same time ... he loved discussing with the lovely mistresses of his enemies.

So ... a story about karma?!

Or about love?!

In the end .. i realized is more about ... paranoia than anything else.

No matter of the position we are in life ... the human mind still remains ... reptilian.

We are afraid of illusory dangers.

... but we also generate them for us ... and for the others around us.

Seeing that ... in the real life ... we somehow understand how idiots we are ... as human species.

The peace of mind is more important than anything else

It is funny cause we appreciate what we have only when we lose that something.

The word ... peace ... has almost no value for most of the people ... but when is totally lost ... life becomes a nightmare. And when life becomes a nightmare ... well ... the karmic process starts.

And that is happening ... hahahaha ... the earthquake starts. There is almost no change as you to be saved by someone cause karmic doctors are difficult to be found.

Can't sleep in the night.

Can't stop thinking about that damn thing.

Can't stop the ... obsession.

The mind is ... fucked up.

A inner war started ... and nothing can't calm what is going on.

Now you start to understand the meaning of the word ... peace ... and its value.

The only problem is that the karmic storm is taking so damn long ... that your reality starts to look like with a ruin.

So ... what the hell is ... peace?!

What can be done as life to become like it was before?!

But have you wondered ... what if life needs to be totally

changed?!

You remember about the concept of karma.

But your soul is screaming on and on ... when the hell is going to stop?!

Hahaha who said that karma could be stopped?!

Hell no.

Nothing can't stop it ... or if it looks like it can be stopped

It's all an illusion.

Karma starts to be dissolved when the process of change is embraced.

And it happens .. usually when there is no other option ... and the path of change is finally seen as a ... must.

Karma is abstract.

There will be moments when it will make just no sense ... but the meaning will be always revealed in the future.

And even if it does not look so ... karma is a positive process. It's about change.

... about new paths that you would not follow without force.

But time is passing.... and the storm goes away.

Looking at the so called damages ... karma is seen as the most negative chapter of your life.

The good part is that every story has a beginning ... the story itself and ... the end.

One day ... peace is reappearing .. again.

You embrace it and you feel .. great.

Finally ... you understand its meaning.

It is not defined anymore as a nonsense, but as the most important attribute that should describe our souls.

And you also understand the fact that the details of the story ... are totally unimportant ... no matter what happened.

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The real meaning of those stories is just to make you realize ... the concept of ... peace ... and more precisely ... inner peace.

Once you realize the real values of life ... but also carrying the peace in the soul ... life becomes beautiful ... again.

Karma just guided you ... to paths that had no real value to you ... but were so damn important to be understood and followed.

Silence pleaseeee! Just ... let the Universe sing ... the karmic song

Peter had a great friend ... who used to be a sorcerer. And every time Peter had a problem ... he went to his friend and asked for help, not really understanding what was going on that his life had all the time all those up side down situations.

Today his life was perfect.

But few days later ... Peter was calling again ... complaining that the perfect case scenario went again to an end.

He was ... unbelievable.

The sorcerer was smiling all the time ... and instead of saying ... "My God! Not again! Pleaseeee!" ... was just replying ... "Let me look again in my magic ball ... and see what i can do."

And he was helping him all the time to get out of the problem.

It was so funny that one time ... when Peter was called into the court ... being so damn idiot to go in there without a lawyer by his side, even if it was a very complicated trial with a very crazy lady ... the sorcerer made some magic ... and the judged lived in the end with the illusion that Peter was right.

And he won the trial.

Then ... a similar problem with the police ended into the same way.

But the real problem was that Peter ... kept having problems on and on and on.

One day while drinking a coffee with a beautiful lady that had the ability to connect to any human soul ... Clara told him:

"Listen Peter! Statistically we drink a coffee every six month ... every time you tell me another story ... and another one and another one.

Your problems started to be much more complicated that they used to be.

Your friend, the sorcerer.. can't save your ass forever.

You must stop asking for help but ask for guidance.

Just ... let the Universe sing ... the karmic song.

You must like it or not but it is the only real solution that you have.

And if you don't listen to me ... we will speak about those repetitive problems of yours ten years from now on.

Just listen to that ... karmic song.

It has a so .. so ... powerful message.

All you need to do is just ... listen."

But you see ... it was much easier to ask for help from the sorcerer ... than to understand the abstract karmic message.

And let's not forget how annoying it was everything.

On the other hand ... Peter refused to realize that the karmic problems will be repeated on and on ... if we don't listen to what the Universe is trying to say.

But the question is ... until when?!

How much longer can we delay our spiritual evolution?!

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And why the hell we don't listen to the Universe?!

Why we don't want to analyze and define that so called non sense from our lives?!

Delay until what?!

Maybe we should decide to not wait anymore ... until is too late.

Is not that the meaning of this life is to obtain the awakening ... cause maybe that is probably reserved for another life but simple decide to not stop ... the spiritual evolution.

Embrace ... karma.

Listen carefully ... the karmic song ... and let the Universe to guide you.

Might look as an annoying process, but when you'll see that all is happening is an illusion created with the meaning to teach you a lesson ... you will smile ... and enjoy it.

Just think about it ... and why not ... experience everything as that ... just one time.

The results will let you know ... what you need to do next.

**The peasant used to be an
honest person.
But why this perspective over his
character metamorphosed so
much?!**

My grandparents were people from the country side.
My parents left the country side when they were about 20
and we lived in a small town near the capital of my country.
So ... we were not in the city ... but neither in the country
side.

There is one clear thing that i remember about my
grandparents ... which are all dead today ... and that is ...
their honesty.

But a honesty so ... beautiful ... which i cannot see today
anymore.

Today i live ... in the country side ... in the same place where
my grandparents lived ... but i see everything so ... how to
say to still remain .. polite ...

Maybe i could use the word metamorphosed.

Maybe ...

The character of people is totally changed.

Honesty is not a virtue anymore and all it matters is to be
rich or ... look like being rich.

I recently saw a weird advertising ... done ... for rehabilitate the image of the peasant from our country.

In the past ... peasant was synonymous with ... honesty.

Today the connotation of the word peasant goes to being a dishonest person, a jerk ... a person without character.

So how the peasant metamorphosed himself ... following this path ... which made him lose his beautiful character?!

What made him change so, so much?!

And why??

Why this nonsense?!

I close my eyes ... i meditate ... and in the end the secret is revealed.

And it was so damn ... simple.

The peasant from the time of my grandparents ... was also defined by ... poverty.

And maybe that made him be humble.

Now i cannot see poverty in my country.

Nowhere ...

Not anymore ...

Today I see money everywhere.

The horses and the bicycles were metamorphosed into ... beautiful cars.

The beautiful lady that use to work the land from early in the morning ... till late in the night ... is losing all her time to the spa or beauty saloon.

The modern peasant is totally changed.

A new image ...

But too bad ... that in this damn process of evolution ... which maybe was normal ... the peasant lost his character.

The values changed so, so much.

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Is even useless to continue my philosophical essay ... but too bad that we don't realize that losing our true values ... is similar with the spiritual death.

Too bad ...

There is always someone more powerful ... so ... be aware how you treat the people from the timeline of your life

I recently read a book with a collection of stories about the life from the communist times .

In 1951 ... the communism was at the beginning in my country ... but ... they already dominated everything.

In a village ... close to the capital ... the mayor and few other people were doing absolutely whatever they wanted.

Even if in the beginning everything was ok ... soon ... feeling the tremendous power from his hands the mayor totally forgot to act nicely with the people from there.

No matter of the problems of the people from the village ... the mayor did not care at all of anything.

And no one could believe that he changed ... so, so much in such a short time.

But you see ... time was passing and in the end the mayor totally forgot the meaning of what we name ... character.

He started to care just about his own interest ... and was acting like a king ... that totally lost his minds.

But one day ... a citizen that recently moved to the village ... come to the mayor and asks for help with the house he

inherited from his father.

For a reason ... difficult to be understood ... the mayor delayed the guy on and on and on ... for months.

He was always telling him ... tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, next week ... soon ... etc, etc.

Having enough of all that ... he goes one day to the city hall ... and says to the mayor ... "Look! Is my house that I inherited from my father ... that died. It's my right. I am a simple citizen ... but it's my legal right to solve the problem."

The mayor started to laugh hearing Manuel and told him ironically... "Why the hell you need those papers?!"

You live in that house anyway ... so why you come here everyday ... to bother us with that?!"

"But ...it's my legal right!"

"Hahaha! Your legal right! Fuck you ... and your legal rights ... idiot.

Get out of the building ... and never come back here.

No one has the legal right in this village ... to tell to the mayor what to do.

You understand me?!

Damn you! Get out!"

The guy .. left the place and went home.

He was asking ... "how the times changed ... now we are treated in a horrible way by those communists ... and probably this is just the beginning.

Who the hell knows what's next."

But the funny thing was that Manuel had a very good friend in Moscow.

They studied together philosophy ... about 20 years ago, but his friend studied also diplomacy and went to the Russia as

ambassador.

You see ... in those times there were 2 types of powerful persons in my country.

One like the mayor ... or someone that had a friend at Moscow.

The russian influence in here was huge.

Only saying ... "I'll call to Moscow!" ... everyone became scared.

So Manuel ... calls to Moscow ... and the mayor lost his job. He became a normal citizen again but this time no one bothered ... not even to say hello to him.

The guy could not believe it ... saying to him ...

"How the hell an idiot as this Manuel succeeded to take me out the communist party.

Is totally ridiculous.

He is a ... nobody.

A simple ... idiot."

The life of the mayor changed over night.

The communists totally disliked the kings but all of them were acting like kings with ... tremendous powers.

Becoming a simple citizen again ... a nobody was horrible ... but maybe karmic.

The guy had a lesson to learn and Moscow succeeded to be that invisible karmic power ... for many important or unimportant communist leaders.

Manuel continued his life for another 35 years in communism ... but the nonsense was repeated on and on and on.

And every time he could not stand it anymore ... he was calling his friend ... the ambassador... and a new karmic episode started.

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Too bad ... the communist did not understand the meaning of ... karma but many of them lived karmic stories ... difficult to be defined and accepted logically.

Karma is real.

Sometimes ... is represented by a guy like the mayor.

But sometimes .. like a more powerful guy ... like the ambassador of my country in Moscow.

So ... maybe it's time to meditate more ... about how we treat the people from the timeline of our lives ... no matter of who we are.

Cause there is always someone more powerful ... as us.

**She was leaving ... but always
coming back. But why?!
Well ... maybe she was dominated
by her both sides ... and the
emotional dance of contradictory
feelings did not allowed her to keep
her promises to ... herself.**

Petra is calling her sister Maria.

"If you are unhappy there all the time ... and you want to leave ... why don't you do it?!

Life is not so long as we might think so that we always live with this eternal unhappiness in the soul.

You should simple be ... more courageous.

You wake up and say that today you will do it ... but in the night you come back to your husband ... all the time.

Maybe it's all a dharmic relationship mixed with karmic meaning ... but ... still you need to make a change unless you don't want to spend all your life in an emotional mud."

Maria was indeed unhappy by long, long time.

She left her home few times but she was always coming back.

The problem is that in the last few months ... this idea became ... an obsession.

She was waking up with this idea in her mind ... but at the end of the day she remained dominated by the things that she needs to do totally ignoring what she loved to do.

So ... few times a day she decided to be happy ... but ... still ... it was all an emotional dance ... and nothing more.

She never found the courage to act in the way she wanted to act.

Days were passing ... and nothing changed.

The weeks months ... and years.

Everything remained the same

The only real problem was that the obsession became stronger and stronger.

Same as many of us ... Petra remained in an unwanted Universe ...

In the outside world ... she was dominated by reality ... but in her inner world ... the desire to be happy made her have a non ending balance between the 2 realities.

Petra continued her life ... with the hope that one day things will change not understanding why the Universe is sending us in those positions when we need to remain in karmic ... or dharmic situations.

She was asking herself ... on and on and on ... "why?! Why?! Why?!"

And indeed in life ... we need to start to meditate more and more so that we understand what is really going on and why we keep repeating the same unhappy scenario ... if the heart wants something else.

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She was analyzing ... defining but somehow she could not redefine reality.

But why?!

Well ... maybe life is the way it is ...

We can't understand those karmic or dharmic episodes ... but still the hope ... remains ...

We are so, so many as Petra ... people living in ... an unwanted Universe.

Can we judge her for continue living in an unhappy marriage?!

Can we really understand what it is in her ... soul?!

Or maybe ... the real truth is that in this world dominated by duality, we can't really understand what means ... happiness ... without exploring ... the unhappiness.

But you see ... life continues ... and maybe at the right time we should understand the meaning of everything.

**Just let the karma ...
do the whole job.
Revenge is not a
positive ... option.**

I've wrote in the last time more and more about karma ... and seeing that ... John, a guy living in a village from the south of London wrote me his funny story somehow laughing of himself that even if he read all my essays and understood them ... he could not see the concept applied in the real life.

John is a real example of the ones that know the theory, but when it comes about applying it into the real world ... they don't really know how to act on the stage of reality.

You see ... John lives in a village for a quite life, but still ... he is involved into lots of businesses.

This is the reason why he needs to deal from time to time with the authorities ... and that annoys him ... a lot.

For example at one of the institution ... there is a guy that really hates him by a long, long time.

Somehow this guy was right ... cause long time ago John went out with the mistress of that director.

He could not forget him for that ... even if today he had a new mistress.

So every time John had to solve something there, the response was also delayed and it was ... no.

And that happened on and on and on.

John started to be so frustrated by that ... even contacted a lawyer to call the director into the court ... for abuse against him.

He wanted a revenge ... and he wanted that .. now.

It's funny cause John always commented on my posts regarding karma, looking like someone that knows pretty well about the concept ... but when it came about his real life ... he could not understand that revenge is not a positive option.

I've talked with him many times ... explaining that he must let his frustration, anger ... and hate ... disappear.

He wrote me back one day saying ... "i know i should let everything go ... but i simple can't.

This guy created me so many, many problems how the hell could i forgive him?!"

I reply ... "Listen John! You are not a God.

You are not even a ... judge.

You simple need to disconnect yourself from this story.

Can't let those negative emotions overwhelm you.

And can't do that ... forever.

Let the guy do against you whatever he wants to do ... cause at the right time you will hear the karmic song on the scene of life."

Few weeks later John writes me back.

"Listen Gabriel! I realized i need to forgive that guy for what he did against me.

And guess what?!

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A friend of mine ... who is kind of a Don Juan showed me the picture of a lady that he started with ... a new love affair.

I could not believe it.

It was the wife of that director.

My friend revenged me ... without even knowing it ... and i can't stop myself laughing.

Life is indeed funny."

You see ... John was right but could see that only after he practiced forgiveness for real.

The so called revenge ... if it really needs to happen into a karmic mode ... it will just happen ... but only at the right time ... when the Infinite Intelligence will decide that.

So ... forget about the silly concept of revenge.

Just let karma do its job ... when it will be the right moment.

Then ... you probably have the right to smile, or even to laugh ... but always remember you are not a judge.

**Sometimes all you need to do is
nothing but wait.
Simple watch how the Universe is ...
rearranging things.**

Not so long time ago ... i got so, so annoyed with a situation that i could not solve no matter what i was doing ... that i ended up asking myself why the hell things are happening this way.

It was a total ... total nonsense.

But still ... i could not get that thing.

One day i realized it became an obsession.

I was waking up with that idea in my mind and in the night before going to bed i was thinking of the same thing.

Somehow i was realizing that i am losing my time ... no matter what i should do.

One day ... a friend came to me and said ... "Listen to me ... you should simple let everything ... go. Ignore the story ... disconnect from it and at the right time ... you will get what you need to get from life."

And it's not that i agreed with him, but i realized it's all useless.

For the first time in my life i was accepting the karmic factors that were influencing my destiny ... so, so much.

I hated the situation, but ... i was probably in front of what should be called ... the illusion of life.

But why i accepted the concept just by force?!

Why i could not readapt myself from the scene 4, 5, 6?!

Why i've wanted as the same episode to be repeated on and on and on?!

Paul was laughing on me.

I could hear him ... "hahahaha. We talk about the illusion of life by so, so many years ... and you are so dominated by it.

But why?!

You can't let the illusion to ruin your life.

Just stop it ... "

So ... Paul was sending me the same message ... as the other friend.

I had to embrace the karmic factors from my life.

Stop my stupidity ... that continued by such a long, long time.

So ... seeing myself incapable of doing anything at all ... i was following a new path ... the one of ... non action.

I realized that only the Universe knows why the things are happening in the way that were happening.

Embracing reality ... no matter what is going on Is not just a wise decision ... but a must.

And again i ask myself ... why i waited so much to take that decision?!

I came in a point of total ridiculousnesses so that i could accept to surrender myself instead of hearing at the karmic song.

I thought i understood life ... but ... maybe the lesson with the karmic factors was too complicated to understand it without seeing so much opposition on the timeline of my life.

**My obsession became so irrelevant
when ... my attention went in
another direction.
And i was laughing understanding
how idiot i've been.**

Recently i had again an obsession.

In fact ... during my lifetime i had lots of obsessions, but ...
this one ...

Well It simple ruined me emotionally thinking and thinking
again and again ...

But one day i was waking up and realized that i have to stop
this silly situation.

I had to get rid of it.

But how?!

... cause it dominated me by such a long, long time.

Then i was remembering about a trick i was using with my
friend Paul.

During our philosophical debates about lots of things that
involves life itself ... the moment when we realized we are
following a contradictory path we ended up the discussion
... by sending to each other pictures or movies with beautiful
ladies.

And suddenly... the discussion ended.

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We both loved admiring those amazing souls and our philosophical debate became so, so irrelevant.

But you see an obsession is an obsession ... and the rules of getting rid of it are the same.

The obsession also might be ... karmic.

Might also look as a nonsense ... but every time it looks stronger ... we should simple smile, ignore it and try to focus our attention on something totally different.

Sounds weird what i am saying ... but solving karmic problems ... can be done just by using some tricks and with great wisdom.

The illusion itself ... which is actually the obsession ... is being dissolved ... in that moment.

We change the frequency where we activate and seeing a new reality ... we totally forget about all those obsessive thoughts we had for such a long, long time.

A little bit later we smile looking back into the past ... understanding how silly we've been letting ourselves be dominated by the obsession.

But we are happy cause we got rid of it.

.... nothing else matters.

The trick ... worked.

How you react ... it's actually an art

Have you ever wondered why we react so ugly in many, many situations?!

Why we dislike so much that reality is not the way it should be ... or how we would love to be?!

I believe that even if i am not 870 years old, i probably had till now on million episodes when i reacted as an ... idiot.

I was annoyed ... angry ... totally disliking facts that ... i could not even control and actually should make absolutely no sense to bother doing that.

Today ... i would define those moments ... karmic moments.

You see ... i somehow realized that for many, many years did not even knew what karma is.

Now i would say that... first of all it's a ... lesson.

Those repetitive ugly reactions of mine ... were probably just life lessons, but i could not see that.

And i was reacting on and on and on ... as an idiot not finding any cure for that behavior.

But that only till one day ... when i said ... it's enough.

I can't lose my temper forever.

I just can't continue as that for the rest of my life.

I actually understood that ... reacting ... is an art ... and i need to learn it.

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It was all a simple decision ... cause the Universe was laughing behind my back sending me in all sorts of circumstances ... that had to do with such a large spectrum of weird people.

So ... instead of being annoyed angry ... frustrated I started to keep my calmness and sometimes even ... smile. I understood it was all ... a karmic test repeated on and on and on ... and i was too idiot to pass the test.

But i was lucky ... cause i took the decision of learning this abstract act of ... reacting.

Life improved ... a lot.

It's not that i live the perfect case scenario but ... at least i am not seeing the nightmare present everyday.

So ... just think about ... the art of reacting.

Might help you ... a lot!

Calmness is sometimes ... the key

Someone i follow in social media ... a great therapist ... is always writing about ... calmness and to tell you the truth ... i found it weird all his posts ... for a long, long time.
His message was so damn simple and repeated on and on and on, but i was not realizing that he was actually talking to ... everybody.
He wanted to be ... heard ...
But silly as always ... i was actually asking myself why the hell he keeps saying only that.
I mean ... a guy as him could write about lots of scientifically stuff ... and he was telling us just about ... calmness.
Certainly I was missing the point.
Then one day ... when being in a karmic situation the answer finally came to me.
I was hating what was going on ... on the scene of my life and all i wanted was as time to stop ... and be overwhelmed at least for a short j ... by calmness.
So ... i asked to the Universe ... this weird concept called ... calmness ... which by the way i've found so boring by such a long time.
I was actually begging the Universe to stop ... the karmic storm.

I could not handle ... the situation anymore.

I was waking up in the morning asking myself ... "what the hell is going to happen today?! What's next?! How many other tests i need to handle?!"

But the Universe was laughing of me ... behind my back ... cause i was hating ... the calmness.

I needed to be involved all the time in lots of things and this is how i actually connected on weird energies that brought me in the karmic situations.

And now i wanted out of that ... storm.

So ... the therapist was not so silly as i thought.

In fact ... i was the silly one.

I could not understand this simple theoretical concept and apply it to my life but in the position of not being able to handle karma anymore ... i would give anything just to have that feeling of calmness in my soul.

But ... too bad the message came so late to me ...

I was deaf in front of that ... great therapist that sent me the message by so, so many times.

Now i realized that what he was saying ... it was the key for getting out of those karmic problems.

Calmness could actually help me disconnect from those ugly energies that were overwhelming me.

And the moment i saw that simple message ... everything calmed down.

Was so fucking easy ... but ...

I promised myself that the next time when a guy like the therapist i was talking about ... will keep repeating me the same message on and on and on ... at least i will try to meditate on what is going on and how i could apply that

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message to my life ... so that my reality will be a beautiful one all the time.

Having a good vibe all the time is ... a decision

Over the years i met so, so many people that defined their non ending state of unhappiness as being related with the fact that the people from their life were fucking their vibe all the time.

And it was funny cause i remember that long time ago when we found out that my father has cancer, took him at a therapist that was trying to heal him, by using the power of the mind and the energies from his hands.

Smiling he said to me after few sessions ... "Listen ... your father is a good guy. He is not the problem of this disease. Everything is related with your mother, cause this is were from all the negative energy is coming."

I almost started to laugh, cause it was all a confirmation of a fact that i knew for years.

That day, on the way back to my home ... while driving I was realizing that my case was even worst ... cause i was letting so, so many people from my life to fuck my vibe. Everyday something was happening and the day was ... destroyed.

On and on and ... on.

But somehow i started to understand that it was totally ridiculous ... all what was going on.

I let them dominate my life ... cause what defines our days much better than the vibe of that day?!

So why the hell i let them ruin my days?!

Why i let them control my life?!

Why?! Why?! Why?!

Well ... maybe it's time to admit that i was ... an idiot ... and still ... i could not change anything.

Of course... i also had nice people on the stage of my life but it looked like there were too many that i could define ... as negative influences for my existence.

So what could i do?!

I was always saying that i totally understand what is going on, that i have the control ... but still ... everything remained the same ...

And ... i continued letting them fuck my vibe for so, so many years in a row ... without being able to change anything at all.

I started to analyze day by day ... all the details.

Defining my life ... understanding the patterns ... i somehow realized that there was only one thing to do ... and that was to redefine my perspective over those people.

They were all ... not my enemies that were destroying my life, but karmic characters that had to teach me an important lesson.

And it was all ... so damn simple.

All i had to do was probably ... just smile ... and send them vibes of love.

That could be the cure ... for not continuing forever this ugly story of fucking the vibe.

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But even if i understood theory so easy ... and i've become an expert in analyzing and defining my life ... i've continued to be silly ... not being able to redefine my perspectives.

**We wake up, but we don't know ...
which path to follow.
And the scenario is repeated on and
on and on ...**

You see ... truth be told ... many times in life ... we simple don't know what to do.

We see ... no option ... or too many options.

The mind is ... blocked.

But what it's funny is ... that we already followed so many paths ... that we ended up starting to define them as ... pathless path.

It's a damn scenario that we saw ... so, so many times.

And i start wondering myself ... is this something ... karmic?
... cause all i know is that when i see on and on and on ... the same situation ... it's all a life lesson.

I start then to ignore the world around me.

I analyze just ... my life.

So, so many days in a row ... when i woke up and i didn't know which direction i should follow.

It was almost ... a lifestyle.

The indecision ... was overwhelming me.

Or maybe karma was playing around with me ... having those situations ... with so, so many options.

Could i do anything to stop this ... stupid game?!

Well ... maybe yes ... maybe no.

Maybe i had to stop from anything i was doing ... connect to my inner self and ask for guidance ...

The soul ... is never ... lying.

You see ... the mind is always tricky ... trying to convince you certain things .. but the soul will always reveal the best option.

So i decided to change a little bit the daily script of my life and instead of analyzing and defining all those options ... many of them being pathless paths that i saw so, so many times before ... i just close my eyes ... connect to my soul and ask ... "what is the best path to follow ... my dear inner soul?!"

And is funny ... cause many times the answer is ... "There is no real path ... even if it looks like you have so many paths in front of you. Just continue your journey ... cause there are moments when doing nothing is better than doing anything ... even if it looks like ... a paradox."

Everything is ... temporary ... but still ... we should enjoy every moment from our lives

Truth be told ... we ignore the fact that everything ... is temporary.

And we remain trapped ... in stories that died so, so long time ago.

But it's funny cause we all know the theory ... and when it comes about practice ... well ... that's a totally different story. I started to laugh today at the coffee shop ... when i met Calma ... seeing her a little bit annoyed.

I always use to say to her when i see that her vibe not looking so good ... that a new lover could be the best therapy for her vibration ... and that i could be a good partner.

But you see ... we are just friends.

... and i could say even good friends.

Today Carla was mad, cause Madeleine wrote her again ... just trying to annoy her.

She believed that my friend ... had a love affair with her ... ex lover ... that Madeleine was still loving ... and could not stop doing that.

In fact ... she was obsessed about that story...

Carla looks at me ... seeing me laughing ... and becomes even more annoyed.

"Why do you laugh Gabriel?!

She fucked my vibe.

Maybe i like the guy ... but why does she writes me if their love story is died by such a long time?!"

Then she gives me her phone to read the message from Madeleine.

I smiled again ... reading ... "Don't let yourself influenced by people.

Just do ... what you feel you should do.

And on the other hand ... you must be careful at the new people that entered into your life.

It looks like they are your friends ... and they understand you ... but you will see it's not like that.

Don't be silly, especially that you already feel the energy of those persons."

Indeed no word about ... a certain person ... but still ... the dilemma was ... who are those "new people"?!

And why Carla should allow Madeleine to fuck her vibe?!

But why Madeleine wanted to destroy a possible love story between Carla and that guy?!

Well ... we certainly don't understand the meaning of ... timeline.

No matter of the position where we are in life ... we don't understand what a motivational

speaker used to say ... that ... "anything you know ... people, seasons, places ... things are temporary ... and that's why you have to enjoy that present ... right?"

Madeleine is mad ... that her love story died.

Carla lets her ... influence the present moment ... and can't enjoy ... or not even start a possible love story ... with

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Madeleine's ex lover.

Well maybe we should allow and actually accept the fact that everything is temporary ... and just focus on the present moment, not letting anything influence us not even the past or the future.

**Connecting ... offering joy and
compassion ... we end up feeling an
amazing feeling of happiness.
... something totally different than
we use to know.
A great trick that not so many
know about ...**

I remember an amazing story about a very wealthy guy ...
Jim ... that goes to have some sessions with Tony Robbins.
The guy wanted to have more and more money ... but even if
the Universe offered him so, so much ... he was not getting
that joy he was chasing by such a long time.
He first bought the most expensive cars in the world ... but
even if he enjoyed driving them ... after a while ... he found
no joy into that anymore.
Annoyed, he calls Tony ... and asks ... "I want to try
something new ... something bigger.
What do you think if i buy a great basketball team?!"
Tony Robbins smiles and replies .. "Do it if this is what you
feel ... and also if you can afford it"
Few months later the wealthy guy calls his mentor ...
complaining again ... that he can't find that happiness he is

looking for.

Tony smiles again ... asking ... "So ... what is your new plan?!"

"Well ... i just ordered for myself an airplane and i am certain that will be cool enough for my vibe."

But few months later .. the guy calls again Tony ...

complaining like he would be the most unhappiest person in the world.

This time Tony was in ex Yugoslavia... just after the war was over .. trying to help the people from there.

Tony says ... "Listen ... if you have a private airplane ... come and join us in here.

I believe i know a trick that might help you a lot."

Believing in his mentor ... the guy goes to Sarajevo to meet Tony.

Walking on the streets together ... they suddenly see a kid of 7-8 years old.

His parents died ... and he was alone.

Comes to Jim ... and ask for a hug.

Tony smiles.

Jim ... offers to the little guy a toy and a chocolate and the kid hugs him again.

Then ... Jim at Tony and screams "Tony! Tony! I feel a that great joy i was chasing for so many years in a row.

Can't believe it.

The most beautiful cars in the world ... were useless.

The basket ball team ... the same.

And the only great thing that could happen with the airplane is that it brought me here ... to help the people ... after the war.

This little kid ... redefined everything in my life."

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You see ... the funny thing about money is that they will not bring that joy we think so much about ... unless we know to split a tiny part of what we have with the others.

Search over internet and you'll find lots ... lots of stories with rich people from all around the world that ended their lives being extremely rich but ... unhappy.

It's most probably a karmic scenario ... but maybe all those stories like the one of this guy ... Jim ... might make us understand ... that offering joy to the others ... connecting to them ... is probably the best thing that we should have in mind.

The rest ... will come by itself.

... including the joy!

**When everything is up side down
and nothing looks to improve
anyhow ... just leave the scene
and connect to a totally
different environment.
It's ... an amazing trick and
always works**

Have you ever wondered why some people are paying so much money on vacations?!

Or why they go so often in vacations?!

What is behind this idea?!

I wondered many times ... and also analyzed the patterns of those situations.

But what is funny is that if i ask those people why they do it ... they just reply that they do it cause they love traveling ... which i believe is not 100% true.

Over the years i somehow understood that the staying in the same environment is not ... safety ... for the soul.

No matter how good life would be ... something appears and destroys the harmony.

And we see so often ... the scene of life being so, so ... fucked up.

Trying to change things on and on and on ... even if sometimes we succeed doing it ... we realize in the end that any effort is useless.

And we see that the energy of that environment is ... an ugly one.

So ... should we bother to change it?!

Or ... we should just disconnect of the influences of that place and its energy?!

But how we can do it?!

Believe it or not changing the scene of life with a totally different one ... is an amazing trick.

Helps you see that ... outside of that little box ... that you name ... your world ... there are also other worlds.

And a totally different environment ... becomes the greatest trick you ever could use.

Connecting to other vibes our perceptions change.

Can't even believe it was so damn easy.

The next second when you put your ass in the airplane ... cause you decided to go to Venice for example ... you start feeling good again.

That negative energy from home ... is dissolved ... and becomes ... irrelevant.

You smile ... walking on the streets of Venice ... feeling again how beautiful life can be.

And you thought those ugly scenarios of life, that were repeated on and on and on by such a long time ... is something that could be defined even ... as karmic.

But now you can smile again ... cause the new worlds you are connecting at ... give you amazing vibes.

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The trick worked ... or at least karma disappeared... for a while.

**From time to time you can
also meditate together
with your close friends.
A walk in the woods and a
long talk ... might help a lot.**

Once a month i take a walk in the woods with a dear friend which i know by about 3 years.

We don't speak for one month at all ... and then when we meet we tell to each other what happened during this time. Spend 1-2 hours ... and it's really amazing.

I use to tell her all the time ... laughing ... "we come in the woods and instead of having sex ... we just talk."

She replies ... smiling ... "You wish ..."

We are so close as connection that we can connect in the next few seconds after we meet.

I tell her my story ... and she tells me her own story.

The exercise is amazing, cause being so close we can treat with honesty everything when we analyze and define our lives.

We try to identify the karmic patterns ... and mostly if in the last 30 days we went on a positive path.

We somehow meditate together ... seeing each other's reality from totally different perspectives.

And the most important thing is that we try to practice honesty while doing that.

We end the walk ... concluding ... then one month later we meet again.

But what is happening is that we don't always like what the other is saying.

And still ... we continue this exercise ...

The nature ... helps a lot ... to be in harmony ... but when we go deep inside ...

The good part is that i like her a lot ... and also practicing this exercise together.

Is quite helpful ... for my existence.

Seeing life from other perspectives really helps a lot ... and maybe this is why i still read books ... but when i talk with my friend is about my own life ... so ...

And the exercise helps her a lot ... too.

At the end ... we say all the time ... laughing ... "will have sex next time when we come here in the forest" ... then we leave.

I always believed that for a beautiful life we should always try to find tips and tricks that might help us ... to understand our existence ... and be able to enjoy it.

**“Beautiful ... but unhappy.
Total nonsense ...
And even worst ...
she ignored me”**

(An unknow)

“We’ve been flirting from time to time.
My fantasies regarding her ... well ...
I could actually write a book ... regarding that ... but maybe
is useless today.
She’s probably mad ... on me.
We became closer day by day ... and everything was running
perfect.
I was telling all the time ... that i was looking for a
combination between illicit love and friendship.
Being married ... same as me ... she agreed.
It was all like a long, long prelude ... but i was patient ... and i
liked it.
Unfortunately ... one day ... that bitch from my past ... a lady
that i loved a lot, but ended up with a big disappointment on
both sides ... wrote her.
And instead of telling her about my beautiful side ... she
explained her a lot of things about what she defined over the
years as ... my dark side.
And guess what ... she fucked my new connection.

Why?!

I just ask ... why?!

I was becoming closer and closer with her ... but just few lines ... and everything was ... fucked up.

Even if she observed my positive side ... letting her know that i have a dark side also ... she disliked it.

So ... maybe that bitch ... was so powerful ... or still loved me and did not agreed to be in a new connection ...

So ... my question ... why?! Why?! Why?!

I liked her ... Gabriel!"

I was reading his letter and i was smiling.

Then i read it again ... and i was laughing.

Maybe i saw myself in the shoes of that guy ... and i was laughing in fact ... of myself.

Or maybe i was understanding the karmic factors that we like it or not ... are influencing reality ...

My friend ... had a problem.

He liked a beautiful lady ... then another person which he defined as a bitch today but she used to like her a lot in the past ... comes and fuck up everything.

So ... i ask the same question ... why?!

Well ... maybe karma is not allowing us to follow some paths ... for reasons difficult to be defined now but ... at the right time ... everything is revealed.

And if it is not love is karmic but however reality would look like ... we should just embrace it ... cause that is the real path destined to us ...

Today ... i trend to believe that letting the Universe define reality in any way ... is probably the only wise choice for our lives ...

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So ... smile ... and continue the journey.
Some questions are ... useless ...

When it's on and on and on ... it `s karmic. Just ... pay attention

It was all looking like i was playing around, but the situations were looking the same.

Time passed ... but ... nothing changed.

On the timeline of my life i saw the same annoying people ... which i hated by such a long, long time and even if scenarios might appear different sometimes ... there was no real chance.

In fact ... it was all a message ... but ... i could not see it.

And i continue living and walking into a circle ... repeating the same script without seeing any way out.

I started to ask myself ... why?! ... just why?!

But one day i decided to stop complaining ... realizing that the Universe is whispering me something.

The pattern was ... so damn simple.

Whenever i was seeing something happening on and on and on i had to pay attention to that being most probably a karmic message.

But then i was realizing is even worst as that.

I started to see the message ... and still i was not capable of changing anything at all on the scene of my life.

The message became clear ... and even much clear.

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One day happened that someone sent me a quote written by Allan Watts ... "Muddy water is best cleared by leaving it alone."

Passing of time ... analyzing and defining all what was going on ... i understood that there is need of a deep change inside of myself ... so that reality to be redefined.

Meditating, not being able to stand anymore the ugly reality ... closed my eyes and ask for guidance.

But who i was speaking with?!

Was someone hearing me?!

What was the change i had to do?!

How could i fight ... with a karmic situation?!

How could i get rid of that reality?!

Well ... there were moments when i would pay absolutely any price ... just as my life to be different to see an over night change ... but ...

A piece from the puzzle ... was missing ...

But i was lucky ... cause one day a friend came to me ...

saying about relationship ... "If it is not love ... it's karmic."

So ... what if i make a switch and instead of fighting with a karmic situation ... i just embrace it ... with love?!

Will anything change?!

I had to do an experiment ... and treat with love someone ... i totally disliked ... or hated.

There were enough people like that in my life ... so ... i just had with who to start the experiment ...

But you see ... it's so damn difficult to make the switch.

How could i treat a person with love ... if i totally disliked that person?!

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Theory was ... so damn simple ... but when it comes about practice

Time was passing ... and my situation was not improving at all ... and i understood i have no option at all.

If i wanted as my life to be redefined i had to embrace all the karmic situations ... and ... treat all those people with infinite love ... and infinite understanding.

That was probably ... a great trick ... but when it comes about real life ... i was still acting silly ... or i could say stupid ...

The real change had to be done deep inside me ...

I am so weird, but at least i know to say ... hello and ... good bye

Few months ago i met a nice couple.

They were about 60-65 ... very interesting people.

We've met in the night at 9 pm ... they rented a house of mine and we stayed together and talked for hours ... till the midnight came.

They were in here ... in my country ... to complete a business and delayed everything for 6 months.

But what is funny about this story is that even if we started as we would be friends from another lifetime ... in the end they left, not even saying good bye to me.

I found it as a ... total ... total nonsense.

Why a relationship that started so well ... continued ok ... but ended so weird ... not even having the chance of saying good bye.

I was not mad or sad ... that they left like that but i was trying to understand what is behind the reason why things happened that way.

Was it something karmic that we've met?!

Did i had to understand something from that?!

Well ... the only weird thing ... which i could define karmic ... was the way they left.

Not even a word about ... their departure.

No ... good bye.

Maybe i invest too much time and energy in socializing with people ... and i have too many expectations from the souls from the timeline of my life.

I wrote them ... but no reply.

I did not said anything about their weird way of acting, so that we will be embarrassed of any situation ... but ... still ... no reply.

So ... it was a closed connection.

But you know me i analyze too much ...

The relationship itself was not an important profound relationship ... but still ... a nice connection...

I was meditating... trying to find the logical reasons ... why things happened that way.

Well ... it was a total ... nonsense but then i remembered that the nonsense was ... karmic.

And karmic means ... a powerful message sent by the Universe.

Even if i considered myself as being so weird ... at least i knew to say ... hello and ... good bye.

So ... maybe i had to learn the art of leaving without saying ... good bye, which could be translated as ... hahahaha ... bingoooo ... cutting connections ... useless connections.

Yes ... sometimes we just need to cut connections ... not even bothering of saying ... good bye.

And i started to ask myself ... what connections i had to cut?!

I started to laugh ... cause there were so many useless connections that i had to end ... not even bothering of say good bye ...

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They were stealing my focus ... of following a new path that i had in mind for myself.

After analyzing and defining what i named ... my life ... the plan of redefining everything became priority.

And still ... i was continuing losing my time ... saying hello and good bye ... but i was not realizing ... at least not yet ... that trying to be so polite ... i was wasting precious time ...

There is a reason why we meet ... every person from the time line of our lives

In many books i read a theory that says the fact that everything we see, or it happens in our lives ... is actually a mirror.

This is actually an interesting theory ... but while walking on the streets, seeing a homeless person ... being in a terrible condition ... i've asked myself ... is this me?!

So ... if everything is a mirror, the homeless person was a reflection of myself.

I smile ... disliking the theory.

Then i walk few more steps ... and i remember i also disliked when i met someone that was lying to me, someone that was cheating on me ... etc, etc.

So ... was that a reflection also?!

I defined it at that time as something karmic, then i remember that ... if it's not love ... it's karmic.

But what that does it mean?!

Well ... as karma to stop being around ... to not see anymore those people, which were in fact just reflection of my inner self, i had to embrace those sides seen inside of me ... and see how i could redefine myself.

Disliking was in fact ... rejecting.

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Loving myself more ... no matter what i was seeing ...
analyzing myself ... was probably the key.
So ... there was a reason why i was seeing all those people
but i had to understand and accept those ideas.
... and also clarify with myself the concept of reflection.
I started to know the theory ... so well ... but...
In the end ... i understood that all i really had to do was to
pay ... a huge attention to all i disliked.
... the rest will come by itself.

I was looking at the ruin and i suddenly understood the importance of not allowing ourselves to become like that

I was in a park and while walking i suddenly saw an old property.

I love houses ... especially this type of house.

It was probably the house of some very rich people that lived 1-200 years ago in there.

I started to inspect everything and asked myself ... why the hell no one takes care to rearrange this building?!

I look ... and suddenly realized that the roof had damages and the water coming inside was actually the element that destroyed the house.

I know a lot about houses and saw over the years many old properties like that ... in much better condition ... and i was really sorry for this one ...

But ... my kid asked me to continue the walk ... and then i see Tunde.

Last time when i saw her ... i was 27 ... so one century ago ... but i was not 100% it was her.

Looked so ... so ... changed.

A totally different vibe than the one i used to know ...

We started to chat ... presenting our kids ... but she looked to me like a person having ... mental problems.

With all the respect ... she was actually looking a lot with the ruin from that park.

Walking together she started to tell me about her divorce ... and could not realize how she could be changed ... so, so much.

The emotional baggage ... was ... terrible.

Well ... she wasn't anymore that happy person from high school ... that i used to know.

In fact ... Tunde was indeed ... a ruin.

Too bad ...

I somehow changed my vibe ... interacting with her ... being sad for seeing my old friend like that.

I said to myself ... it's too bad we allow ourselves to come in such emotional and mental condition.

I believe that seeing a ruin is ... horrible ... and what is silly is that some factors were allowed at a certain time to come with such an influence.

So ...

But maybe it's something ... karmic ...

And i keep wondering myself ... will i ever see her again ... how she used to be?!

What the hell could heal her?!

Well ... maybe just love ... like a new love story ...

**Watching Linda ... and listening to
her amazing music ... i realized i
was in love with ... everything
that defined her ...
She was ... perfect
... and i adored her.**

I always loved to write ... fantasy.

One day my wife found on amazon the 10 published books with love essays ... that i wrote not so long time ago ... and ... Well ... i explained ... of course that all it's pure fantasy ... and nothing more.

Today Paul ... sent me an amazing movie with Linda ... playing piano and suddenly i realized that deep inside me, same as Paul, i am looking for that perfect woman .. which i am searching by so, so many years.

I named it ... my desire but also ... my fantasy.

But you see ... Linda ... was a reflection of that desire.

I was watching her playing piano, but i was also analyzing her beautiful body.

I adored her.

... her everything.

She was indeed ... perfect.

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And yes ... i could even say that i was in love with her ... in my funny fantasy.

But why can't such a person as Linda ... be part of my reality?!

Maybe ... it's not related with my karma.

Or maybe i need to connect to a different type of profile ... for a love story.

One totally different than the one that i defined in my fantasies.

Until then ... i kept admiring her.

And Paul is laughing ... seeing at me the same desires that he defined by such a long time in our talks.

I wonder if the torture ... is karmic?!

I've been watching a movie with a guy who was torturing people in the communist times ... in 1950's.

With an unbelievable honesty ... the guy is even speaking about the "pleasure of torturing them".

During the years i've been reading lots of books about the nazi and communist times ... the way they tortured and killed people.

It was a clear description of those times ... done by the people that had those terrible experiences ...

But one day ... i've read in a spiritual book ... that someone that killed in a previous life, will be probably killed in this life time ... so who was that guy from the movie i talk about?!

A killer?! Or a karmic teacher?!

Should we judge that person?! Or ask ourselves what means ... from the karmic point of view ... the experiences those people had when they were tortured or killed?!

Were those experiences needed?!

Were them ... welcomed?!

What kind of energy could dominate a human being that speaks about ... "the pleasure of torturing them"?!

Well ... suddenly ... i somehow understand that the whole picture ... could be defined ... as abstract.

IF IT'S NO LOVE IT'S KARMIC

philosophical essays

I was judging the torturer ... but what was the lesson those people had during this lifetime .. by having such terrible experiences?!

What is the message behind the message?!

I personally wanted to write a long and angry comment to that movie ... but then i asked myself why the Universe allowed this to happen?!

Now i realize that what i defined as a terrible experience could be named abstract ... or even better ... when everything becomes clear ... karmic.

So ... I stoped myself posting that comment and said to myself that i need to meditate more ... over those stories.

And the question is ... is the torture ... of any kind ... karmic?!

My torturer could be ... my wife or my kid.

.... again an abstract scenario ... but if the Universe allows as this to happen ... there is only one question i should ask ... what is the message behind the message?!

Can i see behind ... the abstract?!

Well maybe not yet and maybe other perspectives are too weird to consider them as having anything to do with the truth.

But ... at least ... i continue meditating.

And ... i stoped judging.

No introduction at all ... so i wonder myself ... is it karmic?!

Eric accidentally met Maria in the train station.
Smiled her, but said not even a word to each other.
Later on ... they met again in the lobby of the beautiful hotel where they were hosted ... near the beach.
Eric smiled to her ... and found the courage to say ... "Wanna join me on the beach?!"
Maria smiled ... and agreed.
Few minutes later ...even if they were not speaking the same language ... in fact speaking just with a translator from the mobile phone Maria says "Why don't we buy a rom and stay on the balcony from the hotel room?!"
So they bought the rom, went in the room and after few minutes they started to kiss each other and ... made love.
The conversation itself was difficult cause the translator was not so good, but ...still it proved that a man and a woman can have a relationship without speaking the same language.
She finished the rom and then ... left.
Eric remained alone on the balcony of the hotel , watching the sea and meditating about what happened with Maria.
He used to believe that a story had an introduction, the story itself and the end ... but with Maria was totally different.
It even looked as a ... nonsense.

The way everything happened so, so fast ... and the way she left ... not even saying ... good bye ...

So ... it was a story ... about what?!

But few months later Maria calls him explaining she is pregnant and they must meet and take a decision on what to really do with the baby.

Eric totally disliked it but things were the way they were ... and now they were in front of a karmic ... question ...

So ... what shall they do?!

A total non sense episode ... suddenly appears as a karmic lesson ... and it was not the first time when Eric was in such a situation.

You see ... we know it ... but ... we ignore the karmic impact ... and ...

Most probably taking the right decision is ... quite difficult cause the karmic lessons are so, so abstract.

Not even having a great introduction ... the influence on our lives after such stories ... in many cases ... is huge.

We should pay more attention to the nonsense, analyze and define it ... cause one day there will come a moment with many, many ... karmic decisions that should be taken wisely. But ... theory is so ... damn simple ...

It was the lesson ... “Don’t be stupid again and again and again” ... but i could not really understand it

I have a dear friend that has kind of magic powers of connecting to the Universe and tells all the time ... don’t follow that path, or don’t do that or that ... cause ...

But guess what?!

... even if i understood that her powers are real ... and also realize her good intentions ... i ignored her one million times. So now my friend changed a little bit the way of speaking to me ... saying ... “Don’t be stupid again ...”

In fact she uses the word “stupid” ... so many times when talking to me ... that it all became really annoying.

But ... still I know that when she says something ... probably 99% she is right.

So I analyze and try to define myself ... and laugh.

Even if i have informations about what i should not do and what i should do still ... my mind is deciding to put me in the position of acting so, so silly.

Then ... i look around me and i see the other people acting the same as me ... and ask again myself why do i do that?!

Well ... maybe we don’t understand the karmic concepts about life ... and their meaning.

Today if i would define what karma is about ... i should mainly say ... that is a lesson repeated on and on and on ... till we understand it.

But we should see the message clear ... to realize that deep inside of us ... to understand that we can't fool the ... Universe.

A friend like mine ... having magical powers is a real divine present in our lives ... but ... still ...

I came to the conclusion ... that being in the illusion of the self ... we start to believe that we know everything and we are in the position of deciding whatever we want to decide. Not carrying about absolutely anything that is whispered by the Universe in one million ways ... we do just what we believe we should do.

The signs ... the karmic signs ... repeated one million times ... are totally ignored ... cause we have the illusion of being the supreme intelligence.

And the price paid ... the karmic price ... is ... huge.

Well ... we have eyes to see and ears to hear ... and even a friend with magic powers... like this lady i told you about ... they are all useless...

Being in the illusion of the self we act as ignorants ... and

Well ... karma starts to appear as a bitch ... even if it is mainly ... a teacher.

Being “weird” ... actually a way of starting to act on the stage of the real life

Truth be told ... we don't really know how to act in life. There is no manual about what we should do in all the situations, or there are too many ... books that define the perfect case circumstances, which in fact never appear in a real scene from life.

The result?!

... well ... we just act weird.

Not knowing what we should really do, not understanding that we should always remain connected to the real self ... and just be who we really are ... we try to act differently.

But ...

Well ... telling us that we act ... weird ... or simple ... “Stop being weird!” is actually a polite way they try to define us. So what should we really do when we don't know what ... we should do?!

Should we stop following those paths?!

... i mean... get out of that scene?!

Or ... continue ... act however we can ... and ... see what's happening?!

But a good question i have ... is ... what if it's all a karmic episode of life ... and we don't really know how to act in the

best way?!

I smile ... asking this question and looking back in time at myself.

I actually laugh ... remembering how weird i acted, not being able to understand the karmic attributes of the story.

So ... should we stop acting in any way if we don't know how to act?!

Or ... act however we can ... do our best ... even if we might be defined as "weird"?!

What is the best path?!

Well ... without starting to act and be on the stage of life for real ... we might never learn how to act.

And yes ... we might act silly, weird ... look like idiots ... but time is usually redefining everything.

Acting ... just acting ... is probably the only important thing ... no matter how we do it.

I personally never knew to act properly in many, many situations ... especially the karmic ones, but the time taught me how to do it... have the same situation repeated on and on and on ...

It's all a dance, but you need to connect with the music

She wrote me again.

I liked her ... but i always made the mistake of ignoring her.
Many times she was upset cause i was not replying in time ...
but she liked me too ... so she ignored this weird style of
mine, many times.

But today I had time ... so i read her message ...

"Yes, I want to dance with you.

Tell me when to do it.

Well I have to do that too....

From morning till evening from the evening till morning I
have to do this.

Are you ready?!

Well my health is fine now

But my voice is still getting worse.

I don't know whether I will be able to sing songs or not."

I ignored her most of the times, cause i had one million
things to do but she reappeared on and on and on.

In fact she was like a ghost ... but i was the same thing for
her.

I closed my eyes and tried to imagine the dance we should have.

It was ... so beautiful ... dancing.

Jennifer was smiling and i felt the joy also.

It was so damn ... beautiful, but she was so, so far away by me.

Somehow we were karmic characters one for the other and we had to reach each other an important life lesson.

But what was that?!

I had to read her message again.

And again and again and again.

Jennifer was trying to whisper me just to stop all what i was doing ... and dance for an eternity with her ... on and on and on as i use to say ... or "from the morning till the evening and from the evening till the morning".

In fact the message was simple.

To connect to the life ... listen to the music ... and enjoy the moment.

Yes ... the meaning of "dance" was to simple enjoy the moment.

And Jennifer reminded that to me ... so, so often.

But i could not hear that.

Maybe if she would be not so, so ... far away.

And still ... the moment was there ... so close ... but i was busy doing only and only unimportant things ... ignoring the real values of life.

When it comes about saving your ass ... no price is too high to be paid for that

I was in a restaurant, where i go frequently.
I eat, but also socialize in there, cause most of my business meetings i use to have in that place.
I like it.
In fact i love the vibe of the place and this is probably why i go at that restaurant.
I know the owner and also lots of the people that visit the place.
But something weird happened recently.
You see ... few weeks ago i hear Tom ... the owner talking to a gentleman about the permits of the place.
The other guy was a consultant and was explaining to Tom that he needs to pay about 5000 dollars for making the activity 100% legal.
They needed to get lots of permits ... but Tom was not so happy hearing that.
In fact i ever heard him saying to the consultant ..."No! It's too much. I simple don't want to pay that price!"
I smiled knowing that the guy was making money with the restaurant.

Of course ... the price was huge, but it was for its survival.
I really believed that Tom had to reconsider his position ...
but ...

Few weeks later ... i go to have an important business
meeting into that place ... and surprise the restaurant was
closed ... permanently.

I could not believe it.

The authorities decided to close it, cause Tom was not
completing the process of getting all his legal papers in order.
Tom knew what he had to do ... but ... still, even if he was
making money with the place ... considered that the price
was huge.

It was actually a price for saving his business ... but ...

Even if he was warned that authorities might come and close
the place permanently ... Tom played around with his luck ...
and one day ... he came in the position of losing his business,
which run very, very well.

I was sad for him then i smiled, understanding how silly
he could act.

How can we define a price too high for saving our ass?!

How can we be so idiots?!

But i smile cause i understand that for Tom it was something
karmic ... an important life lesson.

He was warned ... but ignored all the warnings explained by
the consultant.

A totally ridiculous behavior.

I could even say ... a total nonsense, realizing that
understanding the nonsense from our lives we find the key
for defining a better path to follow in life.

IF IT'S NO LOVE IT'S KARMIC

philosophical essays

And on the other hand, most probably ... it will never be ... a price too high ... if it comes about our survival.

Well ... theory is so simple, but when it comes about practice

...

The people from the timeline of our lives are just a reflection of the inner soul but it's all like ... looking in the mirror and not recognizing what we see ...

I look at some of them ... and i like a lot the way they are ... but i also look at many others and they are so annoying ... and totally dislike them.

I studied a lot theory and i know that all i see it's just a reflection of the inner self, but ... still ... i don't want to consider that ... a true fact.

In fact i could say that i dislike this theory a lot.

But you see ... the Universe was playing behind my back.

Sooner i started to see more and more people that i dislike ... which i realized it was ridiculous ... but also a clear sign that it's time to meditate on what is behind this issue.

So what was the message behind the message?!

Was it something karmic all what was going on?!

The funny thing is that one day a lady came to me and said ... "Listen! If you dislike the fact that i am here ... i will leave. It's up to you".

The Universe was speaking to me through the voice of that person ... and still i could not understand what was going on.

I smiled.

Started to analyze my life ... in fact, my full life.

I defined all what i liked and disliked and was amazed of the fact that many of the things that i did not liked were also part of myself.

In fact ... it was not that i disliked those people, but i disliked that reminded me of my negative side.

Actually reality, with all the people from the timeline of my life, were a reflection of my soul ... and defined exactly the spiritual position where i was.

Those people i liked or disliked ... were in fact the balance between and positive and negative side of myself.

All i could do was to pay attention to those details.

Measure all the time ... who is dominating my reality.

The positive or the negative side?!

But what if what we define as positive or negative is just a perception?!

And still wonder ... could i improve my life?!

Could i see ... just beautiful people on the timeline of my life?!

Or also accept all those annoying souls which i did not liked at all?!

What did i had to redefine into my life?!

Well ... maybe my perception about those people?!

Maybe i could redefine them as ... karmic characters from the timeline of my life.

But did i understood the term ... karmic?!

Or ... ?!

It was so damn simple all being just a life lesson.

Karmic meant ... lesson.

IF IT'S NO LOVE IT'S KARMIC

philosophical essays

But i was so silly ... and could not see it.

People i liked and disliked ... in fact ... the whole spectrum of the human being was in fact ... defining my timeline.

I was that ... spectrum.

I had to meditate more ... and understand what i should change to myself.

The only funny thing was just that i could not cure my spiritual ... blindness.

We judge at the others what we actually don't like at ... ourselves.

I know by almost a year a guy ... Gabriel.
I made some businesses with him and from time to time i met him to exchange ideas.
But after a while i realized we always met in front of a certain super market.
He was always in there in the night.
One week ... we met 3 days in a row ... and still ... he asked to meet at that place again.
I started to find it weird.
But one time, i came earlier, called him and he went out of the casino, which was across the street.
I suddenly realized that even if he was a guy that worked a lot ... every night he was coming and gambling at the casino.
Gabriel looked at me ashamed and says ... "You caught me! Please don't tell anyone about that."
You see ... every night i am coming in here ... but every Sunday, i go to the monastery and pray to cure myself of this desire ... which i know by a long time that it is a disease."
I was listening to this guy, that was having the same name as myself and wondered ... what is the meaning of his presence into my life?!

What karmic message the Universe was sending to me?!

And i say ... nooo ... it's a non sense.

I was not gambling.

I was not going to casinos.

But still I was feeling that the Universe was trying to whisper me something.

What was it?!

What is the meaning if this connection between me and Gabriel?!

One morning ... i was drinking my coffee and suddenly the answer came to me.

I was looking a lot like Gabriel, even if i was not going to casinos.

Same as him, i was working a lot ... but my gambling was my non ending investment in the real estate.

I did not knew to stop.

Comparing to myself, Gabriel knew that this stupid desire of getting rich ... was actually a disease ... and was hoping of a cure that could come from monastery ... but me?!

Well ... i was proud of being a real estate investor.

I was actually proud of my courage of gambling.

My casino ... was the real estate market ... and i loved it, even if it ruined my life so, so many times.

I started to smile ... realizing that i judged Gabriel for being so stupid ... working so much and then gambling every penny at the casino ... but i was doing the same.

So ... judging was ... an unconscious karmic process so abstract and so difficult to be understood ... and i could not see the message behind the message.

Gabriel ... caring the same name as myself ... was my reflection.

IF IT'S NO LOVE IT'S KARMIC

philosophical essays

... my karmic reflection.

Looked for a second into my past ... and suddenly remembered of all those people that i was judging.

Were them also ... my karmic reflections?!

Well ... all what i know now is that all what we judge ... carries a powerful message.

So ... i started to analyze more ... how i was acting in life ... but also those perceptions i had over all what i was seeing on the timeline of my life.

Only love has that tremendous power to close the karmic stories. Don't ignore that fact!

Truth be told karma is ... annoying.

Most of the times it looks as a bitch, even if in fact it is just a life lesson ... but we can't see it.

Sometimes the representation of this concept appears as a circumstance that is repeated on and on and on.

Or might be a person ... that we might even see as a Devil itself.

I am smiling now remembering that the moment when i read in a book written by Dalai Lama that "our enemies are our greatest teachers" ... i found the saying ridiculous.

Yes ... karma is annoying, because we come into a position when we don't like reality ... and not being able to control the situation itself, everything becomes more and more frustrating.

Everything is repeated one million times and we don't understand that we need to understand the abstract message sent by the Universe.

We start hating that and anyone involved into that process ... that later on ... in fact maybe years later we have the power to define it ... a karmic story.

But you see ... more we hate it ... much stronger it comes ...

till the moment when everything is overwhelming and dominates every second of our lives.

We find no way out ... and we make the mistake of hating reality and everything involved into that reality more and more and more.

And again it all becomes a circle.

We hate it, but that situation is repeated continuously.

We meditate ... analyzing and defining the situation, but still ... nothing has the power to redefine what is going on.

In the end realizing that nothing works ... we somehow understand that even hating is ... useless, cause it will not help in anyhow.

We still meditate

Then the answer comes.

We somehow see that we need to metamorphose that hate for reality into something totally different ... and that is love.

It's almost too late ... or maybe it's never too late.

And the funny thing is that the change of attitude ... embracing reality just as it is ... is in fact ... the key for a beautiful life.

Little by little everything is ... redefined ... and it was so, so damn simple.

A new reality ... defined by love.

I'm not saying that this is the absolute truth, but please meditate more on the tremendous power of love ...

Might help you a lot!

**You can read one million
books, but if it's karmic you
won't escape so easily.
Hahaha**

Truth be told each time when we have a problem we would do anything just to escape ... and get rid of that situation which is actually annoying us so deeply.

We start to meditate, analyze and define everything.

We talk with friends and other people ... just to find a better advice that could have magical powers and save our asses.

But ... well nothing helps for real.

There are also people being in very complicated karmic stories that even start to read ... lots, lots of books, but again ... the life lesson is not ending .. or at least not so easy as we would want.

We are annoyed ... and unhappy.

We see the world collapsing.

We would even believe that we have the energy to read one million books to find the answer ... but ...

Well ... not even for a second ... we bother to ask ourselves what we do ... wrong?!

The experience itself ... continues.

IF IT'S NO LOVE IT'S KARMIC

philosophical essays

On and on and on.

It's all karmic ... and maybe we don't find the energy to accept that.

We look for solutions ... theoretical solutions, but ... still carrying the stupid idea that we can trick the Universe.

Until when?!

Somehow it all probably depends of a moment of honesty ... when we see that instead of searching for advices in books or at friends, it's all about ... having an open heart, embrace everything the Universe offered us ... and treat with love all the people and circumstances from the timeline of our own life.

Little by little ... the karmic key is revealed.

We start to see ... beyond the self.

Redefining all our intentions ... into positive ones ... totally detached by the ego ... the ghost of karma disappears.

All those advices from friends were almost ... useless.

Also ... all those books we read over the years.

Just experiencing the moment, understanding the lesson behind karma ... realizing we need to change deep inside us ... and be better souls ... is probably the only solution in front of the karmic stories.

Well ... too bad we see it so, so late ... and we suffer so much.

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES
philosophical & spiritual essays

KARMIC ENERGIES

... seen as influences that are redefining our lives

Philosophical & spiritual essays

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

**KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE
REDEFINING OUR LIVES**

philosophical & spiritual essays

Year: 2023

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

***A book for all the ones that wants to
understand the energies that are
controlling ... everything ... beyond the
scene of life***

Cutting the connection ... is not always solving the problem

Karmic energies ... will reappear in totally totally different forms ... and we will live the same story ... again and again and again.

We'll dislike it ... but will be useless to mention it.

The Universe will ignore any of our perceptions ... thoughts or feelings ... until the day ... we will decide to ... at least ... start the journey of awakening.

Karmic stories ... are ugly ... or at least this is what we believe about them ... but realizing we need to analyze and define their meaning very clear ... and then try to redefine our inner self ... it's most probably a must.

Karmic energies are real ... even if we believe it or not ... and it's not easy to get rid of them.

But we could start to accept that as part of life ... and also as a spiritual journey ... which we need to follow into this Universe. It might not make sense at all ... but ... the real truth is always revealed later ...

There is only one way to get out of karmic stories ... with infinite love ... and infinite understanding ... realizing and carrying ... only about the message beyond the message.

Introduction

Many times it looks almost impossible to get out of karmic stories ... which are repeated on and on and on.
And life itself is defined only with one word ... horrible.
Probably many don't even know the meaning of karma and its impact ... but having so many weird situations ... repeated everyday ... and realizing it all became a nightmare ... we probably start to meditate.

We analyze.

We define the events from 100 perspectives ... but still seeing all as a total nonsense we start to believe there is no escape from what later on we finally define as ... karmic story.

And we continue like that ... on and on and on.

It almost looks that we are trapped into an ugly reality and we will never get out from there.

I've decided to write this book ... called "Karmic energies ... seen as influences that are redefining our lives" ... as a desire to heal myself ... and get rid of all the karmic episodes which were ruining me emotionally.

For myself ... it was all ... a non ending story.

I almost believe i have absolutely ... no escape and i've become almost desperate.

I was waking up ... every morning ... asking myself ... what the hell is going to happen today.

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

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I was indeed ruined emotionally.

I've started to meditate ... more and more and more ... and days were passing, then weeks ... then months ... and then years.

My life was indeed a nightmare ... or at least this is what i believed it was.

.... but even if i was meditating so much ... no real solution came to my mind so that i can stop this so called karmic chapter of my life.

Well ... until one day ... when a dear friend that sees the future ... told me ... "You always come to me ... asking for confirmations.

You already know all you have to do ... but you pretend you don't see the messages repeated on and on and on.

You pretend you don't see their meaning.

You pretend you are ... stupid ... and you are not.

In the beginning... I've confirmed you all.

Then i was calling you ... stupid.

But today ... i just had enough of your games.

You need to stop pretending... and become conscious about all is going on.

You need to accept the truth.

And start practicing the... change.

It's time to stop this stupid delay.

You already know all what is going on.

You see the messages behind the message ... and your clarify is so obvious ... but ...

Well ... you are not stupid ... not at all.

But as an actor on the stage of life ... you really act very stupid."

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

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I was amazed of what my friend ... said.

And in fact i was even pretending ... i was shocked ... but ...

Yes ... it was a but

I knew about her clarity ... and the fact that she was always right ... made me be worried.

But ... somehow i've realized that into the end ... i must be worried ... not about the outside world, but about the world hidden so deep inside my soul.

Worry just about those energies i was connected at ... which influenced a lot my decisions and my way of acting ... on the stage of life.

Everything else ... was irrelevant.

Perfect scene ... but wrong energy. A scenario ... that unfortunately we see so, so often.

It happened many times to me ... to be in places that looked amazing ... but the energy of the place ... or my connection with that place ... was really bad.

I felt myself being in front of a nonsense.

But i also wondered ... what the hell is wrong with me cause all around myself ... was just ... perfect.

Or at least this is how it looked like.

But this perfection ... had behind it an energy that was not allowing myself to feel good.

It was all ... so damn ... illusory.

And over the years I had this sensation... so ... so many times ...

I've started to strongly believe that something is wrong with me ... or i have the handicap of not being able to connect to the present moment.

And i've started to meditate ... why ... this happens ... so ... so often?!

Why the hell i am on the perfect scene but i feel an ugly vibe into that moment?!

Why this nonsense?!

I already knew by a long time that whatever meant a nonsense... carried a very powerful message for myself ... but somehow i ignored all that.

Balancing between contradictory perceptions ... my meditations continued on and on and on.

In the end ... i've finally accepted that i just don't belong to that scene.

That ... this so called perfection ... was many times ok ... but not for myself.

And very important ... that beyond reality it's an energetic field dominated by different types of energies ... which we can't see or touch ... but ... once connected to them ... influence us ... a lot.

Maybe somehow ... what we define as an ugly vibe ... it's a whispered message ... telling that ... even if we like that scene ... our place is not there.

No matter how much we'd want it ... it is simple not a scenario destined to us.

We could admire ... the perfection of the place ... but only and only as an observer ... and nothing more.

Stopping the silly desire to want that type of reality becomes into the end ... a must.

Sometimes we talk about illusory realities ... that will never become ... real

I was with my bike.

And ... I wanted to get rid of everything around myself.

I went into the fields ... close to my house ... but even if i thought no one will be there ... I suddenly saw Sheila.

She was also ... same as me ... into a short journey to ... nowhere.

I've joined her ... and we've started to chat ... as usual.

All my discussions with her were amazing ... and the connection between us was just great.

We continued walking ... having absolutely no direction.... but enjoying the time spent together.

It was nice ... to spend my time with Sheila.

Somehow it was all a moment of allowing ourselves ... to ... dolce far niente ... having no purpose ... or real destination.

I even started to wonder if that should be our main way of living reality.

... doing nothing.

... having no purpose.

... and simple waste time ... but into the same time, being relaxed enjoy the moment itself.

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

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I felt ... great ... into Sheila's company.

And she felt great also ... cause i saw that into her eyes

but it was all a reality ... that could not become real.

I wanted to live ... on long term like that but i knew it was not possible.

So was the greatness of that moment ... useless?!

Or illusory?!

Well ... all i knew was that i loved walking to nowhere ... simple enjoying the moment.

The only question that remained was ... why i could not decide to live like that?!

Well ... maybe me and Sheila ... could enjoy life together ... only if we could give ourselves the freedom to continue on this path to ... nowhere.

But we were balancing ... agreeing and disagreeing ... with such ... a reality.

Seduction ... seen as an art

I was into a restaurant.

It was an amazing place ... and i felt just great.

I was alone this time ... simple wanting to eat and spend my time alone.

Suddenly i see into the corner of the restaurant ... a couple ... which looked to me that was there ... to seduce each other. ... or to offer to the people present there ... an amazing show about seduction.

I was keep looking at them.

And ... i could not believe this show was real.

Their gestures ... the presence of a connection that looked so great.

I smiled.

I wanted to be a character into such a story ... but maybe ... even if i was dreaming about such a love story ... i did not knew anything about seduction.

I was absolutely convinced that this was their first date ... but everything was running ... perfect.

I was watching the whole scene and could not believe ... it was real.

They probably had a ... karmic connection ... knowing each

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other from a previous life ... but seeing and understanding the dance of energies beyond such a scene of a love story ... i realized that my perceptions are ... somehow redefined. Yes i realize that seduction is ... an art. That it gives great value ... to a beautiful relationship. But ... as always ... i kept being ignorant. Even if i knew ... i had to change.

**The message is repeated
on and on and on.
It looks like a total
nonsense ... but ...**

Today when i see that the same thing is repeat to me ... i accept it's a karmic message.

I don't make a drama of it anymore ...

... i simple accept all ... as a life lesson ... that is whispering me a powerful message.

But ... it's all so, so ... annoying.

I actually see myself trapped into scenes that have karmic meaning all the time.

Life ... continues ... but ...

Somehow i just refuse to accept the nonsense as part of my life ... and also that in fact ... it's not a nonsense ... but something very valuable to me.

I can't accept such a theory.

I know it's true, but i just can't accept it.

It's almost ridiculous ... cause my experience of life proved me ... lots of times ... that i should pay attention to the repeated messages ... but still ...

Well ... yes ...

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Yes ... it's true ... that i suffer of ignorance.

I know the truth ... and i ignore it.

I pretend i don't see what it is about ... in all those karmic episodes of life.

But i am so, so annoyed when i see that i just can't get out of those stories.

Pretending... i don't know what the repeated stories are about it's ... so stupid of me.

Hmm ...

And guess what?!

I am acting so silly on the stage of my life that i accept to keep pretending ... i'm stupid ... and have no clarity in my intuition.

Even ... if i feel that i know the meaning of all.

**The concept about eternity
might be ... illusory.
But ... maybe it's much clear when
we look into the past and have a
certain clarity about previous lives.**

They meet.

They have such a huge clarity about their connection ... like they should know each other by an eternity.

And it's even more than this.

They see eternity in front of their eyes ... having the projection of an amazing non ending love story.

It's all so, so ... obvious.

Having such a clarity about the connection between the 2 souls ... it's amazing.

There is no fear anymore ... into the couple ... on any of them.

They are happy together ... and you can see that amazing vibe into their eyes.

I try to analyze them ... more and more.

I try to understand if ... eternity is real ... or just illusory.

But i know ... nothing is eternal.

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Or maybe this story about love is eternal.

I look into the past ... deep, deep inside and i know it's all about previous lives.

Yes ... the past ... looks eternal.

The future ... also.

It's like i am staying in front of ... the eternity ... just looking at them.

But into the same time i am balancing into my perceptions ... not knowing if the concept of eternity is real or not.

And i have lots of moments of believing it's all so damn illusory but looking again at the couple ... realizing it's indeed a story about love I wonder myself why this story was repeated into so, so many lives?!

Maybe this man ... and this lady ... did not realized yet ... what a love story is about?!

So ... can a love story ... be karmic?!

Yes ... maybe ... yes.

But what is the karmic message?!

I look again at the couple.

I see the love into their eyes ... and maybe the only mistake they make ... is that they don't remember the past.

They feel it ... cause they had an amazing feeling from the first second they saw each other ... but can't remember anymore about those previous lives.

And the message about love is ... repeated.

On and on ... and on.

The handicap of being a philosopher is that ... no matter if it is about happiness or unhappiness ... you already know it's all an illusion.

I am not a philosopher.

No ...

I tried to be ... but being so active on the stage of my life ... i did not had the time to become a ... philosopher for real.

But I think a lot.

I analyze and define my life ... all the time... so i could say ... i am a thinker.

Yes ... that's a better definition for myself.

Unfortunately... time made me realize that whatever i feel strong and real today ... later on i realize it was all ... illusory and just an illusory interpretation of a reality ... which was not what i though it was.

And i could even say that things became worst ... and worst. The idea that ... it's all an illusion and a pathless path started to dominate me.

It totally redefined my thinking and my way of interpreting life ... but also made me be more a spectator of my own life. Today ... no matter if bad or good things happen... i simple smile.

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I am not allowing my emotions to induce me the feelings that reality ... or what i define as reality ... is in fact ... real.

And it's not what i just say that it's an illusion ... but the truth ... the real, real truth is that the meaning of all it's actually to send me a karmic message so that i could actually follow better paths for my life.

A better journey for my daily life ... but also a better journey for my spiritual side of my inner soul.

So ... being a philosopher... or a simple thinker that believes reality it's an illusion ... it's a handicap?!

Or ... a good result of my trend of always trying to understand the present moment?!

I only smile ... not really understanding if i've reached a point when i am actually anchored into the absolute values.

I've recently wrote a book called ... "The illusion of being part of an illusion" ... and i've spent lots of time asking myself if the title is a good one ... or a nonsense.

But ... you see ... i was actually always living with the feeling that i live an illusion ... so the question was ... maybe it's illusory the fact that i have such a thought?!

Is it really true that ... life is an illusion?!

Of this type of philosophy is just ... stupid?!

Well so difficult to have an absolute truth, but all i knew was that i finally succeeded to disconnect from my feelings which were making me all the time have a silly emotional dance ... that most of the time was ruing my soul.

Determination can't help us get rid of ... karmic stories

Truth be told it's not so easy to see people that are very determined in life ... to get what they really want ... but ... when you see them ... you can analyze deeper and deeper so that you can understand... this tremendous power which makes us obtain all our desires.

But i recently saw a movie ... which was kind of a parody of what we name today ... motivation.

A very successful lady from Los Angeles ... named Sarah ... married ... with kids ... and in fact looking like a person having all what a human being can have ... was still unhappy. The only thing that gave her good vibes was the fact that she daily got more and more money.

She just loved seeing money coming.

On the other hand her husband was not anymore by years ... what she wanted from a man.

So ... somehow she came into a situation when she felt that even if she had all she ever wanted ... in fact ... she had absolutely... nothing.

It was somehow ridiculous ... but she felt that more and more often ... realizing that motivation made her follow a pathless path.

But it was more than this ... cause one day this obsession of getting more money ... put her into the position of having huge legal problems.

It was the first time when she started to ask herself ... does it really worth to follow motivation.... and believe this is a good path for my life?!

Well somehow it was a little bit late for such a question ... cause her marriage was not giving her the happiness she wanted ... and even contrary ... and the desire of more and more money ... ruined a little bit her life.

In fact ... even if her life was looking from outside as perfect ... it was not really like that.

She started to feel that motivation ... brought her ... of course combined with her huge determination.... that type of perfect life from motivational movies ... but not ... the happiness.

She wanted that ... and that ... and that ... and that ... and that ... but she forgot the essential ... and the reply from the Universe came.

She forgot that the meaning of life is ... probably to enjoy being here ... but the long path to success induced by motivation ... did not brought her anything related to ... happiness.

Now ... been in kind of a karmic story ... all being fucked up around herself she finally realized ... it was all useless. All that energy spent to get the so called success ... ruined her life.

She could not sleep anymore into the nights.

She could not do anything ... and deep inside herself ... the karmic moment from the present became stronger and stronger.

Unfortunately... determination could not save her anymore ... from such a situation.

She had to redefine herself ... but did not know how.

She could not accept that determination must be used to make a tremendous change ... deep inside herself ... and not into her reality from the outside world.

But ... the Universe did not allow her to waste her life anymore.

Tortured her mind and soul ... daily ... with this karmic influences ... in all the areas of her life.

And days were passing...

... then weeks.

.... then months ... and the torture was bigger and bigger.

She could not accept that the model of success ... induced by the motivation that she studied so much was a pathless path.

But ... no matter what she believed Karma was laughing behind her back ... continuing the ruin of her reality ... having the only real purpose to make her understand that the direction of her determination... must be totally be changed.

Honesty can get us out of ... karmic stories

I've recently been asked if i am ... a honest person.
I smiled ... and gladly i even wanted to say that "yes ... i am a honest person!" but something stopped me and i've replied just ... "Well ...".
It was indeed so difficult to answer for such a question.
... but somehow i've realized i was afraid of giving this answer to my friend.
... i mean ... a honest answer.
I've started to meditate ... and i've seen myself balancing between say ... yes and no.
Had indeed into my mind the memory of lots of moments when i've acted as a honest person ... but also moments when i was not like that ... or afraid of saying the truth ... just like it was.
My life ... not even into the present moment ... was not looking as it should look like ... but
And i've started to wonder what is the influence of honesty ... and its impact into my life.
Why i'm so dominated by the duality of life and am honest ... but also have moments when i am afraid to be like that?!
I could not get a real answer ... that i could say to my friend

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... so i told her the real truth ... "I am a honest person ... but also a one that has moments when uses the trick of hiding the truth."

I left my friend ... and i've continued meditating.

I've realize that i am having the life i have today ... only and only ... cause i don't define the truth about the present moment ... with honesty.

Yes ... i could stop myself ... to avoid the truth ... or maybe even redefine my whole perspective about a reality which is dominated ... by lies.

... cause first of all i was dishonest with myself.

In front of others most probably i've been dominated by certain fears of not ruining certain connections with certain souls from the scene of my life ... but why the hell i was dishonest with myself?!

Well ... maybe i was afraid of losing a karmic reality which i liked and disliked into the same time.

I was probably afraid of redefining my life.

Honesty was ... the key ... yes ... that magic key that could make me ... get out of karmic scenarios ... but even if i knew what i had to do ... i was simple delaying all.

Or maybe ... i was not dishonest.... but too coward to be honest.

And the paid price ... were the karmic stories which i was living.

**Karmic characters don't
disappear when we want.
They just ... don't bother of our
opinion ... or wishes ...
And even if they disappear... they
will reappear into another form.**

Recently... it was in my power to ask someone to leave from our group.

He became impolite with many of us ... especially after drinking his daily bottle of whiskey ... which he adored to consume on and on and on.

I simple ... whatsapped him ... with a long message and he came to me ... asking to stay one more day with us ... but smiling ... and said no.

Many times into my past ... i had this obsession of getting rid of people which i disliked from the scene of my life ... but now i was doing it cause some other people were asking me to do it.

What is funny is that i remembered the moment ... when the guy came.

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He was balancing into his thoughts ... not knowing if he will stay with us or not ... and after asking him 3 times ... what he decided ... he replied just ... "Maybe".

I knew into that moment that he was going to be ... karmic. ... probably for all of us.

But i've made so many times the mistake of fighting with those karmic characters.... that i promised myself that i'll look in the mirror and just say "You're an idiot!" ... if i'll do it again.

Today ... i was just smiling in front of this guy.

He was not a bad soul ... but was acting as an idiot after drinking again and again ... whiskey.

He was speaking ugly to all the ladies and kids around himself ... and one day even told them he will kill them.

Everyone was complaining to me about him ... but i knew he was karmic and if i'll get rid of him too soon ... he will reappear anyway in another form.

I simple let him ... do his show.

He ... like in any karmic story ... he was doing it ... on and on and on.

He ... was sending a message ... but nobody was hearing him. They hated him for threatening them all the time ... and saying ... "I will kill you!".

And in a moment of awakening I've understood that he was not going to kill anyone ... but he was maybe trying to redefine them and kill that way of being and acting on the stage of life.

Redefine their way of seeing ... the ugly side of the human being.

I let the story ... simple continue ... for enough time ... so that everyone will see the message ... but they were annoyed more and more.

They were asking me everyday ... to ask him to leave ... so in the end ... i just did it.

But ... i smiled to him.

He was hugging some of his friends ... and i even asked him if i he will hug me too as good bye ... but he refused.

I started to laugh but what i've forgot to mention is that one day before ... i've been acting bad to him also ... terrorizing him a little bit.

I was doing it ... into a theatrical way ... asking him ... on and on ... if he wants me to show him ... that i am crazy too.

Seeing this unseen side of myself ... he got scared ... and suddenly became ... a good boy.

Even promised ... he will start to act ok to everyone.

But ... i knew deep inside myself ... that all was ... Karmic.

He was sent by the Universe ... to

To ... what?!

Hmm ... i was still wondering what is going on ... but realize it's too late.

My stupid karmic friend ... had been doing enough stupid things ... and everyone insisted to ask him to leave ... so i've done it.

But ... i did it with love also explaining to people that he will reappear into another form anyway ... disguised as another man, or a woman ... or even a child.

And ... will send ... the same message.

"I'll kill you!" ... could have another connotations ... but we were not seeing that.

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Maybe it was all a story about ... redefining ourselves ... and “kill” ... our perceptions.

But ... maybe ... we could not see ... the message ... which is ok ... even normal for the usual blindness of the human being.

Honesty ... might be a handicap

Not so long time ago ... a friend came to me ... asking to help her with a good lawyer ... cause she had some huge legal problems.

I call a dear friend ... we go to his office ... connect them ... and leave.

But the funny thing ... is that few days ago ... i met the lawyer at the coffee shop ... and when i've asked how things moving with the case ... he just smiled.

Then ... replied ... "All good! Things will be arranged ... and all i could say is that i like your friend a lot.

You know that even if i don't mix business with ... pleasure ... i let her abuse of me ... sexually.

And ... i did it with ... joy."

I look at him ... and smiled.

I could not believed it ...

So ... i tried to help Emily... but in the end i've sent her into the arms of my friend ...

But what is more funnier is that yesterday i've met John ...

Emily's husband ... that came to me ... saluted ... and thanked me 3 times for making the presentation between his wife and the lawyer.

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I smiled ... but said into my mind ... "Damn it!"

So ... my question was ... what the hell had i've done?!

Was it something good ... or bad that i made the connection between the lawyer and Emily?!

Hmm...

I did not really knew what to believe anymore ... but on the other hand the huge legal problems ... Emily had ... almost disappeared... which was good.

But ... i did more than that ... cause my friends started a sexual relationship... all being in fact inappropriate.

Or ... maybe all was karmic.

And i've asked myself ... how could i practice honesty in front of Emily's husband.

... it all could be a nonsense.

Well ... maybe all was about karmic facts ... that had to happen into that way ... and i had to accept what happened ...

Not judge ... anything ... cause judging is ... stupid ...

especially for the humans ... that have so many ... sins.

Yes ... things happen ... into ways difficult to be understood... or accepted.

And even what we would think that might be defined ... with honesty ... it's stupid.

... cause we just can't understand... the whole picture.

Karmic characters are amazing actors

All my karmic relationships started just ... great.
It all looked as ... the perfect relationship ... between 2 souls.
No matter of gender, age, philosophy of life .. skin color all
was perfect.

I even started to believe that indeed ... us ... the humans ...
can really have perfect relationships.

Well ... until one day ... when i've realized it was all a karmic
story ... those people looking like people possessed by the
Devil ... or maybe i should say it into a beautiful way and
define all ... that they looked ... as amazing actors.

Hmm ...

Being polite ... is useless into the end ... anyway ... but karmic
stories are so damn difficult and the karmic characters so ...
so ... annoying...

**Karmic characters ... wear
lots of masks.
We should always be aware of that
... and realize that all might be ...
just an illusion**

I try ... not be boring into my writings... but also try to define my thoughts, my feelings ... and all my contradictory emotions.

I try to keep the right balance between saying to the public interesting things ... but also the fact that i should speak more about my personal experiences.

Things which i felt ... deeply ... and i've came to some conclusions ... only after i've analyzed them ... a lot.

And karmic characters... always intrigued myself.

I keep asking myself why they wear so many contradictory... masks.

And the real question is ... why today they act as great friends ... and the next day ... they are metamorphosed into our worst enemies?!

Why this balance of contradictory attitudes?!

When i write about those people I really know what i am

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saying cause i saw them so often on the stage of my life.
Today ... i am even afraid of people which are acting ... into a perfect way with me.

I somehow know ... and also feel ... it's just a mask which they are wearing.

But ... what i also know is that those masks are illusory masks ... no matter if they are of positive or negative impact on ourselves.

And i already know that i should just smile in front of those ... karmic actors.

I should just try to understand... what is the message they are whispering to me.

I also try to remember ... that the stage of life is just an illusion ... and being in the scenes with those people around me ... i need to act as a great actor too.

To feel i am on the stage of a theater... into a karmic play

I am feeling ... it's all a nonsense, but maybe it's not.

I start somehow to feel ... the meaning of all what is going on... keep in mind that all i see it's just illusory... but the karmic characters are acting into a certain way simple because they want to teach me different lessons of life.

I should accept ... all their masks ... but it's so difficult ... even if i already know theory by a long, long time.

I continue analyzing those masks.

And all intrigues me ... so much.

I need ... probably ... to speak more with myself.

To analyze more what karma is what is its meaning ... and the fact that i can't get rid of those people ... unless i realize, but also accept the message they keep repeating to myself.
... into a beautiful, but also an ugly way.

**Truth be told ... there
are moments when
we are “used” by the
Universe ... for solving
things in here.
But we should only
smile ... and accept that
as a divine plan.**

“Been used” it’s a concept no one likes so much ... of course ... except the ones that understand the meaning of karmic energies.

And there are lots of ways in how the Universe ... God ... Allah ... or however we name the Infinite Intelligence.

There could be moments when we don’t really understand how this is happening, but also moments when we will dislike seeing that.

It probably all depends of our ability of understanding our lives.

Today i could say ... from my perception ... that being used ... is not a bad thing.

I should probably say it's even ... a blessing.

We could be used ... by certain people ... or even by circumstances.

Our money could be used ... for something else than our own purposes or interests ... or even all we possess ... but we should simple smile ... and agree.

I see some ... conscious of that.

Some ... annoyed.

Some ... having no idea of what is going on.

But my question is ... what should we do in front of such a situation?!

Well ... maybe we should analyze the case of a parent and a child ... and we should ask ... is the parent used by the Universe?!

Is it an abuse?!

Is the parent wasting the life itself ... by being 100% near the child?!

The example itself ... might sound stupid.

... something that we should not even bother to talk about ... but if we go deeper in any of the religions of this world ... we understand we are all God's children.

So ...

Maybe it's time to redefine our perceptions.

To let the Universe and the life itself ... to "abuse" of us seeing all ... as a divine plan for a better world.

Is it possible to accept this?!

It is a nonsense to name it divine plan?!

Should we allow ... to be "used"?!

Hahaha .. i think "been used" it's not an ... option.

It just happens

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And we should just accept things as a karmic reality that we need to live for ... a while.

Maybe the only option is just to ... enjoy it ... or not.

**Sometimes it looks
... so complicated.
In fact ... it looks ... as
impossible... but ... still
we want to continue
... on that path ...**

I knew her story.

I knew her life ... before him, but i also knew a little this guy
.... which was in fact ... the representation of her dreams ...

They were really ... a nice couple.

But ... they somehow met ... late in life ... both being more
than 40.

This life experience... which they had today ... was an
advantage... but also a great disadvantage.

They both carried ... lots of ghosts into their souls ...
remembering about past experiences... which had a huge
impact.

Maybe we could say that ... they entered into a
relationship together ... not being honest enough with each
other ... that they carry ... souls with lots of ... scars.

But ... time was passing ... and all was revealed.

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Even if both of them ... dreamed of the perfect case scenario ... for a love story ... the ghosts from the past where not letting them be there for ... 100%.

I was looking at her ... knowing her psychological knowledge.... and i was smiling ... realizing how she was hiding the truth.

... the real truth.

And he was probably doing the same.

It was the perfect love story ... with everything that means ... communication, love ... sex ... all ... but ... still ... something ruined ... everything.

Analyzing their relationship ... i've started to understand that all ... it was a karmic story ... meant to redefine ... their broken souls.

I wanted to find ... a solution for them ... cause they really looked great together.

I wanted to give them ... an advice ... which could help them ... to continue being together.

But ... more i was meditating... i was realizing we can't fight with the ghosts from our past ... and the only wise thing we could do is to ... ignore those energies ... till they will just ... fade.

Wait ... keep believing into the importance of their connection... and maybe instead of wasting the time ... worrying... they should just enjoy being together.. and ignore anything could be against them.

Cause ... truth be told ... we can't fight with the ghosts
It's useless

Maybe ... we chase for relationships ... not to be alone ... but we somehow forget about love

Near my house ... stays a divorced lady.
She really is a good neighbor ... and i never had any problem with her.
I could even define her as ... the perfect neighbor... and i am really honest saying it.
But the funny thing which i noticed is that every 1-2 years ... another man is moving into her house.
Of course being a free woman, divorced ... and quite ok as person ... i don't even dare to judge her ... but i smile a little when it comes about the subject.
When the first guy moved at her ... i was even speaking with him each time when we've met.
The second one ... i was just saying him ... "Hello!" ... when i saw him.
But after ... all the others ... not even bother to salute them.
It was all about numbers and nothing more.
1, 2, 3 ... 7 12 etc ... so why should i bother to salute them.

They were only ... my temporary neighbors.

Few days ago ... realizing it's a new guy ... that saw ... i am not saluting him ... even if i saluted the lady ... he became a little bit annoyed.

Of course ... he did not knew the whole story.

You might say ... that i am an impolite person ... that not even bother to say "hello!" ... at least with the eyes ... but it's not like that.

It's not what it looks like.

I am a very polite person ... even too polite ... many times.

So ... what is really going on?!

How should we define such a case?!

Well ... this is actually a story ... which i could analyze ... over the last 2 years ... realizing that my neighbor ... from the desire to not be alone ... was probably forced to have ... a new partner ... and a new one ... and ... so on.

I can't even remember their names.

But you see ... you might miss understand... and judge into a wrong way this lady.

... same as i did into the beginning ... when she moved near my house.

Today ... knowing that all is happening ... into a repetitive way ... it's actually karmic ... but also believing that she was afraid to be ... alone ... i think very seriously.... about telling her that she should chase for a love story ... not just for a relationship.

So ...

Well ... it's easy to analyze and define people ... not really knowing the whole story about her.

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Cause ... truth be told ... i never had the chance to know
deeply... my neighbor.

**All we see ... is part of
the karmic story.
Whatever we don't like ...
or don't want to happen
... it's going to happen
anyway into another form.**

There are many moments when we should pay anything we'd been ask to pay ... to find out the future ... but the ugly truth would be that next second when we should find out what is going to happen ... most probably we should be very disappointed.

I tell this from my own experience... having into my life someone which can tell me whatever is going to happen. Today .. i only let her tell me ... few pieces of the future important moments .. realizing ... i'll always end up being ... disappointed.

The funny thing ... at least with me ... is that knowing the future I've always tried recently to improvise ... and change a little bit the story.

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I've lived with the illusory hope ... that i can change the karmic script of my life and i can fool the Universe.

And for a while ... my plans succeeded.

I was happy ... not really understanding i cannot fool the Universe ... or if i could fool anyone that would be me.

Time was passing ... and all was revealed ... again and again ... and again.

I've started ... little by little ... to understand how karma works ... and the meaning of those annoying karmic episodes for my life.

Well ... i was understanding... maybe all ... but i could not accept ... and embrace ... the present moment.

It was over my powers.

I was seeing the whole picture but ... even if all was clear ... that i needed to live some experiences of life ... moments which maybe would carry important life lessons for myself ... i was doing all my best ... to avoid as things to happen ... into the way they needed to happen.

I knew that Karma will whisper me on and on and on ... the same message ... having the purpose of a deep ... change.

I knew ... i need to readapt myself ... and try to redefine my soul ... for my own spiritual evolution ... but ...

Well ...

Time was passing ... and i was becoming an artist ... in avoiding everything ... to happen ... the way it had to happen. The Universe ... was letting me to ... win.

Even ... again and again ...

But all the time ... it was proven ... that what had to happen ... was happening anyway.

I was not listening ... the messages.

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I was pretending... i was not seeing what is going on.
But the lessons the repetitive messages were repeated ...
on and on ...

**It s a new day!
Let's enjoy it!
There is nothing else
... that we could do better!**

I've recently felt myself ... again ... into a karmic story.
And it was so damn annoying to feel as a prisoner of a reality
.... which i totally disliked.

I felt the energies ... beyond the scene of life.

I felt ... i was into ... the wrong place ... feeling also into the
same time ... i have to be there.

The concept of karmic story ... i already knew by a long time
... and i knew its rules ... and still ... i was playing stupid on
the scene of life.

The feeling of being trapped into a prison with invisible walls
... was ... so, so difficult to endure ...

I was waking up ... doing the same things ... everyday.

And more annoying became the fact that even if it was
Monday ... or Sunday ... it all looked ... the same.

I was living ... a repetitive daily ... karmic scenario ... and i
was losing any hope that anything might be changed.

I felt indeed ... prisoner into a prison with invisible walls ...
but could not visualize any way out for myself.

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And i was waking up .. saying ... "Damn it! A new day It will all be the same ... again and again and again ... "

In the same time ... a dear friend ... seeing i am unhappy and disappointed of life ... was sending me daily messages ... saying ... "It's a new day! Let's enjoy it ... "

Time was passing ... and the quality of my life was not improving.

Yes ... nothing changed.

I was living the same scenario ... and all i was aware of ... it was the fact that i knew it's all karmic ... cause nothing really changed or improved into my life.

Or maybe i could even say ... it was worst ... and worst ... everyday.

But ... one day ... i've woke up and took the decision of ... having ... a change.

And already knowing my outside world will not change ... i've asked myself what if i should actually try to redefine my perception about my reality.

Accept ... all what is going on.

Embrace ... all those repetitive experiences.

Try to understand what the Universe is whispering me

And my new mantra became "It s a new day!

Let's enjoy it!

There is nothing else ... that i could do better!"

I was becoming conscious of the fact that i was waking up ... and the next second ... i've started to repeat ... this mantra ...

Little by little ... my reality improved but what was funny it was the fact that i was realizing that not my reality needs to be improved ... or totally redefined ... but my perceptions

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES
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regarding ... the karmic scene ... of life.
Anything else was ... irrelevant ...

We can't get rid of some of the people from the scene of our lives ... as we would want to ... but we could pay a little bit of attention at the messages ... they are whispering to us

I had lots of moments ... when i wanted to totally disconnect from some persons ... which were annoying me ... a lot but more i was trying ... more i was understanding ... it's almost impossible.

Or at least not today ... and not even into the near future. But i was continuing to ... try get rid of those people not really realizing their karmic role into my life.

They were so, so ... annoying.

They were ... driving me so, so crazy ... that i've started to realize that deep inside my soul ... lives ... a devil ... which i had no idea that it existed by such a long time.

And i was keep trying to get rid of that ... and of that ... and that.

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

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There were moments when i really succeeded it ... but later on i've understood that one "deleted" person from my life ... was soon replaced by another one ... which was even ... more and more annoying.

The story was repeated one time ... 2 times ... 7 times ... 137 times ... till i've realized that no matter what i was doing I could not get rid of a certain type of profile from my life.

The situations were ... worst and worst.

Well ... nothing improved ... and even if the message was repeated on and on and on ... all it was ... useless ...

At least for myself ...

This stupid habit of getting rid of people ... was indeed useless ... cause they simple reappeared into another form but i was pretending i was not seeing and realizing that.

But ... one day ... as an experiment ... i tried to change ... at least a little bit ... my perceptions about all those karmic characters... which i believed ... so strongly... that were making my life ... horrible.

I was looking at them ... and ask ... "What do you want from me?! Why don't you leave me alone?! Why do you act as a ghost?!"

But again ... nothing really changed.

I was only pretending... i want to find out what is going on ... and why those people are into my life ...

I was indeed an idiot ... and even worst ...

I was acting like ... a great idiot ...

Staying away of karmic energies ... a nice trick for a better reality

I was into a restaurant... near the sea.
Close to us ... was a nice playground for kids.
The atmosphere ... was good ... in both places.
People were enjoying the food ... while also drinking a glass
of wine and some of champagne.
The kids ... were playing ... allowing their parents ... to relax.
All was ... indeed looking like a good place for adults ... but
also for kids.
I was alone.
I was drinking my coffee and i was keep asking myself
why my life was looking the way it was looking?!
I felt like many other times ... probably like many
others prisoner of a reality which a totally disliked.
Suddenly.... I see at the playground... 2 girls playing together.
One of them was not allowing to the other to open a door ...
of a little house ... from there.
I saw all what was happening ... being a little bit shocked ...
also considering the young age of the girls ...
I saw how ... the older girl was enjoying the fact that the little

one was crying ... not being allowed to open that door ... and enter into the .. tiny house.

It all probably looks to many that it was just an irrelevant episode ... from the scene of my life.

A nonsense ... like all the other nonsenses ... that i should not even bother to mention into my writings.

But analyzing more ... I've suddenly realized that into my life there were lots of people like this girl ... people which were not allowing me to open ... new doors ... that would take me to new realities.

The nonsense of this episode allowed me to finally understand that it's probably time to stay away of those people.

Ignore them ... as much as i could.

Disconnect from their ... intentions of not allowing me to ... look for new paths ... for my life.

I smile ... finally seeing the meaning of such an episode ... and the fact that i should pay attention to all the karmic energies from my reality.

I smile ... understanding so, so late that i was not wise enough ... to see the impact of karmic forces ... which were dominating my scenario ... which i was following.

I was smiling ... cause i could not do ... anything else ... except to pay more attention... to all the details.

The meaning of karmic stories is usually to guide us ... on the path of change.

Like many others i totally disliked ... all the time the karmic stories from my life.

But ... you see ... time made me understand that i need to accept the presence of those karmic elements into my life. I know ... i need to ... experience them ... so that i understand ... life.

I know ... these are annoying stories ... but ...

Today ... i simple analyze... more ... all what is going on.

I do my best to not pretend anymore ... while talking to myself ... and define the unseen truth ... which the Universe is whispering me about.

But what is funny ... and in fact ridiculous.... is that even if i start to understand the meaning of all what is going on ... i simple avoid the change i need to do.

I write as a simple person ... or what is defined usually as a nobody ... trying first of all to understand my own life ... but also to make all the others as myself that are following the path of philosophy and spirituality... to realize ... what is in fact the meaning of ... life.

Most probably the biggest mistake i do is that i call it my life.

I know i should only call it ... life ... and to understand it as a concept ... but i can't ...

I balance between trying to be a philosopher... or even a person with strong spiritual beliefs... and a ... victim of the circumstances from the scene of my life.

I should simple stop ... being dominated of illusory emotions that make me ... strongly believe ... that life is ugly.

No ... life is not ugly.

My own life ... looks ugly.

Life itself is not ugly.

I could even say ... it's beautiful.

But refusing to accept the karmic messages whispered by the Universe ... being repeated on and on and on ... i come to this point when i simple refuse ... the change.

I know it's time ... but i delay all.

I believe i know better what i have to do.

And my karmic experiences become stronger and stronger ... until a point when i totally dislike them.

I fact ... i hate all my karmic experiences.

I just hate them.

I could accept ... all what I've understood in my analyzes.

I know to define life by a long time.

I know to make deep analyzes ... but ...

Well ... even if i wrote the book ... "Analyze. Define. Redefine" and most probably i partially know the theory with all what i have to do ... i totally ignore the concept of change.

I simple ... don't want to do it.

Why?!

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Because i don't want ... and i keep ignoring all the signs ...
from the Universe ... pretending... i am blind.

I refuse the guidance... to the path of change and even if i
start pretending i've changed ... the real truth is that ... i am
just a great actor.

One that is only ... pretending.

And all becomes ... a charade ... but the Universe is smiling ...
and then laughing .. behind my back.

On and on and on ... and i keep complaining... that i am ... a
victim.

.... which is ... ridiculous....

**Love karmic stories ... look so damn
real ... but are in fact only illusory
connections ... having a totally
different purpose that we
might think.**

Time allowed myself to see lots of love stories.
And i also experienced... few.

Today ... after writing 12-13 books about love ... i've stoped
doing it ... and i only analyze and define what i see around
myself.

I look at love stories which i see on the scene of my life ... at
people i know by a long time ... or at couples i see on the
streets ... and look ... in love.

I look deep...

I look into their eyes ... and try to understand what i probably
missed when i was in love.

Try to see ... everything from outside ... trying in fact to
understand both of them.

.... their needs.

.... their desires.

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

philosophical & spiritual essays

... and also the connection... which many times looks as ... an illusory connection to the infinite.

I look ... and i continue to analyze and define all what i see ... Somehow ... i see my stories ... from past.

I see many of my mistakes ... my desires my dreams my disillusiones

The only thing i am aware now is that ... all what i saw as a connection ... into the end i've defined it into a contradictory way ...and probably had the purpose to send me a karmic message.

And there are times ... when i believe i knew the meaning of those stories ... but also moments when i thought I don't understand anything at all.

I even meditated a lot.

At that time ... and even into the present moment.

More and more ...

I was walking on the streets ... or in parks ... or stayed in my favorite coffee shop and kept analyzing all the couples ... that looked ... being in love.

I was wondering how they will be in 6 months?!

... but in one year from now?!

I don't even dare to ask what will be in 3-5 years from today?!

And ... still ... what is the sense of those love stories ... which look like nonsenses to all the ones that don't really know what love is?!

I write and i still have a doubt if i know what love is about ... or not.

It's a little bit ridiculous.... considering i've wrote so many books with love essays ... but ...

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

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Recently.... I've started to believe that the whole meaning of everything is to make us realize ... what love is about ...

I could say ... it's all ... a karmic message ... that once understood.... we could practice it ... with anyone from the scene of our lives.

I continue ... meditating.

... everyday.

Looking back into my past ... but also into the present moment ... at all those persons ... that look ... so in love.

I smile ...

I try again and again to understand... the meaning but maybe i've understood all ... long, long time ago ... and i just don't accept anymore any of my ... perceptions.... which looks so, so ... illusory.

Karmic ... and dharmic ... a weird cocktail of energies

Short definition for karmic is mainly ... a lesson ... a life lesson which we need to learn from life.

Dharmic ... is actually a duty we have in this world for some of the people from the stage of our lives.

Today ... i still consider that both concepts could be really annoying... if we don't really understand the message behind the message ... and its importance in redefining our souls.

A weird case scenario is when we actually live a story which is karmic and dharmic into the same time ...

Could be for example the role you play in the life of a brother ... for example ... which into the end proves to be a karmic character ... and quite a very annoying one.

You are the one helping ... unconditionally... as one day to see you are treated into a very funny way by him.

It's like ... all is a joke ... and the Universe is laughing of you behind of your back.

Living ... and being influenced and maybe also dominated by both karmic and dharmic energies ... into the same time ... becomes ... almost a nonsense.

One which we can't really understand ... no matter how much we should try.

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

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But later on the ones ... having philosophical or spiritual background ... remember that all ... it's just ... an illusion. And we ... realize ... the purpose was to understand.... the illusion of the self.

To get rid of the belief that ... "I am ... I." ... and everything related with the subject.

But ... well ... it's all too complicated ... to accept ... Karmic stories ... exist.

Same the dharmic ones.

The mix of them ... also ...

We should probably ... just meditate ... more and more ... and realize the meaning of all is going on ... on this stage of life ... where we live day by day.

**Ending karmic stories ... looks
sometimes almost impossible.
But ... cutting part of the connection
... is the only trick that can save us
to stop being non stop into that
illusory chapter ... which drives us
crazy ... more and more**

Once happened to have to a conflict with a couple ...
And ... it was funny cause we've started to be instantaneously
friends ... when we've met.
Later on ... because of some technical problems ... we've
started to argue, as into the end to declare ourselves...
enemies.
We've been suddenly metamorphosed from good friends ... to
... enemies ... and it was so damn ... annoying.
But a very important detail ... which i remember was that ...
after arguing a lot ... speaking impolite to each other ...
making all sorts of stupid declarations on both sides ...
they've decided to stop communicating to me.
In fact i've communicated ... only with their lawyer ... and
could not understand what looked to me at that time ... a

total nonsense.

Later on meditating more ... i've realized they were partially cutting the connection with me.

They used the lawyer as an energetic shield ...

It was an amazing trick ... not to be anymore in contact with me ... and annoy them ... non stop.

We've started to be friends ... to end up ... being enemies later on ...

I was karmic to them ...

They were ... karmic to me ...

But ... they knew more than me about karmic stories and even if they did not wanted to close the conflict we had ... they preferred to pay a lawyer to do the dirty job with me ...

I smile remembering the story.

I am not annoyed anymore ... when i remember the story ...

I understand the trick but i still remained silly ... and never remember when i am into a karmic story ... that i could disconnect from all ... at least from time to time

Sometimes is useless to ... guide them.

I saw at many people around me ... a silly desire of always giving advices to the people around themselves.

I even started to consider this habit ... quite a stupid one ... but analyzing myself more and more ... i've realized ... i do actually the same thing.

And ... i try to do it with all the persons ... closed to me.

But ... analyzing more and more ... i've realized ... it's all useless ... and i am wasting my time.

Actually ... even worst.

I've started to see beyond reality.

I saw the energies ... and the dynamic of all what is going on ... beyond the scene of life.

I saw the masks people where carrying pretending they are who they are not ... playing in fact just ... a stupid role.

Then ... I suddenly remembered ... that all i see is just a reflection of my soul.

Their mistakes ... were ... my mistakes.

Their silly energies ... were part of my soul ... and they appeared to me ... not so that i can guide them to better paths of life ... but to understand it's the proper time to guide myself ... so that i could become ... a better self.

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

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I saw their karmic stories ... believing those illusions are real
... and i have the duty to ... help them.

... but they were blinds.

Same as i was cause maybe the message ... beyond the
message ... was for myself.

I had to stop ... wasting my time and energy so that i guide
those persons.

It was indeed the time to guide myself ... to analyze and
define more deeper ... my own soul ... so that i could into the
end to simple start a process of redefining all related to my
soul.

... to my connection to different energies.

... and follow better ... paths of life.

**Seeing the message but
pretending we don't see it ... on and
on and on ... we just continue living
... ignoring the real paths we need
to follow in life.**

When i say ... karma ... everyone get scared ... or at least becomes ... annoyed ... if it is a story ... destined to that person.

If i start to define .. what i see beyond that scene of life ... and why i call all ... karmic ... i see people even more scared ... or more annoyed.

And i am actually surprised of such an attitude ... but looking back in time ... at all the karmic episodes of my life ... I realize i've acted the same when i've been told about the fact ... that i need to realize the karmic message ... understand it deeply and then redefine my life.

But the truth was that i was not agreeing the idea of ... change.

... the fact that it was the time ... and i could not delay it anymore.

The messages ... were repeated.

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

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I knew by years that whatever it's on and on and on ... it's karmic ... but ... again ... i was just delaying all.

It was like I was hoping as the Universe to change its mind ... and all i had to do was ... to wait.

But it was such a ... nonsense.

That continued ... for years and i was keep pretending...

My spiritual evolution was ... good.

But ... not good enough ... probably ... cause I was

pretending... a lot ignoring the signs ... and the messages i knew about by such a long time ... became an art for myself.

And ... i continue to ignore the real paths i need to follow.

Like my whole life ...

Perfect stories look sometimes so real ... but are in fact lessons about the illusion of life

To understand the life itself ... most probably we need to understand our own lives.

Sometimes it's easier to understand the people around us ... but we make the mistake of always ... judging those people ... not realizing we actually judge ourselves ... with all our mistakes ... and everything related with what is named ... our dark side.

Well ... i believe the same ... that it sounds ... so ... weird.

But that until one day ... when we suddenly understand that dark side ... might not be ... something bad.

It's maybe ... something ... un revealed.

I had many times the chance to live ... all sorts of experiences... that were probably meant to make me understand.... my meaning in here ... but the most weird ones are those stories that look ... perfect.

And being into such chapter of life ... i've wondered ... how the hell i've got there?!

Are those perfect stories real?!

What if it is all ... an illusion?!

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

philosophical & spiritual essays

Maybe this is why i always ask myself if the title of my book "The illusion ... of being part of an illusion" ... is a correct title ... or not.

Hmm.... Today i somehow believe that all it's an illusion ... maybe a karmic one ... having the only purpose to reveal us the illusion of life.

... but i also believe that the Universe is laughing behind my back ... replacing the ugly illusory karmic stories ... with perfect case scenarios ... that look so damn real

Deep inside myself ... i still know it's all ... illusory.

I feel it ...

I deeply feel it ...

All i do ... is accept the situation.... and continue my life

And maybe i should stop asking myself ... anything at all.
... stop thinking.

Simple ... enjoy life ... and nothing more ... nothing less.

**Revealing the truth it will hurt ...
a lot ... so maybe we should just
redefine all ... in a totally different
way ... and pretend it's not what it
looks like.**

We live with the hope ... but also with the illusion that all the stories from our lives ... are very important chapters that will never have an end.

But when we look into the past ... and deeply analyze all ... i realize that all my stories had a beginning, the story itself and ... the end.

.. even the most important stories from my life.

Yesterday ... someone wrote me about my book "Analyze. Define. Redefine." ... and asked me to teach her how to define the story she had with ... a married man.

She wanted to know if in fact they are lovers ... or she is just a mistress, or they simple have an amazing sexual relationship ... or ... or ... or ...

She had in fact about 20 different perceptions about them. ... and were so, so contradictory thoughts.

But instead of letting her know the secrets of my book ... i simple ask ... "Why do you need to define?!"

Why don't you just enjoy the story and forget about those analyzes?!

It looks useless ... to have so many contradictory thoughts about you and him ..."

She did not liked ... what i've told her.

In fact ... she was expecting from me the truth ... or maybe even ... the absolute truth.

... but the real truth was that i not even knew them in person ... to feel their energies.

To feel if they have ... a connection...

All what came into my mind was that all was ... very complicated... and maybe the relationship itself ... was in fact ... a karmic relationship.

The whole meaning was ... to redefine their souls ... and teach them ... what absolute love is.

She was trying to define and redefine all ... to look like a great ... love story ... but ...

It was indeed an important chapter of her life ... and a real important story ... but maybe not what she had in mind.

My perception about the whole story was different ... but not positive ... or negative.

I believed that the word ... karmic ... would define all very good ... but ... maybe she was not ready for such ... a definition.... for her reality.

... and it's normal ...

Residual energies must be ... reconverted. ... maybe in wisdom.

I stay in the sofa from my home ... meditate drink a coffee ... and write.

I look back in time ... and remember about all the karmic stories from my life ... and i smile.

I could probably laugh ...

Laugh ... of myself.

Of the fact that even if i've studied for such a long time philosophy and spirituality ... and even if i knew that all i see on the stage of my own life ... it's an illusion ... i believed ... the opposite.

And that was the reason ... why i've allowed myself to be annoyed by so many people ... that i allowed to be dominated by anger, fear, sadness, guilt, shame, anxiety, disgust, disappointment, embarrassment, jealousy, apathy, envy, hate ... and all the rest of negative emotions a human being can feel.

It happened to me for so, so many years into the row ... not realizing that even if i know the theories about the secrets of life ... i was so stupid that i was trying to fight with the karmic ghosts that appeared to me all the time.

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

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The concept ... which i knew ... and understood deeply that ... all we see is an illusion ... totally disappeared from my mind when i was acting on the scene of reality.

I was explaining to the others ... and also wrote about the subjects in many of my books ... but the embarrassing truth was that ... when it came about my own life ... i failed all the karmic tests.

But the Universe was ... smiling too.

And my karmic experiences kept repeating... for years.

Years in the row ... and i was metamorphosed into a robot that was experiencing an automatic pilot all the possible negative emotions that ... i could experience into this lifetime. I knew it was wrong.

I knew i was not on the right path ... but it was like i was incapable of making absolutely... no change.

Time was passing ... and it became ridiculous to realize all what is going on ... but into the same time ... continue my life ... into a very, very stupid way.

Well ... until one day when i've started to understand that Dalai Lama was not an idiot saying that ... "our enemies are our greatest teacher" ...

I had to start to reconvert ... or metamorphose all my negative emotions into... positive ones.

Hate ... all those thoughts and feelings regarding the people that annoyed me over the years ... had to become ... love.

I had to ... start practicing the process of infinite love and infinite understanding... with all these karmic characters...

And damn it

It was easy ... cause i knew the theory and all i had to do but i was stubborned ...

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I was delaying... the change.

Meanwhile my reality was ... what i should define as a ... miserable life ... only and only cause i was not taking the decision to apply the change.

The reconvert ... all those residual karmic energies into fuel ... for the journey... to a beautiful life.

But i was smart ... and idiot into the same time knowing about the karmic illusions of life but believing all it's real.

Philosophical and spiritual journeys ... the key for a better life.

Today i believe that analyzing and defining life ... and also our own lives ... it's a real must ... and anyone should have that in mind.

I've started the book with essays ... "Karmic energies ... seen as influences that are redefining our lives" ... as an attempt of trying to understand the meaning of ... karma ... for the human being.

It was all an attempt as an ... ordinary person ... and probably the only thing i've succeeded was to make other people understand that there are moments in life when ... it's time for them to start a spiritual ... and why not ... a philosophical journey.

I've enjoyed writing the book but with a little bit of regret I must admit that again ... it's not a finished book.

Maybe my only purpose was to whisper to you ... about some secrets you need to study too.

And if i succeed that ... i declare myself ... happy.

It all makes sense ... but maybe we should not care of everything ...

I know an interesting lady from ... another life time ... but what is funny is that she keeps appearing to a close friend of mine ... on dating apps.

From time to time ... he sends me her photos.

I smile ... cause i know she already is by a long time in a relationship with a guy ... much younger than she is.

So ... from time to time my friend is keep remembering me about her ... and we wonder why she is always changing her name ... on those apps.

It's all a total nonsense.... but suddenly a weird photo appeared to me on social media ... with a scene ... from an old house ... a scene that looked like a dinner between a couple that was indeed ... in love.

The plates and the wine were there ... but the characters... maybe died long time ago.

A weird analogy which came into my mind ... while thinking of this lady.

I wanted to call today my friend to ask him the favor of not mentioning her anymore ... but ... i didn't.

She was maybe trying to send us ... a karmic message ... and i wanted to ignore her.

KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES

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But my life had so, so many weird messages sent from everywhere ... and i had enough of analyzing ... on and on and on.

... like i had enough of remembering about the nonsense of talking about this lady friend which i mentioned.

So ... i've tried to convince myself ... that it's time to ignore some of the things from my life.

I paid too much attention to so, so many details ... that into the end ... i've wasted my time ... and my own life ... with useless analyzes.

... instead of living life ... and enjoying it.

That photo with the scene of the romantic dinner from ... maybe 30-40 years ago ... says maybe everything.

I see the messages beyond the messages ... but what if i should not take them personally anymore?! and

Hmm ... damn it I'm too connected to all ...

... to all those karmic influences around myself.

About myself ...

I've started to write my first book at 16 ... but then ... realizing i could not publish it ... i've abandoned the idea of being a ... writer.

20 years later ... i've started to write again ... believing i will finally succeed ... but i've failed one more time ... not getting the success i was chasing for.

Another 5 years later ... i've started one more time to write ... but this time ... more as a therapy.

It's what i've defined as ... self therapy.

I was analyzing and defining lots of weird ideas ... that were a lot related to me ... and my own soul.

I totally forgot that i was chasing for success.

I was simple writing my thoughts ... in essays ... becoming this way ... maybe not a writer but what many define as ... an essayist.

This is not a poet ... and not a writer.

Or maybe is kind of a poet that is incapable of writing poetry ... but is still expressing his thoughts ... into a similar way ... as a poet.

And is not a writer ... cause have not the ability to write for too long time ... about the same subject.

But maybe i am not an essayist... either.

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I am just an ordinary person ... that could be better defined ... as a thinker.

Analyzing ... and defining my life ... practicing this process called ... self therapy ... i started to understand life ... and the way to better paths which i should follow.

And i've wrote ... and wrote ... and wrote ... realizing one day that i've published tens of books not really understanding how the hell I've succeeded doing that.

Today i dare to recommend writing ... as a therapy.

I could even say ... it's a simple way of understanding who we are ... but also a process that could help us ... heal our souls.

I personally continue to ... write.

It's in fact ... a non ending story that ... at least for myself ... will probably continue for the rest of my life.

But over all ... i am glad ... i am doing it.

I continue my philosophical journey ... not being able to define myself for clear as a writer or an essayist... but ...

Well most probably... i am on a good path.

And ... i would dare to recommend to everyone ... all what i am doing today.

**We must not forget that the
meaning of karmic is always to ...
redefine us.**

THE MUSE. A NON SENSE MUSE OF ILLUSIONS
A collection of love essays

THE MUSE. A NON SENSE NEED OF ILLUSIONS

Adrian G Dumitru

THE MUSE. A NON SENSE MUSE OF ILLUSIONS

A collection of love essays

Title: THE MUSE. A NON SENSE NEED OF ILLUSIONS

Year: 2021

Author: Adrian G Dumitru

THE MUSE. A NON SENSE MUSE OF ILLUSIONS

A collection of love essays

*GIVE ME A MUSE AND I WILL PAINT
FOR YOU A WORLD SO BRIGHT YOU
MUST CLOSE YOUR EYES TO SEE*

Atticus

THE MUSE. A NON SENSE MUSE OF ILLUSIONS

A collection of love essays

*This book is a dedication for the one
I used as a raining coat ... all the
times I wanted to heal my soul.*

Adrian G Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

The Muse.

A non sense need of illusions.

We are looking for inspiration all around ... till we find out that the inspiration is just not coming.

We look all around.

We are looking for something or someone that can give us a great vibe ... everyday.

And one day ... we believe we found that we are looking for.

She ... is the Muse.

All great people from history, great artists, politicians, leaders, writers, poets, businessmen ... all of them, at one point ... they had an amazing muse that inspired them at a great dream.

The muse gave them the confidence of believing in themselves and they always thought that the inspiration came from that person.

But inspiration is actually coming from the Universe, and represent the connection between us and Divinity.

The muse is not ... the Divinity ... but maybe being in such a story, we understand how we can connect to the Infinite.

But can we, the ordinary people, learn to connect to then Universe, just as a monk does it ... without any love story?!

Can we find this power in ourselves ... to find that greatness without the help of a loved muse?!

What is her sense?!

Is she the one that reveals the beauty and the huge powers locked in our spirits?!

Can the secret of greatness comes just by having a love story ... or we should start studying how a monk is using his powers to

THE MUSE. A NON SENSE MUSE OF ILLUSIONS

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understand the laws of the Universe, just by connecting to himself ... and then to the Infinite?!

A muse looks like a non sense illusion.

But ... all great people used the trick to connect to the Universe this way.

Maybe ... the need of a muse is just a preliminary stage before you understand that in fact everything is in yourself.

The muse is only the one that is whispering you the great secret about yourself ... that you are an amazing human being and that you can be ... whoever you dream to be.

The muse is indeed an illusion ... a beautiful one ... but one day you will just understand that everything you need is already in yourself.

The real non sense that you should analyze ... and focus a lot on it ... is why we don't believe in ourselves?!

... and why we need this adorable person to whisper beautiful words to us ... when we can think as a monk?!

Just think about it!

Visualizing the prototype of the best partener you could ever have

I think everyone knows today about the law of attraction ... and how it works.

It says that it's all about ... ask, believe, receive.

But the big question is what do you ask?!

If today, if you could have a talk with the Universe ... you think you could be wise enough to ask the best partner that could be a perfect match for you?!

... just that ... nothing more.

Or ... are you sure that you really know what you are looking for?!

How would you define the perfect partner?!

Imagine you are a millionaire ... the best partner should be a trophy woman?!

What if you are a philosopher ... you think you need a woman that writes poems?!

You have so many thoughts in your mind ... and i believe that after a while all of us know what we really want ... from the color of the hair, the profession, the way that person speaks etc etc.

We define it in a very good way ... but we miss a very small detail ... the kind of connection with that person.

So ... what if instead of a top model girl ... or a rich, handsome businessman ... we just ask to the Universe ... "i want the best partner that you believe is best for me ... a partner that i could have the best connection with".

Perfect match ... actually means perfect connection ... real "chemistry" ... combined maybe with what you ... visualize as the prototype of the best partener you could ever have.

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It's a mixed concept between what you want ... and what the Universe believes is better for you.
... but i am sure that you Ego still believes that knows better.

Do we really need a soul mate?!

I saw for many times the words " soul mates".

We all agree that the soul is not something physical ... so, does the soul need a mate or is this DESIRE for an untrained mind, body's desire?

i think the SOUL doesn't need anything, including a... "mate" ... but it 's nice to meet someone that looks like a good friend of your soul.

It happens that i met many people, that after being disappointed into a love story ... or even a marriage that in fact was not a love story ... they discovered the beauty of solitude.

Today i see them changed in a beautiful way.

... always being calm, relaxed, smiling ... in fact the opposite of how i saw them in the past ... angry all the time, stressed and never with a smile on the face.

They all told me one common thing ... that they found out that everything is in themselves ... and don't need anybody as them to feel happy.

They somehow discovered a state of happiness that is independent of any other human being.

Their own soul is their best friend.

All those people continued life and not as a monk ... and they still are involved in other relationships, but i see them today more detached of ... everything.

The new story maybe gives them joyfulness, but they are not happy mainly because of that story.

They are happy cause they have a life ... and that they can enjoy it.

Is not the fact that they are in a story, but the simple fact that they can enjoy life in anything they do.

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The search for a soulmate just ... stoped.

And even the search for happiness.

Everything just comes by itself.

So does the soul needs a soul mate?!

Maybe ... this is only a stage of life ... when you need the support of someone else.

But later on ... you just discover that everything is in yourself ... and you need nothing and nobody ... to make you enjoy the beauty of life. Is nothing wrong in looking for a soulmate ... but also try to find your soul.

...and maybe that should be the first thing to do.

The perfect relationship is the one that is never losing the energy of beginning

It happens i have 2 dear friends, a beautiful lady and a very wealthy gentleman ... that are always looking for something new in their lives. But something new does not mean a new pair of shoes, a new car ... or a new trip.

For the 2 of them ... the pleasure of something new, means a new person ... and meeting again the energy of beginning.

That is changing the vibe ... and live again those intensive and beautiful emotions that we usually have when being in the first stage of the relationship.

But i wonder why is happening that we do not feel so well after one year ... or two ... or even 10?!

Why in the beginning everything is excellent, and then ... the magic is disappearing?!

What is actually changing?!

Should we discuss in a honest way?!

Well ... truth be told ... in the beginning we like what we see.

We have a connection and in a macroscopic way ... we just love everything.

The blindness ... is the main definition of what is actually happening, but we go on ... saying that everything is perfect and nothing will ever change.

We are in love ... but i wonder myself if we are in love with the story or with the partner?!

But, you see, in life usually nothing is what it usually looks like ... but that's life ... a series of tests or lessons.

In fact nothing is changing in the story ... but only your perception

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about the story.

The story starts to be seen in a different way ... cause you start to see things in a microscopic way ... and everything as the real way it is.

The pleasure you had not so long time ago, the intensity of your feelings ... everything is different.

In fact ...you see that everything is only an illusion ... and the blindness you had, but disappeared ... made as the relationship to lose that beautiful energy of the beginning.

The illusion because a desillusion.

Can you change something?!

Well ... you could accept everything ... enjoy the things and situations the Universe offered you ... even if all you saw was only a silly illusion ... that you felt so intense.

That person did not lied to you ... you were the only one that lied yourself.

You were in love with the illusion from your mind ... a perception of something you wanted to have, but in fact ... after analyzing in a microscopic way ... you just realise that is not what it looks like.

So the illusion itself, was generated only by you ... and the awakening state is what you see today ... but you don't like it anymore.

The energy of the beginning ... was only the illusion.

... but what comes after an illusion?!

A new one ... or should i say ... a new test ... or a new lesson?!

All we can see ... it's only about us and how we see reality.

Real love exists ... but everything is related with our real intensions ... and what we actually want from life.

And indeed the perfect relationship is the one that is never losing the energy of beginning.

But we should be lucky enough to meet that person and wise enough not let him / her go away from the story with us.

**The perfect path is not the planned one,
but the one the connections between the
2 of you ... is whispering.**

You know ... ordinary people don't have plans.

Live the life, just as it is ... without any plans at all, but when they fall in love, this new idol, the loving partner, is giving them the power to dream again.

They start making plans ... very big ones.

Persons that never thought of having plans ... now totally changed and plan everything in very small details.

But i wonder myself why should we bother to make future plans if everything is just perfect?!

Why we just don't follow the connection?

That should tell us everything is necessary ... and that should be actually the real path ... but we don't have eyes to see ... or ears to hear the whispering of the Universe.

Today i believe that the perfect love story is one without any plans at all.

When you chat with your partner and you speak for many, many hours in a row ... there is no real plan of what you speak about.

You stay in a coffee shop and you just enjoy being together ... and everything is perfect.

The perfect atmosphere anywhere you would be ... cause the connection is always there.

And everything is like that ... cause the perfect plan is that there is no real plan ... except the ability of enjoying the present moment with your dear partner.

When you will understand that ... the perfect path is not the planned one, but the one the connections between the 2 of you ... is

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whispering ... you will just let everything come by itself ... and the love story will continue to be amazing forever.

**“ I could be wrong, i could be right
... but i believe she is just trying to manipulate
everything ... even if in fact everything was perfect”**

Why do we feel the need to influence and in fact to manipulate everything in a certain way?!

Does the woman has a stronger desire in this direction?!

Or the man is doing the same?!

Let's assume everything is perfect ... why should we try to influence and also dominate the relationship if the harmony is there?!

Does it make sense?!

Why don't we just focus on being inspired ... and get a good vibe from being together?!

Instead of trying to dominate the dynamic of the relationship and see in the partner a muse that can make us see the life in a beautiful, but also a great way ... why we have this absence of wisdom to manipulate things and actions?!

In life all beautiful things are not forced ... and everything comes by itself.

It says that KGB, in the 80'es seeing that they lose too much energy for controlling everything by force... invented the term persuasion.

In fact this happened in the whole world ... cause applying force was not a good scenario anymore ... anywhere in the world.

But persuasion is just a nice term for the real meaning of manipulation.

And the use of manipulation is exclusively for the useless desire of domination.

Is hard for me to understand the real meaning of this desire ... but i believe the path of harmony should be a much better one.

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Trying to manipulate everything ... even if in fact everything is perfect ... is just not living a natural life.

Healthy relationships give us a good vibe all the time ... and we should follow the paths that inspire us ... beautiful vibes.

**The person that helps you jump from a toxic
relationship to a beautiful life ... is just an
angel that needs to disappear when
the transition ends?!**

Do we really need someone to give us the power to believe in ourselves ... and start a new life that we desire so much?
I mean ... is it really really necessary to have this kind of a muse .. so that we just see again from time to time that life is beautiful?!

The muse might look like a medicine ... but when you are healed ... what do you do with the relationship you have with that person?!

Is the muse just a chapter ... or she can become your life?!

Well ... we all need good people to inspire us ... and a person that we are in love with, can inspire us in a much easier way.

Truth be told, not so many people like the life that they have ... and the good vibe from a beautiful muse ... is welcomed.

So ... is the muse an angel?!

Does she needs to disappear one day just because you've done the jump from the toxic relationship to the beautiful life?! ... or maybe she is that beautiful life?!

However we should define a muse ... their presence is amazing.

They give us power to believe in us.

You know ... in the fairy tales ... the angel disappears after completes the role ... but i believe we should always keep the muse in our lives.

Whatever gives you a good vibe ... is amazing.

Don't lose that person!

**Daring to test and taste a relationship
for a very short time
... or what your heart is asking
... please be wise and try to hide from your mind
... at least for a while**

In the real life i am not a writer ... but i rent houses and i already do this by many years so that i have an idea about what the renting market means.

In the last years i noticed the appearance of a new kind of customer ... and that is renting a house for a love story.

Few days ago a guy called me that he needed the location of one of the houses i wanted to rent.

Just wanted to rent the house right away, but only for a short time and i was renting only on long terms.

He was married, but deep in love of another lady ... a very, very beautiful one, and you could see on his face everything he felt for her. I did not wanted to rent the house for only a week, but in the end he made me such a good offer that i could not refuse him.

His desire was to make a test for few days to see if the path with that woman ... was a good one.

I wanted to tell him about my book "The beautiful illusion of being in love" ... but how could i explain to him that a guy that is renting houses is a writer that writes about love and illusions?!

I was smiling listening his story and watching the pictures with the 2 of them.

It was an illicit love story ... but still a love story.

And i was wondering myself if it is ok to listen what your heart is

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asking ... and just try to hide of your mind, at least for a while ... till the moment you understand what the story is about.

Daring to test and taste a relationship, even for a very short time, just like my new friend wanted to do ... being also a little bit forced of the fact that he was in love ... i don't think is wrong.

So ... test and taste life!

I am sure you can make a trick to fool your mind ... but always keep the right balance between the heart and the mind.

Is love an illusion?!
... hope that your answer is not that
... it is a beautiful one

Years ago i've been working with a lady for some institutes from a canadian university.

In the beginning i did not realised that an institute was in fact 2-3-4 professors searching for answers for certain weird ideas.

When i heard the name institute i was always thinking for a huge building with hundreds of scientists.

Today i was searching to find out if there is any institute that is studying the illusions or the love stories ... but i could not find anyone.

You know, the term "illusion" is not an ugly one ... as it might look like.

It was very often used even in the Bible.

It actually represent what we could also name tests from the Universe ... or life lessons.

And i wonder why no one thought, after the disappointment of a love story, to create an institute of studying the illusion of being in love.

But is love an illusion or we name it as that only after the disappointment that comes when the story ends?!

As long as the love story is a beautiful story ... we like it a lot ... but after everything is gone ... we see the things in a totally different way.

So ... how should we define everything?!

Too bad no one thinks to open an institute to study the love stories, cause lots of people from all around the world would appreciate an answer regarding this subject.

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But ... till then we should decide ... everyone of us ... what love is really about.

And maybe we should learn more about the art of defining ...

The perfect love story is only the one that gives you a good vibe all the time

Everybody is falling in love at one time.

... and can't see anything else except that person.

It's like an obsession ... but a beautiful one ... or at least this is what we believe.

But how can we define the perfect love story?!

Is any love story a good one?!

You know, usually when you fall in love ... you get lost and you transform in a way in how almost no one will recognize you.

You change in the way you act ... and even in the way you look.

You radiate ... and everyone can see that.

It says that you can see at the woman that she is in love in her smile and at a man ... in his eyes.

And you feel the change too, but also that you lost control on yourself.

But is any kind of such episode of falling in love a positive one?!

I mean, what are the signs that can define a love story like a something good in your life?!

Is it enough that it is love on both sides and that you can see everything as love?!

Unfortunately ... i believe today that this is not enough.

Real, real love is the one that does not make you feel hurt, or have also negative feelings, in total contradiction with the infinite feelings of love.

A real connection is one that brings you good vibes all the time ... and everything you dream ... you feel that can become real with no doubt.

If you are wise enough, but also honest with yourself, and keep a mental diary of your love story, but also of the daily vibes ... and then

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you analyze the statistics ... you will then understand if this is a positive or a negative episode from your life.

But whatever it happens, it usually happens for a reason ... and the reason itself, even if we find it positive or negative ... it just happens so that we become better human being with much beautiful souls.

A muse or a shrew?!

I was recently reading the thoughts of a very wise anonymous philosopher.

And i was smiling while i was reading ...

"I would be curious to see the muse living near someone for about 1 year.

Would that someone consider her still a...muse or a shrew?

Just one little year near her...

Is it possible that a love story to become a toxic relationship?"

I am sure it was a question available for men, but also for women.

So is it posible as an amazing love story to become a toxic relationship?!

Can someone that inspires you an excellent vibe ... a muse for a beautiful life to become one year later ... a shrew?!

I know the anonymous philosopher by many years ... and the bad news is that i saw during the years ... that his theories are right all the time.

But how could be posible as this to be a true theory?!

Well ... if we analyze 100 love stories for example ... after 6 months ... we already see 99 couples that have fights very often.

After one year ... the love story is not a love story anymore, even if they are still togheter ... and it's just a simple relationship.

I even believe that if we see a couple from 100 that is still acting like in a love story ... that should be an amazing example.

So was the philosopher right?!

Is the muse always becomes a shrew?! ... or he was only overreacting?!

Well ... the truth is that we don't know to continue the love story ... just to be forever a love story.

I love someone ...

"I love someone ... and i want always, always to stay with him ...
Am i wrong?!"
(Arij Emaan)

You want something ... and then you have the decency of asking the Universe ... "Am i wrong?!".
You almost have an obsession for him ... and you can't do anything to stop the obsession ... and you have the "always" in your mind.
It is the desire of being ... forever ... with that person.
And the obsession itself is only the expression of the infinite love.
It says that every time we have a huge desire ... we should detached of that desire and let everything come by itself ... and the wrong part of the obsession is that is forcing the reality.
Being in love means ... a total change of how you see life, but the whole universe totally change cause you start seeing only the couple ... or only the partner ... and nothing more.

Love becomes everything ... and the obsession is your main reason of being alive.
So ... is it an obsession to say ... "i want always, always to stay with him ..?!"

Does it exists positive and negative obsessions in a love story?!
Should we allow ourselves to live with the obsession in the heart?!
Well ... maybe yes.

The infinite itself could be represented in the real life like an obsession

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... and love ... real love ... makes the meaning of everything be a positive path.

And if you really love someone ... wanting everything ... always ... is just part of the script.

**"I only want the love story.
Nothing more ..."**

If you would be in the position of choosing just the love story ... and nothing more ... i mean nothing, nothing else except love ... would you do it?!

Like not being needed to go to work, go to the supermarket, prepare food, clean your house, wash your clothes etc etc etc.

... just the love story ... and nothing else.

How would a love story look like if we should invest all our time ... only in the love story?!

Should that be posible ... or it's just an illusory scenario?!

Well .. i believe ... that in general, in life, everything is posible ... but we should allow ourselves to have the liberty of doing only what we love to do ... not what we need to do.

And i think is probably just a choise.

The problem ... in fact ... the huge problem with the love stories ... is that after a while they are metamorphosed into relationships ... that are more a partnership and the idea of love is totally forgotten.

Being in love is seen then as ... just being an illusory way of living togheter ... even if not so long time ago everything was looking amazing.

Imagine now ... that you could say ... STOP ... to the passing of time ... and you could remain in the story.

Imagine you could say ... "I only want the love story. Nothing more ..."

Why we chose to have an ordinary life ... when in fact we could have an amazing one?!

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Difficult to understand the human mind and the behavior related with the subject ... but it's silly to see that we could have fantastic moments ... great lives ... and we chose insignificant ways of spending life in couple.
Maybe it's time ... at least to think about the subject.

**... she said ... "Listen it's all about sex!"
"Well ... is it?! ... weird ... i am a man and i did no
realised it!"**

I was chatting with an old friend in her beautiful office.

We had a project together, but all the time we meet, we also speak about life ... love and the meaning of everything.

Her husband was in the other room ... but i don't think he was bothering to listen to us.

I mentioned her that i like them as a couple ... and she really did not took this as a compliment ... even if her husband was looking for me as the perfect husband for her.

And when she said "Listen ... it's all about sex!" ... i almost lost my words.

I could not believe that my friend could not stand her husband, which look like the perfect guy which by the way, i will never be ... but they stayed together cause sex was amazing ... and nothing more. So ... can be sex such a great force that keeps 2 people in a relationship for a long time?!

Well ... i even heard people that decided to break up, but still continue as soul mates ... which i also found weird at that time. But reality is the way it is.

We can define it in any ways ... but facts are facts ... and the decisions we take today will influence in a big way the future. Probably our addictions run our lives.

A person that have a great appetite for sex ... will not let go a partner that represent a great sexual connection.

The partner might not fulfill all the other needs ... but the fact that they are happy in bed ... means everything.

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And then ... the other part of reality must be accepted just as it is ... even if the smile cannot be seen so often on their face.

So ... is sex important?!

Can the addiction for sex run our lives?!

I know people that have multiple relationships for that ... but it looks like .. there are people that prefer to stop searching for someone else if they found the partner that offers them the best sexual connection. But what if all is a confusion between the concept of soul mates and sex mates?!

So ... think about ... the concept of sexual muse ... and remember the lyrics:

"Let's talk about sex, baby

Let's talk about you and me"

She ...

"She desired ...
Romance of life ...
Devastation of love ...
Healing of spirit ...
Tending to a soul ..."
(Arij Emaan)

I've never met a person with such a talent to define what a woman in love wants ... as my dear friend Arij.
She is young and i think she still has the power to believe that a love story can be a fairy tale.
I believe also that the woman wants the romance of life, devastation of love and also the healing of spirit.
It's a good definition ... and it's good if you know to define what she wants.

You can guess ... but when you are sure of what a woman wants ... and if you care about those desires ... she is yours forever.
Understanding and feeling the woman is the only key to her heart.
And even if love exists ... you will need to decide if you care more about you ... as a person ... or you 2 ... as a couple.
Tending to become one soul ... is only a decision ... if it is the right love story you need to live in this life.
But tending to become one soul only ... means also to mix your energies ... and totally forget about the old you ... and care only about "us".

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Any woman will be thrilled if you will whisper her ... about her desires ... cause in many cases she knows more about "us".
So it's up to you if you wish to become the muse ... of the muse.

Don't know why

"I don't know why I'm holding on to you ...
There is nothing to hold on you ...
Maybe it's because i love each and every piece of you ... "
(Arij Emaan)

What if you are in love with someone ... that looks like nothing, but an illusion?!

... and the huge problem is that you love every piece of that person. There is no real explanation of what holds you near that person ... but you can't leave the story no matter what happens. Many love stories are difficult to be defined and have no logical explanations .. but the magic is there all the time. Or maybe the magic itself is the explanation. But why we should need an explanation of what keeps us in the story?!

Why we can't just enjoy the story and that's it?!

Does it make sense to bother about those details ... or focus only on enjoying the story?!

Imagine that one day you are in love, you feel happy and you can't stop ask yourself what is going on.

You know ... the reason might be the connection itself between the 2 souls ... but you still can't really see what holds you in there ... because you have no idea of what connection means.

No one ever told you about this ... and now you need to find the answer alone.

But maybe it will be fun to find out what magic means.

The writer that pretends he is only a spectator ...

Can you write about the sensations offered by drugs if you never took drugs?!

I mean ... you can speak with people that are addicted to different kind of narcotics, but if you don't taste yourself ... you will never understand what is really going on.

So ... writing about drugs and the addiction of that should be just something very naive ... and also useless.

So ... i wonder myself if a writer about love could write about the subject if he is not in love ... or was not recently in love.

A dear friend of mine, also writer, told me few days ago that he has big problems with his wife, cause he writes about love.

Between the 2 of them it is not a love story, it never was and it will never be ... and it makes no sense that he writes about love.

And she started to keep asking him .. who is the muse behind those writings.

In the beginning he argued that he only writes in an illusory style ... and the writings have no real connection with his real life, but later on they both accepted that obviously ... behind all those beautiful words there is a muse.

You see ... when real love is in there ... you can't hide it.

You can't come with the story that you are a writer that in fact was only a spectator of his life.

Real love can be seen on your face, on the way you speak and act.

Unfortunately for my friend that is a writer ... most probably the only option i see for him ... is writing kind of abstract philosophy about love ... so that no one could accuse him of anything ... except maybe that he is just crazy ...but even as that .. still ... the subject is strange

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for a married person that was never in love with his wife.

So ... can you hide the muse?!

Can you hide that you are in love?!

Well ... maybe you are lucky enough and you can hide the muse ...

but i am sure is quite imposible to hide the fact that you are in love.

The lovely letter of an amazing muse ... that had enough of being just a muse

"Good morning!

I woke up this morning with a big question in my mind ...

Why don't I write to you anymore?!

Why don't I have this pleasure anymore?!

And I answered to myself ... that I inhibited myself.

I kept writing you how I feel, what I want etc ... and I always heard the word "paranoia".

That's where took us this word.

Maybe disappointment, too much confidence in us.

They all contributed to where we are today.

What I thought in the past was possible and strong, today seems to have ruined everything, but I know that's the way it is and they all go somewhere ... cause they have a purpose.

I stopped analyzing for a long time, to resist ... and to understand that it's just a story and it doesn't have to be more than that.

Somehow I had to figure it out from the beginning because we wanted different things ... on each one lacking.

That was all.

I prayed and noticed that I was beginning to receive the answers.

That's all I can do.

Someone has to take pity on us and help us find the way out.

It's not that we don't find a common path ... like you said yesterday.

It's about everyone wanting something different ... ever since the beginning.

Most of the time I can't even find my words and I have nothing to write to you.

And that pleasure of seeing or writing messages slowly began to fade.

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But that's the way it is and I'm not looking for culprits anymore.
It's just an episode like many others in our lives ... a beautiful one,
which lasted as long as it could last.
We probably have a lot more to do in the future as we did in the past.
So let's wait for the next episodes.
I'm sorry I can't be the mistress you want, but it's just not to be.
Not in this life.
I lied nicely when I said ... honey, it wasn't like that.
We've always been lovers, but that's how it was ... because of too
much love.
That was the only real thing between us, although there were times
when we doubted that as well.
I know and I've always felt that you make an effort to get along with
her.
I don't condemn you.
But being with me, you won't be able to.
You are not made to thank 2 people like me.
You probably need to analyze more and focus on it, maybe it's worth
it and she wants it too.
It's just friendly advice.
In the end, you decide what you want ... and what you do.
I wish you a beautiful day!"

**“Distance means nothing,
if someone means everything”
(Antoaneta Bunea)**

I have a question ... can long distance relationships work?!
Can you have a love story with someone that is far away from you?!
Can this work for a long time?!
A dear friend of mine, that lives in Malaysia, asked me about this ...
and i even wanted to tell her ... “Hell no ... Why do you ask?! ... You
are too smart to ask me something as that.”
... then after seeing the quote bellow, i understood that my answer
was a silly one.

My friend from Malaysia has a long distance relationship and she still
believes in that “us”.
She cannot disconnect from the story ... and continue the life in the
real world.
At that time i even wanted to tell her that real love means also
physical touch and you can't have it when you are not near that
person.
You know ... in Asia ... lots of families are living far away one from
another, because people need to go to work in other places.
Long distance relationships can be seem very often ... and today,
because of the phone, messenger or whatsapp is much easier to stay
connected with the partner that is far away.
But ... as Antoaneta Bunea was saying .. in fact ... distance means
nothing if the souls are connected.
The distance makes the 2 of you go on a spiritual journey together ...
and this is how you will explore the spiritual side of the relationship.
There are actually 2 reasons for that ... as a friend of mine used to

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say.

The first one is that a spiritual relationship is when the couple experiences harmony, understanding, and peace. Emotions come deep from within the core or the heart, physically and mentally. This relationship can be compared to having a soul mate.

Second ... if you feel like you were drawn towards certain individuals for some reason, then you may have developed a spiritual connection ... When you meet someone you are spiritually aligned with, you develop an instant and deep connection with them that is not necessarily romantic.

In this situation the connection ... will never separate you ... no matter how long you have no communication .

You will always be connected.

So ... i believe that a long distance relationship is a test a big one ... just to understand if you are really connected to your partner.

Killing every version of herself ...

" She will kill every version of herself ...

Which disregard for being her ...

Now she doesn't believe in settling ...

Once she settle down ...

That's why no longer flashes as her ..."

(Arij Emaan)

Being in love does it mean to lose yourself?!

Just forget about your real personality?!

Is it kind of a brainwash?!

Does it have the same effect on women, but also on men?!

Will you agree to accept this "killing" of every version of yourself ... in exchange for infinite love?!

I think it is all an expression of what you expect from life, but also of what the Universe prepared you.

Killing every version is in fact the break up of the past and ... the change according with the new atmosphere of the love story.

But it's a new path ... the one of love.

And we should also say ... maybe is time as a new version of her to be born.

Life changes us.

But love changes us a lot.

In the end you will see a change ... and maybe a big one ... but you will just love everything.

Cause love itself acts as a muse ... that will totally change the vibe of your life ... if you accept it, in the right way.

A strange philosophy about our partners ... All women are crazy ... all men are jerks.

Few days ago i've staying about 30 minutes ... chatting with a beautiful lady.

She is a little bit more of 30, blonde, divorced, very intelligent ... and i believe that she read at least 1000 books in her life.

And i also believe she is crazy ... even if i like her a lot.

I've been speaking with her ... about the perfect relationship ... and even if she listened to me by the end she concluded ... "you speak very nice ... with very interesting theories ... but i still define you are a real jerk".

Well ... everything i tried to explain to my dear ... beautiful ... crazy ... friend ... was that the perfect love story can only happen in certain conditions.

I was asking what should happen if we could avoid reality ... and only enjoy the love story?!

And i was also saying that in the real life ... in a normal relationship, mixed with everything reality means ... we lose the feelings of happiness ... just fighting to get other silly things.

So do we need a perfect scene as the relationship to be perfect?!

Like ... the best restaurant ... the best coffeshop ... the best hotel ... etc etc?!

Or the connection between the souls is enough?!

To understand the real truth ... we always need to define the undefined ... and the truth is that in the real life, because of too many interferences with other things and situations but also people ... we lose the perfect connection from the couple.

We just miss the chance of staying connected all the time, at the infinite intensity.

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And we start to feel strange ... and have a strange philosophy about our partners ... that all women are crazy and all men are jerks ... but we just see things differently ... just as me and my friend that defined me a nice jerk.

But probably we are not either crazy or jerks ... but lost on a path difficult to be defined.

The importance and the meaning of beautiful presents into a love story

Are presents important?!

Does a woman love to be surprised with beautiful presents?!

... and i don't mean flowers.

I mean luxury vacations, beautiful cars, expensive clothes etc etc.

The list could be infinite ... if the woman really knows what she wants ... but i believe that if you love her ... you will take care of all her desires.

Years ago, a dear friend of mine had a relationship with a extremely beautiful young woman, that loved receiving presents.

Once they went to the mall and she asked for a simple jacket that costed about 500 usd.

My friend was really annoyed and i advices him at that time to play a little game with her... just go to the mall with his planinum credit card and buy everything she desires.

I even told him about a documentary movie i saw with Michael Jackson in an antiques shop ... saying .. "i want this ... and this ... and that ... and this one please also ... ohhh i love this one" ... and all the articles were minimum 250.000 usd each.

I know my friend pretty well ... and he was wealthy enough to afford such a game ... but he refused in the end to do it.

He just wanted the beautiful young woman ... but he also needed as the relationship to have real spiritual and emotional values.

He refused to play the game of desires.

Today i started to ask myself if i would do ... all the important advices i gave to others in my real life.

So ... are the beautiful and expensive presents important into a love story?!

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Can a love story, between 2 people that are used to have only beautiful expensive things ... survive without the art of surprising the partner with all kinds of presents?!

Can such a person be converted to a different path?! ... to a spiritual one?!

I believe ... everything is just a choice ... and the path itself ... can be different than it used to be in other relationships we had in the past. But a healthy relationships means a little bit of everything ... even a little bit of ... beautiful expensive presents.

And truth be told is that it's quite difficult as in the real life to follow only a spiritual path in the relationships we have.

... and women just love to be surprised with amazing things!

The infinite “hahahaha” ... or why the illusion looks so real even after such a long time

It happens i know 2 guys that always used to chat about their love life.

One of them was in love of a woman that looked like an amazing lady, but in fact was only a shrew.

His friend tried to explain to him for months that everything is only an illusion and that he is only lying to himself that he is living the love story of his life.

In fact the guy was living the disappointment of his life ... but the illusion itself looked so real even after such a long time.

Seeing that there is nothing to do with his lost friend, the other guy just started to laugh of him ... and everything was an infinite “hahahaha”.

You see ... you cannot offer the guidance to someone to a path of awakening ... if that person persists on and on ... making the same statistic mistakes day by day ... week by week ... month by month and then ... years are passing and you still see that toxic situation. The blindness exists into the love stories.

You cannot get rid of it ... and maybe the only way to say your opinion as a friend is just to laugh in front of an illusion.

I mean ... good friends can afford to say anything to each other ... and indeed if nothing you would say can reveal the illusion to a dear friend ... smiling and laughing is the only path.

I am calling it today, the infinite “hahaha” ... or the perfect answer to an illusion that looks so real even after such a long time.

The truth is that sometimes we have the impression we met a muse,

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that gave us excellent vibe and in fact ... it could be a shrew or a jerk that only makes our life miserable.

So ... just let your real friends laugh of you cause you might need to see what the illusion is about.

She still loves him ...

"She has been reading herself in detail ...

She is a complex lady ...

All her parts want him ...

Despite of his missteps ...

She still loves him ..."

(Arij Emaan)

She got lost on the paths of the love story.

Analyzing everything ... even the missteps are useless ... because she wants him from all her heart.

She was analyzing herself also ... and saw that she is quite a complex lady ... but she can't control herself ... cause still loves him.

He is kind of an obsession ... but she can't control the love story ... and maybe the love story controls her.

Does she has any escape?!

Does she wants to escape?!

Is she mad on herself cause she loves him so much?!

She thought she knows her in every detail ... but in fact the love story changed her so much ... that somehow she lost the control on herself.

The fact that she loves him ... that simple fact, makes her happy.

I look at her ... cause i know her ... and she adores that she is dominated in such a way by the story.

She feels so in love ... that despite of all his missteps ... she still loves him.

She has a blindness ... but she does not care.

Everything can happen ... but she is not willing the abandon from her heart the beautiful feelings of love.

She was looking for this magical love ... for such a long time ... and

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now ...

But only the time will decide ... meanwhile she prefers to remain dominated by him, by the love story ... or even by them ... as a couple.

**What can we do when we start
to not like anymore the way the
partner changes ... but we still care
of that person and about the relationship?!**

You know ... people change.
Sometimes it is a good change.
But sometimes ... maybe it's not a good one.
Years ago, i met at my office a very nice couple.
They were young, rich and good looking.
Looked to me like the perfect couple.
... and i missed to see them for 5-6 years, till one day when he came
back to my office for a new business.
I politely asked him ... how was his wife, but i saw that he did not
liked the question.
He just replied that "You know ... people change!" ... and i think that
in that moment i understood everything.
Their relationship changed.
He thought she changed, but in fact maybe she thought the same
about him.
One thing was clear to me ... they were not the perfect couple
anymore.
I wonder myself if we change so much ... or in fact only our
expectations change?!
The real truth is really difficult to be defined.
Maybe both partners change and maybe in a beautiful way ... but
they just don't follow the same path.
For example i have 2 dear friends, that are a nice couple.

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They are together since the 1st grade, from primary school ... and they went in the same class in high school also ... but later, when they started university ... she started art studies and he went to a technical faculty.

Different paths and they almost lost themselves, but in the end got married.

They were different characters and even if they started to have different friends at university ... they found a way to be together as a couple.

You see ... even if you start to not like the way the partner starts to change ... or act, and even if you follow different paths ... maybe it's time to readapt if you really care about that person ... and about the 2 of you as a couple.

Change is inevitable ... but change is part of life.

What we see as a change that we dislike, cause is not in our advantage ... maybe for the partner means a dream.

Just dare to accept change and life will continue in a beautiful way.

The dance of energies. How are we all interconnected?!

Is she destroying your good energy?!

Isn't he sends you anymore a good vibe, as he used to do in the beginning?!

What means the dance of energies and how are we all interconnected?!

... and especially why is so easy as the loved ones to change our vibes in a good way ... or a bad one?!

Is that good ... or bad?!

Should be silly to answeer that we dislike when the loved one just ... destroy our vibe in only one second.

But it's the truth and this is one of the reasons of why relationships starts to not function ok anymore.

Can you do something about that?!

Well ... there is a spiritual practice, but when you will start practicing it ... you might also have in mind that the end of the story had come. The practice it's called cut the cords.

When in solitary time, lay down on the bed, arms positioned down ... close eyes.

Relax breath in ... breath out to a calm state of mind.

Release everything from your mind, work, writing, friends, etc

Now, in your mind you have strings about your toes, raise your left hand and hold the ring upward above your tummy area as these strings are attached too.

Every one of these strings have a face, name, people that you need or want to dis attach from you, or you from them ... your right hand comes up and CUTS the cord. Say good bye in out loud voice with their name.

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This releases you from the person (s)
and then from you.

When completed, throw the strings away and relax again.

The practice can be used for close friends, family members, love partners ... and anyone you actually have a connection with ... and you believe that is influencing you in a bad way.

Being very well interconnected, but also wishing to have good vibes all the time ... will almost be natural to decide at cutting the cords with that person ... or maybe influence the partner in such a positive way that can help at re becoming the person we admired so much into the past.

And i believe that even a muse deserves as from time to time ... someone to take care of her vibe.

Love - chapter 2 — MONEY

Can money make a love story look like a love story from movies?!
We are looking for happiness or we live with the illusion that this is our real search in life.

And one day ... the perfect person appears from nowhere and brings us that happiness ... at least for a while.

The couple is happy just by staying together ... drinking a coffee in a small restaurant, that has a good vibe.

We start to see that happiness means simple things ... and we thought for such a long time that for being happy we need money ... lots of money ... beautiful cars, luxury vacations and everything is related with the opulence.

But why we have this illusion that happiness involves in any way something that is related with money.

I saw on social media a perfect couple, that is always in expensive vacation ... but a dear friend of mine, which is very pragmatic, just asked me how the "perfection" will look like without traveling around the world?!

So .. the simple question is .. do we need money ... or even large amount of money to be happy?!

Well ... it's quite difficult to answer, cause i know lots of rich people that i did not see happy together ... and i saw ordinary people that inspired me harmony when i looked at them.

For being in love ... you need a connection.

Without it ... there will be no love story.

I would call this chapter 1 ... falling in love.

But does chapter 2 ... means ... "let's talk a little bit about money?!"

So ... does the perfect couple need money so that the love story continues to be perfect ... or the connection is enough?!

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I mean ... the Universe arranges everything for you, so that you meet the soul mate ... but can real love be so related with money?!

Can you travel around the world without few tens of thousands of dollars?!

Years ago i met in Tunisia a lady that traveled in many, many countries just with a small salary as a teacher.

She even told me ... how she was doing it.

But at that time there was no facebook, or instagram ... so that we show to our friends the check in to a luxury and expensive hotel.

We just told to the friends the name of the country and about the beauty we saw in there.

So ... i believe that today ... unfortunately the perfect love story has already kind of a dogmatic scenario.

You can't say you are the perfect couple ... if you just travel through the mountains ... with your soulmate ... but with no money in your pocket.

The illusion that the perfect scene is always related with money ... will probably dissapear when money will be in your pocket ... in large amounts ... but the connection will not be in there anymore.

“Vibes never lie” (Antoaneta Bunea)

Imagine you should be in the position that you could choose between having the following partners ... a very rich person ... or one that is no so rich, but still takes care of all your desires ... and someone that can bring you joy everyday.

What would you choose?!

Who should be the best partner?!

Or choose between a very beautiful person and one that is giving you daily a good vibe?!

What would you chose?!

You see ... this is the meaning of what we call in life ... “illusions”.

The Bible and all the great philosophers from history used a lot this concept.

You always need to see what is behind the illusion ... and how it is actually displayed in the real life.

And i read so many modern love stories ... but they don't insist so much on the good vibe that comes from them as a couple.

The beauty of the love story comes from the pleasure of being and acting togheter on the stage of life.

So ... what is the best partner we should have?

Well ... i think whoever that person is ... if that love story gives us a good vibe ... that is the perfect partner.

How's that?!

Just as Antoaneta said ... “vibes never lie” ... so letting them send us the right decision ... might be the key for a beautiful life.

Man's search for ... love ... or illusions?!

There is a nice book, in fact a best seller ... "Man's search for meaning", written by Viktor Frankl ... and i wonder if there is any book with the title "Man's search for ... love".

I have a dear friend that is laughing of me sometimes when i write about love.

He has a fabulous "hahahaha".

It's an amazing reply to my essays.

Hollywood would pay him 1 million dollars for this, in the movie ...

"The Universe is laughing of you".

But i also laugh a little bit of him, when i see that he still remembers a beautiful girl that he liked a lot years ago.

That girl disappeared by almost 2 years, but i believe that she touched his heart and he did not let her go away from his soul.

You see ... all of us are searching for ... love.

It looks like we search for illusions ... but in fact we are looking for someone that could connect to our souls.

We dream of meeting someone that is seeing the beauty from inside of us .. and dare to live with us a dance of emotions ... till the moment when we understand that if we want the union between the souls ... we just need to focus more on the concept of "us".

It happens that we meet a person that we have "chemistry" with ... and we also like a lot that person.

It looks like that it is the end of the path of searching for love.

.... and then we miss the chance.

That person disappears from the real life and remains forever into our memories.

But is nothing wrong.

It's a weird but a beautiful chapter of life.

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The exploring of love.

And i am wondering ... as any thief of beautiful illusions ... if we could just repeat that chapter ... with the new "us".

Same "hollywoodian movie" from the real life ... PART 2 ... "In love with the MUSE ... one more time".

The love story

Connect - disconnect — reconnect

Sometimes the love story runs excellent ... but in time things change. It can happen as one of the partners to be overwhelm by negativity, in some ways difficult to be understood ... but it happens. You still like that person ... and you still want to be together ... but the new story has today nothing to do with the love story that you liked so much.

So ... you do what?!

You resign from the story?!

Or you just continue the story ... hoping that one day soon things will change?!

Sometimes is easy to abandon the battle ... but when you love someone a lot ... it's difficult to believe that this could be the right path.

And on the other hand negativity just ruins the beauty of being together, but also the beauty of life.

When we know to smile, to enjoy the relationship itself ... life is amazing.

When negativity overwhelm us ... well ... it's just not a nice path.

But you can't just disappear.

You see ... when you fall in love ... it means you connect with the loved one.

What if ... just for a while ... you just spiritually disconnect from the partner?! ... and wait as things to change.

And when things change again, in a positive way ... you just reconnect again.

Connect - disconnect - reconnect.

A key for saving the love story.

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So ... can this process easily be done?

Do we have a spiritual button for connecting and disconnecting, as an on / off button?!

I believe is just a choice to accept in our life only positive things, but also if we saw that the beautiful side of the partner exists ... we should invest some time and energy ... and wait as things to change.

Finding the adventure ... of a love story

"I'm not into the idea of loving without you ...

So ...

Let us find the adventure ...

Let's make a laugh ...

Let's love ...

Let's keep each other ...

Let's make it more wonder ...

Let's worry less ...

Let us promise!!!!

That we will be together until forever ...

Lets find the adventure"

(Arij Emaan)

Why people look for adventures?!

Why should we look for dangerous things and situations?!

... or maybe dangerous persons for the soul?!

Yesss ... being in love is dangerous .. but amazing in the same time.

It's a real adventure ... and you could lose your soul ... on the path of this adventure.

You laugh .. you worry less ... you love each other ... and want to promise that it will all be an adventure until forever.

And all it will happen ... you will love it.

Finding the adventure ... of a love story is a life experience difficult to define, but also to forget.

It's an adventure for the soul ... and maybe a test for the Ego ... so

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that it should understand what "us" means.
Does it worth to look for this adventure?!
Well ... if you are not looking for a boring life ... you should try it.
Why?!
Cause ... it's amazing.
An amazing illusion.

Perfect love story ... but only in special conditions and ... in the perfect environment

How should you define the perfect love story?!

Does it need a perfect environment for that?!

It happens i know a lady and a gentleman ... that looks for me as the perfect couple.

He thinks the same as i do.

She used to think the same as well ... but not anymore.

In fact ... she feels they are the perfect couple but only in a perfect environment ... that has nothing to do with the real life.

She sees that they are great together ... but only in that hotel room ... and then ... their life goes in different directions.

The love story exists ... and it's a great one ... but they just can't make it be part of reality.

Beautiful words ... amazing moments spent together ... but even they have such a long time since they first met ... their story ... it's just a story.

So ... is the concept of a love story, strictly related ... with the perfect atmosphere?!

Or maybe one of them is just refusing as them ... as a couple ... to come to reality?!

The beauty of being in love ... enjoying the perfect scene ... and saying ... "I refuse to live the boring reality, but only enjoy the amazing moments spent together ... and nothing more!"

So ... is she right when she complains about him?!

Is she right ... cause she is not seeing them as the perfect couple anymore ... only because he prefers to stay only into the love story?!

But ... i wonder if perfection can exist into the real life.

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What if the truth is ... that we need a special environment for that?!

Well who knows.

Maybe there is no ... truth.

Maybe we should enjoy the story ... just as it is.

And maybe if we see it is beautiful ... in certain conditions ... we should just use that trick.

Why is she feeling so ... sad?!

"I'm deeply Depressed....
And can't take it anyMore,
My heart consists of emptiness...
Just emptiness.....❤️"

(Arij Emaan)

She used to be joyful, but today she is totally different.
Used to love her a lot ... but why she changed so much?!

Everything she says today is only related to issues that ... have so much negativity.
But i feel positive everyday ... and everything was amazing not so long time ago.

So ... what is really going on?!

I still wonder why she changed so much?!

How can you jump from being happy to a state of total unhappiness ... that looks like will never disappears?!

I had days ... when i thought it just makes no sense at all ... then one day i understood i became the source of all her negative emotions.
Even if i had been all the time ... joyful, happy of having her, in positive vibe ... i disappointed her so much ... that instead of being someone that makes her feel amazing ... i started be become toxic for her life.

So in other words ... even if i am positive person and that i strongly believe in the power of positive thinking ... i because the source of negativity for the person i love the most.

And again ... it does not make sense.

But it's just ... the real scene of life.

So ... why she changed so much?!

Why she feels ... so sad?!

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Well ... my vanity will never accept that i am the negative character from the story ... cause is much easier to see her responsible of everything.

But i still love her ... and she still loves me.

The story continues ... but on parallel path.

... and most probably it will never be what it used to be.

The love letter from the beautiful mistress ... that used to be his muse for such a long time

"My dear lover,
My heart ached when you said at the hotel that I needed a lot of money and sex.
Really?
He didn't give me what I needed, and you can't either ... because your place is there ... and you have to let go of that stubbornness.
The more we whine, the more we suffer.
We must accept the situation as it is.
That's why I came out of a marriage of 15 years, because I didn't want to be the 2nd person.
I don't want that anymore.
Today I am and I feel exactly like when I was with him.
I know what it sounds like but this is what i feel.
Please stop being selfish and analyze everything ... to make a wise decision, as you did with your family.
Yes ... you are not made to thank 2 people.
And the fact that you want to be there means that there is still something to be done and something between the 2 of you.
You just have to work harder 😊
I really want to hear that you're happy with them ... cause i believe that everything happens for a reason!
Your love"

**Having enough of being just a muse
... she resigns again.
But is it something bad to be a muse?!**

A friend of mine that is a writer, had a huge headache not so long time again ... with his muse.

You see ... all poets and writers ... have what we call a muse ... a beautiful lady that inspires their writings.

A successful businessman ... would call her ... his mistress ... but all writers prefer the term "muse" ... which i find ... a beautiful name.

My friend was involved in the love story with that lady for a very long time.

She inspired him for years and she wrote many books where the main character of the stories was the muse.

She knew about that ... and she liked sometimes that he writes about her ... but not always.

But, you know ... there is a saying ... spend time with wise people and you will become wise ... spend time with idiots and you will become an idiot.

And being for such a long time in the love story with the writer ... the muse changed a lot.

She even became more philosophical ... and the writer came with a brilliant idea ... to let her come on the stage with her own words and not the ones filtered by him.

Without letting her know ... he started to publish her love letters ... but when she found out ... she became very, very ... angry ... and even aggressive.

And she just resigned from being a muse ... sending him the following letter ...

"I can't believe it!!

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How the hell do you write what I told you???

You kidding me????

Do you let them know what really happened ... to make them laugh of me?

You exceeded any common sense limit with the last post.

If you think it's a game and it's worth exposing all my words there ... it means you have no respect for me for what I say ... and privacy is gone.

I don't think you could do that.

I am socked!!

It's all a joke ... that's it.

Please never bother me again!!

Never!!!!

I don't want to hear about you in my life, how many more days I have on this earth.

Shame on you!"

I read the letter for about 9-10 times and i am still smiling and if i am laughing of someone is not about the lady ... but about my friend.

You see ... even if the writer was a wise philosopher he did not understood yet ... as many, many other mature men ... that the whole world can be ... the so called "muse".

A beautiful lady that you see on the street, the cleaning lady from the building where you live, the medical nurse that you meet when you go to a private clinic ... any woman ... can be your muse.

Exploring and understanding the woman ... without asking her to come on the stage and act in front of the others ... should be much wiser.

But my friend ... was in love with the muse ... and had an obsession for her.

He was in fact exploring his obsession ... not the world.

Too bad ... he did not understood yet that we live in such a beautiful infinite Universe.

Moments today Memories tomorrow

Years ago a young guy was very deep in love with a very beautiful girl.

He used to say her all the time beautiful words, about how much he loves her.

She was laughing of him saying ... "One day, after many years from now, we will meet on streets and you will not even remember my name ... and now you say me that you love me one million times a day".

He never agreed with her, cause he was honestly loving her and could not believe such a scenario.

But as things happen in life, later on, their love story came to an end and they just forgot one of another.

And one day, many years later, they accidentally meet and guess what?!

It's not that he could not remember her name, but he could not remember who she was.

Years ago he was blinded of her charm and now he could not remember where from he knows her.

But the funny thing is that he felt the connection again.

She understood right away that the idiot could not remember about her, but she was acting like a lady.

She somehow presented herself again with the same charm ... and then both disappeared.

Then 2 years later, he suddenly remembered her while driving and he sent her a smile ... and she answered.

They started to chat again and even if she refused to go out to a coffee they've been talking for hours.

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Talking and nothing more.

Her answers were ... "no" and "never".

She did not want anymore beautiful words, in fact a new beautiful illusion cause life had offered her many illusions as that ... including from him.

But she still believed that beautiful moments of today are the real memories of tomorrow.

And she had such a beautiful tattoo with this quote that represented her philosophy so well.

You see ... it's nice to see again people from past, that represented in one moment beautiful memories ... someone that touched our souls.

Can you reconnect with that person again?!

As friends ... maybe yes.

As lovers as the lady from the story says ... "NEVER".

But it's kind of a lesson from the Universe ... telling you through people from past ... that your life was beautiful ... and maybe it can still be.

**When a woman says ... "NO" or "NEVER"
... is that an "YES"?!
... meeting her again, after such a long time.**

It's quite difficult to convince a determined woman to do something you want to do, especially if she already said "no".

But what if she said ... "never"?!

Is there any chance as the answer to become ... "yes".

Imagine you were together many, many years ago ... and one day you have the chance to talk with her again you invite her politely 15 times to go out to a coffee ... and she says only "no" ... or "never". But you still feel her soul ... even after so, so many years ... and in the end ... the final answer is "yes".

And you meet her ... and you feel again that joy ... you had so long time ago.

So ... my question is ... how we would we know that the "no" is actually a "yes" ... or at least a "maybe"?!

Does it worth taking the risks of asking 15 times the same question?!

Well ... if you like her ... i believe you could be inventive and ask her in 15 different ways.

There are lots of tips and tricks to succeed into a love story ... but it usually works only when the connection between the 2 souls exists.

Without a real connection ... is almost useless to wait for an "yes".

Women like to play around ... but only if they like you ... otherwise ... the "NO" is very clear.

“Sending the love letter to nowhere ... as she blocked me everywhere”

I have a dear friend that is in love with a very idiot girl.
She blocks him all the time when he refuses to do the things in the way she wants.
She is very beautiful, but obsessed of controlling the love story in a silly way.
And every time my friend tells me that she blocked him again ... i laugh of him.
In fact i wanted to tell him so, so many times that i hope that this is the last time that she blocks him ... and that she will never unblock him ... but he would not like to hear that.
So ... i am still polite ... as he is a dear friend, but lately i started to wonder if she is the idiot or he is the one?! ... and i still don't have the answer.
The funny thing is that he considers her as being his muse ... but never understood why.
You see ... all the people we meet in life we have kind of a karmic role to play together.
Till the role is not completed ... that person is not disappearing.
... and a person that blocks you all the time ... wants as you to disappear ... but still ... the end did not come yet.
We can't come with a stronger power to fight with the role played by karma in our lives.
And there is no way in how we can eliminate from our lives the persons that have a karmic role ... but we could meditate and understand what is the message karma has for us.
The moment when you understand what karma has to say ... other chapters of life will appear for you ... and other persons also.

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As my mentor used to say ... you can leave any story you want to, but also there are factors in life that keep us in stories... like your child, family, age, work or negative aspects.

But there is a time for start and also for the end.

Just don't rush anything.

Let everything come by itself ... and if she blocked you everywhere ... send her the love letter to nowhere, cause she will receive it.

... and understand that should be silly to underestimate the power of karmic roles!

**“Let’s sing!
Let’s dance! ... and forget
about your silly rules.
I won’t stay for long anyway”**

After an age we start to act in a strange way.

First as children ... we dislike rules.

Then we learn them and start to follow everything adults tell us about.

Later on, as teenagers we start again breaking the rules ... and we feel great about that.

And for a while everything is amazing ... but just for a while ... cause then if we want to follow a normal life, we need to remember and respect the script of the dogmatic way of living in communities. Is it something wrong about that?!

Hell no ... but the funny thing is that i didn’t see anyone with a dogmatic thinking and behavior ... that could tell me .. that is happy.

In my opinion dogmatism will never bring happiness to us.

Dogmatism is kind of a camouflage communism ... that tells us about all kinds of rules ... that in fact restricts your liberty and your real way of being.

But you know what communism did not succeeded to restrict?!

.... the love stories.

I mean, all those idiots made lots of ugly things into the society ... and the society itself was changed a lot, but somehow i believe they missed the subject with the love stories.

But you know why?!

Cause a love story does not have rules?!

I mean ... you can read 1 million books about love, but in the real

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case scenario, if your soul is afraid to open for real ... you will fail.

All theories have no value when it comes about love.

But is there any trick for that?!

Well ... maybe you should tell her:

"Let's sing

Let's dance ... and forget about your silly rules.

I won't stay for long anyway"

... and enjoy the story.

It's singing about your souls and letting your emotions dance together

... and nothing more.

Yes ... it's about daring to feel alive.

The wife, the muse or the mentor?!

Which one is better?!

Well ... you never thought about the 3 in 1 solution.

I have a wife ... and she is the perfect wife, but probably not for me.

I have a muse ... and she is ... or at least she was the perfect muse, at the perfect time.

And i have also a mentor, which is an amazing person.

She answers to me at any spiritual question i have in such a fantastic way.

But i wonder myself, why do i need to follow 3 different paths, instead of dealing only with one person ... that could be wife, muse and mentor?!

Kind of a 3 in 1 lady, that could make my life an amazing one.

So ... why do we marry the wrong partner?!

What we do later on ... when we understand that we already have a family ... with kids etc etc and we are in the wrong marriage?!

What if the partner just became the worst enemy you ever had in this life?!

Well ... Dalai Lama used to say that the best teachers that life offers you ... are your enemies.

It's hard to understand the paradox, but things are the way they are and if you don't have the power to understand that, at least you should try to understand the karmic role of the partner.

And the concept of the dreamed best partner ... it does not exists in fact.

It's just an illusory concept.

The only real partner ... is the one you have today, if you have that person into your life.

So ... what can you do?!

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Well ... i believe everything has to do with the art of choosing ... at the right time ... the partner that can represent love, friendship and understanding.

If you are lucky enough and see in only one person, everything you expected ... you should not miss that person ... especially if she can be wife, muse, but also mentor in the same time.

The fire you have inside of you ...

"Fall in love with a man
Who can handle your fire
Unafraid to feel its warmth
Delve into burning desire.
Fall in love with a man
Who wouldn't tame your fire
But one who would let
You glow more, and admire."

(Shahara Pereira)

The only real meaning of the love stories is to let us know that there is a fire inside of us.

That fire makes us feel amazing.

In fact we feel alive.

But the partner must know how to handle the fire ... otherwise the magic will disappear little by little.

The right partner will not be the one that will follow a dogmatic behavior, with lots of rules of to do or not to do ... but one that will admire the fire you have inside of you ... and play the role of a person that inspires you to be the way you always wanted to be.

Falling in love ... with a man who can handle those energies ... is the path to happiness.

The fire will scare him.

He will even want to leave the story and not because of you, but the fact that he will not know how to handle everything.

The fire will attract him ... but the fire will make him be confusing.

But if you see that he is admiring you ... he is on the right path.

... give him a chance!

The life is not about waiting it's about enjoying it.

Is life about waiting to be happy?!

Or just about being happy today?!

Can we "build" our happiness?!

Well ... a guy i know, an unknown philosopher that i should name ...
the new Kant of our era ... sent me this messages ...

"i think that sometimes we make choices, sometimes karma make the
choices for us but when you feel uncomfortable for years in a
relationship, what are you waiting for?

To get old and start living in the way you want?

In my opinion the "Waiting" in such cases is like a fatal disease. The
more we wait, the more will be hard to come back...

Most of us are "poor minds" to make a hard choices with our lives. It's
hard but necessary to say "it's enough! i want to live in my own way!
no wife/husband. I have myself and I will find someone else if i really
want that..."

Why do you like to stay in a mental misery all our life?

"Poor" people fail because on one common behavior: Their Whole Life
is About Waiting."

But how can you get rid of such a life?!

Who is the one that can help you get rid of the life you have today?!

And if life is not about waiting ... how can we find the path to
happiness?!

Well ... i believe we can read books about that ... then write ... which
in fact is the process of defining our thoughts or ... find the help of
someone.

That someone can be a mentor ... that usually is a very wise
person ... or a dear friend that can act as a muse ... to inspire us ...

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just to follow another path in life.

And sometimes any other path ... is much better as the actual one.

But maybe you only need some guidance to understand that you can enjoy your life ... starting today.

Is like having near you a person that will help you fake it ... till the day ... you'll make it.

So ... find a mentor ... or a muse!

**The definition of your ex, an old ex
and... a war criminal.
What is the difference between your ex,
another old ex and a war criminal?!**

Well ... so many, many people would say that almost no difference. If you start to define your old ex, then you suddenly have the chance to meet another old ex ... you would understand that those 2 guys are almost twin brothers.

They are just the same in all the details ... but the funny thing is that if you continue defining any one of them ... someone that would not understand very clearly the story ... would believe that you are speaking about a war criminal.

But how can we compare a war criminal with an ex?!

Are those guy ... the ex, the old ex ... so bad that they deserve to be defined in the same way you could define a war criminal?!

Well ...

But you know ... if you think about Hitler, for example ... he is defined today as the worst character from the human history ... but there was a moment when Hitler was adored by the german people.

They loved him ... a lot, but no one speaks so much about those details anymore.

The same with any ex ... if you get back in time and remember those beautiful moments spent together ... then you compare him with the way you define everything today ... it almost makes no sense.

But sometimes ... our whole system of thinking makes no sense ... no logic at all ... and life continue.

And one day you will understand that the problem is not in the outside world, but inside of you.

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Your ex is not such a bad guy as an war criminal.

Any other ex ... the same.

Change the way you see all the events from your life ... think a little bit more of you ... as a soul and dare to redefine your whole life ... cause maybe all those people from your past, at one time time they inspired you very good vibes.

Why should they inspire bad vibes today ... when they are not part of your life anymore?!

Defining them is such a bad way ... is at least not ok and also useless ... cause all the time in life ... real memories must be the good ones, not the bad ones.

Just think about it ... and the real answer will come to you!

**Good vibes ... bad vibes.
Same jerk ... same crazy lady.**

Everything in life is yin and yang.

In Ancient Chinese philosophy, yin and yang is a concept of dualism, describing how seemingly opposite or contrary forces may actually be complementary, interconnected, and interdependent in the natural world, and how they may give rise to each other as they interrelate to one another.

But ... the problem is that not everybody knows that ... and we actually see everything translated as good or bad vibes.

Or see him ... as the love story of your life ... and then as a jerk.

And her ... as the most amazing woman from the world and then ... just as a crazy lady.

Quite ... a strange balance of emotions.

But what is the real definition of that partner?!

Well .. according to the ancient chinese philosophy, both definitions are part of the same person, because we all have a beautiful side, but also a dark side.

And when we really love someone, we accept both personalities ... just as they appear in the real life ... but we should pay attention only to the beautiful side of that person ... and ignore the bad side.

In the real life it happens that i have a dear colleague that i work with everyday.

She is much younger as me.

I drive her crazy everyday and she drives me crazy also ... one million times a day, but every time ... when one of us becomes "crazy", or "jerk" ... the other one is ignoring that side and is laughing.

It's a trick we use ... so that we can work together ... and not kill each other ... daily.

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And the funny thing is that it works.

Well ... you see ... the same trick could be applied in any kind of relationship .. ignore the dark side and adore the beautiful side.

Pay attention to all the good vibes the partner is inspiring you ... and every time bad vibes appear ... just let them know that you prefer the good ones.

And i believe is also important as we should inspire good vibes to all the people from our lives ... and especially the partner.

The concept of "jerk", "idiot", "crazy" etc etc are only illusory concepts ... if we can stay in a positive thinking.

So ... adore ... and ignore ... but always enjoy the love story.

**The experiment ... enjoying
life with different muses.
Good vibes can come from everywhere.**

Well ... i will tell you the truth.

As any writer ... i had a muse and even an amazing one.

But she ... resigned, cause she had enough of being just a muse.

And instead of being upset cause the muse left the story ... i decided to replace her with a new experiment ... enjoying life with different muses.

When i was a teenager i was an introvert with limited social skills, but because i had to deal with thousands of people over the years, i changed a lot.

An old friend defined me yesterday as an extrovert ... and i realized that she is right.

Well ... she also defined me as a nice jerk, but this is another story.

So ... as a writer ... without a muse, you are as a businessman without money and i had been in business for more than 20 years ... and i know what that means.

I was thinking ... what is the muse?!

Why i try to get the inspiration from her all the time?!

Why am i so limited?!

So ... the experiment itself can be also named ... trying to understand the art of connecting with all the persons you know.

And to tell you the truth ... it's an amazing experiment, cause they are so, so many people that like to socialize ... and also connect with you, if you just follow a spiritual path with them.

I discovered this way that what i thought is an addiction for a special person, that i called a muse ... is actually an addiction of interacting with other souls ... and discover the life itself ... but also enjoy it.

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On my path through life i understand today that i don't need anyone ... cause i will meet all kinds of people anyway ... and everything is a story between me and the whole world.

And if one day you receive a message as this one ...

"Please forget about me. I don't even want to see you for what you did last time.

It was all a game for you and I'm glad I saw that. Look elsewhere for what you are missing. I am no longer available for your games!

I also regret now that I discovered you as you are!"

... just smile and continue your life.

It might look like you are on the path to nowhere but at the end of the road you will discover yourself.

A love story - the best therapy for the soul

Many, many years ago ... a young guy met with a young girl. She was already in a relationship with someone else at that time, but he ignored that and seduced her, cause her relationship was a long distance one.

And he was also in a relationship, but he ignored that also.

The guy was very good playing around with beautiful words and seducing her was so easy, cause she was only a young naive girl. But the funny thing was that he felt in love with her also and she became his muse that inspired him good vibes all the time.

Yes ... she was young, naive, extremely beautiful and intelligent. She felt in love with him and the love story was a real nice one, but only till the day his partner found out.

He decided to continue life with his old girlfriend, but later on he regretted a lot, cause he had absolutely no connection with her.

The guy was a jerk that never believed in morality, but his main philosophy about people and especially relationships was that connection is everything.

Many years later he met with her again.

After 15 years she was even more beautiful than when was when she was 20.

She was the perfect woman.

Extremely beautiful, very intelligent, an independent woman and she could be described as amazing.

He could not believe that such a beautiful lady is single, but soon later, he understood everything.

... her soul was broken, but in very, very little pieces.

She liked that they met again, but after all those 15 years she was totally changed.

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She was not believing in people anymore and she even started to criticize him after only few hours, telling him that he is a jerk, that is using women to get his energy from them, that ... that ... that.

She even believed that Tinder will go to bankruptcy is he will ever create an account in there, cause all women will have perfect match only with him, listening to his magical lies.

And he was only smiling to her, saying nothing.

He understood that in fact she was not criticizing him ... but all those guys from her past that broke her soul into pieces.

And he was one of her ex.

The lady needed therapy indeed, but not classical therapy at a doctor, but a therapy for her soul.

She needed a new love story ... a real one.

An amazing love story that could make her forget about her past and start to believe in people again.

He wanted to tell her this secret for healing her soul, but after so much criticizing he was even afraid that she will kill him ... just hearing this.

Yes ... life changes us.

We lose our values, our trust ... our everything.

But the soul ... never dies, and maybe the only real therapy for the soul ... is a love story.

Karmic soulmate

"You are only playing around with my soul"

What is the meaning of a love story?!

What if the love story appears too late and you are already married ... and it's too late to play around just as a teenagers does?!

How do you see in that point ... the meaning of the love story?!

There are so many quotes telling us that life is about enjoying the present moment, but we just ignore that.

And we don't really pay so much attention at what the Universe has to say, cause all the people that appear in our lives ... appears for a reason.

We can talk about Karmic Relationship, Karmic Soulmate, Karmic Partners, but it will take too much time to define everything.

The main idea is that there is a moment in life when you will need to meet your karmic soulmate and you will need to understand the message behind the message.

What we thought it needs to happen in a certain dogmatic way ... in the real life ... it just happens into the love story.

The path is not a path as all the other paths ... and it really looks as a pathless path ... but it's just a spiritual way of redefining your life.

The karmic soulmate will reveal this spiritual path ... and guide you in discover ... yourself.

And wherever you are in the timeline of your life ... you will need to meditate and think what is behind everything is going on.

Cause not all the relationships need to be in a certain way ... that society taught us it should be.

So ... you will need to understand that there will be moments when you will need only to enjoy the love story ... and nothing more.

No purpose ... no real one ... just live with the pleasure of being near

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that karmic soulmate.

And if the partner will say ... "you are just playing around with my soul" ... it just means can't understand ... yet ... that everything is love ... only love.

The muse that changed my life

During our lifetime we will meet all kinds of people, but not all of them touch our souls.

Some ... we will dislike ... some ... we will adore ... but all of them have importance.

They learn us about what love or hate is about.

But one day ... a special person will appear.

And we start a new chapter of life, a very beautiful one ... the love story ... the love story of our life.

And the funny thing is that she will teach you in the same time what love and hate is, cause there will be moments when you will love her, but also hate her.

You will adore her, but also block her everywhere ... when the things will not go in the way you want them to do.

But everything is going only ... where it needs to go.

We are the actors from the stage, but someone else wrote the whole script.

We only act ... in a good or a bad way.

And when we do it with joy ... the love story is an amazing one.

We connect to the partner and to the Universe.

The loved one ... becomes the muse ... of good vibes.

And a muse ... can change your life ... redefine you completely ... in a way you never thought it can really happen.

The love story itself becomes the gate to the whole Universe.

Just be opened ... and ready to act in the way you should act.

That means ... only open your soul.

Nothing more.

The muse is your guide ... to understand the infinite.

Ho'oponopono

Ho'oponopono is a Hawaiian practice of reconciliation and forgiveness. The Hawaiian word translates into English simply as correction, with the synonyms manage or supervise, and the antonym careless.

It's a quite simple practice that you can use for all the relationships ... for the ones that like you, but also the ones that hates you.

Especially for the last ones ... it can create miracles.

All you need to do as a meditation is ...

"I love you.

I am sorry.

Please forgive me.

Thank you!"

But what if someone special ... the loved one ... loves and hates you in the same time?!

Well ... if you look at dear friends from your life and analyze their love stories, you will see that they don't have perfect relationships either.

They love the partners ... but also hate them from time to time.

Pay attention to their stories and will see this pattern at all of them.

But why?!

Because we want things to happen in a certain way ... and in many cases ... a silly way.

We love to dominate instead of just enjoying the love story.

A new friend of mine, a very simple guy from the country side, explained me few days ago, without knowing that i write about love ...

that the truth is that women love to dominate when they are in a relationship and love to be dominated when they are in a love story.

Most probably ... a woman would say the same about the men.

But what if ... i just wonder ... we would only focus on harmony?!

Forget about the past and think about the Ho'oponopono practice and

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just apply it all the time when things don't go right.
And do it with the wife, the mistress ... the woman from the other
street that you always liked, but you did not had the courage to speak
with her.
Just say ...
"I love you.
I am sorry.
Please forgive me.
Thank you!"
... and focus only on ... love.

**I just want
... la creme de la creme
... what's wrong with that?!**

Let's say ... you love the cars ... what should be the car you would love to have?!

An ugly one?!

No ... i don't think so.

Let's imagine you are businessman ... and if you tell me that you are not dreaming at a target of one million dollars ... it means you are not a real businessman.

So ... what should we expect from us ... when we believe in love stories?!

Is it right to think ... at the ... creme de la creme?!

Well ... i believe so ... and in my opinion that means a perfect love story.

But perfect love stories can't be in a normal environment ... but one that is right for stories.

We live in a world .. with all kinds of energies and the energies of others influences us ... same as our energies influence the others. ... and the big problem is that all those energies ... in most of the cases are not positive energies.

To have the perfect relationship ... we need to disconnect from the whole world ... and try to create a parallel universe ... just for the love story.

With no real influences from the real world.

But is it healthy to disconnect from reality and live in something that might appear as an illusory world?!

And i ask myself ... why do you ask ... if the love story is perfect?!

Yes ... why you don't focus on enjoying the story ... if the Universe

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offered you ... la creme de la creme?!

Because we don't know to enjoy life ... the happy moments ... and we can't believe we deserve the perfection.

The result?!

We just abandon ... that perfect world of the love story ... coming back to an world that never made us happy and will never do this.

The end is just the final part of the script

Any story ... even a beautiful one ... has a beginning, the story itself and the end.

Does the end comes by itself or it can also be scheduled?!

But why a story has to have an end?!

Why can't it be infinite?!

I believe that first we need to understand the life itself, its lessons ... and see the meaning of that person into your life.

And the end comes ... at the right time, when we actually need to start a new important chapter.

You will probably not like the end .. or the fact that the end is part of the script.

Even the life ... has a beginning... we are born ... then we live life ... and one day, the end comes ... and we die.

And the same ... even a love story ... dies.

But why?!

Because we just don't know to enjoy it.

And we destroy everything ... day by day ... with all kinds of small silly desires.

Till the story ... makes no sense to exist.

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

LOVING

*... but not understanding
where the path goes*

**Adrian Gabriel Dumitru
Arij Emaan**

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU / ARIJ EMAAN

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Year: 2021

Authors: **Adrian G Dumitru / Arij Emaan**

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

***LOVE IS THE CHILD OF
ILLUSION AND THE PARENT OF
DESILLUSION.***

Miguel de Unamuno

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

INTRODUCTION

Not understanding where the path goes

He had ... kind of a perfect life.

At least this is how it looked from outside, but something was missing.

Well ... it was her again.

He was missing seeing her ... touching her ... whispering her beautiful words.

But who was ... her?!

The wife?!

The mistress?!

The mistress of that guy that hates him?!

The lady from the shop ... that is always smiling to him?!

That lady ... the client ... that he is walking with her in park from time to time?!

No ...

Maybe that lady, from an unknown country ... that he chats with him when she feels really depressed?!

No, no, no.

It's just that beautiful lady from a past life, that keeps appearing on and on and on.

She disappears ... says it is forever ... then she's changing her mind ... thinking again how it should be ... to try it one more time.

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Well ... It was the perfect love story.

Strong feelings on both sides.

Perfect chemistry.

Maybe even the moment when they met was perfect ... even if it was not looking as that.

But ... they were on a pathless path ... from the early beginning to the end that actually never came.

Nobody around understood what is really going on.

Not even the 2 of them.

He wanted her ... in his life ... one more time.

... and she wanted the same.

The path?!

Well ... there is no real path or if it is one ... that path actually goes in a direction we don't really know about.

But ... this is the beauty of the real life.

No plan.

Spontaneity.

Connection.

... and expect having great experiences together ... without expecting in fact anything at all from the partner.

The love story ... should be ... a dance in 2, under the moon, a bottle of champagne, 2 glasses ... whispering "i love you" all the time ... and nothing much.

A path ... of joy ... the joy of being together ... one more time.

#adriangdumitru

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**If you feel too tired
To speak ...
Then no worry about ...
Just sit next to me ...
I'm fluent in silence ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**Truth be told ... sometimes
we don't look for a partner, but
someone to guide us to happiness**

She was still remembering of everything they had together.
With her smile ... somehow without saying a word, she was remembering that to him also.
And the accident of meeting and meeting again and again just happened daily.
But they knew that it was not a path ... to be together.
It was like touching the horizontal line.
Looks like ... quite possible ... but in the end it was proved so often that it was impossible.
So ... what they should do?!
Be again together?!
Try one more time?!
They always remembered the beauty of the connection and had moments when they ignored the past ... and still want not to try again ... but to taste again the joy of being together.
Life is beautiful ... but not without her.
Yes ... life is beautiful .. she had also moments when she was thinking the same ... but not without his love.
But what really stopped them?!
... and most important ... what really makes them still want to be together?!

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru / Arij Emaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

You see ... long time ago ... they were on the path of happiness. The impossible love story ... the way everything happened, the conditions of the story ... but also the desire of being ... just one more time together ... was totally redefining the script of their love story.

It was a balance between wanting to be together, being together and realizing the impossible character of the story itself.

Or maybe ... it was not the partner that they were searching ... but someone to guide them from time to time ... to the supreme happiness.

So?? ...

Well ... the way things are ... in the real life ... is not that they accepted them, but there are moments when they remember about that path.

Maybe it was not the path of happiness, but just being there ... walking ... with no real direction it was a real joy.

They were ... one for another ... the guide to a state of absolute happiness.

Always comparing reality with ... that magical story ... and this dance of emotions was actually ruin them emotionally.

... but the desire of tasting one more time ... was there ... hidden deep, deep inside!

#adriangdumitru

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**If I don't have good
hopes from him ...
And I don't consider him good ...
Then how can I criticize
him for being bad ...???**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Friends, lovers ... or sex mates?! Why everything is so related to sexuality?!

He was not finding any path that should satisfy him.
All the paths ... and he's been walking on many paths ... were looking like a pathless path.
She ... on the other hand ... wanted everything amazing the world can offer to her.
She wanted the best ... from everything.
And the Universe ... laughing behind her back ... gave her everything.
So she had all she ever wanted ... but in the end she was understanding that a piece from the puzzle was missing.
Was looking around ... searching all over ... but could not find that "something" ... that should take her by hand to the journey of ... happiness.
She was thinking that needed a friend ... to guide her to such a path ... or maybe a lover ... or even a sex mate.
Something needed to be changed.
She needed something to bring fresh air to her soul.
In the end ... she lost her hope.
She was not expecting of anything else ... or if there was a hope it was only in a parallel universe ... and he was doing the same.
He wanted someone in his life to present to him ... other values that the ones he needed to follow for so, so many years.

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

By an accident ... the connection was done.

They could not define if they are friends, lovers or ... just sex mates ... but they adored the new universe induced by their love story.

It was ... the beginning of something that could not tell where it will take.

The friendship ... was there.

They were lovers also.

Sexuality taught them about connecting ... without a spoken word.

It was so damn good ... that could not imagine any other script for their lives.

Trapped ... in the world related so much with sexuality, raising vibration just by watching one to another ... the pathless path started.

Everything was so visible ... that the elements of the love story could not be hidden anymore.

One day ... an explosion redefine everything in the scene of their timeline.

All was found out.

But instead of continuing in the inner world ... in that common universe induced by love ... they paid too much attention to the outside world.

They somehow needed to decide if they were going to be friends, lovers ... or just sex mates.

It was like a test, but in the end ... anything that they should choose ... that parallel world of them ... was remaining there.

Sexuality defined the absence of borders.

The long love letters ... defined their story in such a great way.

But as 2 young persons ... the friendship was there also ... no matter what was going on. They were still ... friends, lovers but also sex mates.

They had nothing ... walking in an undefined direction ... but they started to not care anymore.

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Just wanted to enjoy the love story ... no matter how that should be defined in the real world.

And there were many moments when all it looked too much related by sexuality ... but it was more than that.

It was ... connection ... chemistry ... the infinite.

#adriangdumitru

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**You are the best
You are my comfort zone
You have control over
my own space ...
I can't compete you
with anything else ...
You just win me**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

The lady .. that loves ... the pink

Why someone should be allowed to be perfect ... but not allowed to have the perfect life.

She was in love with the pink color.

I saw her for the first time 25 years ago.

Then i saw her ... for a moment ... about few years ago.

If i would see her again, on streets ... i would not even recognize her.

Maybe the pink color will betray her ... otherwise i would not know that i missed the chance to spend few moments with her.

I look for her from time to time ... into the traffic.

Sometimes ... i believe i see her ... sometimes i understand it's just an illusion of my mind.

It's not that i'm in love with her ... or maybe i am ... but she became for me the concept of the perfect woman.

And i wonder myself why i can't change the circumstances so that i can start ... something for real with her.

We have the connection.

We have the chemistry.

Why we can't start, at least for a while, have a walk on the path of a love story in the real world?!

Then i start wondering myself ... why the Universe sends in our lives such persons ... but in the end we can't really start being for real with

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

those person?!

So ... as usual ... too many questions.

But i still see her as the perfect woman ... the one that i would love to have her in my life.

She is perfect ... but i know she is not having the perfect life.

So ... once again ... i wonder myself ... what is this person doing in my life if i can't have her?!

Well ... not all the paths go in the directions we know about.

There is nothing to understand ... but enjoy the presence of that beautiful soul!

Nothing more ... that's it!

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**Sometimes I think ...
We imperfect people
never get along with perfect people ...
As much as we try ...
And stay with them as
long as we want ...
We look different ...
There is a sign of imperfection ...
Which becomes prominent in the
environment**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Betrayal in a love story ... seen just as part of the script

I believe that the greatest test for a love story is ... betrayal.
I recently advised a dear friend of mine ... as next time when she is going to meet her soul mate ... to forget about betrayal.
She replied to me in a honest way ... and i really believed her ... "I betray only when i am betrayed".
But i wonder myself why we dislike so much being betrayed ... and on the other hand love to betray.
What is behind the concept of betrayal?!
Why it looks like a coin with 2 sides ... that are sending so powerful, but also so different messages?!
Yes ... unfortunately ... even if it looks like a virus, it can be part of the script of the love story.
But, on the other hand, if you are wise enough ... you will understand the message behind this weird phenomenon.
And you will even accept it.
You see ... from the outside is quite easy to see that ... no one, smart enough, will ever betray if has the partner that dreamed about.
Something is missing ... from that relationship and actually the person that is practicing the betrayal is looking for that piece which is missing from the puzzle ... actually ... that key to the supreme happiness ... is searching for it ... somewhere else.

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

But the fact that we follow others paths means ... nothing.
Judging those kind of persons is ... silly, cause they are 2 kinds of persons that practice betrayal ... the ones that just do it, and the ones that think a lot about doing it, but actually ... don't have the gut to do it.

Once you practice betrayal one time ... you will love it.

You will actually understand that is just a test, for you ... but also for the connection that you believe that is your soul mate.

Betrayal ... is a pathless path ... that goes in a direction that we actually have no idea about.

Sometimes ... heals something inside of us.

We understand that we had been betrayed because we are not so great as partners ... or we betrayed because that great love story is not anymore what is used to be ... and we just need some ... fresh air for the soul.

Great connection, the real soul mates ... realize that even betrayal can't break the construction and the uniqueness of their story.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**Now They are
surprised at me
I have many dreams ...
But never they come true ...**

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**In a real love story ... time does not exists.
When you can see the effects of time
between the connection of 2 souls
... well ... that is not a great connection.**

In Asia, there are many families that stay separated, even for years. The wife stays at home and the husband is coming back from the place where he works maybe once or twice a year for a short time. They somehow learnt the art of living separately ... and many of them keep being a family till the end of their lives.

In the western world ... being separated by distance for a certain time ... well ... that just cuts the connection.

Being away ... is a test ... that many of us just fail.

But why?!

Why the connection just disappears?!

Well ... it might be ... just because in fact it was only an artificial connection ... and nothing more.

But it happens ... i also know ... that people that have great connection, somehow for a nonsense reason to brake up ... starts a new path in life ... get marry with someone else, have kinds ... even look like a great family together ... but in fact will always be with the heart connected to the soul mate from the past.

The connection remains active for the whole life.

Even if looks like ... everything ended long time ago and that they

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

don't have anything to do with each other ... just an accidental meeting for example ... will suddenly reactivate all those strong feeling, that where so, so deep hidden.

The path?!

The escape from this labyrinth?!

Well ... i believe the 2 souls mate decided in the end to keep the paths they are following ... the family, taking care of the children ... actually following dharma.

But what is this path?

In common parlance, dharma means "**right way of living**" and "**path of rightness**".

But ... in a parallel world ... on a silent mode ... they also allow to the heart to ... sing the song of a non ending love story.

For the real soul mates, there is no time at all.

The connection itself will always be there.

No one will be able to cut it.

Not even the wife / the husband ... the children ... the influence of parents or friends etc etc.

So ... maybe the acceptance of parallel universes ... that never have any interference ... that should be the path ... the soul mates never thought about.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**Love is always deep ...
Non demanding
Patient ...
And kind ...
But some time it like as.....
Jealous ...
Boastful ...
Conflicted
Rude ...
And selfish ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

We somehow become the ... slaves ... of our emotions

Have you ever wondered why sometimes ... something beautiful ... just ruins our lives?!

Well ... a dear friend of mine from Nepal, just wrote me few days ago, telling me about his sentimental drama.

His wife left him, while he was away at work in another country.

He is today ... somehow ruined emotionally.

I wanted to make him laugh and tell him that i would consider myself lucky if my wife would leave with another man.

I was actually not joking.

I am still young and i believe i can still redefine my life.

In a complete way.

Today i just dream of another life ... but i would actually do nothing for real to change my life in a great way with the person next to me ... or with someone else.

I was still thinking of my friend, of what i could tell him to make him forget about his unhappiness and i could not find a verbal medicine that could heal his soul right away.

The wife left.

The soul ... being totally damaged ... there is nothing else to say.

But my friend, same as me ... is still young.

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

He can still redefine his life, same as i tried to explain in my joke.

But the problem is that instead of seeing the new opportunity of starting a new life from scratch ... my friend ... became, as all of us in many occasions ... the slave of his emotions.

The sock was so powerful ... that once entering in the cage with negative emotions ... it becomes too difficult to get out and just say ... "It's enough! I believe that i deserve something better from this life".

We never think at other paths ... or options.

We still see ourselves prisoners ... near a person that is not loving us for real, that is not respectful to us and that in fact is not wanting continue life together.

Is so simple and we are so ... blinds.

And we let the soul cry for many hours in a row.

Hours become days, days become weeks ... and weeks become months.

We are paralyzed ... in a relationship that does not exists anymore and we see no way out of the labyrinth.

We can't understand why the Universe is doing something as that to us ... and we keep wondering why?! ... why?! ... why?!

But the end of something is always the beginning of something else.

Even a kingdom changes his king and the queen ... and life always goes on ... so ... why should we live in such a mental blockage and believe the end of a relationship, even if it's about a marriage ... is the end of the world?!

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**We are all complex beings
Sometimes when someone
occupies our heart
We make excuses
And ignore the flaws of
the man in front of us
By doing so, we try
to comfort ourselves
And dream of spending
the rest of our life with them**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Prisoner in a chat room ... but believing that something magical will change the unwanted reality

She was seeing ... a hope.

He was not expecting anything ... anymore.

A friend of him, defined his behavior of letting himself be used by the circumstances ... as his infinite desire of having her ... no matter if he likes or not the elements that define the real ... reality.

The chat room ... was the place where they first meet and they continued to stay in there for years.

There were times ... but only few ... when the chat room was exchanged with the hotel room ... but still ... that was not the reality they were looking for.

The moment itself was ... magical.

But why they were trapped all the time in a room?!

.... only the 2 of them.

What was the message?!

Why they could not leave the room and start a real life together?!

Why everything was dissolved...in such a way ... when they tried to take everything in the real universe?!

Well ... i suppose they forgot about the fact that they asked to the Universe for the perfect love story.

Actually they asked ... a fairy tale, forgetting that the fairy tale cannot be part of the real life.

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... but not understanding where the path goes

They somehow dreamed for the perfect case scenario ... a beautiful unbelievable love story.

And they got it.

But it was funny ... cause they were trapped either in this chat room ... either in the hotel room.

She was attached of the chat room, but she sometimes loved the hotel room also.

For him ... the connection itself was ... everything.

After analyzing and defining one million times what is really going on ... the philosophical fight was abandoned.

Not understanding the meaning of the path they were walking together ... it was remaining only one thing to do ... enjoy the story.

Well ... they could do this from the early beginning ... but they considered they should have lots of plans.

All of them were ruined.

But everything was just a test ... to reveal the greatness of their love.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**In life ...
Some people are like that ...
Whatever you do for them ...
They are always be there ...
To disappoint you ...
They don't care ...
They never have to change ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Impossible to be together, but also impossible to disconnect one from another

They tried everything ... and they failed.

At the end ... they tried everything just to brake the connection between them ... and they failed again.

It was totally illogical.

Being together ... was forbidden.

Getting out from this labyrinth was ... impossible.

Once ... meeting again ... that amazing person ... the soul mate from a previous life ... everything changes.

But they could not really understand the path that they were following.

They could not see ... the direction.

The Universe was laughing of them ... cause it became impossible to be together, but also impossible braking the connection between the 2 of them.

Just meeting their eyes ... it was a catastrophe ... an amazing one.

They were trapped in the prison of the non ending love story.

Not even betrayal could stop them.

They were ... soul mates ... but the formula of being a couple ... could not be found.

Were discussing.

Were arguing.

... hundreds of times.

In the end ... they just ... abandoned the fight.

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Not seeing a path ... or maybe in fact ... not seeing a path that goes in the direction they know about ... they abandoned the fight. Somehow ... they understood the abstract concept of their love story. They needed to redefine everything ... and accept lots of things. From wanting to be together for an eternity ... they decided ... just cause their souls could not live separately ... to be friends and sex mates.

They don't even had the gut to ask themselves if this would be possible ... but all the other paths were somehow ... blocked.

Maybe, the whole message from the Universe was simple ... just enjoy the love story ... nothing more.

The love story itself becomes a parallel universe ... where you can see happiness all the time.

Maybe love is about ... letting the heart fly, dance with another heart ... and not about analyzing, defining or ... planning.

It's just about enjoying.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**All she needs is love ...
She is self-made artist ...
She develops an
attitude of gratitude ...
She is clueless ...
She is a quiet rebel ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**“We cannot eliminate borders, but
we can define them as irrelevant”**

In a time when the conflict between India and Pakistan ... was in a very difficult position on both sides ... especially for the ordinary people, a wise politician ... trying to calm down the situation from Kashmir ... was saying this amazing quote ... that could be applied even for love stories.

You see sometimes ... things just change over night.

A love story ... that was looking as possible and even an amazing one, goes in a position ... where the borders block all the channels.

You could even say ... it's all gone ... except the love itself.

The love story ... is just a ruin, comparing with what used to be in the past.

Everything ... all the details ... are totally changed.

You can see borders in any direction you would look.

Maybe a last scenario should be ... love her ... love him ... but just on silent mode.

Not all paths go the way we want but that's something we deal with in life.

Maybe there's another plan.

... and i wonder what could be the plan in fact?!

What exactly means ... accepting the borders ... but make them irrelevant?!

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Maybe ignore the fact that the person we love ... is far, far away from us?!

Or even ... ignore the fact that we are in love with a person that is married ... with someone else?!

Ignore the fact ... that we are even ... "sharing" that person with someone else ... just because this is how things are ... and we cannot change them ... at least for the moment?!

But life is beautiful.

If we have the gut to not get lost into details ... could be amazing.

Just thinking at those things ... those limits that separates you from the loved person ... it will ruin you emotionally.

Ignoring ... letting everything be irrelevant ... except the love itself, might look like a path we never thought about ... but in the end ... is a way of surviving.

I believe that love should never be compromised ... but ...

probably ... not being a real path for your destiny ... everything is stopped by the walls of the borders.

But you know ... even being stopped ... could be irrelevant ...

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**Despite our stubbornness ...
We don't get many things ...
Life is so weird ...
It doesn't give us
anything when
We ask ...**

#ariajemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**The family ... is everything.
The mistress ... well
... that's another story.**

The story with the need of a mistress that could totally redefine the life of a man that wants more from life ... is just an old trick.

But same as a woman can make you ... the king of the world ... the same way ... she can ruin you overnight.

And especially in an emotional way.

The story with the mistress is a funny one.

I saw by years at all the important men i knew ... that they had 1 or even 2 mistresses.

For a while i've been wondering why, then i was understanding that the mistress is only the need of having other values in the inner world of our emotions.

A real mistress can make you feel ... special ... even if you are not.

She can even rebuild you ... in such a great way that you won't even recognize yourself.

I had the chance to chat, over the years, with lots of ladies that were in the position of being a mistress for a very long time.

Interesting ladies.

Very beautiful ... powerful ... wise ... and also beings with such a great vibe.

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... but not understanding where the path goes

The only time when they changed their vibe was when hearing ...

"The family is ... everything".

Unfortunately for them ... the married men had this old rule, but on the other hand ... all of them were in love with the mistresses not with the .. wives.

But to be really connected with a mistress, which is kind of a strange mix of friend, lover, partner ... basically ... everything ... you need to know what is a mistress.

After talking with so many ladies ... that had this position, i can't say that i don't want a mistress or that i understand what a mistress is ... but i felt that ... they actually represent another universe ... one totally different than the one from home.

But as you to follow such a path in life, path that in many cases ... you will have no idea where it can take you ... you will need to redefine your ability of being able to ... live in those 2 different worlds.

The story with the lovers ... is a complex one.

Is it something good?

Something bad?!

Well ... depends of the perspective, but without the need of having everything great life can offer to you ... it will be a useless desire.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**I'm fully hopeful ...
I still dream ...
Desires are alive ...
Thinks are attached ...
From new days ...
From good weather ...
From fading evening...
From deep darkness ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

The experiment ... one day ... one lady. A real story

It happens that i have 2 dear friends that are playing around with ladies.

They just love the concept of connecting to them.

One of them is mainly socializing with them ... and the other one always feel the need of having them in his bed.

But the rule is simple ... and they never forget it ... one day ... one lady.

One guy is using dating apps ... the other one uses just his connections.

One believes in the sexual connection ... the other one ... wants their souls.

So ... what is the path?!

The real one ... i mean.

What a man should really do ... to "poses" a lady ... in a great way.

To be only ... his lady, but not only with the body, but also with the mind and the soul.

I know so many married men that somehow they are so proud that their wives don't cheat them, but on the other hand you can see the thoughts of those ladies ... just by watching them.

They don't do anything for real ... but the mind and the soul is always dreaming of something else ... and this something else is not the

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... but not understanding where the path goes

partner that she thinks she is respecting in all the moral ways that you could think about.

But i sometimes try to understand from my 2 friends ... if they have any conclusion after interacting with all those ladies.

They are somehow blocked in this beautiful world of the feminine spirit ... and actually will never stop this experiment ... but the only thing they could tell me is that ... us ... the men ... are just idiots.

And this is only because we don't understand that life, except God, does not have absolute values.

The concept of a beautiful relationship is ... illusory.

It does not really exist.

In fact ... it never existed and will never exist.

All we have ... is the ... NOW ... the moment itself ... the connection.

But you can't ask for full time connection all the time.

It's just ... an utopian concept.

In many situations we just walk on paths of life that we actually don't know where will take us ... but enjoying the moment itself is the best advise we should keep in mind.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**I have learned that as
long as I take every
word of heart to heart ...
I'll be in pain ...**

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**“Sharing people” an abstract
concept?! ... or just a huge
compromise that will ruin us?!**

Because of the dating apps anyone, even the ones that are shy ... can
easy date not with one person ... but with N persons.

You even start to like it and the real truth is that people start having
multiple relationships without realizing.

The individual doing that ... even if never did this before ... starts to
like it.

Being wanted ... by other persons ... gives a great vibe.

Is it moral?!

Is it good for you?!

Is this kind of a “modern” medicine that actually heals in a way the
disease of feeling great, important and special.

The ego is feeling amazing.

The soul ... even if it lets us play this game ... is whispering that this
is a path that goes in a direction we don't know anything about.

Is not even saying that is good or bad ... but it lets us know that if
the ego is feeling great ... something might not be ok in the new
scenario.

But as we use to say ... the coin has ... 2 sides.

And one day ... we see that those persons that we are with in these
weird relationships are having other stories also.

They chat with other persons.

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

They go out with other persons also.

They even have sex with other persons.

The ego is totally destroyed seeing the illusion and understanding that feeling so special ... unique ... etc ... was just a simple lie.

The individual was having relationships with people that were doing the same thing, but no one was talking about that.

Everyone enjoyed this script but everyone was lying.

But the funny thing is that one of those N persons ... you liked a lot.

She liked you also.

You thought she is special and she thought the same, but it was all a game that we actually lost the control on it.

The soul is totally disappointed.

The ego is ruined emotionally.

It's a catastrophe.

The awakening hurts a lot.

The individual starts to ask philosophical questions then

Is this a game?!

This is how life is today?!

Sharing people is an art ... or just a huge disappointment?!

But truth be told ... we love to betray and totally dislike to be betrayed.

We love the illusions only till the moment when the illusions shows us that it has 2 sides.

The abstract ... is not there ... but you can see the joy and the pain in the same body, but just revealing in different moments.

Unfortunately ... life is just a mirror.

Sharing the special people from our lives ... is in fact only the absence of the courage ... of acting only in a beautiful scenario ... that does not involve other people also.

Love stories ... are not like shoes, even if a pair of shoes might be also important for us.

Look and follow the beauty of the ... uniqueness ... maybe this should be a better path ... for a better life.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**You know about promise??
I'll tell you ...
It just strengthens the belief ...
It just strengthens the relation ...
Promise is just a hope ...
Nothing
More than that ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

You'll learn to let things go

She was still having that ... obsession for him.

Her friend ... was acting the same.

Just that she could not forget ... the other guy.

One of them was teaching psychology and the other one philosophy, in the same high school in New Delhi.

They hated each other, but they suffered of the same disease ... the obsession ... for a love story that ended too sudden.

But what is the obsession?!

Well ... it says that we are obsessed only of the things we cannot have, but if we should be lucky enough to have them ... we should understand why the Universe did not let us continue on that pathless path.

We don't know how to let things go ... even of the ones that we desire so much.

Our problem, like my 2 lady friends, is that we don't chat so much with the people from our lives to define those obsession.

I would laugh of someone else's obsession ... and actually, in a moment of awakening, i would re analyze myself.

The common patterns are similarly.

We see them.

But i was wondering, what if we should make an exchange of obsessions?!

How should that be?!

An experiment ... the exchange of obsessions with the best friend ... or even with the worst enemy from our lives.

You see we are so great on defining other people's lives ... but when it comes to us ... we just don't understand and in fact ... don't

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

even see the obsession.

We are blinds ... just as the 2 ladies.

Her friend was analyzing her all the time.

She was doing the same ...

Instead of gossiping ... which in fact is analyzing and defining the others ... we should try to exchange places, just as in the story of "The Prince and the Pauper".

See life from another angle ... of the one that you gossiped or ... the one that tried to gossip you.

The result and actually the meaning of the experiment?!

Well ... just get out from the cage of your ego ... and understand the irrelevancy of the obsession.

Same patterns.

Same story.

You will laugh ... then let everything go.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**There is a beauty in
being empty ...
In being unfound ...
In being lost ...
Being in illusion
But we have silly demands ...
And fancy dreams ...
That naturally evolve ...
In overthinking ...
Fantasizing ...
Imagining ...
Expecting ...
Worrying ...
Doubting ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

All she wants now ... is a magic pill

First she wanted a fairy tale.

The moment when she realized the fairy tale will never appear in her life ... it just happened.

Everything changed overnight.

And it really was an amazing love story, but we always forget that everything has a beginning, the story itself and then ... the end.

One day, even if they did not agreed, the end had come to them.

The memories were too great to be forgotten and coming back to the real life was a totally disaster.

She had moments when she was thinking and acting rationally but from time to time the heart was whispering her ... "Allow you to do it one more time! With him you'll feel the infinite again".

Just meeting accidentally ... it all became a chain reaction ... that ended all the time as a magic moment of making love.

They realized they are prisoners in the real life, but also in this parallel universe ... the one of their love story.

But it was a story that could not become real and they kept wondering why?! ... why?! ... why?!

The answer was so simple ... but they could not see it.

... a fairy tale ... cannot be part of the real life.

You will have no idea where the fairy tale will take you ... cause it's a path of happiness difficult to be understood, but once you had this magic pill ... you will always want to have one from time to time.

And she needed that in her life ... as her soul to survive.

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... but not understanding where the path goes

He wanted the same, even if there were moments when he tried to forget about his weird addiction for happiness.

Yes ... there are moments in life when we need to follow paths that we do not understand ... but we desire... at least to taste from time to time ... as a magic pill.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**Senor ...
It can heal ...
It can change a sinner
It can strengthen ...
It can bring happiness ...
It can destroy hate ...
It can fight ...
It can hold ...
It can ...
It can grow ...
It can become better ...
You don't need to underestimate the
power of love ...
You don't ...
You don't ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

The addiction defines us

Some people prefer drugs.

Some ... alcohol.

Some ... go fishing.

And there are people that prefer ... the love stories.

But before judging all those people ... we should ask ourselves ... what is an addiction and why we prefer to remain in the story of that addiction.

What is it so special about drugs?!

What about alcohol?!

Well ... almost nothing ... but they somehow induce the presence of a new universe, parallel with the actual one ... that for a short time creates the illusion of being happy.

And truth be told, there are lots of people that have a love story, get marry and when the love story ends at home, they look for a new love story ... again and again and again.

We call that cheating ... but is the desperate need of love ... that they just can't forget about.

And define the people that take drugs as ...?!

They just desperately try to find the happiness and the only way to see that happiness inside of themselves, at least for a short time ... is by taking drugs.

Alcohol ... gives calmness.

When everything is a total mess in our lives ... alcohol can somehow create the illusion that everything is ok and we just over reacted ...

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... but not understanding where the path goes

defining the things from our lives in a certain way.

In the end you will understand that an addiction is not something that we should hide ... be ashamed with ... or just get rid of it in a brutal way.

Behind the addiction ... is hidden a special need for something ... something that you want a lot.

You need to accept that you will see in there an infinite empty space ... that expects to be fulfilled ... by the addiction, which in fact will never happen.

The addiction is revealing an abstract message, but if you will not pay attention ... it will just destroy you.

Yes sometimes the paths go in a direction difficult to be understood, but the addiction defines us ... tell all about what we really want from life.

So ... there is only one thing to do ... if you are trapped in this strange illusory world of addictions ... just find out what your heart is whispering you.

#adriangdumitru

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**THE Best of times ...
The period of mistakes ...
The age of foolishness ...
The season of light ...
The spring of hope ...
The epoch of belief ...
The epoch in incredulity ...
The disappear of anxiety ...
I had nothing before that ...
I had nothing before ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Immoral acts reveal ... hidden desires

A friend of mine from UK, has a very interesting story, that somehow redefines the way we should see immortality.

I speak with him on the phone 2-3 times a year, but in the past we used to spend lots of time together.

He is what a woman should define as ... a real playboy.

He loves women ... adores them and could not imagine life without them.

He has an addiction for beautiful ladies ... especially for the young ones.

In the real life, he has a beautiful wife, 2 amazing kids, a gorgeous house and an amazing car.

He actually has the perfect life ... but still inside of him is this strange addiction for other ladies.

He never considered this as being an immoral thing.

But today, my dear friend ... felt himself trapped into a love story ... with an amazing 20 years old girl.

He started to be afraid that the story will influence him and he will leave the perfect life he has at home, until he found a new trick.

He spoke with a friend of him, and then he tried to convince her that they should have sex in 3 ... him, his friend and her.

She refused, but in the end ... because he asked her for so many times, she said yes.

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

The next moment ... he considered she is not anymore that special woman that he saw in such a beautiful way, for such a long time. He was explaining with so many details ... that even if she is so beautiful and she likes her so much ... he feel released ... and does not feel anymore that huge influence of switching the perfect life from home with the perfect life with the young lady.

It was quite funny.

The guy had 2 perfect lives ... and was actually afraid that he will abandon the wife and kids because of the adventurous love story he had now with the other one.

The trick ... of "sharing" the young lady ... somehow saved him and he was happy explaining me that he is safe now.

On the other hand ... all those immoral facts defines hidden desires, very difficult to be understood if we are not honest with ourselves.

Why is my friend still cheating his wife when he already has the perfect life?!

What are the reasons that influenced him to do this?!

But also ... why he runs away by that perfect life with the amazing 20 years old girl ... and used such an immoral trick to save himself?!

Maybe ... he has an addiction for perfect case scenarios, but in the same time is scared of them.

And the Universe is laughing behind his back and introduce him only ... in perfect stories.

#adriangdumitru

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**She is chasing her dreams
For her everyday
is a joy Ride ...
She pick up as a worrier
She adjust her
crown and rise ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Monogamy ... used to be a very important concept ... but not anymore

It was defined as .. one life ... one partner.

Now ... it's more ... one partner ... at a time.

I read all kinds of love stories.

All of them speak about the beauty of the story ... but where those people got the necessary experience for such beautiful stories?!

You see ... I learnt one thing ... by such a long time.

If i want to get something great in life, even if i get from the Universe the opportunity itself and the best circumstances ... i need to work for that something, but also have some background experience about it.

And i believe it is the same with ... relationships also.

Actually more we fail ... much more experience we have on what means a relationship between a man and a woman.

So ... let's say we already have the right experience, we have the desire of being always happy with the partner ... but what is really our opinion about the concept of monogamy?!

Can we survive in monogamic relationships?!

Is it enough for us?!

Can just one partner satisfy us financially ... also emotionally ... our sexuality view etc etc?!

Can a partner really have all those attributes and make us have the feeling we are totally satisfied?!

Hard to say ... but most probably not.

People think today is that they want as the partner to respect the monogamy rules ... and obey them ... but on the other hand ignore

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

the concept when it comes about how they act on the stage of their own life.

And the truth is ... we like it or not ...that in the end monogamy metamorphosed from one partner in a life time into a one partner at a time.

Is a strange path that we don't really understand and also don't accept it yet ... but is the truth.

When things become borings ... and actually the relationship dies little by little ... we need to taste something else from time to time.

That restarts us as individuals.

We start to re learn how to act in a new relationship ... how to dress, how to speak, how to seduce, how to make love ... how to be a great partner ... again.

And if we are smart enough ... we realize that this strange new path ... even if it is a dangerous one and we don't really know where it can take us ... can actually provide the guidance to get from inside of us ... those beautiful energies that will restart the old relationship also.

So ... open your eyes ... and redefine all the dogmatic things you know about what really is a relationship between a man and a woman.

... it might help you!

#adriangdumitru

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**Yeu know a crazy Girl
with her big Dreams ...
She is an introvert ...
She is a show stopper ...
She is a complex puzzle piece ...
She is rough ...
She is perfectly flawed ...
And I like her ...
Cause ...
She is a protector ...
She is hauntingly beautiful ...
She is a manager ...
She can manage to laugh
and cry at the same time ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

A real great love story is the one that gives you an amazing vibe all the time

They could not believe that they were so lucky to meet and be together as a couple.

They were in a coffee shop, drinking a cappuccino.

They spent already 4 hours ... and they were discussing about so, so many things.

Later on ... they moved for another 4 hours in a pizza restaurant.

They were so busy kissing that they even forgot about eating the pizza.

It was an amazing connection between the 2 of them and a great love story.

One year later, the same 2 lovers ... were staying in a coffee shop, not so far away from the city center.

She was annoyed by some details, that he did not care so much.

He was also annoyed by her attitude of always pushing him to go in a certain direction.

Being so nervous ... he wanted to throw the coffee in her face and just leave ... forever.

He could not stand to be controlled by someone ... and she could not stand to not be able to control the scene of her life.

Not even one of them could see that there is no need of control in a love story.

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

They decided to brake up, not by talking ... but by blocking each other on all the possible ways.

But there was one place where blocking was not possible ... in the heart.

Another year later ... being again together ... they decided to just stop arguing, cause it was really useless.

It was impossible to be together ... but also impossible to not be together.

It was like in a curse ... and all they could possible do was just to enjoy the story.

They could not see the path of their relationship, neither the meaning of it ... but in the end enjoying life ... enjoying the love story ... was a real wiser decision.

#adriangdumitru

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**Sometime,i just stare at you ...
To see you that yeu hide so well ...
An uncanny soul ...
A little miracle ...
And I feel ...
It is entirely impossible
to live without you ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Sometimes it looks like a connection ... but unfortunately is not

He was meeting so many ladies.

Maybe thousands.

He missed ... almost all of them.

Now ... his life is not fulfilled anymore with so many opportunities ... but at least he got the message ... "when you meet a new lady try to explore the connection."

But ... you see ... his best friend was explaining him so many times about what he needed to do.

In the end refuses to speak about the subject with him.

It was useless.

Thousands of connections ... and the art of understanding the human connection was not understood.

Not even the fact ... that he needs to meditate about the subject.

Thousands of chances .. not few, not tens ... not hundreds.

The opportunity was huge ... and he lost all those chances.

But he was still young.

One day ... wakes up ... and says ... "From now on i will explore the man-woman connection ... through all the events from my life.

I just promise that to myself ... i swear"

But connections are not having a real meaning, a real purpose.

Some of the people ... we just meet to understand a message ... an abstract one.

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

The connection itself does not go in directions we want and we don't even understand in which direction it actually takes.

Connecting ... he was actually connecting and exploring a ... soul.

.... and the opportunity of meeting new and new souls ... was again increasing.

One lady.

Another one.

Another one.

The path itself was not for a relationship in a dogmatic way of seeing it.

It was just connecting ... understanding, seeing the inside of her soul, touching the inner self, making her smile ... and even happy by laughing together.

An amazing interaction ... with no real purpose.

Or maybe the purpose was to understand the meaning of the connection ... or to be ready as one day ... to meet that "her" again ... and explore their love story one more time.

So ... the connection can be a life lesson about connections ... not real paths with the purpose of spending life together.

The lessons ... for preparing him ... so that one day he will know what he really has to do ... at the right time.

And the Universe was laughing of him again and again and again ... sending one lady after another ... but till when?!

All that what he was still hoping was that it will not be too late.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**I need you ...
Only you ...
I see you ...
I feel you ...
It become you ...
It became adicted for you ...
I have for you ...
You are blend of silly and serious ...
You are the one in life time ...
You exist my soul ...
And captured the heart ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

A ruin is just something that reminds us of the past ... not an architectural monument

He was in front of the ruin.

He was watching the walls, that reminded of that architectural monument ... by hours.

Could not believe that they don't pay any attention at all at its importance ... and no one thinks of rebuilding that amazing palace that was there.

He was in love of anything meant architecture and was closing the eyes and saw again that beautiful place ... same as it was before becoming a ruin.

But before opening the eyes ... an unwanted analogy crossed his mind.

He saw in the image of that ruin ... the love story that he had with that amazing lady.

She used to be his soul mate in so many past lives ... and she appeared again.

Unfortunately ... they just destroyed the story ... not really knowing anything about how they should act into the story.

Soul mates ... amazing connection ... but because of being Mr Ego and Mrs Stubbornness ... the story ended before revealing its beauty.

He could not believe that their story was similar with the one of that amazing architectural moment ... that was today only a ruin.

But the ruin is just something that reminds us of the past ... not an architectural monument ... and somehow is the same case in a love

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

story.

So ... can the castle be rebuild on the foundation of that ruin?!

Could they start again ... from the disaster of the present moment ... just remembering the beauty of those gorgeous moments spent together?!

Well ... they could not see the way of doing it ... but just closing the eyes ... they saw each other embracing, kissing ... touching ... being again a couple one from a fairy tale.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**She feels you all the time ...
She looks you everywhere ...
And she guess ...
You are also feel the
same at the same time ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Life is too beautiful to spend it in a chat room

She was so beautiful.
Her look hypnotized him all the time.
Her touch made him lose his mind.
Just looking at her body, he was imagining so, so many things.
Her vibe was great.
But ... she also loved him ... even a lot.
The only problem is that their story was possible only in special conditions and not so often as they wanted.
She was a prisoner and he needed to learn how to act in a relationship with someone that is trapped in a prison for life.
Many times ... they could use only the chat ... and nothing more, but he wanted her so much.
He wanted to smell her perfume, he wanted to touch her ... to feel her ... in fact to feel the infinite again.
But he needed to wait ... too much.
He supposed in fact to wait for a lifetime, but the options were quite simple ... have simple relationships ... with no meaning at all ... or have the absolute connection, but wait for her.
The Universe was laughing of him, cause was sending what he asked for ... but she was a prisoner.
It was too tough for him just to silently wait in the chat room ... staying in there for hours, just waiting as one day to see her for few

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... but not understanding where the path goes

minutes.

He started to hate that chat room ... hated it from all his heart ... but the chat room was the only option to remain together.

The things were clear.

He could accept the fact that life is too beautiful to remain trapped in a chat room ... but go to a non sense direction, or stay with her in those conditions ... and go in a direction that they have no idea about.

They needed to wait ... to accept life just as it is ... living with no expectations at all ... and hope that one day things will be beautiful again.

In love with a prisoner ... dreaming about freedom and the wisdom to know at the next chance how to enjoy an amazing opportunity.

He had in fact ... no option ... cause he loved her too much.

#adriangdumitru

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**You knw what??
He achieves so much ...
He becomed my universe ...
Center of my thoughts ...
Subject in my poems ...
Also masterpiece in my art work ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Sexuality ... the key for an amazing relationship

Napoleon Hill used to say ... "You either control your mind or it controls you" ... but i wonder myself what is going on with the other half of our spirit ... the heart.

What is really going on when you actually lose control over the reactions of the heart?!

Which one is actually much difficult to be mastered ... the mind or the heart?!

What means to be tough?!

To control one of them?!

Or both?!

But ... what is really happening when you lose control on both of them?!

The mind, which is rational could say ... go to the right and the heart could say ... go to the left.

Well ... i have 2 friends ... a couple ... that makes me laugh all the times with their reactions.

They broke up one million times and even made an agreement between the 2 of them to cut the energetic cords that connected their hearts ... just as the amazing ... but also impossible connection to be closed.

All ... it was a non ending story .. a non sense balance ... "I hate you!" versus "I love you".

The show ... had no end.

But the Universe was laughing of them ... on and on and on.

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

The love story ... that fairy tale that they wanted so much ... became an impossible love story ... trapped in an parallel universe where time did not existed anymore.

So ... prisoners into the fairy tale, but also into a reality defined by some strange rules that could not allow them be together for real ... there was just one escape ... enjoy the love story.

After millions of plans ... thousands of hours of talking and thinking ... only one thing was clear ... not all the paths goes into the directions that we know about.

There were only 2 things to do ... talking for hours and define the power of the sexuality they had together ... the one that make everything be so amazing.

They became ... somehow ... the prisoners of this world of sexuality ... but they did not regret anything.

Before the one million plans ... sexuality was on an amazing level.

After failing to all the one million plans ... sexuality was even better.

So the meaning of the path?!

Let's say ... enjoying the connection ... not caring about anything else!

Life is too short to spend so much time thinking ...

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**She takes the steps ...
No matter how little ...
She clings she choose to hold on ...
Something will come in her life ...
She wants ...
She adores ...
She loves ...**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

We are totally dominated by our own desires

We live a life that we name ... ours.

But my question is ... are those really our lives?! ... or is just something totally dominated ... by the desires from inside of us?!

Can we actually identity us so much with those desires?!

Is the human spirit the same thing with this illusory need of having the desires accomplished?!

The definition of what the desire is should be ... a strong feeling of wanting to have something or wishing for something to happen.

But i could almost say, from my life experience, that the term desire is almost the same with the term ... obsession ... in many of the occasions.

And the funny thing is that there is a point where we start to even have contradictory desires.

Is the case of a love story, when people start to act in a weird way ... having an unwanted balance between being or not being with that person.

So ... is even worst.

The individual, being in love ... totally loses the control on himself and becomes ... dominated by contradictory desires.

The result ... well ... a total mess and we have no idea where all of those are going to take us.

But being in total control of all those emotions ... we end un ... being

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

metamorphosed into ... lost souls ... walking on a pathless path or at least a path ... that we have no idea where it will take us.

Actually the waves of the desires ... mixed with the destiny itself ... creates an abstract cocktail ... but while drinking it ... can't even define if it is a good taste or not.

And ... life goes on ... but remaining the prisoners of our thoughts ...

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**I feel just empty inside ...
I no longer care about anything ...
I made bad decisions always ...
Infect, i'm failure ...
I'm fail in love with myself ...
I'm just always going with flaws ...
Feeling empty ... inside**

#arijemaan

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**"I miss you a lot, but i don't
want you back in my life!
Never again!"**

He was just ... leaving.

Always abstract ... he was very difficult to be understood ... but somehow she was feeling his soul all the time.

He was in love with her and she was having the infinite while being in his arms.

It was the perfect love story.

It was like someone wrote the script ... thinking at all the best elements of a love story.

It was a real magic.

But soon ... they realized is just a fairy tale and fairy tales can happen only in parallel universes, not in the real life.

Reality ... was different.

And as the love story to continue ... they had to do lots of compromises ... even unacceptable ones.

They were thinking all the time ... how could they live in the paradise?!

Well ... they could do it only from time to time, only if they were paying a huge price ... the one of unacceptable compromises.

He thought a lot.

She did the same.

Refused to meet ... then both asked to meet one more time ... the

LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

final date.

They missed each other too much ... to just stop being lovers.

Later on ... tries to explain that even if he loves her so much ... and misses her a lot ... he doesn't want her back in his life.

She agrees ... while crying in her inner soul.

She cried too many times ... not understanding where it actually takes this love story of them.

It was the end ... of the end.

But ... maybe tomorrow ... "Never again!" ... will be metamorphosed into ... "Let's do it one more time ... the last time".

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**No situation in this life is perfect.
But Allah promises us this:
“with every one hardship,
He will give us many
reasons to find ease.”
Every test comes with gifts.
And every gift comes with tests.
See the gifts, and we will find ease.
See the Giver, and
we will pass our tests.**

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

Awakening can be obtained at the end of the love story

Meaning of life is probably to understand what is defined as illusion ... the illusion of life.

But is too difficult to understand the concept if you are not a buddhist monk ... or at least a priest.

For all the others ... the rest of us ... there is still one chance to understand the illusion.

Without realising ... there are moments in life when it happens that we ... fall in love.

Sometimes of the most unexpected person.

But we fall in love ... and the emotions just overwhelm us ... in such a strange way ... that we actually don't even understand what is really going on.

Before falling in love, we see everything in a logical way ... but after that moment ... we just lose control on everything ... including us.

Is almost no way out and all we think about is just about the connection with that person ... the love story itself.

People will start to not recognize us ... not understanding what is really going on ... but we are lost in a labyrinth ... the one of love.

And we stay in that state ... defined by us as the absolute state ... for days, weeks or even months.

But ... one day ... the magic just disappears.

We somehow ... wake up.

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... but not understanding where the path goes

At the end ... we realize it was all an illusion.

We were in love ... and adored that person more than a human being can adore God.

We can't believe we were so blinds.

We thought we saw the perfection ... but we were only blinds at so, so many details.

Before the illusion ... we did not believed in the concept of illusion, but after the illusion ... we realize that the love story that fairy tale ... was the illusion of our lives.

It was amazing ... but it was an illusion.

The story ended ... we wake up ... and believe that we even achieved the awakening.

Not even for a second ... think of the hypothesis that the whole life is an illusion and the meaning of the love story was to define the concept of life ... lived as an illusion.

We wake up ... but we are still in a dream.

Life continues ... and we totally forget what was going on.

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LOVING

... but not understanding where the path goes

**I don't feel ...
I don't feel you love
me anymore ...
I don't feel you love me ...
I don't feel you love ...
I don't feel you...
I don't ... i don't**

#arijemaan

ONE DAY ... ONE SOUL

... destroying and rebuilding ourselves

ONE DAY ... ONE SOUL

...destroying and rebuilding ourselves

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

ONE DAY ... ONE SOUL

... destroying and rebuilding ourselves

ONE DAY ... ONE SOUL

... destroying and rebuilding ourselves

Year: 2022

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

ONE DAY ... ONE SOUL

... destroying and rebuilding ourselves

**Shakespeare once said: "I cried
when I had no shoes, but I
stopped crying when I saw a
man without legs."**

**Life is full of blessings,
sometime we don't value it.**

INTRODUCTION

Over the years i've been meeting lots of people ... which i the end ... i would like to call them ... souls.

In fact i was dealing with thousands of them ... and i had moments when i've wondered myself ... why do i meet the whole spectrum of the human beings?!

What is the message behind that?!

What the Universe is trying to whisper to me?!

But what i can say that it was funny ... was that i met people i liked, people i disliked, people that i liked and then i disliked and ... people i disliked and then i liked.

The interactions were of so many different types ... that i almost started to believe that i am at school ... a school where i need to understand what the human being is.

But i had to understand ... the whole spectrum of them ... no matter who they were.

There were moments when i was almost forced to deal with certain prototypes of souls that i not even thought that exist. Yes ... i felt ... forced by the Universe ... to meet many of those persons ... but i knew it was a reason it was happening.

I had events when I thought some people were trying to destroy me ... but at the end of those stories i had become a better and also stronger person.

ONE DAY ... ONE SOUL

... destroying and rebuilding ourselves

And i also met persons that i thought that they will somehow rebuild myself ... and ended the story with them almost ruined emotionally.

But i realized one thing ... everything had a purpose ... to reveal me what life is about ... by having so many interconnections with the people from the world.

Today ... same as always ... i still love socializing ... with everybody ... but i don't judge the connections anymore.

I see it as a ... life experience ... and in fact as a blessing in my evolution as a human being.

I know that every human i met ... it's just a reflection of my inner self.

When i meet good people ... i need to pay attention at all those positive attributes i see ... but also keep them active as much as i can in my personality.

And when ... i meet people i dislike ... i have the courage to admit that they are ... the reflection of that part of myself ... which in fact i dislike.

But ... i admit that i still have moments when i believe in the illusion of life ... believe in the duality ... and that i am not wise enough.

I continue to analyze and define everything i see on the timeline of my own life ... but also keep active the process of redefining myself.

And i love being the witness of ... my life.

Let the time stop ... and enjoy the present moment

Lorenzo was an Italian guy ... 59 years old ... already retired. He used to be very active in the past, being involved in the construction business ... near Milano.

Today he lives in a town close to Belgrade ... just him and his dog.

I met Lorenzo 3-4 times and chatted with him about lots of things ... including life.

He loved to socialize ... same as I did.

What is funny is that every time when I've asked him ...

"How are you?!" ... he used to say ... "Nothing".

... but he said it with joy.

I did not understand the message in the beginning, but last time when he said it to me ... I saw so much joy in the ...

"Nothing!" ... that in the end I realized that he was very happy having this kind of life.

One day ... he told me a little bit about his life in Milano.

He used to have 60-70 workers in his construction company.

Worked with lots of clients from all around Italy.

People were not coming at work ... at the proper time, clients were not paying in time, lots of problems with construction permits etc etc.

ONE DAY ... ONE SOUL

... destroying and rebuilding ourselves

Lorenzo used to say ... defining his life ... "I lived all my life chasing success. I was waking up at 5 am and got back from work at 10 o'clock in the night.

I wanted to be millionaire ... to have a huge construction company ... to be somebody on the stage of the community where i was from.

And all that actually happened ... but i had so many problems because of this dream ... that i could never enjoy life.

Maybe is funny as someone like you ... that is still young to hear this story ... which is in fact a story about the other side of success.

I was living my life having all the time a long to do list, but i never added in tens of years of work ... on that damm list ... the duty to enjoy life.

And guess what?! I missed that.

My ... whole life.

Close to 55, because of a huge business that i've been involved in ... it happened that i lost everything.

I even lost my beautiful villa from Milano, my wife divorced being mad on me that we lived such a life ... when we actually had no time to enjoy the life itself.

Today, here ... close to Belgrade ... in this small house that i rented ... i still have the stupid habit to write every morning the to do list.

But i add only one thing on that damm list "NOTHING".

This is the only way in how ... at the end of my life, i will probably enjoy it ... in silence."

ONE DAY ... ONE SOUL

... destroying and rebuilding ourselves

I was socked at that time ... hearing Lorenzo's story ... cause it was for me a period when i was reading lots of personal growth books about ... success, planning, etc etc.
And ... it was a total contradiction what i was reading in those books ... with what Lorenzo told me ... but his story was a real one ... not a theoretical concept.

**“God will put you back
together right in front of
the people ...who broke you!”**

I started 2022 with a trial.

Same people that i considered friends in December, called me to count in January.

I could not believe it.

It was almost ... a nightmare.

And those 2 people ... husband and wife ... and their lawyer, a lady of about 35 ... defined me in front of the judge ... almost as a war criminal.

They analyzed all the aspects of the contract we had ... and used everything they could against me.

Staying in the court room, without a lawyer by my side, believing in a silly way in my innocence ... at one point i felt i was actually in checkmate.

But you know ... i do believe in the Universe.

On the way to the count ... feeling totally unprepared for the trial ... i call a good friend that happens to be a great sorcerer.

The guy studied magic in a tribe from Africa ... many, many years ago ... and has a great experience.

I tell him the whole story and he starts to laugh.

ONE DAY ... ONE SOUL

... destroying and rebuilding ourselves

He could not stop himself.

"Hahahahahaha!

I cannot believe it!

You really are an idiot.

Their lawyer will kill you in front of the judge and will not be able to do anything at all ... not having the right experience.

But is funny ... cause you still believe in magic.

I like you ... for that.

Let me see what i can do.

Just go ... and act on the stage ... in the courtroom ... however you can!"

I left the courtroom totally convinced i will lose the trial, but few days later the sorcerer calls me and says: "I was looking in the magic ball ... and you won the trial."

"Impossible! I know you are a good sorcerer ... but i believe it can't be true".

I look over the internet ... and surprise .. i won the trial.

So ... magic ... just happened.

And i was thinking ... "How the hell the magic practices from a tribe from Africa ... can influence the judge from my trial?!

It's a nonsense ... but i won the trial"

Thinking deeper ... i realize that maybe i should call again my friend, the sorcerer ... to ask him ... if he can arrange things so that the Universe will put me back together right in front of those people ... who tried to brake me.

But maybe it should be ... a nonsense ... even if my whole life is defined by lots of nonsenses and weird situations.

**Believing that they are having
great powers ... same as the Universe ...
some people become great creators of
illusions for the others.**

And it so funny cause it looks so damm ... real.

But we can smile in the end ... seeing the same story ... the same people ... before and after the awakening ... but also before and after the echo of the initial intentions.

Colombia. 2018.

Fernando was a real estate investor.

With the money made from his legal, but also illegal businesses ... he builds a residential complex with houses for rent ... and decides to retire at the early age of 40.

He tries to forget all the sources from where his money came from ... believing that he can fool the Universe and start to live a happy relaxing life ... not carrying anymore about the past.

But the Universe started to laugh of Fernando.

Lets him finish the complex, rent all his houses ... but in fact sends in his residential complex all types of crazy people.

Before seeing his dream of having this renting business ...

Fernando was living with the illusion that everything will be perfect ... but after he started to rent the houses ... it was

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really funny seeing him in the middle of a nightmare.
He was fucked up ... or at least this is what he thought.
Until one day ... when it all became even worst as that.
2 of his tenants, husband and wife ... started to think how they could rob Fernando.

They started with lots of complains at the authorities ... and ended up at Police ... accusing him of very serious but also illusory things.

Fernando could not believe it and was telling to himself ...
"I've done so many illegal things over the years ... to get rich and now i end up ... like a silly illegalist ... having nonsense accusations".

His tenants found some tricks to fool the authorities ... and loved to see that they were paying attention of their accusations.

But one day ... Fernando suddenly remembers that he lives in Columbia ... the same country where he did lots of money doing illegal things ... without as nothing to happen.

Calls the Chief of Police ... invites him at a coffee and asks him for a favor:

"Nicolas! I need you to help me with something.

No matter what those persons tells about me ... i want as the reply of the authorities to be ... It could not be confirmed"

Nicolas smiles and agrees to help him.

Suddenly ... the 2 tenants ... started to be socked.

No matter where they went ... no matter how good their lawyer was ... everyone was telling them ... "It is not confirmed".

They could not believe it.

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Their accusations looked so damm real ... but no one was believing them anymore.

Fernando changed his vibe ... and was not afraid anymore of his silly tenants ... that were having so immoral intentions regarding him.

Now his illusion ... had been metamorphosed into the illusion of his tenants ... like an echo.

Fernando was laughing ... and his enemies became very angry not really understanding ... the echo of the illusion they created in such a diabolic way.

But at least today ... Fernando knows the meaning of the expression ... "Sometimes the Universe is just laughing behind our back."

... maybe just as a ... karmic lesson.

**We should not let allow
anyone destroy us ... no
matter who that person might be.**

Tito was a great yugoslavian leader, that was sometimes defined in history as Stalin's little brother.

But the big difference between him and Stalin is that even today ... many people from the ex Yugoslavia still see Tito as a great politician and a positive character from their country. In Russia ... the next second after Stalin died ... lots of voices appeared and said that lots of things he did ... were wrong.

But till one point Stalin was a great politician also, cause he is one of the great winners of second world war.

Being a nationalist, following all the time only the yugoslavian interests ... Tito was acting as Stalin's clone in Eastern Europe.

He wanted as Albania and Bulgaria to become part of Yugoslavia ... sent military troops in Albania, close to the border of Greece and did all kinds of other things ... in Stalin's style, but without asking for Stalin's permission.

The leader from Moscow became very angry on him starting from 1948, and even thought of a having an military invasion in Yugoslavia, coming through Hungary and Romania ... but realizing that it could probably start a new world war ... he decides to just send assassins to kill Tito.

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Sent 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 ... and nothing happened.

Tito discovered all of them ... and having enough, forgetting about any diplomacy ... in 1950 he writes to Stalin:

"Stop sending assassins! I already discovered 5, one with a bomb, one with a gun ... If you'll not stop sending assassins ... then i will also send one to Moscow and it will be not necessary to send the second one."

Tito had the guts to write this to Stalin ... who was at that time kind of living god ... on this planet.

I find the story as a beautiful motivational episode from our history ... to not allow anyone from the timeline of our lives ... no matter who that person is ... to destroy us.

Having the guts to tell them the truth ... in front of their eyes ... is maybe the best strategy we could follow.

And ... we have many, many other similar examples in the history of the world.

Maybe we should read them again ... from time to time ... to find the courage of acting bravely ... on the scene of our lives ... no matter in what ugly position we are.

**“People can affect our thinking and behaviour with their negative thoughts and actions. That's why it is so very important to be self aware always. This is not always possible, hence there is a need for daily personal reflection to learn from our moments of weakness and make changes accordingly”
(Nolene Sheppard)**

I am analyzing myself ... all the time.

Being my own therapist ... i actually analyze and define myself on everything i do ... but unfortunately i don't have the power to redefine the negative side of my reality ... at least not yet.

I do this process of analyzing, defining and redefining by a long time ... and i find it a very simple therapy that could be practiced by anyone in the world.

But there are only few rules that we should keep in mind.

Number one ... is to be extremely honest with yourself.

Number two is to know how to practice ... the self awareness ... almost as a daily habit.

Cause ... you see ... truth be told ... we are not aware many of us ... of the fact that the people from our lives can affect our thinking and behaviour with their negative thoughts and actions.

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And no matter how much we try ... we have lots of moments when we actually ... fail ... and become totally dominated by the negative energies of the others that we interact with.

We forget about our paths ... our dreams ... and everything was related just ... with us.

But why?!

Well ... we are not strong enough ... and it's extremely easy for the outside world to influence us.

The balance of positivity and negativity from this world is weird ... and many, many times we are so blinds that we don't even recognize if what is going on ... on the scene of life ... is a positive or a negative episode.

I personally continue of this path of being my own therapist ... practicing daily reflection ... as a must for a better life.

I am not ok ... at least not yet ... even if many, many times ... i thought so.

Most probably is going to be like a therapy that i'll need to continue to do it ... all my life.

Will it be easy?!

Will it be hurtful?!

Well ... today i have only one real dream in my soul ... to not let anything from the outside world ... dominate my inner world.

**Just get rid of the people that are ...
destroying your vibe, no
matter who they are.
And ... keep in mind that ... there is
no need of any explanation that
you should offer to them.**

Santos lives in Brazil.

He wrote me many times about his love story with a beautiful lady from his village.

Everything was looking perfect ... except the weird fact that they were both ... married ... having kids at home.

The whole village knew their story ... defining Leticia as a whore and Santos as ... an idiot.

But they did not care at all about the mouth of the world and continue the story for a long, long time.

They were ... in love ... and could only say that such a story is always difficult to be understood from outside, without a certain type of compassion.

For me it was a little bit funny chatting with him from time to time ... cause each time ...i was hearing totally different versions of the story ... "I love her a lot!", "She is ruining me emotionally", "I can't believe how much she loves me", "She is just a bitch", "Near her i am the most happiest person from

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the world" ... "No ... i hate her!"

Santos had kind of an emotional balance with contradictory feelings ... telling me each time ... a totally different story.

But one day ... he calls me very sad ... saying to me ..."Gabriel! Something happened to me.

I feel kind of a deep depression, but i never suffered of depression.

Something fucked my vibe ... and i can't recover myself anymore.

I was quite ok ... and suddenly i entered into this weird depression state ... but nothing can help me to get my good vibe back.

And i really had a great vibe."

I was smiling hearing him.

"Santos! You are a smart guy. You know very well how things go with the energies and the connections between souls.

When you get a good vibe ... the connection is probably a path.

But when you get an ugly vibe ... that's certainly a pathless path.

For your case ... you've got an unexpectedly depression ... which looked that came from nowhere ... but came from the connection with that lady.

You are an ok guy.

Leticia is probably the same ... but the connection between the 2 of you ... for reasons that we can't understand ... must be stopped.

Without other explanations."

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I'm certain that Santos did not liked what i told him ... cause he did not replied for more than a week to me.

But ... few days ago i received a phone call from him ... early in the morning.

"My friend! I can't believe it.

The depression is gone.

I thought it will last forever."

"Santos! You broke with her ... again ... and now you are ok. Is funny seeing the dynamic of your relationship, but i hope you will begin to understand the concept of ... pathless path ... and its meaning.

What you saw as depression ... was actually a very ugly vibe that was whispering you ... stop the connection."

"My God! Do you work for the secret services or how the hell you found that out?!"

"Well ... i don't even have any special spiritual powers ... but it's so damm easy to see everything when you are looking from outside.

Analyzing and defining is ... piece of cake.

But redefining the whole scene ... well ... only you can do that ... and it is in your powers to choose between a life dominated by beautiful or ugly vibes.

You know the theory ... just try to apply what you already know by such a long time."

Santos knew that i was right ... but he was coming back in Leticia's arms ... again and again and again.

But why?!

Well ... is difficult to understand him ... cause i certainly know that he has all the details for understanding the whole

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situation ... and redefining his life ... into a positive way.

Unfortunately the nonsense is ... defining us.

Years ago ... i had a conflict with a lady ... that made me ... not be able to sleep in the night.

And when i was finally asleep ... i was actually dreaming her. I was dreaming ... the bitch.

If killing would be legal ... i could admit that i'd love to kill her.

One night i was dreaming that we were living in the times of Inquisitions ... and i succeeded to send her to them.

But right before they were preparing to burn her on a big fire ... i woke up and missed the chance to get rid of her.

She was making my life ... miserable ... and there was nothing i could do about that.

But as any other story from this world ... the story proved to have a beginning ... the story itself ... and then the end.

... cause one day ... the story just ended.

We had enough of hating each other ... and if someone would ask us why we had that nonsense conflict ... we could not give a clear answer.

That was the moment when i started to think deeper .. why the hell that happened?!

I had moments ... when being obsessed of what was the real story in fact ... i thought about searching for someone from

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secret services to help me ... look in her mobile phone and give me more details about what she thought all that time ... and why she acted like that way.

Unfortunately ... i could not find anyone in this direction ... so i decided to take a flight to Africa and find a great sorcerer from a tribe close to the jungle that knew how to connect to anyone you would tell him.

I meet him, i tell him the story ... and touching my hands, closing his eyes ... he smiles:

"My friend! My dear, dear friend!

You and that lady ... were friends but you became ... enemies.

She thought you are a ... jerk, and you thought she is a ... bitch.

But you see it was all just a miss understanding ... and your perceptions destroyed the friendship you had together. Your contradictory perceptions of that episode ... ruined everything.

It is funny cause ... we don't know how to reset the bad things that happens to us ... some of them being just ... simple perceptions.

When you forgive ... you love.

And when you love ... God's light shines on you."

The sorcerer was ... right.

I could not believe it.

The whole conflict ... was a war of perceptions and nothing more.

We were ... idiots ... defined by the nonsense.

I smile ... say "Thank you!" to the sorcerer and then ...

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leave.

Could not understand ... how i could be so idiot ... but there was nothing i could do ... than continue my life.

**In life, you'll also meet the
right people that can help
you touch ... the horizon line**

Boriss is a friend of mine from Russia.

He loves to travel in the whole world.

Making good money all the time, Boriss has a very simple rule ... he actually spends 10% of his income on vacations ... which i find a very good decision.

But the weird fact is that every time he goes in a new vacation ... no matter of the location ... he goes with another lady.

Boriss inspired me with the name of the book ... One day, one soul.

I told him about my idea of connecting to people ... but also analyzing and defining them ... trying to understand the humans, but somehow Boriss was laughing of me, cause i was trying to understand life in theory ... and he was the practitioner.

He liked to understand ... the ladies ... studying a new one ... and another one ... and another one ... all the time when he was going in a new vacation.

Few days ago ... he wrote me from Greece, sending me a movies with an amazing woman:

"Look at her!

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Look how beautiful she is!

I am in an amazing place, near the sea.

I see the horizon line ... and she is actually whispering me that she will help me touch ... in an illusory way ... one more time ... that horizon.

... and i believe her.

Same as i believed the lady i was in vacation with 3 weeks ago, in Maldive.

... and the one from Monte Carlo

... and the one from New York.

All of them.

But i love all those experiences.

They empower me ... and i don't regret anything at all".

Boriss like his life.

I had moments when i was judging him ... but i am not doing it anymore.

I somehow realized that i need also for myself something ... or why not ... someone to empower me in a similar way ... giving me great vibes ... and make me also believe that i can touch the horizon line.

Illusory?!

Well ... we might name it that way ... but isn't everything just an illusion?!

So ... at least we should keep our focus only and only on beautiful illusory experiences.

**And the question is ... should
we also chase for absolute
symbols for our lives ... or not?!**

It was 1987.

A village close to Paris.

From the outside, you could see that small place as the
beginning of the french people for motivation.

Everyone was chasing ... for success ... and the funny thing
was that their dreams became true.

They had beautiful houses, beautiful cars, good businesses,
plenty of money in their bank accounts.

It was the perfect story ... for that time, except one thing ...
they were not really happy ... none of them.

You could hear lots of beautiful stories about success ... and
everything that means ... but also lots of complains that life
at home is not beautiful.

So ... the men and from the village started to look for
something to complete their lives ... and a love story with
someone else than the spouse was probably the best
solution found by their silly minds.

The mayor had a mistress.

The chief of Police has a mistress.

The priest of the village had a ... mistress also.

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All of the successful guys from the village ... did that, but the village was so small that what they did not realized was that in fact ... they were just exchanging the partners.

The wife ... became mistress and the husband ... became lover.

And they looked happy.

They started to be wealthy ... but also happy people.

The president from that time, could declare that small village ... the happiest place from France.

But you see ... every story has a beginning, the story itself and the end.

And what happened was that one day they all found out the truth ... that they just exchanged the wives and the husbands ... destroying the concept of family and its absolute value.

They were too proud to ... divorce, because they had lots of possessions together and they all pretended in the eyes of the world ... that they are the perfect couple ... having the perfect life.

But ... thinking deeper they realized ... being honest with themselves ... that on the path of success ... they somehow destroyed their families.

They continued to stay together but somehow everything was ... compromised.

Today ... we will find similar stories all around the world and is too bad that we can't keep the right balance in life between family and success.

**Yes ... even a whore or a
criminal carries a soul
inside of them.**

When i was a kid ... maybe about 12 ... the grandma of a good friend ... told us:

"Listen boys!

When you will get marry, maybe i will be already dead, but i want you to remember one thing ... no matter who you marry with ... even if is a whore or a virgin ... try to connect to her soul ... on her beautiful side ... and you will be very happy together.

If you marry a virgin and you might believe she will not cheat on you just because she was a virgin ... you are just silly.

But there is a chance as you marry a whore ... and this is just the name people are using for ladies that were involved in many relationships ... and she will respect you all her life."

We were both shocked hearing that ... cause at that time we don't even knew so well what a ... whore is.

Time past ... and the grandma of my friend died indeed before we married.

And ... something happened with that friend of mine cause he killed someone ... and went to jail.

I had no idea what was the real story, but one day i received a letter from him.

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"Hey my dear friend!

Now, being in jail for so many years, i had the chance to think a lot ... about lots of things.

It's funny cause i married a whore ... and i went in jail because i killed the guy that she was cheated me with.

But even today ... after so many years ... she still writes me ... telling me it's not true what i thought.

She destroyed my life, but she is accusing me that i am the one that destroyed her.

What should i do?!

Few days later ... he sends me a copy of the letter came from his ex wife:

"At the insistence of someone who obsessively repeats to me, "see who you love", I read some of what you posted on your facebook page.

The word shock is too little for me at the moment and now I realize that those people who always told me you were a crazy man were right.

But you are also a destroyer of souls especially women! I hope I can ever forgive you and set you free!

And in concluding all the connections with you, I want to tell you that the only whore is and will be YOUR LIFE!

I was the woman who loved you and I regret how many days I will have for this!"

I did not knew what to say.

I read both letters ... few times.

I was reading in fact the letter from a criminal ... but also a whore ... and all i could see is that they both had ... a soul ... inside of them.

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But maybe my friend ... did not remember what his grandma told us so, so many years ago.

I did not even knew what to write to my friend.

I was not seeing him as a criminal.

Don't even knew how he looked today.

I only remember how he was in the secondary school.

And ... instead of writing just to him ... i wrote to both of them ... saying:

"Let the time ... heal everything"

I just knew that even a whore or a criminal carries a soul inside of them.

**The curse ... an infinite
desire of wanting to see
the other side totally
destroyed ... no matter who
that person is.**

About 30 years ago, when i was in a bus, going to school, i saw a guy of 30 ... robbing an old lady.

The funny thing is that she realized what the guy was doing and started to curse him in front of all the people from the bus.

In the next second the thief gives her money back and says to her:

"Here! Look your money!

... and shut up!

Is no need to curse me!

Just ... shut up!"

2 minutes later i hear him again:

"Do you really need to curse me?!

Please tell me ... you will not curse me!

I apologize... from all my soul!"

I was amazed how the thief was acting in front of the old lady ... being aware of her power to curse him.

Few days ago ... i meet in the supermarket ... Brian ... an old

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friend from school.

We started to chat and he tells me about the love story of his life, knowing that i wrote books with love essays:

"Gabriel can you explain to me why people curse each other into a love story?!

Why the hell ... this nonsense jump from infinite love to ... a curse?!

I really love her a lot ... but each time when we have a fight ... she starts to curse me and she is ruining my energies.

She really has great powers, knowing how to do it from her mother, which is an old lady today."

"My God ... Brian!

You still remember about the guy from the bus ... the thief from 30 years ago ... and now you are afraid of curses."

"Well ... believe it or not ... she really has great impact on my life, when she starts to curse me.

I know how it sounds, but it's purely statistics."

I smile to him.

"Brian! I believe ... you started to be in love of a devil ... with great, great powers.

The impact is huge, cause she is connected to your soul.

But loving her ... you revealed her beautiful side.

And when you love her ... she's an angel.

When you hate her ... she just becomes, or re becomes a devil."

Brian was glad ... i understood him, but he was still unhappy not really knowing how he could redefine that situation.

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I also told him about my book "MY RELATIONSHIP WITH THE DEVIL REDEFINED MY LIFE" ... but theory is so damn easy ... and when it comes to practice ... we fail most of the times.

**We want simple things
... but we act too abstract
when we ask for it**

I recently read a russian novel ... about a love story ... with a great message behind it.

I don't even remember the title, but i just loved it and i was amazed ... one more time ... seeing that love is the same ... everywhere in the world and it does not matter the religion, color of the skin, philosophy of life etc etc ... just nothing.

Yekaterina was a lady living in Saint Petersburg ... totally unsatisfied of her marriage.

Her husband loved vodka, but also cheated on her ... with all the ladies from the city.

But one day ... Yekaterina meets a poet and falls in love with him.

He starts to write her love poems ... all day long ... and she becomes the most happiest woman from the world.

Realizing what is going on ... her husband understood that there is nothing he could do about this love story ... except to wait and hope as the love story to ... end ... one day.

He was a wise guy ... cause he was in this situation many, many times before ... and knew very well the script of a love story ... a beginning with the amazing feelings, the story itself ... and as anything else from this world ... the end.

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The poet loved Yekaterina a lot ... but being such an abstract person ... ended fucking the whole story.

Sometimes she was asking herself ... "is he really loving me ... or he just love the story itself ... cause it inspires him to write great love poems?!"

She started to want more and more from him ... and asks for divorce ... hoping that she will marry the poet.

She was just following the right logical path of life ... but she started to realize that when it comes to simple real things and she was asking the poet to move their story at the next level ... it looks like she was speaking with a 5 years old kid. She could not believe it.

He was making her feel as a princess ... and he was the prince of her life ... but it was all just an illusion.

Beautiful words, long talks, a lot of sex ... but nothing else ... to move the story into the real life.

The poet was so ... damm abstract ... in everything he was doing ... that in the end they just ruined ... everything they had together.

He just loved too much the love story ... caring too much about his love poems ... but doing nothing at all to be with her ... for real.

Yekaterina ended up being totally disappointed ... but remembering all the time the red rose he gave to her.

It was the only real thing he did ... bringing her that rose.

She was in fact ... feeling destroyed ... not really understanding the whole meaning of that story ... cause indeed the poet was looking as a jerk ... looking just for inspiration.

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But ... who really knows the truth?!
Does it make sense ... such a behavior?!
Well ... maybe yes ... maybe no.

Destroying people's lives something that just needs to stop

In 1986 Gorbaciov met with Reagan ... and they asked themselves in a philosophical way ... "When Soviet Union and United States will join their powers for a better world?!" They smiled and said ... "Maybe when the martians will attack the Earth".

Unfortunately ... we do not know to use ... the power. Even in cartoon movies you will hear that ... "the power means to have the power but to not use the power".

I heard that few times before ... from important people that are studying philosophy, but hearing it again in a cartoon movie that my kids were watching i suddenly realized how silly the human beings are.

What we name evolution it's actually a technology evolution ... but as souls we act again and again and again ... in a stupid way.

We just ... practice the nonsense.

What is happening in Ukraine now is actually a clear example ... of our stupidity.

Diplomacy ... failed.

No matter what the historical truth is ... or who's really right in this case ... seeing images as in the second world war ... is ridiculous.

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It simple defines us ... as idiots.

The images from Ukraine ... seeing people leaving the country, looks a lot with the scenes from the movie "The pianist", of Roman Polanski.

It's been so many years since the war ended ... and now we see similar scenes on the tv.

This vanity ... stupidity ... came from Russia ... is simple destroying people's lives.

Ordinary people ... that had ... maybe a beautiful life one month ago ... now they see everything fuck up.

Why?!

Well ... just because a guy from Moscow sees himself as the emperor of the world?!

Napoleon had that dream also ... and died alone on a far away island.

Hitler thought the same ... and died killing himself ... when reality was not what he wanted.

Today i saw on tv a lady, with her kid ... showing with her finger at her house that was burning, because of the bombs and saying to Putin ... "Now you are a ... god!"

Well ... we know a lot about our history, but we ignore it ... cause just as Hegel wrote ... "We learn from history that we do not learn from history."

We think we are smarter ... and many times great powers make us believe we are ... gods.

But ... we are just idiots ... acting crazy ... and destroying everything around us ... including other people's lives.

Yes ... unfortunately ... instead of becoming better souls ... practice compassion, love ... and why not follow the path of

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awakening ... we just practice the illusion of the self.
Most probably ... us ... the ordinary people can just pray for
people from Ukraine ... and hope that the nightmare from
there ... will just stop.

But is so bad ... we did not understood the meaning of the
word ... evolution.

More nuclear bombs, more billions of dollar ... more political
power ... does not make a guy ... wiser ... but
metamorphosis him into an idiot that is fucking other
people's destinies.

It's a nonsense ... but it's the reality from today.

“The best things in life are meant to be shared”

Louis was a guy from Mauritius.

The ocean always influenced him having philosophical thoughts ... and became in the end a writer ... describing in his writings the nonsense and the illusion of life.

I studied a little bit his blog, but also one of his books ... loving to read about the meaning of the Ego and the need of getting rid of it and i laughed.

I was doing the same mistakes Louis was doing.

I've studied theory a lot but when it came about practice ... i was failing all the time.

I could swear on my life that ... i'm not connected with my Ego at all ... but i was saying all the time ... my cat, my house, my kids, my business, my life ... my ... etcetc.

Everything around was ... mine ... and if not i was not interested about that ... something.

But Louis was a little bit more ... unlucky than i was.

Laughing of how good he was when it came about theory ... the Universe gave him a big ... test ... to see how he reacts ... and see if he is or not connected with his Ego.

You see ... even if Louis was married ... he was in love of a beautiful lady.

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When it came about his wife, he did not care so much anymore about jealousy ... but when it came about his mistress ... even if that lady was also married ... he wanted to be only his woman.

He was keep telling to her ... "You are mine and only mine. We will spend an eternity together."

She loved to hear that ... and she was really in love with him, even if she had so many relationships with other men over the time.

Louis was obsessed with her.

He felt they were so connected ... and that their love story is having absolute values.

And everything was perfect ... until one day, when he goes to South Africa to meet with a Sorcerer ... cause he wanted to write a spiritual book together.

The sorcerer had great powers and just by watching someone ... he could tell the whole past ... but also the future.

At one moment ... he was saying to Louis:

"I'm sorry for interrupting you ... but even if i see you so focused on writing this book together ... i still see you connected with something related with your ego.

Are you allowing me to tell you the truth ... about the illusion you are living?!"

Surprised ... Louis says:

"I'm really curious about what you want to tell me ..."

"You will not like what you're going to hear ... but i believe it is better to know the truth ... than live a lie ... that you don't have the power to see.

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That lady that you told me about ... that you name ... "my mistress" is cheating on you ... by having sex with her husband, but also other men that she knows by a long time. She did that all the time.

But i also see that you cheated on her ... too.

So?! ...

What you defined as ... absolute ... is just a lie.

You must find a way to stop saying my ... mine etc.

Otherwise the book about the meaning of the ego ... that we want to write together ... is just a nonsense.

I know you feel now ... a little bit destroyed ... but the funny thing is that only ... by sharing ... you will learn the art of detachment ... and it's a nice saying the best things in life are meant to be shared.

If you can't understand that nothing in life belongs to you ... will remain forever connected with the Ego.

The Universe was laughing a little bit of you ... sending in your life a lady that was not so honest ... and you believed that she is the love of your life.

It was all just all just an illusion ... but only to help you understand the art of disconnecting from the concept of ... "mine".

Am sure that you did not liked what i've just told you ... but ... only when we ... share ... we learn how to disconnect from the illusory self.

The test ... the Universe gave you ... was hard ... i know ... but ..."

Louis was feeling destroyed cause he knew that the sorcerer was really good ... "reading" people ... and also ...

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reality.

Smiling he replies:

"How the hell could i be so ... blind and stupid?!

She is the best liar ... from the Universe.

She was saying to me everything i wanted to hear ... but it was all in illusion.

I am really mad that the Universe made this ... ugly joke with me ... but probably only like this we can follow the path of ... awakening."

He left South Africa ... and did not finished the book with the sorcerer, realizing that he does not know so much about the illusion of life ... and the connection with this illusory self ... that we proudly call ... Ego.

It's ok to not be in the ... standards

And is also ok to laugh of the ... standards.

Just dare! cause ... in fact ... in life there is nothing to lose .. or if there is something to lose that's your ... inner self.

James was a businessman from Liverpool.

He was a weird guy obsessed by the 2 contradictory things ... money and philosophy.

Because of that ... his life was looking totally different of the lives of others.

Even if he was a good businessman ... the philosophical stuff from his mind ... was not letting him enjoy the money he had.

In the beggining ... James bought a beautiful house and a beautiful car ... but soon he understood that ... this is useless.

He felt that something was missing ... and a car could not be that piece of the puzzle that he could not find anywhere.

Time was passing and his friends became wealthy too.

They all had the last models of Jaguar or Land Rover ... but James continued to drive his old ugly Opel, which he bought from Germany many, many years ago.

They were all discussing about how weird he is.

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Even his wife, his mistress and his ex sex mate were totally annoyed of this nonsense behavior of him.

How could a businessman ... which in fact was a successful guy ... to be so silly to keep a car like that in his garage?!

What the hell is really going on?!

Maybe the guy lost all his money and in fact he is not so wealthy as it might look?!

I mean ... how can you drive an Opel from 1996 ... when you are in business by 25 years?!

So ... James ... was seen as a practitioner of nonsense... and they were still talking to him, because in the past his model of success influenced them a lot in a positive way.

But what he could not influence them today ... was to make them realize that the Jaguar and the Land Rover ... are not the real values that we should follow in life.

Having enough seeing them all ... laughing of him behind his back ... even they pretended they were close to him ... he goes to London and buys 2 beautiful cars ... a Jaguar from 1956 and a Land Rover from 1977.

Seeing that ... started to call each other ... saying ... "What the hell is going on?!"

Why did he bought those cars?!

He certainly lost his minds.

Why can't he be like us ... and buy the last model of Jaguar or Land Rover?!

What's wrong with him?!

But can someone tell us ... much costed those cars?!"

His ex sex mate was talking with his close friend, then that guy was talking with James's mistress ... the mistress was

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talking to her husband ... and James became one more time the main subject of their discussions.

Most probably they were all annoyed that he was laughing of their standards and the beautiful cars they had.

James showed them the path of success years ago ... and now he was telling them something contradictory ... that it was just a pathless path.

They all laughed of him behind his back, but he was laughing ... of what it meant values for them ... hoping that they will see soon the message.

Somehow ... James was not allowed by his philosophical ideas to be aligned in the standards ... as his friends were aligned.

But ... he lost any kind of influence on them.

The only thing left ... was to show them ... maybe for the last time, before disconnecting from them as souls ... that in life we can taste lots of things ... and not care so much about ... standards.

**All we see ... especially the
things we dislike are just ...
messages from the Universe.**

When i write i always keep in mind that what i am saying might help to the others.

I had over the years lots of intensive experiences and just by sharing with the others ... the things that we define as "weird" ... might help each other to follow paths ... for a beautiful life.

I somehow kept a statistic of all that was going on in my life ... and as i already knew ... each time there was something that i disliked ... in fact ... that was a message.

I mean a message from the Universe.

I did not liked something that someone from my life told me, or i did not liked ... a reaction, a scene i was seeing when i was walking on the streets, or something i saw on tv etc etc. It was usually something that was ... fucking my vibe.

But ... guess what?!

I became annoyed all the time.

And everything was so ... repetitive.

On and on and on ... the same things ... were fucking my vibe all the time.

Until one day ... when i finally remembered that the Universe is actually a positive character ... which we sometimes call ...

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Infinite Intelligence ... and would not keep telling me the same things unless it should be very, very important.

So ... i redefined the meaning of "fucking my vibe" ... into a blessing ... and instead of being annoyed i started to meditate more and more about it ... what is the message behind the message.

Did i got the answers right away?!

Well ... of course not.

I am just an ordinary person, that did not payed the right attention to spirituality ... same as many, many others humans from this planet but at least today i know that i should keep my eyes opened and also that i should analyze more the abstract, especially when it is happening into a repetitive way.

I know is going to be hard to stop being annoyed ... to see a blessing in something that is ruining us emotionally but maybe we should always remember that ... everything is happening with a reason.

... just keep that in mind ... and always ask yourself ... what is the message behind the message.

**It's incredible to see the hope
from their souls.
You could almost believe that
they all went to motivational
schools in Ukraine**

Wanting to help in a way or another the refugees that comes from Ukraine to my country ... i go to the Central Railroad Station.

Somehow it looked like they were in transit in here and even if i saw so many on the tv, they already left from Bucharest. I then go to Bus Station when i heard that refugees are coming also ... and i find in there few people to talk with. But i see that ... there were actually more policemen and volunteers than refugees.

A guy from Police explained me that they come here, but later on they just prepare to leave to Spain, Italy, Germany and other countries from Western Europe.

But a lady with her 3 daughters appears ... and we start to chat.

She was not speaking english but only ukrainian language and russian.

A guy comes and helps us with the translation.

Then a lady from police comes to me.

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She wanted to know what i really want and ask for my id.
She even makes a copy of my id and takes my phone number ... but i explain to her that i want to take Maria (that was the name of the lady having 3 kids) at my home.
Hearing that the lady from Police started to be annoyed.
"So you came in here to take a lady at your home.
Hmm"
"Yes!
But not only one.
I want 6-7 ladies.
I can host all of them, including their kids" ... i reply.
The lady from Police ... became really annoyed to hear this.
"So you actually came in here to take 6-7 ladies from Ukraine at your home"
"Yes!
I know that all the ladies from Ukraine are beautiful, but if you would listen to me ... i said .. ladies with kids.
We want to help them.
I am married.
I am not looking for a wife ... or 6-7 wives."
I was probably not on the right frequency ... cause this weird lady from Police ... totally disagreed with me.
But ignoring what she said ... Maria took her 2 bags and the 3 daughters and comes to my car.
I had kind of a bar in a residential complex and we reconverted it into a small apartment right away.
When Maria came ... it was still looking like a bar.
We explained to her to not worry cause we will succeed in 2-3 hours to finish.

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Well ... it took us about 10 hours to do it.
Everyone from the complex came and helped.
Brought food, chocolate, fruits ... everything they needed.
Maria could not believe it.
She was so happy.
She smiled all the time.
My friend Paul, the plumber that helped us make the bathroom ... was watching her and asked me ... "How the hell she succeeds to have this smiley face?!"
She's a single mother, with 3 kids ... and left her country with only 2 bags in her hands ... and she has no idea what she's going to do next.
I just can't believe it!
I don't see any sign of worry on her face."
Paul ... which is a little bit depressive ... could not believe that Maria was so powerful ... and confident.
We succeeded in the end to reconvert the bar of the complex ... and everybody came to speak to her and her little daughters of 5, 7 and 9 years old.
It was the first time after a year and a half when we were using the bar.
And ... if you can believe it ... even if in the residential complex everyone was consuming lots of alcohol ... the bar was not used.
We did not know how to connect to each other and even if we could name that place the Alcohol Deposit, cause in all the houses everyone had lots of alcohol ... we did not realized in a year and a half that we could also drink .. together.

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Maria smiles when i tell her the story of the reconverted bar ... and suddenly the Police is calling me.

That police woman was annoyed ... one more time ... cause i did not called her to give a report about what i did.

She wanted the location, photos ... and she also wanted to talk to Maria.

The lady was ... just crazy.

5 minutes later she calls again.

"Ah! You want to come and arrest me?! I am here. Come!"

"No! I wanted to apologize ... cause i looked at the photos ... and they all smile.

Could not believe it!

You are not a bad person ... as i thought ... and i want to apologize for that."

I smile ... "Yes! I know ... i look as a jerk ... but i am not.

Or maybe i've been a jerk all my life ... and i succeed to redefine myself.

But it looks like ... i still look as a jerk.

Hahahaha"

I somehow realize that ... we do live in a crazy world ... with very silly standards.

People are not used to help other people.

And i look at all the people from the timeline of my life ...

and even if they have everything they could ever want ... I can't see that smiley face Maria has.

... and Maria has nothing ... than her 3 daughters and 2 bags with few clothes.

So ... i look at all the idiots around me ... seeing them so unhappy all the time, even if they have everything they ever

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wanted ... and on the other side i see a single mother, that abandoned everything she had in Odesa ... and like all the others i can't understand where from she has so much optimism.

How she does it?!

Do they have motivational schools in Ukraine?!

Why Maria is not depressive?!

Why she has that smiley face?!

Somehow ... i do believe that when we lose everything we have ... we remember that inside of us we do have that inner self that can guide us ... and have such an optimism ... like Maria is acting today.

Truth be told we ignored all the refugees from Syria and lots of other non european countries, non feeling connected to them, but it's still ok cause today we found out how to connect with the ones from Ukraine.

Maria is for me now ... just looking at her smile ... a person that makes me understand the power of motivation.

Is a real example ... for me and the ones that meet her.

And i start even to believe that all the books i read over the years about motivation ... are useless.

Maria explained me in few hours ... all it's really about this abstract concept ... that we ... the ones that have everything ... can't understand even if we look at motivational movies or quotes ... or read 1000 books about the subject.

**We should learn the art of
helping ... unconditionally.
Otherwise is almost ... useless**

Seeing people coming from Ukraine to my country, i saw lots of people trying to help, but i also saw kind of a weird balance in their decision for doing that.

I saw how they started to ask themselves ... what if those persons are bad people or people that are trying to take advantage of us ... or even worst ... people that would do bad things to us.

This balance of contradictory emotions ... of helping, but also paying a huge attention before we do that ... to make sure we help the right person ... is just silly.

In my belief ... 2 souls are meeting on the scene of the real life ... for a reason.

Sometimes we don't even understand why we really met ... sometimes we almost dislike that we met, but we should just remember that ... everything happens for a reason ... even if we have absolutely no idea what that reason is.

And even if i believe so much that for a better life ... we should always analyze, define and redefine all what we do not like ... i should say to all the people trying to help those refugees ... to stop analyzing and defining them.

We should help unconditionally.

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Helping someone ... but judging that person ... we really start acting as idiots.

Seeing this balance of contradictory emotions and actions, that i saw at myself also in the past ... i should just say we are not ready ... at least not yet ... to help the others.

Maybe we should analyze and define ... why we act as that ... and try to redefine a little bit the way we act ... while trying to help.

I should say to all the ones that have this ugly emotional balance ... which i repeat ... i also had it ... but hope to not have it again ... to remember that everything we see in life is just the reflection of the inner self.

So ... we should stop judging ... and learn ... little by little ... the art of helping ... unconditionally.

Just try it!

... at least as an experiment!

Money can't save us all the time ... even if we might believe so

It was midnight.

Ivanna and her 2 boys came to my place.

They were from Kiev and where looking to go to Toronto, Canada.

The taxi driver that helped them to find me ... was doing the presentations.

I take all of them to the place that we prepared ... but it was obvious that Ivanna was not so happy to stay in there.

It was a bar, from a residential complex, which we reconverted to a kind of studio.

We actually arranged everything ... just in one day ... but even if everything was new ... it was not the 5 stars hotel Ivanna was looking for.

I've been working with lots of ladies like her over the years ... so i just smiled.

I show them the beds ... and suddenly i see that a dog was sleeping in one of them.

I could not believe it.

Now i saw why that lady was annoyed.

A little girl, that was staying in there also, let the dog inside and thought that it can sleep in a bed same as a refugee.

I smile to them ... present them to the others and then left

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the place ... cause it was much too late.

In the morning i'm called by someone from there to be asked why don't i come to bring Ivanna to the embassy.

But i was drinking my coffee ... and i need to have 3-4, before i leave home.

For me is like a ... drug.

I arrive and i see Ivanna annoyed again.

Seeing my old dirty car ... she could not believe that this was the car they will stay in the whole day.

... but i keep smiling.

We go to few embassies ... and we solve ... nothing.

They all were overloaded.

The ukrainian one ... was renewing only 50 passports a day, which was nothing comparing with the numbers of people that were coming to my country.

Ivanna insists to give me money for being their driver ... but explain to her in an ironic way that it was not legal to take her money because i did not had a taxi license.

I was doing this just to help.

Nothing more.

Seeing that i am a friendly person, even if she was a real annoying lady ... she explains to me that they want to go to Montreal, Canada and never come back to Ukraine.

She also explains to me that she has cash at her ... and just wants to hurry things, but the problem was that no one was interested about her money.

Everyone was volunteering ... helping them for free.

But after a whole day ... we could not do anything at all.

There were too many people in here trying to find a way to

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go to Western Europe, somehow still believing we need to follow the procedures ... but nobody was really announcing that they could leave Romania ... even without ids.

The official answer was that they need passports ... even biometrical ones, but i start asking other volunteers and also people from police or from the airport ... and they all advice me to tell them ... just to risk and leave ... cause nobody will send them back if they don't have passports.

I was watching Ivanna ... and realized she is from a wealthy family.

... the way she was dressed, the way she was acting ... reminding me all the time that ... she has ... the cash ... made me smile all the time.

Maybe she was a millionaire, maybe just a person that had a little bit more than the others ... but money could not help her with anything at all.

She was treated like all the others ... and no one was carrying about ... her money.

I was meditating a lot while driving ... my old dirty car.

I was chasing for success all my life.

I chased for money many, many years in a row.

I read tens of books about money.

I could not sleep in the nights ... while thinking about how i could make more money and now i was just laughing seeing Ivanna.

But i was not laughing of her, behind her back.

I was laughing of me ... cause i realized after 20 years that money can't help us in all the situations.

But on the way back to home ... a brilliant idea came to me.

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I call my brother and take them to his house.

Well ... comparing to my brother ... i could say that i was showing to Ivanna the movie ... "The prince and the pauper".

We park the car in front of the house.

Ivanna sees the Audi A8, the Land Rover and the new S Class Mercedes.

The house was looking like the mansion of a rich drug dealer. And guess what?!

Ivanna started to smile.

Everything she was seeing was ... her style.

I present her to my sister in law, which knows russian and they started to chat.

She became a little bit more relaxed ... and she explains that she is taking pills for calming her.

Explains to us ... and my sister in law was translating from russian ... about the bombs, the terror they were living ... and that all we see on tv was for real.

But she also beg us to help her go somewhere ... where not the others ukrainians are.

I could not believe it ... while hearing that ... but i try to help her in the way she wanted and i find the solution in the end.

I call a friend in Vienna, i find an apartment to rent in there, buy tickets for them ... and let them at the train ... wishing them luck.

They were so confused that could not realize that can stay in a hotel for a while, in Western Europe ... and then just leave to their relatives to Canada.

So ... even with the big cash in our pockets ... that can't help us think at the best solutions and also readapt ourselves to

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any scenario that might be ok in that situation.

I was analyzing Ivanna and was asking myself how all the wealthy persons i know by such a long time ... will react in similar condition with the ones from Ukraine ... cause the war is at the border.

... and i continue smiling understanding the other side of the story.

The war is also about us ... and it reflects quite easy our characters.

Having a good connection ... 2 brains are always acting greater together

It happens that i have a friend that i chat a lot with about life ... about the nonsense from our reality ... and also about this philosophical path which we name ... the journey on a pathless path.

I recently read in a spiritual book about karma a weird idea ... that someone that is killed in this life by someone else ... is actually a soul that killed someone in another life time.

So ... i spoke a lot with Paul about this idea ... and we asked ourselves what is the karmic meaning of the war from Ukraine?!

... why is this happening?!

I was trying to help somehow the people came Ukraine to Bucharest, but Paul thought something totally different In his opinion ... even if does not sounds so nice ... those people were somehow forced to start a new life.

The Universe was reseting ... their lives.

All those people had a life before ... maybe a beautiful one ... many of them.

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And ... i met people from Odesa ... and told me that they had an amazing life in there at the seaside.

But everything stopped one day ... because of the bombs.

Paul ... strongly believed that we need to follow this journey ... the way it happens.

And indeed ... the refugees simple needs to reset their thinking and ... move on.

He was explaining to me: "What we see today as a disaster ... maybe it's a great opportunity for a better tomorrow.

They might leave to Germany, Spain, France, Italy ... and start a new life in there.

It sounds totally weird today ... but few years later maybe they will see everything like the best opportunity they ever had.

We all disregard that everything happens today was allowed by the Infinite Intelligence ... and we should not judge any circumstances at all."

I was listening to Paul and still was not agreeing to him, cause he did not wanted to somehow help the ukrainians came to Bucharest.

Me and few other people hosted more ladies with kids ... brought them food, cakes, fruits, juices ... everything.

A lady even said ... "let's treat them like in a hotel and make them feel like they are in vacation".

And is funny ... cause they told us that they feel like is ... vacation.

Everyone was helping us ... except Paul ... of course.

He calls me again ... this time ... laughing:

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"So ... how is it with the refugees?!

How is everything at the new hotel you just opened?!"

He was indeed ironic ... but continued:

"Listen ... i am not laughing of what you are doing, but even if you all have good intentions ... you miss the message the Universe is sending to us.

You hosted those people, you give them good food, cakes, chocolate and candies to the kids ... and you switched their reality from war to ... a vacation.

But you can't see the karmic meaning of everything.

Those people have no chance in a country as Romania to start a new beautiful life.

They need to go in the rich countries from Western Europe ... and just start a totally new life.

Help them to continue the journey.

The idiots from Russia treated them with bombs and you treated them with love ... but now you need to help them continue their karmic journey.

Few days of relaxation is enough.

Look ... i know you won't find air flights for them ... but take them now to the train to leave to the West and start a new life."

Hearing all these i realized we missed the whole point.

And indeed ... we can not afford to ... adopt those people from Ukraine ... but we can help them on this ... karmic journey.

So i go to the place where we hosted them ... tell them to prepare their luggage and go to the railroad station.

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Volunteers told us we won't find places, but ... we succeeded to buy them tickets to Vienna.

They all thank us one million times and could not believe we treated them so nice ... cause even if we have border with Ukraine we never had a friendship with the ukrainians.

We just told them ... that we helped them with joy.

Paul was right ... we needed to help them continue the journey and maybe he helped them more than us ... cause he made us realize how we should really act in this moment.

**Any soul has a ... beautiful side.
Just ... learn the art of
finding that side.**

While trying to help a little bit those nice people came to Bucharest from Odesa, as refugees.... i realized i need the help of the people from the timeline of my life.

So i called Melinda ... cause i also needed her help.

She is the mistress of a very wealthy guy and i already know them quite well cause i rented an apartment to the 2 of them, by a long time.

And to be honest with you i made good money with those illicit love stories in the last few years, cause there are lots of people nowadays that are doing that.

Of course ... my wife does not agree that i rent houses to those people, but i learnt that i have the duty to not not judge anyone ... no matter who that person is.

She knew the guy ... but did not knew Melinda.

I was polite all the time with her when i saw them ... and she was the same with me.

My wife just knew her name ... and really hated her.

Told me many times that she is a bitch ... a whore etc etc ... cause she is actually ruining the family of that guy.

But i never ... listened to what my wife had to say.

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Melinda came to the place where we had Maria from Odesa and her 3 daughters ... and they become friends.

She called me saying ... " Maria is an amazing woman. I will see how i can also help her."

And i knew she will take care of everything ... in the best way she can do it.

Then my wife appears ... and the 3 of them ... looks like the best friends.

I could not believe it.

My wife was talking to Melinda and they were laughing together.

I said ... "It's ok! I just want to see that Maria gets the best help we can provide us" ... cause she was a single mother ... with 3 small kids.

We had to help her unconditionally.

In the end ... we succeed to take Maria to a train to Vienna ... and all of us were happy cause we succeeded to guide her ... maybe to a better future.

When i arrive home am hearing my wife:

"Who is that girl?!"

She was so nice to Maria.

Bought things for the girls and also gave them money before the train left.

Am glad you found her ... to help"

I was shocked.

She did not know who was in fact ... Melinda.

I smile and say ... "That was Melinda"

"You mean that Melinda??!"

"Yes ... that Melinda. Melinda is a soul and she proved it

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today”

Annoyed my wife could not believe what i did to her: “So i stayed the whole day in her company, not really knowing who she is.

But ... yes indeed ... the bitch has a soul ... even a great one.”

I was laughing behind my wife’s back ... but i was laughing cause i saw how the Universe arranged the things so that my wife can re evaluate what she named a “bitch” ... but was in fact a soul ... a great one.

**Truth be told we don't know
anything about unconditional help ...
neither when we need to help, but also
when we need to be helped**

I went again to the railroad station to see if i can help the ukrainian refugees.

This time i was with my wife and children.

First and second time when i was ... people looked weird at me ... not understanding why i want to come and help.

Most refugees are ladies with their children ... and maybe is strange as a single man to come and say that will help them.

There were even 2 ladies from Police taking my id and interrogating me ... why i do that?!

I just wanted to help ... but they could not believe me.

Today ... i go ... and we say one more time that we want to help people coming from Ukraine.

Explain them that we have 5 single beds and the lady from there said : "Perfect! I have 4 persons for you! Let me find a translator and i come back!".

She comes with a lady of about 50, but also with her son of 15 and her daughter of 24.

A guy of about 65, which was their driver was also with them.

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We show them pictures with the location ... and the first question is ... "How much does it costs?!"

I could not believe it.

I had zero credibility in front of those persons which i wanted to help.

But we continue explaining that is for free and we just want to help them.

.... and nothing more.

In the end ... they decide to come with us.

They follow our car and arrive at the location.

The food was ready ... and someone else also brought them pizza.

I present the place ... and i see them relaxed now.

They could not believe we help them for ... free ... and i realize that we don't know almost anything about helping or being helped ... especially in an unconditional way.

You might hear lots of things about ukrainians and romanians ... but we've never been friends before.

We are neighbors and i even dare to say that we even disliked a little bit before the war.

But guess what?!

The Universe arranged the things to become friends ... but it will still take a while till we will realize that we can count one on another.

And i continue smiling ... while meditating if i really know what "unconditional" means.

Life goes on ... no matter what is going on

Christine called to ask me to take 2 ukrainian girls refugees from the railroad station to the hotel, but i was too busy so i called my friend John to come and replace me.

John is the CEO of an american corporation from Bucharest, but is the kind of person that would do anything to help ... especially the ladies.

He goes to pick them up and i receive a whatsapp message right away ... "My God! You have no idea how beautiful those girls are.

Thank you my friend".

Ivanna and Anna goes at the car and instead of taking them right to the hotel, John decides to take them to a city tour.

And i am sure that an american can present Bucharest in a much better way ... that i could do as romanian.

Being so friendly ... John connects right away to the 2 beautiful ukrainian young ladies.

But he is totally surprised seeing them smiling, asking question about the city, then about America ... and then one of the just asked:

"Listen John! We will stay in Bucharest for one more week and we need to take care of our hair and nails.

Can you make us the arrangements for that?!

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It's quite important for us."

John smiles and ... promise he will take care of everything ... and then takes them to the hotel and leaves.

He calls me and says: "I loved to make Bucharest City Tour for those 2 young ladies ... but they did not told me anything about bombs or ... the war.

Is just like they had no idea about what was going on ... and all they were interested in was to take care of they hair and nails ... which is a little bit ridiculous ... i believe."

"Well John ... what we don't understand is that life goes on ... no matter what is happening.

Sometimes we can't reset our thinking, not even in dramatic situations ... but at the right time we will see the message the Universe is sending to us.

We must not judge anyone.

Somehow we need to help those people from Ukraine ... unconditionally.

There will be the whole spectrum of people coming to Romania and all we will need to do is just help and guide them on this journey to a new life.

Maybe something karmic is happening in there ... but as you see those 2 girls don't care about the war ... but about their future in Lisbon.

Or maybe they read lots of books about motivation and know how to focus on the positive, not on the negative side of the story.

You see ... we should learn from them and understand that life goes on ... no matter what is going on."

There are times when understanding the other side is better than ... defining them

I believe a lot in the concept of analyzing, defining and then redefine whatever we don't like in life ... but i also believe that sometimes we must simple accept reality ... just as it is. I mean ... everything is happening on the scene of life is happening with the knowledge of the Supreme Intelligence ... which theoretically means ... that there is an important reason why the things are happening the way they do happen.

Being involved in helping the ukrainian refugees that are coming from Odesa to Bucharest ... i was surprised to see lots of people around me defining them in one million ways . I heard the romanians admiring them that they are optimistic but i also saw too many judging the ukrainians that they are just ... continuing their lives in the way they were used to live in Ukraine.

And ... one morning a lady that came to the place that we arranged for the refugees ... calls and ask for a ... hair dryer. A very simple request ... but my wife, which is usually pleasant with them ... suddenly became annoyed.

"What the hell is going on?! Do they believe they stay in a 5 stars hotel?!"

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... destroying and rebuilding ourselves

We try to help them ... but i believe they just over react”

I was smiling.

“How much does it costs a hair dryer?!” .. i’ve asked.

“We just need to help them in a unconditional way and don’t judge any of them”.

I was smiling ... cause i realized that the lives of those people were changed by force ... by the Universe.

They were not ready for this overnight change with the war ... and we were not really ready to help them ... in an unconditional way.

In the end ... i just asked my wife to buy a hair drying, which by the way ... was ridiculous cheap ... and satisfied that lady that needed it.

It was all ... a lesson.

For both sides.

The lesson of a change that looks ... dramatic for ukrainians ... and the one of understanding how we should help those people ... without judging, defining and expecting something in return.

It was ridiculous for me seeing that a ... hair dryer ... which is a very simple request for someone used with some normal standards of life ... to stop the relationship that we have with the hosted ukrainians.

As i see today ... both sides are still acting in a silly way ... but maybe a time is needed for ... accommodation ... and also to understand how we should better act on the stage of life.

The refugees need help ... and if a simple hair dryer can cut the connection we have with them ... we just prove that we

ONE DAY ... ONE SOUL

... destroying and rebuilding ourselves

act as ... idiots.

It's a perfect time to guide ourselves ... to the a much higher spiritual level.

Maybe ... infinite love and understanding is the best path that we should have ... in our minds.

**And the question is ... when it
comes about the ukrainian
refugees should we also
help the rich people
... or just ignore them?!**

Well ... the philosophical question that i have in my mind is actually ... is it a sin to be rich?!

Or maybe ... practicing the opulence, just because that person is rich ... is the real sin we need to avoid in life?!

Well ... we all know that a person having a white or black skin, intelligent or stupid poor or rich etc etc ... is still a soul.

About a year ago ... i had a fire at one of my houses that had been rented to someone.

The firemen came right away but they acted so silly that i thought the whole complex of 15 houses which was there will burn.

When everything ended ... because i told them that they are the most stupidest firemen from the world their colonel asked me " Do you expect me to be empathic with you?!

You own lots of houses.

I simple don't care about you."

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Well ... i felt ... really disappointed hearing how a fireman is thinking seeing how the house of a real estate investor is ... burning.

And ... i tell you the truth.

I simple hated him ... but at least i could define the guy as a honest person ... cause he actually told me what he really thought.

Later on only 1-2 people asked me if i need something to help me fixing the damage done by the fire.

I saw ... no compassion around me and i really felt disappointed.

I did not really needed anything at all but i felt so annoyed and disappointed to see no support around me.

In the end ... i just smiled ... understanding that i've been defined as a wealthy person, owning lots of things ... so why should they bother with my problem, cause i could solve all my problems ... alone.

Yesterday ... i saw a movie with a romanian guy that went to the ukrainian-romanian border to help a little bit the refugees.

He came with water, juices, sandwiches ... everything he could buy from his money ... just to help.

But once arrived at the border became totally annoyed of what was going on.

He suddenly saw all types of Mercedes, BMW, Audi, Bentley, Bugatti and even ... Rolls-Royce.

And the guy was explaining with a huge indignation that he could not believe what he saw.

"Where are the poor families that they show us on tv?!"

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Where are the kids crying?!

Well ... all i can see at the border with Ukraine are the most expensive cars from the world.

It's like an international car show.

Nothing to do with ... people that need help.

The value of those cars is at least ... 3 billion dollars.

Don't watch tv anymore!

It's all a lie"

I smiled.

The guy was really annoyed that he did not see any Opel or Skoda ... which are used a lot by ordinary people from Europe ... and was asking all the romanians why we should bother to help the ukrainians.

I realized it's all an episode similar with the one i had one year ago when i had the fire at my residential complex.

This guy was judging all those people that were running away by bombs.

So ... all the ukrainians are rich people?!

But ... should we ignore all those rich people ... running away by the war?!

Should we judge all the men that left Ukraine in very expensive cars by offering bribe to the ukrainian army from the border ... just to let them out of the country?!

Well ... i read over the years lots of spiritual books ... and i finally understand what Sadhguru, Dalai Lama, Pope Francis and many, many others said ... about unconditional help ... without judging that person ... not even for a second.

And i laugh one more time, cause i also hosted Ivanna ... that was a rich lady from Odesa ... which explained me that

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she wants to go in a place where she will not see the other refugees .

I totally understand the indignation of my compatriot ... that saw the cars with a total value of 3 billion dollars ... but at least once in a life time ... we should stop judging people.

Being rich ... is not a sin.

And yes ... i agree that opulence is an ugly sin ... but in the actual circumstances we should see the message behind the message.

I do own a very ugly car ... and old Skoda.

I also own a limousine.

And i also own a beautiful Mercedes from 1977.

But i also used my money for buying train tickets to Vienna ... for people coming from Ukraine that ... i did not know who they are.

I don't bother to judge them, cause all of them should be helped in the actual circumstances ... no matter who they are.

Giving advices to the romanians and also to the other nations ... that we should pay attention at who we help ... is just ridiculous.

Maybe is the right time as the Pope or Dalai Lama to come to Bucharest and teach the romanians what means unconditional help ... or infinite love.

Cause you see ... first of all a refugee ... rich or poor ... is ... a soul.

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Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

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Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

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***ALL PROBLEMS
ARE ILLUSIONS OF
THE MIND***

ECKHART TOLLE

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***TO MY DEAR
FRIEND ... THE
PAINTER ... THAT
PAINTER THAT
NEVER PAINTS***

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

The painter that never paints

Unfortunately many times in my life, i was acting as my friend ... the painter ... that painter that was never painting

It was Paris ... about 4-5 years ago.

Someone introduced me a lady, which was a painter ... a very smart lady ... a genius i could say and it was a pleasure to spent time with her.

We became friends.

We started to go out everyday to the amazing coffees shops from the central area ... the ones close to the Seine and we were talking for hours.

She was telling me about her next paintings and was describing me in tiny details all the elements of the scenes. Had an amazing way of talking ... but also knew a lot about art.

In few weeks ... me ... a guy that did not knew anything about art, started to understand what is the whole meaning of art in our lives.

Soon i understand that she is not painting anymore, cause, for the moment, she does not have the necessary money for

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painting materials and right away i give her an amount that she could start again.

I also promise her to not worry, cause i will give as much as she needs to continue her work.

Few days later, i dare to ask her if she started to work on the paintings that she was telling me about ... and suddenly she became very annoyed.

Not understanding what is really going on ... being a polite person ... i succeed to change the subject and we continued in a nice way our conversation while drinking the amazing parisian coffee, but few days later i ask her again the same question.

Suddenly she changed her face and became so angry that i thought for a second that she wants to ... kill me.

I could not understand what was wrong.

I was asking a painter if she was started to paint ... cause now she had the money for the materials.

Again i succeed to avoid the useless conflict with her, but going to her apartment, which was small like any parisian apartment ... i see no painting materials.

In the end she tells me that the materials will come in few more days, cause it was a delay to her order, but also asks if i can give her some extra money, for another order also.

I smile ... cause in Paris you find painting materials in the city center and she could buy them right away ... but i give her the money she asked for.

Before leaving the apartment, in the last second ... i see drugs on the small table from the entrance.

I smile again ... and understood she used the money to buy drugs instead of materials.

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I saw at her house about 15 paintings and indeed she was a great painter, but she was the painter that was actually never painted.

I leave ... and i get mad.

It was all a trap.

I was fooled like a 5 years old kid by this lady and actually i was helping her to take drugs ... without realizing not even for a second what i am doing.

She called me later on ... 100 times, but never answer her back.

Even told me that she will go to the Police to make a complain against me ... but could not clearly understand why.

One year later, i accidentally meet her near the Opera ... and she was pretending that she did not knew my name anymore.

I smile ... we exchange 2-3 words and i leave.

But one day, 2 years later ... i was meditating again over the subject for about 2 weeks.

Something was unclear for me ... and did not knew what and why.

I judged her too much ... but maybe i was also the painter that never paints ... many, many, many times in my life.

My parents supported me to study at the University of Polytechnics ... but i was not going to courses and instead i was losing my time in the coffee shops all day long.

I was the student that never went to classes ... and i was doing same as the painter that was never painting.

I complete University, i open a company and i had so many clients that sometimes i took money from my clients, spent

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them ... and forget to deliver the promised services to the clients.

It was such a chaos at that time, that it was a total mess with the orders ... so ... i was doing what??!

I was the businessman that promised to deliver some services that were never delivered.

I was judging the painter ... but i was worst as her.

The list with my silly mistakes from life ... was huge.

I remember i read hundreds of books of personal growth ... and one day i even read a lot about management if conflicts ... and guess what i did next after i finished studying that subject?!

I laugh ... while writing to you ... cause what i did was that i had more and more useless conflicts with the people from my life.

So ... the best definition of myself could probably be the same as that silly lady ... the painter that never paints.

**Don't bother to change people.
Just show them with your finger ... the
path you were talking about and leave**

Lots of people dream today to become influencers ... and when i say influencer, i mean a person that can influence especially the people from their lives.

They give an advice to the sister, to the neighbor, to the colleague from work ... and one day they start to give advices to everybody around.

They could even be named the deposit with advices, cause no matter when you will ask something, or whatever advice you need ... that person will let you know what you have to do.

Becomes kind of a ... path finders ... for any problem you would need.

But the question is ... is it good to give people advices all the time?!

Would the person that gives the advice follow those advices for his own life?!

Are we talking about theoretical concepts ... or real paths to follow?!

How's that everybody is an expert in advices but all around us, if we start chatting to talk deeply with people

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about their lives ... we just see chaos everywhere.

It's kind of a non sense ... but what is funny is that no one is thinking of giving you the real trick about how to find the path.

We just give advices ... as experts ... advices that we should never follow for our lives.

I suffer of this disease of giving advices also ... but by not such a long time ... i succeeded to change a little bit the script.

I tell people ... "Listen! This is how i see things, this might probably be the path, but to be sure you can follow a new path ... and not actually go on a pathless path ... you need to learn to connect to the inner self and ask your soul, which is actually the gateway to the Universe ... if you are on the right direction.

If your soul says ... yes ... just do it without thinking anymore.

If you have any doubt ... just stop and do nothing, cause the right time did not came yet."

I just show them with my finger the path and leave ... and don't even ask myself if i would follow that path ... because i know i have moments when i prove i am courageous, but also lots of moments when i am a coward.

Forced to stay in kind of a prison ... not having what to do they started to ... chat and connected to each other

A father and his 2 sons had to go in a trip by train for about 25 hours.

It was a very long trip, but an important one, cause the father had to have a surgery in Vienna.

He was calm ... but his 2 boys not.

No one was saying anything ... just staying and watch the window into their drawing room train.

After few hours ... the silence became annoying.

All of them liked to socialize with other people ... but they were not doing it when they were together.

It was like the connection of communication was cut off ... but no one knew why.

The room from the train was so small ... that was creating the feeling of a prison cell.

But ... suddenly something happened and they started to chat.

They began to tell stories that happened many years ago ... and started to laugh a lot.

In fact ... they could not stop laughing.

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After so many years ... they had again a moment of connection as a family, but somehow only because they were forced to stay for 25 hours into kind of prison cell, where the only thing they could do was ... to chat.

The conversation was amazing and they realized they have great memories together ... but they just forgot about them.

The train stops to Vienna ... the surgery went well and father lives another 9 years but they never had the chance to chat again like in that day.

It was somehow ... funny ... cause the Universe forced them to connect ... and they had so, so many things to talk about ... but could not understand the message.

They lived ... without interacting one to each other ... even if they cared one of another ... and they knew what they had to do ... to be a great family.

9 years later ... father dies ... and the connection is cut again ... completely.

You see ... unfortunately ... the Universe shows us the paths ... and there are many, many occasions when we just know what we have to do ... but we ignore everything ... and we spoil life as idiots.

And same as the guys from the story ... the script is followed by many of us.

**Feeling lost.
Being lost.
Remaining lost.
... a way of living life.**

It looked like he was in perfect shape by a very long time.
He had arranged all the aspects of his life ... except one ...
his soul.

He felt lost ... but lost from his soul.

He knew that the feeling of emptiness from inside of him will
not disappear ... unless he will not run away by his soul ...
but he was still delaying everything.

Her friend ... that lady that was feeling so well the dance of
energies ... told him few times to pay attention to the details,
cause there is not so much time left.

The delaying needed to stop.

But he was feeling lost and was remaining lost.

He knew that his lady friend was right ... cause he was
feeling the same.

He could clearly see the path to his soul ... and all he needed
to do was to embrace his inner self.

Nothing more nothing less.

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It was a process of accepting, embracing ... and continuing life together ... counting one on another.

But ... still he was not doing it ... even if that was so simple and the process itself could change his life into a beautiful way.

Remaining lost ... was for him a way of living life, even if he knew all what he had to do.

But same as him ... most of us do the same.

If you randomly ask someone that has problems what has to do, you will see that knows perfectly what he must do, but ... if you watch that person acting on the timeline of his life, you will be amazed ... seeing how silly he acts.

And most of us do the same and in the end we just remain lost.

“I will not lie that i would ever fall in love with a guy that has a cheap car”

Recently saw a funny movie on social media with a star that was explaining why she would never fall in love with a guy with a cheap car.

In her vision ... the car is extremely important and is letting the others know if we are a powerful person ... or just an ordinary being.

And being near a very simple person ... was not so interesting for her.

The funny thing is that in the movie she even named the car that she hates ... and that was exactly my car.

I was laughing ... but still i didn't feel so offended ... cause i have 2 cars ... a beautiful one and an ugly one.

I don't use to study the opulence ... but you can only smile when you see non values as this lady, which is actually very well known in my country ... creating so powerful trends.

But at least she was ... honest.

She loves the expensive cars, luxury houses ... money ... and everything means power and opulence.

She wants the best life can offer to a human being and being a star ... and a very beautiful woman ... in my opinion she is exactly the expression of what the motivational quotes

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and movies are telling us that the amazing success is.
But what it also funny is that my brother sold to her and her spouse a very expensive house ... a luxurious mansion ... spanish style.

Her spouse was acting as a very successful businessman, but in fact he was a pimp and a drug dealer and was beating her all the time.

She ended the story with this guy that had Lamborghini, Rolls, Bentley and private jet ... because she was terrified with the life she had with him.

But still ... on tv ... she was explaining and trying to convince all the other ladies ... that the car is extremely important when you choose a new partner.

She said nothing about love.

Nothing about the connection between the other soul.

Nothing ... about values ... or at least liking each other

And i wonder myself if Lamborghini is so important ... how she was feeling when the drug dealer was beating her ... she was still keeping in her mind the next ride with all those expensive cars, so that she can handle much easier the pain?!

I smile ... and i continue my pathless path of studying the non sense.

Motivation is just a theoretical concept ... unless you start practicing what you are talking about.

The concept ... “the painter that never paints” ... is kind of a theoretical concept ... explaining the profile of many, many people from all around the world that has the knowledge to make a plan to start an amazing life, but ... don’t do anything in that direction.

During the years i met lots of people that knew all the motivational quotes in the world, but they never did anything for real to start new paths for their lives.

Not a specific path ... but any new path ... cause probably anything should be better as what they have now.

But i would certainly define them as experts in motivation, same as i knew that my friend ... the painter ... was a great one ... even if she was never painting.

She was very talented, cause i saw her paintings ... but she did not practice her talent.

In the same way ... the rest of us ... even if we know so, so many theoretical concepts ... we just don’t practice anything from what we are talking about.

Motivation is just ... a trend.

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Sounds good ... and even makes us feel good talking about it ... but we don't find any connection between theory and practice.

We just don't know how to do it.

Everybody is talking about it ... but no one is really implementing those beautiful concepts.

And we end up ... knowing all the time what to do in life, but never really ... make any change at all.

... and life continues in a silly way.

Staying in a place where you know you are just needed ... but not welcomed ... a very difficult position to be understood

We use to spend our lives wherever life takes us.
We know that maybe we should be in a different place,
but ... we accept the place where we've been placed by the
Universe.

In fact ... it's a mix between accepting, but also staying in a
comfort zone ... difficult to be defined ... cause we feel needed
in there.

It might be about a marriage, where we actually are needed
for bringing money for raising children, or job where
colleagues don't like us, but we are very good professional
and they need us in the team etc etc.

We are just needed ... and sometimes even a lot, but not
welcomed.

We don't see any joy ... but still ... all we have to do is
continue doing our ... job ... cause in the end is a job ... and

a duty.

Maybe is about dharma ... or even about karma, but even if
the feeling of being needed is a good one ... we still dream to
be welcomed also in that place where we spend our lives.

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But many, many times ... we just need to ignore what we feel inside of us ... smile ... and continue the path.

Only remembering for a second ... the desire of being part for real of that environment ... creates a sadness inside of us ... but there is nothing to do in that direction.

Maybe it is also a life lesson ... for both sides ... but as long as you still stay in there ... even if it is a position difficult to be understood ... the only thing left to do is just to do ... your duty.

Nothing more!

This is the path of the present ... and maybe an important one ... but don't worry, cause at the right time ... new paths will appear for you.

Just smile ... and keep walking on the timeline of your life!

My mind ... a collection of nonsense thoughts

After years and one million plans ... i realized that my mind is full with ... nonsense thoughts.

In fact ... it was actually a huge collection of nonsense thoughts.

... and it was difficult to admit it ... same as i would admit that i have a huge problem ... that i ignored for years ... cause the nonsense was part of my life by such a long time. I was not following any certain direction ... or maybe i was following too many directions in the same time ... but whatever i was doing something was wrong and i could not understand ... what.

The feeling given by the nonsense ... was so powerful that i could't stand it anymore ... so one day i just decided to say it ... loud ... "Universe ... just STOP!".

The nonsense ... was in fact my searching ... for a path difficult to be understood for my mind from that time ... but i was continuing searching.

I felt it was a nonsense all what i was doing and it all became a journey to a pathless path.

The meaning of all those thoughts?!

The meaning of all those actions?!

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The meaning of the nonsense itself?!

Well ... i knew all what i had to do ... but i was continuing to stay on that path.

Later ... i just realized ... that all what i am doing was ... experiencing life, trying to understand it.

But no one ever told me to also ... enjoy it!

Jumping from thinking to ... no thoughts at all ... a wild decision.

We think a lot, no matter who we are.

They say we have thousands of thoughts a day ... but i am sure that most of them are unconscious thoughts that we have no clue there are in our minds.

We just feel them as weird feelings coming from ... nowhere ... having absolutely no idea of why we feel in the way we feel.

All those thoughts define our vibes, but not even for a second ... we do not realize that we could actually stop this machinery of thoughts.

Just ... stop.

Nothing more.

A difficult decision, but in the end should be a decision that would help stop the process itself of overthinking ... that is ruining our lives.

Bad vibes would not continue forever.

They will just ... evaporate ... and let an empty space for beautiful moments.

Stopping the thoughts .. especially when we are on a difficult time ... will help us see that the world is not that silly

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problematic moment.

Will let us disconnect from negativity ... if we are in there, but also let us see that negativity and positivity are 2 paths that in many cases ... we are the ones that decided to follow. The balance between beautiful and ugly thoughts could be stoped ... and even if might look as a wild decision ... is a wise one.

Truth be told ... thoughts can control us.

But we can also control ... the thoughts, just by deciding today ... it is the right time ... for a beautiful life.

I know you knew all those facts ... but i just wanted you to remember ... to not act in life as my friend, the painter ... that great painter that never paints.

You could be your own ... therapist

I was wondering why should we bother to pay a therapist, when in fact we could do the process of connecting to ourselves ... just by deciding that.

I mean ... if we can't understand that a stranger can just start with us a process of a inner guidance ... but the connection itself can be done only and only ... by us ... it means we haven't understood anything at all.

I know that the word ... therapy ... sounds weird ... but we could name this process ... the process of exploring the inner world till the moment when we just meet ... the soul.

But why is this so important?!

Well ... the soul, your own soul ... is the connection ... the gateway to the Universe.

Being connected with it ... you are totally protected and under the right influence of energies.

So ... what we call therapy ... is the initiation of finding that gateway ... so that you should be always totally connected to the Infinite.

It all might look as a non sense ... but is not.

Becoming your own therapist ... can be done by asking the right questions, analyzing and defining life, being opened with yourself ... and embracing everything you see when you

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look inside of you ... the beautiful, but also the dark side of your spirit.

Might be a long journey and giving you the freedom of becoming the one you really want to be ...is probably the first important step.

But any important journey, even like one of 1000 miles ... starts with a first step.

You knew all those things ... but you ignored them ... by such a long time ... same as i did.

So ... i should say that the trick for a beautiful life is connecting to the inner self ... and probably this can be done by becoming kind of a therapist ... your own therapist.

My new job ... observing the world

I had lots of plan over the years.

In fact ... i had so many fucking plans, that i could even write a book of 1000 pages with all those plans.

I invested all the time and energy on making them become real ... and guess what?!

After using so many motivational tricks to give me the power of succeeding everything i had in mind ... defined as very important life plans ... i saw the plans becoming ... real.

But it was horrible.

Worked for weeks, or months, or even years and the pleasure of seeing that dream becoming true ... lasted 15 minutes.

Then ... yeah ... i just realized i want something else.

Later ... being honest with myself ... i admitted it's all ... a non ending game of desires.

My plans were in fact an infinite list with desires and i lived with the illusion that having them for real i will become happy.

Such a silly ... philosophy ... but i believed for years that this was the path.

A new plan.

And a new one.

And then ... new ones.

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Motivation taught me to accomplish all those dreams, but no one ever told me that dreams and goals will never really make us happy for real.

And i started to have moments when i believed that motivation is a ... lie ... but that only till the moment when i understood that to follow the right dreams and goals ... we just need to have the right principles and values in life.

I realized ... i am not understanding anything at all, but i just knew that accomplishing the desires will make me happy just for a little bit more than 15 minutes.

I needed a ... change ... and i stoped and ... started to observe the world ... so i can redirect my mind to the right principles and values.

Now ... i just explore the world and i hope for better days in my life.

So ... i have only one job ... to observe and connect to the world i see around me.

**I know all i have to do
I see all the paths
But ... i am just playing around
So ... probably ... just the magic could
make me continue on the right journey**

I am wondering ... why if so many people from all around the world are almost experts in personal growth ... still we don't have a planet with happy people?!

They know all the quotes.

Some ... read tens ... or hundreds ... or even thousands of books about the subject ... and still if you study them ... and define their lives in a honest way ... you will actually describe their journey on a pathless path.

And maybe ... erratic is the best word that defines them ... by such a long, long time.

But how someone ... having all those theoretical knowledge ... can we still have this erratic behavior?! ...

which actually is a **behavior that is unpredictable**, or may be considered irregular or illogical for the situation.

Well ... theory is theory.

Practice is ... different.

We learn all kinds of things ... and same as we did in

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school ... we don't know how to mix our theoretical thoughts ... with the real life.

We know all we have to do ... and we even do the opposite of what we should do ... without realizing that we spoil ourselves.

The concept of ... the painter that never paints ... is dominating our lives in fact ... cause we don't really want to live beautiful moments and feel alive.

We just pretend we want an amazing life and prefer to dream.

Is much easier ... and truth be told ... the confort zone ... is always seen as a safe area ... and we love it.

In the end ... just magic could change this journey called life ... cause we will never do anything for following other different paths.

A path could be in fact ... a test ... not a real path

So ... the Universe opened for him new paths.
He loved that ... and especially one of the paths.
It was about a lady ... one that he adored.
She looked like an angel, but lately he defined her as ... the devil itself.
He chanced so much his mind about ... her.
Months ago was speaking so, so nice about that love ... but not anymore.
Today he was ignoring her presence on this planet ... even if he loved her so much.
There were moments when he was actually balancing between defining her angel and devil ... but today he was sure ... it was all a test.
And actually ... a test came from the Universe, trying to make him understand the illusion and the duality of life.
The path ... to her soul was not a path.
The path itself ... was just a test ... with a difficult message behind.
And still ... for such a long time ... he believed in her ... and loved her so much.

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Yesterday ... everything was different ... he was hating her.
But today ... the ignorance is dominating his soul ... and the
balance of his emotions ... stoped.
He was glad and calm ... but still was not agreeing the need
of tests in life.
Not for ... him.
It was too real ... but not a path to follow.
But he finally understood ... and accept it.
Part of his soul was still thinking of her ... but he agreed as
ignorance to dominate again his soul.
It was much easier to survive as that.
... and life continued in a silly way!

Beyond the words ... we find the soul

I was looking for my words ... and I found them.
But I found it useless.
I was looking for something else ... much deeper, but I didn't know what.
And i've been looking for so long.
It's been 10 years, then 20 ... then 30 ... and finally 40 years.
I felt that I had found what was missing, but until one day when I became speechless, stopping this useless search.
It was a little late.
I wish I had been speechless long before.
I was face to face with my soul, and indeed that endless chain of words had evaporated.
Maybe I knew what to do ... because I had thought a lot about this meeting, but suddenly ... we just preferred to look at each other.
It was me and my soul.
We analyzed everything ... and we hoped to accept each other.
I knew that this key that opens the door between us, will make me anxious ... but I simply continued to smile and be

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present.

But i found it difficult to accept the meeting.

I felt uncomfortable ... as if I had met a stranger ... which is very hard to explain.

I had read so bitterly for so long ... so much about the soul ... and yet today I was reacting very badly.

The words ... all ... had disappeared from my vocabulary.

But still ... I was still there.

We looked at each other in amazement.

It was the most important meeting ... but I didn't know how to react.

Apparently I was failing ... and I was sad, but my soul still gives me respite.

He whispers to me that there is no need for words between us.

We understand each other without the help of words ... because we felt each other.

I had the strength to smile and continued this inner journey, on which I seem to know and do not know what to do.

But i was keep going ... a little more confident, and for a moment understood that beyond words is the soul ... my lost soul.

A new day is actually ... a new chance

We wake up and it is so important to understand that the first thing we need to do is exclusively tune in to a beautiful frequency.

And we know it very, very well.

We just have to be happy and embrace the day, waiting for the most beautiful things to happen today.

It sounds like a cliché ... but it's a simple theory that could be implemented ... if we really decided that.

But we fail to understand the magic of life, because everything is extremely simple ... namely ... we tune in to a beautiful frequency ... we attract beautiful things to us.

But we prefer, even though we know the theory is true ... to do nothing ... than to submit to the day ... for better or worse ... exactly as it comes.

So we know the trick of a beautiful life ... everything starting from the simple choice of joy in the first moment we wake up ... but we do nothing.

It seems more like magic, and we believe in anything but the magic of life.

We are afraid of the word ... magic.

The good part is that the night resets everything ... both

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good and bad, and the next day we are always asked what we choose.

And we ... with fear and naivety ... again ... we don't choose anything.

We simply let the universe decide what it will be ... even though we have been asked.

Yes ... we choose to live in fear, instead of living with joy and happiness in our souls, and when they appear randomly in our hearts, we actually live in fear that we will lose them.

And life goes on ... in a totally unknown direction, but it's weird because we know the path we should take ... but we prefer fear to the joy of living.

.... and the nonsense that is defining so well our lives ... continues!

**“There is no grave bigger
than the heart ...
We bury a feeling here every day”
(Arij Emaan)**

We want lots of things in life.

Many of them are ... silly things, but some of them are important ... for our existence.

Because of too many moments of losing the hope we try to forget all those desires that we can't have for real.

In fact we hide them ... deep, deep inside of the soul ... till we really forget about them.

The heart becomes the grave of all those desires and feelings.

And one day ... we realize we don't want anymore to hear about the heart.

Too many unaccomplished things ... that make us sad.

Life continues ... not having the heart with us anymore ... but a weird feeling that something extremely important is missing ... is there all the time.

We live ... being afraid of that ... grave.

Opening it ... would actually ruin us emotionally in only one second.

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And ... a new feeling is buried in there everyday ... without asking ourselves until when?!

That grave defines in fact ... the entire life, but again ... we ignore that.

Ignorance somehow saved us ... but the grave remains in there, remembering us the past.

And one day, feeling lost we ask the heart ... what should we do?!

The heart, connected to the soul ... smiles ... and show us all those feelings from the grave ... pointing to all of them in the same time.

There is no need of saying anything else.

The message is simple ... don't bury the feelings anymore ... but accept and embrace them, cause they are part of your being.

And we knew it by such a long time ... and still prefer to stand, watch and do ... nothing.

The heart is remaining ... just a grave and nothing more ... cause we don't know how to really act on the stage of our own lives.

**“There is nothing
Happening ...
According to our plans ...”
(Arij Emaan)**

There is a nice saying “Sometimes the Universe is laughing of our desires” ... which i always remember when it comes about analyzing my desires and plans.

And i also remember about all my wealthy friends that worked a lot for their financial freedom, hoping that one day they will be so rich that all they will have to do is just enjoy life.

But ... guess what?!

One died.

One divorced.

One had discovered he has cancer.

One ... started to suffer of depression.

One ... lost everything, just before retiring.

And one ... who is a dear friend in fact, invested all his money into properties, that he rented ... hoping that he will live a relaxing life.

But guess what?!

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The tenants were not paying in time, were leaving letting a total mess in the houses, were calling him all the time with all kinds of requests etc etc.

You could name his new life however you would like to name it ... but if that was financial freedom, being a rentier ... most probably no one would have this silly dream ... because his life became a nightmare.

You see ... all those guys i know, that worked so damm much for financial freedom ... did not know the art of asking properly to the Universe ... what they wanted.

All we actually have to do ... is ... just connect to the Universe ... and ask for harmony and happiness ... without any other plans.

But we feel the need to become co-creators ... and we never speak with the inner self, which is actually the gateway to the Supreme Divine Being ... believing we know better what we should do in life.

In the end ... the Universe smiles ... then laughs of our plans ... cause we do not understand the concept of destiny and its meaning.

Or even worst ... we understand it ... but we believe our judgement is much better as the Universe thought should be our path in life.

There is nothing happening according to our plans ... but exploring life ... in the end ... we realize it and all we could do ... most probably should be just dream at the proper connection with the Infinite.

Do we really need absolute symbols?! The balance between old style and new style of our thoughts.

Chatting with a dear friend from Pakistan, i had found out that people from there still care about the absolute meaning of the marriage.

In fact a man and a woman is not even touching their hands before marriage ... which for someone from Europe might sound ... as weird.

But thinking about the subject ... i realized that 100 years ago it was the same in Europe.

Things changed in time ... and even if marriage is still important all over the world ... it lost its absolute values.

People would love to have it in the old style, but is treating marriage in a totally new style, which in fact lets us adapt so easily to what we call ... divorce.

And the question is ... do we really need absolute symbols in our lives?!

Was it better 100 years ago?!

What had we actually lost?!

Is it anything we can fix in the modern society?!

Well ... we believed in the freedom of our thoughts, in the

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liberty of our actions, in the desire of experiencing the world ... but in the end we lost the ... absolute.

Marriage is not anymore an absolute symbol.

It's just a symbol.

Friendship also.

Those things had an absolute value and would never be betrayed ... but the concept got lost on the timeline of the last 100 years.

The result?!

Well ... we lost the absolute ... without realizing, but is even worst ... cause we look at the values of people from Pakistan ... or our own values from 100 years ago ... as weird.

There are lots of questions in our minds ... a real balance between the old and the new style of thinking ... but maybe there is still a path for keeping real values in life.

We know it ... but probably we just ignore that, because we love and hate in the same time what we name ... betrayal ... and our addiction for it.

We just don't have the ability of interacting with people from our lives ... not caring about our interests

Let's say your child or parent is asking you a favor ... and once you say yes, you will probably take care of everything without expecting anything in return.

But ... let's say you meet a stranger that is asking you a favor ... even if that person does not know you at all.

Maybe for him ... that favor is very, very important ... but you find no real reason to help that person.

Why should you bother?!

According to the nowadays standards should be probably ... a total nonsense to lose your time and energy to help someone you don't know with a favor.

Or ... also according to the standards ... you should do it, but only and only for getting a favor back.

So ... the real question is why we actually have this ability and also disability of helping the people that appears on the timeline of our lives?!

Why we can help someone is closed to us ... but we can't help the others?!

How could we change our lives in such a way ... that we would actually not care of our interests?!

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Is that really possible?!

Well ... first we just need to understand that we should connect with all the people from our lives, even if that sounds as a real lottery.

Connect to them and feel the connection as the one with the close people from your life.

Give them trust ... even if you don't know them.

Care about their lives ... even if you don't really know their story.

Try to be one with all the human beings from the timeline of your life.

Too utopian?!

Well ... probably yes.

But the same concept could be applied to us, if all people would believe in it ... and the whole world should become a better place and not just a silly environment dominated just by our silly daily interests.

There is no betrayal ... is just that you didn't see clearly the reality in certain moments

When we find out about a situation when we feel betrayed ... we get really mad.

We can't even sleep in the right.

The thoughts ... overwhelm us.

We start to be destroyed inside of us ... by all the negative emotions, but also reactions.

There is almost no way of saying ... "It's ok! Maybe is just a life lesson ... and i had to deal with it!"

... but you know that betrayal is just a life lesson.

You know it ... but can't deal in any way with all that you feel inside of you.

You feel ... ruined inside of you and realize that you was in a reality that you could not see clearly.

... you cannot believe it ... but now you see it so clear ... but still cannot believe it.

And the real question is ... is it the Ego that is so hurt by the betrayal or the soul?!

Why did the soul could not feel a thing all this time when you were in that scene ... with all those people that betrayed you?!

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What happened with your intuition?!

Why you was so damm blind?

Well ... let me tell you my theory ... cause same as you i was experiencing betrayal many times in life.

I felt ruined inside of myself, but it was the Ego that it was so damaged ... cause i was not connected with the soul anymore.

I actually forgot about my soul and my intuition, caring only and only by what the Ego liked.

And i paid the price ... and sometimes a huge one ... because i preferred to stay connected with the silly Ego ... and not by my soul.

But the Ego ... was blind and probably there is no betrayal ... is just that i didn't see clearly the reality in certain moments.

Today ... i try to remember daily about my inner world and connect to everything is related to it, cause i know this way i will have the protection given by ... my intuition, which is actually my connection with the Infinite.

... and try to not forget that anymore ... cause the Ego is very powerful in so many moments and will make me blind again.

Maybe there is no need of reply ... the Universe will take care of all the details

Truth be told we do not have the power of Jesus to forgive the people that hurt us.

Being so angry we would even kill them ... if that should be legal.

Lots of negative emotions are overwhelming us ... cause in fact not us ... but the Ego was so hurt that is almost impossible to forget and forgive all what had happened.

We want an ugly reply to that person, even if we know that revenge is not the real option.

We heard the story of forgiveness in the church, at the wise people ... but we never really understood its meaning.

So ... revenge sounds like an amazing option, or at least this is what the Ego believes.

But the Soul and the Ego have an inner battle ... arguing about what they should really do as a reply to the person that hurt us so ... so much.

We can not define if we can actually have the power to forgive but we cannot forget ... that is for sure.

A balance of emotions telling us how we should act in such a situation ... is dominating the mind ... but not even for a

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second ... we don't actually think that in fact the Universe will arrange at the right time everything ... in the proper way. Replying ... becomes just an option ... not a must.

And, in fact, an option that we should just ignore, but nobody was ever told us, how we could actually calm the Ego ... cause it will always remember that incident and once it does it ... all the negative emotions will come back to overwhelm the soul.

So ... the Ego gets mad and the soul ... becomes dominated by all those negative reactions.

In the end ... we just realize that we are not under the control of our own being, but still find a total nonsense the power that Jesus had to forgive the people that hurt him.

The balance of emotions continues ... ruining us emotionally, just because we don't really know to let the Universe take care of all the details ... even of our negative emotions.

**I refuse to be ... Sisyphus again and again.
I don't want to play that role anymore.
Had enough for this life!**

In Greek mythology Sisyphus or Sisypheus was the founder and king of Ephyra. He was punished for cheating death twice by being forced to roll an immense boulder up a hill only for it to roll down every time it neared the top, repeating this action for eternity.

When i first heard the story, i believe i was in the first grade in school ... and found it a total non sense.

Over the years i was hearing the story again and again ... but it took me 30 years to really understand its real meaning.

And one day ... i just realized i am ... same as Sisyphus ... losing my life rolling all kinds of boulders on and on and on. I was doing that in all my businesses.

I was doing that in fact ... in all the areas of my life.

I knew the story, i felt i am Sisyphus ... but i was not accepting it.

It was too much to accept ... the eternity of those actions ... even if i knew they will never stop appearing in my life.

I was in a kind of prison ... with invisible walls ... but the

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prison was build by ... me and in there the curse of all the repetitive actions were following me for years.

But i was in fact ... in illusion and i did not had any idea at all what an illusion was.

No one was forcing me to roll the boulder up the hill only for it to roll down every time it neared the top.

I could just smile and say ... stop ... is enough, but the shadow of my Sisyphus was following me everyday ... everywhere.

I could even present myself as ... Sisyphus ... and lost maybe more than half of my life acting in this silly way.

And i knew i had to stop by years ... but something was stoping me to say ... just stop!! Is enough!

That something ... was me ... and my silly way of acting in life!

But hiding this fact for years ... was just the easier solution!

Rewriting the script ... the best therapy ever

There is an interesting way, that we could even name self-therapy and which we can use to redefine all the things and situations from our lives.

You see ...usually at a car accident because of the reaction of a second ... that we didn't have right in that needed moment ... the accident happened.

And we start thinking and thinking and thinking ... what if ... But the accident happened.

You see it, tens or even hundreds of times and you are so mad cause you did not had that reaction.

In the same way ... there are many situations, that we could define as accidents ... and after we regret a lot that we did not reacted in the proper way.

We somehow consider it is too late ... but is never too late in life.

Seeing everything again, in the eyes of your mind ... but redefining the script for a second, while you stay in bed, before falling sleep ... is probably a way of saving the whole situation.

You could visualize how you react ... what you say and how you act ... in the same scene.

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But what we never think about, even if it is so damm clear ... is that many, many situations we could simple redefine the next day ... just after visualizing the whole story in a totally different way.

We could react ... of course ... in a beautiful way ... to our boss, our spouse, our neighbor ... and to all the ones that offended or hurt us in any other way.

But ... yes there is a but ... and as i mentioned ... "beautiful way" ... should be the new path.

Yes ... re writing the script of ugly moments from your life ... should make sense only and only if you have the power to rediscover the beautiful side of life.

The ugly ones you already saw.

But the reaction ... makes sense only if you know to act in a proper way ... but many times we just don't.

The reaction is in fact a revenge or even a much uglier way of acting ... as a human being.

We just don't know and don't care of the laws of the Universe.

We ignore the duality of life ... and the fact that with the real connection to the inner soul ... we could actually choose all the time ... the amazing side of life.

We could simple ... re write any script ... of any event that hurt us, but need to have in mind the real ... path.

And we know it ... but don't have the guts to follow it.

But maybe we should meditate more ... cause re writing the script ... is the best therapy ever.

“Are you drunk?! Why don’t you accept reality ... just as i told you it is?!”

An unknown guy ... totally disliking his life at home, near his wife ... starting to drink.

In fact he was reading books, writing essays and drinking wine ... about a bottle a day.

The wife was calling him ... “alcoholic” ... “drunk” ... the opposite of how you should actually name a person having such a addiction if you want to save him.

But the wine was inspiring him.

He was writing books after books ... but still he remained a totally unknown guy.

He was totally disconsidered by the people from his life ... because it was so obvious his lost way of living life.

Even if he was a businessman by so many years, he had lots of clients that were not paying him ... and one day something weird happened.

A client ... just comes to him, pays him 50 cents instead of 500 dollars and mentions that will pay him anything else.

Even had the gut to mention to him that he will beat him, but also call him to court after.

Well ... the unknown writer became really, really mad ... and he could not even sleep in the night ... not even for a second

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... but he could not change reality in any possible way.
The client was humiliated him ... like no other person
again realizing he is so weak and lost.
But the next day ... even if he was feeling the same way ...
he was realizing that the problem was not his client ... but
the connection between him and his soul.
He was lost of his soul.
He was angry ... but had to be angry on him, not on his
client.
Bur even if he knew the real path of what he had to do ... he
calls his client ... asking if he was re evaluating the
situation ... but the guy was laughing and replying ... "Are
you drunk?! Why don't you accept reality ... just as i told you
it is?!"
The writer could not believe it.
He was not drinking anymore by almost a year ... but he was
called in the same way as his wife use to do.
It was funny ... cause he accepted that the wife knew his
weaknesses ... but the client?!
Was it so obvious ... his way of being, but also acting so lost
on the stage of life?!
Well ... guess it was but the client was connected to him
and even if he was not a honest person ... he used
humiliation as a way of waking him up.
But maybe it was late ... much too late.

Practicing the non attachment ... the best path to follow

Truth be told we take everything too serious.
We believe that all that we see is real ... not understanding
that in fact in many, many occasions ... it's just a story with
all types of silly emotions ... from all sides.
And all those emotions ... looks so damm real ... that not
even for a second we can't really see the real ... reality.
Today it all looks as a disaster ... but tomorrow, looking into
the past ... you just smile.
One year later ... you laugh of how idiot you could be ...
believing in all those emotions.
But why the emotions are influencing us in such a terrible
way?!

Well ... because they are 2 types of emotions ... positive and
negatives ... or maybe we should name them real and fake.
The positive ones reveals us the beauty of life.
When you are overwhelmed of positivity ... you just embrace
everything ... with non attachment, but when negativity
appears in your soul ... the whole outer world looks like
started to be against you ... and everything related to you.
But what we don't really see is that the negative emotions
can be defined also as ... fake, cause being in that energy

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field we are actually not connected anymore with our inner soul.

We are lost.

We don't have guidance anymore ... but we continue walking ... to nowhere.

And on this path ... negativity is just everywhere ... till one day when we realize that for a better life we just need to stay connected to the Infinite Source.

I know it sounds ... even as a religious cliché ... but once you succeed to stay connected to your inner self ... you will see no balance anymore between positivity and negativity.

It will all stop.

The right guidance will appear ... and you will see real path to follow.

The feeling of being lost ... will just disappear ... maybe forever and you will understand how to practice the art of non attachment in your life ... or should i say your new life?!

I am sure it all looks so illusory ... cause negativity always appears real and positivity does not appear so often ... but maybe you should try it ... at least as an experiment.

Being offended ... a clear signal that i am weak inside of me

I have days and days.

Sometimes i am ok ... sometimes i am ... super ... but i also have times when i feel weak.

And i am almost ashamed ... when i have this feeling, but could not understand what was really going on.

But one day ... realizing that i am on a philosophical pathless path ... and accepting it ... i started to analyze and define those silly situations.

Well ... the result was quite funny.

I've seen the statistical data ... and realized something unbelievable ... all the times when i've been offended by the people that were on the timeline of my life ... it was in the days when i felt weak.

But why did i have this feeling?!

What was really going on?!

Could i fix that?!

Should i be glad that those people were offending me ... showing the fact that i am not on the right path?!

To be honest ... it was quite annoying ... and i totally disliked those events from my life ... but those were true facts.

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And in fact ... i had to pay attention to all those exterior elements that were displaying so clearly the emotional position where i was.

All those people that were hurting me for almost no reason ... were in fact the teachers that the Universe sent to my life.

I started to understand Dalai Lama that was saying ... "You enemies are your best teachers!" ... but when i first read that in one of his books i considered it a total nonsense.

Today ... the statistical datas were showing that i don't know to stay totally connected to my soul ... and this is the reason why i have this dance of emotions ... this silly dance of emotions.

After meditating ... a lot ... i close my eyes and said ...

"Thank you to all my enemies for being present on the scene of my life. Thank you for guiding me on understanding the illusion of life".

I could not believe that i was saying it ... but just after that ... i felt released of all negativity from inside of me.

The enemies ... all those people that were offending my Ego ... showed me the path to my Soul ... cause a good connection with the soul is actually a good connection with the Infinite.

And suddenly ... life smiled to me again ... showing its beautiful side.

The secret of a beautiful life is keeping the right balance of emotions inside of your inner soul

I was reading a lot about success.

Then about the law of attraction ... but i could not find so many references about ... being on the pathless path of life. I smile remembering that i was chasing for success ... even using the amazing law of attraction ... without realizing that first i need to have the right balance of emotions in my soul. I actually started on the path to success, without realizing for a second that i need to prepare myself before even thinking of following any path.

The success itself is an amazing concept.

Law of attraction the same ... but what i define as success is not necessary the path for your life.

And ... being part of a society that has so many symbols, standards but also strict specification for us to follow ... we start to believe that a beautiful life means a spouse that looks in a certain way, a beautiful house, an amazing car, the job in certain areas where we see also our friends etc etc.

The books about success describes you all those standard paths ... and the ones with the law of attraction how to visualize and then really be in that direction ... but i always

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felt that something was missing from this equation.

It was so obvious ... but i was somehow hiding this answer by such a long, long time.

One day ... living for just a second ... a moment of awakening, i saw so clearly that my life was a journey where i went to the left, then to the right, then again to the right ... and i was somehow in a non ending story ... going in fact to ... nowhere.

I did not understand the concept of happiness and that everything is related to me.

All the symbols i was seeing around me ... in society ... could make me understand what life is about, what perspectives i have ... but i had to meditate in silence what was my own path.

Having the right balance of emotions in my inner soul ... was the real trick ... and i knew it, but was doing nothing to accomplish that state of being.

And i remembered that i was actually acting like my friend, the painter ... that painter that never paints ... even if she was so talented.

**The big secret of seeing the joy present
in your life is that you don't need
anything at all for having it.
It just appears ... and all you need
to do is to embrace it.**

I own a favor to a very wealthy guy, that is speaking me of joy everyday.

In fact he is one of the best theoreticians ... when it comes about defining life and the human being.

I had thought a lot of how i could actually pay him back for the favor ... and in the end i realized and proposed him to create a web platform where he could actually monetize the big secret of having the joy present on the scene of our lives. We've talk and talk ... and settle as the price of the seminar to be huge ... but also that the seminar should be very short and easy to understand.

Forget to mention that me and my dear wealthy friend ... were studying the nonsense by a long time, daily defining ... what is in fact behind the nonsense and its meaning in our lives.

And before finishing the web platform ... i tell him, almost as a joke ... "Let me tell you what you are going to say to this

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amazing seminar.

So ... my dear friends for all over the world!

After analyzing and defining life from many, many view points ... i discover something unbelievable.

The secret of joy ... of being happy and have a fabulous life is that you don't need ... anything at all.

Or maybe i should say to sound much clearly is that ... all you need is ... NOTHING.

Thank you ... for coming to my seminar!"

He smiles to me and says ... "Yeesss! Where do you know that this is what i would actually say?!"

And i reply ... "Well ... i've been an idiot for years ... following many, many paths ... always believing that i found the right one.

And one day ... i discovered the same ... that all i need to have the joy in my life ... is NOTHING ... not even follow a certain path.

Most probably thinking as a child ... that sees joy everywhere is the real trick for a amazing life".

And i am sure we all know that ... but we are too stubborn to ... accept that we must not look for happiness in the exterior factors from the timeline of our lives.

There is no day from God ... as nothing to happen

It was October ... not so far from Exeter, Rhode Island, USA. Paul was a guy that was studying business, but also personal growth all his life.

He was in fact chasing for ... success, but also financial independence ... and thought that real estate is the path for accomplishing this dream.

When he was a kid, he read a book about a guy ... an old man ... that had rented his houses and was relaxing the whole day.

Later on he met a guy that was owning 2 buildings ... with 90 apartments and he was just loving that model of success.

Paul was reading a lot ... anything about financial independence, but even if in that book written in 1930 ... the author also wrote about the problems the old man was having with his tenants ... and also his friend, that was owning 90 apartments ... was telling him that the renting business was not easy and that there was no day from God ... as nothing to happen with his tenants ... Paul was blind when it came to the problems that might appear. He ignored everything ... and believed that renting was the key for his financial freedom.

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But Paul was so stubborn that in the end succeeded to buy a complex of houses and started his business on large scale.

But guess what??!

Daily something was happening.

It was almost a nightmare with his tenants and what he defined as financial independence proved to be ... the silliest job in the world.

He actually became the servant of his tenants ... being daily annoyed by them.

Suddenly he remembered about his friend ... the one with 90 apartments ... calls him and asks ... "Why you did not told me that renting business is a nightmare?! I'm just fucked up with so, so many problems".

The guy laughs and replies ... "You see ... my dear Paul ... you saw only the beautiful side ... that i own tens of apartments ... but not the dark side also. I clearly told you ... that there is no day from God as nothing to happen. What have you understood from that??!"

You see ... from outside all the models, even the ones of success looks quite nice ... but sometimes what we see is not what it is for real.

Models of success are just theoretical concepts, but it does not mean it can be applied to our cases also.

And we know it ... but we just ignore that fact.

**“I don't read books and philosophies
anymore ...
Now, i just look at the trees and
mountains ...”**

(Arij Emaan)

I started to see 2 types of persons that had to do with books ... the ones that read a lot and the ones that after reading a lot decided to stop ... and live their lives just as it is.

I even have a close friend that is very well connected to energies and can see behind the scene of reality, being able to tell you things that most probably you will never see ... and she is telling me all the time to just stop reading.

But i also have friends that love to read a lot and you could speak for days with them about philosophy ... so what is the real path to follow?!

Should we spend a lot of our time to read ... or somehow mix reading about all types of theoretical concepts about life, but also live life for real ... and actually try to connect to all the elements that make it beautiful?!

Probably we should enjoy the nature ... the trees, the

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mountains, the lakes and seas ...

Keeping in mind the books of philosophy ... is ok ... but all of them are ideas of other people.

We connect to all those energies ... which might be good or bad ... or maybe just naive ideas that will take us to ... nowhere.

But when we connect to the nature ... no matter of its kind ... we actually connect to the Universe itself.

The books are telling us about the infinite.

But the nature ... with its beauty ... is actually showing us the Infinite ... and if you really want to understand life, the Infinite will tell you the real story ... without saying a word.

You knew this ... same as i do ... by years, but i will not lie to you that i am spending my time as Arij is telling us to do ... looking at the trees and mountains ...

And i continue telling everywhere around ... that i did not found the path ... the real one.

Still being angry ... you remain connected to that energy field that created the anger

Whatever we can say about anger ... bottomline it is a negative emotion.

We can listen a psychologist ... that will speak to us for hours what it really means being angry, but what is important to understand is that angriness is an emotion that does not bring anything positive in our lives.

Is very related with the Ego and not so much with the soul, cause a real soul, that is actually connected to the Universe will never use hate in the relationship with outhers souls.

But let me tell you a story, about 2 funny guys, George and John ... to understand better what i want to say.

Years ago, John played all his money on gambling ... and because of that he did not paid a considerable amount of money to George.

And George, became so angry that ... if killing people would be legal ... he would actually kill John.

But it is funny, cause John did not said he will not pay the money, but asked George to wait few months and he will solve the problem.

George was too annoyed.

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He could not sleep in the night and was thinking only and only at that amount of money, even if he had enough money ... and he could just forget this episode.

But one year later, George has a similar problem with Bill ... with the only difference that Bill clearly mentioned that will not pay any penny at all to him ... because this is what he wants.

George becomes angry again ... as one year ago.

In fact he was so angry that he could not sleep in the night. Almost the same story ... and George could not accept that this was happening again.

The only difference is that this time he would love to kill Bill ... not John.

And life is always funny and is laughing a little bit more of the angry man.

Being on the street he accidentally meets John.

He suddenly realized is not hating him anymore and is talking with him for few minutes.

You could even say they are some close friends ... that met and talk what is going on in their lives.

But you see ... George was not hating John anymore.

He was too busy with Bill this time ... and suddenly he understands that he needs to forget the angriness and become calm again.

The similarities between the 2 episodes are so, so clear ... but not as long as the people from the story where still anchored into that negative energy field.

Seeing John again, George realizes that he is losing his time hating Bill ... and the story of hate is just a pathless path, same as the one with John, from one year ago.

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He stops and continues life ... seeing the 2 episodes ... as 2 life lessons ... and nothing more.

You see ... we experience angriness, we feel hurt ... offended ... and in fact overwhelmed with negative emotions ... not seeing, not even for a second that the connection between 2 people should be always ... a beautiful one.

The trick is to know what to ... ask

All the articles, books or movies about the law of attraction are telling us all kind of tricks about how to use that force ... but never tell us the truth ... that we could desire a path that is not meant for us.

But the Universe lets us believe we know better what is important ... and in the same time is also laughing behind our back ... letting us decide for a while the path we believe is the right one to follow.

And we ask for one thing ... defining it as the most important thing in the world.

Then another one.

And another one.

The Universe is watching us ... and while smiling ... defining us as ... the little funny box with desires ... still gives us some time to change our minds.

But we are stubborn and continue wanting so much all those desires, without thinking for a second that we should ask first the Universe ... what is the higher will.

And imagine instead of saying i want an amazing house, near a lake, a beautiful wife, 2 children, a good business, lots of

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other goods or properties we should just say:

"I want to follow the path to a beautiful and happy life ... whatever that means".

Is that too complicated to ask?!

What else should you want from life ... except happiness?!

Why can't you follow ... the higher will and just ask for guidance?!

Why is it so complicated to accept that?!

Why we always believe we are much better as the Supreme Intelligence?!

Well ... too many questions ... and you know all the answers to all those questions ... but you ... same as me ... can't get rid of the silly habit of being stubborn.

And the silly story of our lives continues ... just because we don't know how to ... ask.

**I only need
To listen myself ...
And
To understand myself ...

(Arij Emaan)**

I just heard today the same quote that Arij wrote so beautifully ... from a truck driver.

The guy is a real good friend of mine ... and his mental software of truck driver, made him have a very strong connection with his philosophy.

Even if he does not know that i am a writer, he speaks with me all the time things related with life ... and believe me ... a truck driver saw lots of things during his journeys in this world.

Arij wrote as a poet that loves philosophy ... but the guy just said ... "You need to not bother to listen to the others. Just listen to yourself.

Nothing more!

... and you will have a happy life".

Well ... an amazing concept ... told in such a great way ... but difficult to be implemented.

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In fact i knew the theory, but never thought how to apply it. And i cared about what my parents had to say, my friends, the teachers from the schools where i studied, my clients, my employees, my wife, my children, the writers i read, the speakers i listened ... and in fact all the people i met during this lifetime.

In the end ... i became a collections of ideas, but i did not understood that after so much time of exploring all those concepts about the life itself, it was the time to start to listen to ... myself also.

I knew i had to do it.

I knew how to do it.

I also knew it was already too late.

But i was doing nothing ... acting just as my friend the painter ... that painter that never paints.

To make us understand the illusion of life ... sometimes the Universe is playing around with our minds

I had been reading a beautiful book about Madeleine Albright, telling her life as a private person, but also the one as a person involved in politics.

Reading the book, even if i was not seeing anywhere the concept of energy, or energy field ... i somehow understood in her writings ... how the mix of energies work.

I saw in fact, the message behind the scene of life and how we, as human beings, are influencing reality with out silly thoughts and decisions.

About 50 years ago, she was involved in the presidential campaign of senator Muskie, which was actually the main competitor of president Nixon.

Donald Segretti, a great lawyer of those times, but a guy that could be defined as the one responsible of the dirty games behind Nixon's campaign ... played a little bit with the mind of the brilliant Madeleine.

At an important dinner party, Segretti created fake invitations for the african embassies, telling the leaders from there that senator Muskie will send them a paid limo to bring them to the Hilton Hotel, where the party was ... send few

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companies to deliver 200 pizzas to be paid at delivery, sent 50 flower arrangements that again had to be paid at delivery, sent a team of magicians for kids that had nothing to do with that political dinner party ... and all kind of other things that Madeleine Albright could not understand.

She could not believe it.

It was all a joke ... but a very ugly one.

2 years later, In the Watergate commission that was investigating president Nixon, Segretti admitted that the only thing he could not do in that day was to sent some elephants to that ball room.

Madeline thought for a second that she is losing her mind ... not understanding the dirty joke done by the brilliant lawyer. 2 years later, hearing all what really happened in that day ... Mrs Albright understood the power of the illusion that we cannot actually understand in the moment it happens.

But you see ... my dear readers ... same as Segretti existed in Madeline Albright's life ... in the same way ... we have similar people in our lives.

They play around with our minds, and maybe they are just used by the Universe, as us to understand what is the game of illusion ... and why is so damn important to actually master our own minds.

A brilliant person as Madeline Albright ... was fooled like a kid, in a presidential campaign in one of the most important countries in the world ... by a smarter guy ... that we could define as a modern Machiavelli.

Episodes as this reveals that ... to make us understand the meaning of the illusion ... sometimes the Universe proves that ... even if we look so powerful and in control of

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everything ... we don't control anything at all.
And all we need to do is just ... smile ... even if we see the
elephants in the ball room.

Not what hurt you is important, but which part of you was hurt

Truth be told we see hurt people everywhere.

You meet with an old friend, you just ask "How are you?!" ... and in the next minutes you will understand all the problems that person has.

And it's funny seeing them blaming all the exterior factors from their lives.

They will tell you all kind of stories, about all the people from their past, but also from the present moment ... that actually could be accused of a real conspiracy against them but they will never tell you anything about their contribution to the story.

In a second you start to understand that all you hear is just one part of the story.

The second part ... or should i say the real one ... is the one that reveals something else ... something totally different.

You realize that not what thing or person hurt ... is important, but which part of that person is hurt.

Is it about love, money, sex, simple relationships with different persons is it about what?!

Which is that part that was hurt?!

Why was it hurt?!

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Well ... it's a sensitive side, but we just don't want to admit it ... the fact that ... being humans ... we also have weaknesses.

And instead of fixing that parts, we just ignore or hide them ... until one day when someone is again hurting us ... and in fact is doing nothing than revealing the sensitive parts.

We know what we need to do, but we treat the subject with a huge ignorance, believing that the time will fix everything ... but guess what?!

The episodes will be repeated on and on and on ... until the day we will understand that we need to talk with the inner self and solve the problem not with the persons that hurt us, but with that part of us that was hurt.

**We are the projection of our thoughts
... so we should analyze, define and then
just redefine all our ugly thoughts**

When we define the theory ... there are lots of people that understand all those theoretical concepts.

When we talk about real life ... you see lots of people analyzing and defining other people, but when it comes about them ... their minds just stop.

They know what to do, how to do it ... but in fact ... they don't do anything.

Or if they do something ... it's all on theoretical level.

Yes ... the story is simple.

To understand our lives, we somehow need to realize that we are the projections of our thoughts ... so for the right ones ... we should analyze, define and then just redefine all of them. But when i say redefine ... i mean also redefine the acting on the scene of life.

Is that simple to be done?!

Is that complicated?!

Well ... it all depends if we realize that the meaning of many theoretical ideas should be to be implemented into practice ... and practice means ... real life.

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To give you an example and also make you laugh ... one day i was really unhappy because of a business that was not running well.

I was chatting with a friend ... and i was telling him how mad i am because of those problems ... and he was telling me how happy he was because of all the ladies from his life.

In a second of awakening ... i understood what focus means ... and realized that i am focusing my attention on the problems from my life and my friend, even if he was a businessman also, was ignoring all his business problem and enjoyed life as a playboy.

It was not a path for me ... of course ... but changing our thoughts is not easy if we don't know how to focus our attention on other things.

But in the end ... i see the trick as following.

You realize that the concept that you are the projection of your thoughts ... is real.

You start to analyze your life.

Then you define it.

And ... after a long meditation you re define everything ... by focusing first your mind in a totally different direction ... one where you usually see the joy of life and enjoying the present moment.

So ... it's quite simple ... and i know you know it, but maybe is time to understand that life is not just philosophy ... but can also be a collection of multiple beautiful moments.

Don't like reality?!
Well ... maybe is time to understand
that you need to jump one
level up ... spiritually

When reality is not what we want what we actually do ... is start to complain.

And the funny thing is that we are never complaining by ourselves.

Everything ... and everybody ... around is responsible by what is going on, but not us.

Never.

The outside world is controlled ... just by the exterior factors and never think that actually the outside world is just a reflection of the inner world.

... but reality ... still sucks.

That is a real fact.

Day by day the same story.

We try to make some changes ... and we even start praying, but still ... everything remains at the same mediocre level.

And one day ... we just say ... "I had enough! I can't stand it anymore! I want a better life ... a beautiful one ... am i

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asking too much?!"

But no one is listening to our requests.

In fact ... no one can really listen to us, cause we are not connected to anyone ... not even to the Universe.

And i wonder myself, what should that mean?!

Well ... today i believe that to be connected to the Supreme Universe ... we actually need to connect to everything ... to the nature and everything nature means, to all the people from our lives ... including friends, relatives but also enemies and the people that we don't like or they don't like us ... etc etc.

It's almost weird all what i am saying ... but to change reality we need to be on another spiritual level and that actually means ... to learn the art of connecting in a friendly way to everything exists in this Universe.

So ... bottomline ... reality can become however we define it ... even a beautiful one ... but depends if we actually know how to connect to the outside world, using the power of the inside world ... the spiritual side of us.

Probably ... we should meditate more of what that means.

In the end ... we will just agree or disagree with Albert Einstein that said that ... it's all what we believe ... we live in a friendly or a hostile Universe ... nothing more ... nothing less.

But don't worry ... cause at the right time ... we will jump at the proper spiritual level and will know to connect to absolutely everything appears on the timeline of our lives.

**“We fucked the connection itself ... and
there is nothing more to be done than ...
remembering the beautiful moments”**

I just met her few days ago ... but she was alone this time ... and i was really curious what was going on, because they were together everywhere ... every time.

And i stop her, in the middle of the street, even if i usually don't do that.

I smile, i look at her and just ask ... “What happened to the 2 of you?!”.

She was sad ... but replies ... “We fucked the connection itself ...”

In fact she was so sad, that i did not dared to ask anything else ... and i left.

They were the most beautiful couple i ever saw ... and the connection between them was amazing.

While together ... they were just shining ... but today she was not that beautiful diamond anymore.

She probably lost the connection itself ... because they ... fucked it ... and i am sure he was in the same silly situation. But why should a beautiful couple as the 2 of them ... destroy such a beautiful love story?!

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I close my eyes ... i see them ... and can't believe it ... cause it all was almost a hollywoodian story.

And i was asking myself for days ... what was going on, even if i usually don't even care of those things.

But their story was too beautiful ...

Well ... most probably they just got lost.

Together they were yin and yang ... and everything looked perfect ... but only till the day when they started to ask themselves ... what if the whole story is just an illusion, what if all those magic moments were just their imagination, what if it is not what it looks like?!

You see ... i loved them as a couple, because i believed in them ... and i saw the magic ... while admiring their story.

But the questions ... especially the ones regarding the existence of the ... magic ... fucked everything.

Magic must be just enjoyed and never question anything about it.

It is offered as a divine present ... and the only thing is asked ... is just to believe in it.

Nothing more!

My friends ... that amazing couple ... 2 ordinary persons that had together a hollywoodian love story ... stoped believing.

... and the magic was gone!

Yes ... even the magic has a logic ... but you need to understand what is it about ... understand the whole story.

Or ... more dramatic ... you understand it ... but you just ignore all what you feel ... forgetting that believing is the key.

Sometimes connecting to people means to connect on their energies

I love to socialize with people.
Don't find it a non sense at all ... and I've been very happy
to read one day that socializing with other people helps us to
live longer.
But i am not socializing for that reason.
I just do it ... because i like it.
Many people today love animals ... but i love the people ... i
really love the people and it's always a pleasure to spend
time with them.
But there is something that i ignored for years, even if i knew
it ... and that is the fact that spending time with others ... we
actually exchange energy while doing it.
And the energy itself ... can be good ... i mean positive ...
but also a bad one.
Spend your time, as an experiment with negative people ...
and you will see how your life changes into a negative way.
And the theory is available also for the positive vibes ... same
as is true for the negative ones.
But the question is now ... can we protect ourselves?!

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Is it any way in how we can exchange only the good vibes with the people from our lives?!

Well ... you could be a guru ... and this problem is not a problem for you ... but you could also be an ordinary person, same as me ... and auto protection could not exist for you ... because you just don't know how to do it.

But ... let me tell you my decision.

I just promised to myself that i will practice so much the art of socializing that in the end i will understand how the energies work and instead of protecting myself ... i will send each time good vibes to all the people from my life.

Yes ... i know ... you might believe is an utopian scenario ... but starting any new connection with the simple intention of offering the positive energy from our souls ... might help a lot.

... and i continue my lovely hobby of socializing with all people i met ... even if might look as a dangerous thing to do during this life time.

Everything looks bad ... is actually good even if it doesn't look so

Long time ago i read this theory which actually sounds ... at least weird.

And i had been thinking of it a lot ... for a very long time. In fact, all the times i had something strange happening in my life, i was wondering ... is this the beginning of a beautiful episode for my life or just a simple nightmare?! But you see ... many times things were really out of control ... and i lost my belief that this theory might be real ... and that everything looks bad ... is actually good even if it doesn't look so.

And?!

Well ... in the end i had to be optimistic again ... just to survive ... and started to believe in the concept of the higher will ... but if i analyze the statistics of my crazy, ugly, dramatic, tough ... moments ... all those episodes were indeed the start of something that was the start of a journey to a positive path for my life.

But still ... the test itself is too abstract.

For example i know a story of 2 unhappy couples.

They were in the city, and had a car accident.

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They start having a fight ... and had to go to the police to solve the argue.

In one car ... the wife was driving, cause the husband was too old to still drive.

The difference between them was more of 25-30 years.

In the other car the husband was driving and he was arguing with his wife when the accident happened.

So ... the guy and the lady went at the police station, but there were so many people in there that ... they had to wait for hours.

And while waiting, they started to chat and discovered each other ... ending the discussion in a hotel room and becoming lovers for the next 10 years.

So ... an ugly event ... ended into a beautiful love story ... even if it was an illicit love story.

Could they understand the meaning of the car accident in the beginning?!

Most probably ... not.

But without the accident to happen they could not meet each other ... and start their love story.

And the same happens for us in many, many occasions in life ... but even if we realize it ... we just treat everything as a simple coincidence.

**Don't speak so much anymore!
Is useless!
Just do it ... whatever
you have in mind!**

Years ago, somehow i was arguing with a guy, that after a while started to call and text me that he will kill me and my family.

But an important person that i met at that time told me ... if someone would really want to kill me, would never bother to inform me or anyone else.

I found the theory ... false at that time ... cause i was wondering too much how the story will end ... and maybe somehow i was afraid, considering real all what was going on.

Few weeks later ... i realized that the guy was just hating me ... and each time he was remembering me ... he was just texting that ... one day he will kill me.

But ... one day in the future ... he was believing that he will have the guts to do it ... but it was just a belief ... a silly one ... even if he looked so convinced of what he was saying. Remembering that stupid guy from my past, i suddenly

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realized that i am much stupid as him ... and i was acting more ridiculous in lots of important occasions from my life. I was saying i will do that and that and that ... but in fact i never had the guts to do anything that i was saying ... and if i did something i did it in a mediocre way most of the times. I was just speaking too much ... and doing nothing of what i was saying i will do. I was in fact ... a clown ... on the scene of life, but maybe i was too blind of seeing it.

**Today it happened again ... a new
loogie in my face ... not a
metaphorical one ... but a real
one ... and i am still
asking myself why?!**

Yes ... why do i deserve this?!

What have i done wrong that i deserve ... a new loogie in my face?!

Is it me ... or the Universe just want to teach me a lesson in a very powerful way?!

I know that life is actually a mirror of my soul ... but had i been so primitive that now i get all those loogies back?!

What do i have to change to the inner personality ... so that those episodes to just stop?!

Again too many questions and even if i know most of the answers to those questions ... i do nothing to really change reality in a beautiful way.

But why?!

Well ... i lost my believe in magic, in the rules of the Universe ... in the real values of life.

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I just ... got lost ... and somehow maybe everything i've done wrong, now it comes back to me in an ugly way.

And i should do what?!

Accept everything?!

Yes ... but accepting means to understand the real values that we need to follow in life ... to see the difference between good and evil ... and also to redefine everything we are.

A loogie in your face is just a blessing sign telling you that you follow the wrong direction.

But ... i know ... is too abstract to see everything as that ... cause a loogie is a loogie ... something that first of all can be defined as ugly ... even if we might refer to it into a metaphorical way.

And maybe we should always keep in mind that the meaning of life is also to understand all those tests that comes from the Universe.

The trick is to know what to ... ask

All the articles, books or movies about the law of attraction are telling us all kind of tricks about how to use that force ... but never tell us the truth ... that we could desire a path that is not meant for us.

But the Universe lets us believe we know better what is important ... and in the same time is also laughing behind our back ... letting us decide for a while the path we believe is the right one to follow.

And we ask for one thing ... defining it as the most important thing in the world.

Then another one.

And another one.

The Universe is watching us ... and while smiling ... defining us as ... the little funny box with desires ... still gives us some time to change our minds.

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And the silly story of our lives continues ... just because we don't know how to ... ask.

Not what hurt you is important, but which part of you was hurt

Truth be told we see hurt people everywhere.

You meet with an old friend, you just ask "How are you?!" ... and in the next minutes you will understand all the problems that person has.

And it's funny seeing them blaming all the exterior factors from their lives.

They will tell you all kind of stories, about all the people from their past, but also from the present moment ... that actually could be accused of a real conspiracy against them but they will never tell you anything about their contribution to the story.

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And instead of fixing that parts, we just ignore or hide them ... until one day when someone is again hurting us ... and in fact is doing nothing than revealing the sensitive parts.

We know what we need to do, but we treat the subject with a huge ignorance, believing that the time will fix everything ... but guess what?!

The episodes will be repeated on and on and on ... until the day we will understand that we need to talk with the inner self and solve the problem not with the persons that hurt us, but with that part of us that was hurt.

**We just need a little bit of
practice. This is the only reason
... why the Universe sends us
into ... problems and illusions.**

Once upon a time ... there was a philosopher that had the main target in life to study ... the illusion. He was focused so much on the idea that he started to see illusions everywhere ... and told everyone about this concept. But one day ... a very funny thing happened. He was suddenly contacted by an amazing lady ... that was telling him right away that he loves him a lot and ... and that he is the love of her life. In fact ... she was repeating that so often the fact that she was infinitely loving him ... that he started to be amazed he was so lucky cause she appeared in his life. But the philosopher ... had a close friend, a sorcerer which had a magic ball where he could see the real reality of life, but also ... a lady friend that was so connected to energies ... that she could tell you right away what was really happening in your life, but also what is going to happen into the future. The guy was speaking a lot with his 2 friends, especially

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about the amazing lady that appeared in his life.

But that only till one day when his lady friend ... annoyed by listening so much about that fabulous love story ... tells him ... "Listen ... you are so fucking blind ... and i had enough listening to this shit. She is just ... an amazing whore ... and nothing more than this".

Disappointed by what he was hearing ... the philosopher goes to his friend, the sorcerer ... that after hearing the story ... confirms him that he saw in the magic ball that the lady that he loved so much ... had sexual relationships with other men also ... in the same time when he was with him.

He was ... totally annoyed.

The universe was laughing of him ... sending in his life ... such a beautiful lady ... that lied to him in such an amazing way.

And ... suddenly he realized that this was actually the big test ... the test of illusions.

He studied so much ... the concept of the illusion of life, but he was fooled by this lady that appeared from ... nowhere.

The philosopher failed the test.

He was sad ... but it was so clear now.

He somehow knew it ... but could not accept that the big love story of his life was just a big lie ... a silly illusion.

But you see ... some concepts ... to be better understood we need some practice also.

To live and experience ... what the illusion really is.

Just the theoretical study ... is useless ... and somehow the Universe, loving us ... is revealing the ... truth ... in such an abstract way ... making us believe that the illusion is so damm ... real.

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And then we continue life ... forgetting all that happened ...
jumping from one illusion to another one.
But maybe this is how it works and how we need to
experience life.

Your enemy is not your nightmare ... but a reflexion of the negative side that you carry in your soul

We all have a negative and a positive side ... but we hide too much ... both of them, ignoring the fact that we are in here to experience the whole spectrum of what life means.

And is funny cause it happens as sometimes to experience beautiful things ... but sometimes we just experience very ugly episodes ... which annoys us ... cause most of the times we don't know the meaning of those situations and we just can't accept them.

Some enemies are appearing on the scene of life ... and we dislike them so, so much.

We actually hate them ... not realizing that their presence on our timeline is to make us understand ... what the soul is about.

But then the enemy ... becomes ... enemies and we start to believe that we live in such a hostile Universe.

We have no clue ... why everything is against us and what we had done wrong ... that we need to experience such annoying scenes.

All those enemies ... suddenly become the nightmare of your life ... and there is no one around to ... save you.

But maybe you don't need anyone to save you.

Maybe is time to save yourself and the questions start to appear in your mind ... how do i do this?! ... how do i get rid

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of those enemies?! ... in fact ... the most important thing ...
how do i get rid of this nightmare?!

And one day ... a strange voice is whispering ... "It's time to
wake up! You slept enough!"

... the answer was so damm ... simple and could not see it
for such a long time.

A nightmare is always ending ... when we wake up ... but
waking up means today ... a spiritual awakening.

We had to do it such a long time ago ... but we ignored we
need to disconnect from part of the people from our present.
Their influence dominated ... our reality in such an ugly
way ... and we ignored all those facts, even if we knew it, by
such a long time.

Awakening itself is a weird concept.

We knew about it ... we knew that at the end of life we
should jump to that level ... but we were too ignorants.

The price that we paid ... was huge.

We lost our inner peace ... because of some strange people,
that we name enemies but in fact those were the people
that revealed the negative side that we carry in our souls.

... then ... we continue walking again on a silly pathless
path ... not seeing that the enemy ... or the enemies ... were
the teachers that guided us so well to cure that side of us ...
that was not fixed yet.

Abstract ... i know ... but purely truth.

Redefining life is only a decision ... and we know it ... but we just do nothing about it

We talk a lot about our lives ... or maybe i should say ... all that bother us.

We ask the opinions of others ... and also the validation for all what we should do and not do.

And we continue in all kind of silly ways, but we never think, not even for a second, that all the answers can be found inside of us.

We actually live a life following a useless pathless path ... in an unconscious mode, not realizing that one day we will just need to stop.

... and all that is happening is because we don't believe in change, or that it is the right time for it.

In fact ...if we analyze it more ... it's never a good time ... or maybe the best time is ... now or never.

But we prefer to delay everything.

We know all we need to do for creating the big change that should redefine our lives ... but we always have in mind that tomorrow is the real day ... for that change.

And guess what?!

Tomorrow never comes.

THE PAINTER THAT NEVER PAINTS

philosophical essays

That tomorrow could be today ... could be ... now.
We are only at one decision away ... and we know it ... but
we just do nothing about it.

LOVE

... the pathless path that goes to your soul

LOVE

***... the pathless path that
goes to your soul***

**Adrian G Dumitru
Arij Emaan**

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LOVE

... the pathless path that goes to your soul

ADRIAN G DUMITRU

ARIJ EMAAN

LOVE

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Year: 2021

Author: **Adrian G Dumitru**

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***THANK YOU ... TO MY FRIENDS
THAT HELPED ME WRITE THIS
BOOK !!***

*I would like to thank to Arij Emaan,
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Adrian G Dumitru

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***Love ... the pathless path
goes to your soul.***

"So in a very basic way, the pathless path is a path of desire. If your deepest desire is to wake up, to escape the illusion, to unveil reality, and in the end to know who you really are, the message gets through. Your deepest desire activates a level of awareness that will lead you to the goal."

Pamela Suggs

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INTRODUCTION

LOVE ... the pathless path that goes to your soul.

Is really love a necessity for our lives?!

Why can't life be much simple, mathematical, with very clear rules to follow?!

Why we need to fall in love?!

We should spend our lives only following the path the society taught us about ... finish school, get a job, make money, try to be successful, retire ... and then die.

Why we need this complicated story of studying what love is about?!

Well ... first all of you have a heart inside of you ... to feel the life ... and being in a love story everything becomes more "real".

Following just the paths the society told you about should be boring.

This is why lots of poets and writers ... wrote so much, trying to define the meaning of love in our lives.

When you are the kind of person that look at life in a logical and rational way ... falling in love looks like useless, like a pathless path.

But discovering the love feelings, in a time when everything looked like boring in your life ... redefines everything.

Is never a good moment to fall in love, cause you will always need to do something in the real life ... and looks like there is no time to loose for those silly feelings ... but one day ... when the feelings become so strong inside of you ... you realise that you just started to feel ALIVE.

You always did what other taught you to do in life the parents, friends, teachers or people you know ... but no one came to you to whisper the secret of life ... IF YOU WANT TO FEEL ALIVE ... JUST LET YOUR HEART TO FALL IN LOVE.

You might loose your soul, your heart, your mind ... but you will feel being alive. No other path gives you those feelings.

Yesss ... truth be told ... LOVE ... is the pathless path ... but it goes to your soul.

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**“One day you will tell your story of how
you overcame what you went through
and it will be someone else’s survival guide”**

Have you ever thought why so many people wrote love poems, or essays ... or love stories?!

Did they tried to cure their own souls, defining their love stories in such a beautiful way?!

... or maybe they thought of all the people that go on the path of love for the first time ... and they tried to create a survival guide for that.

But is the Universe of love a jungle?!

Why and of what you need to worry if you start a love story?!

Is it something good or ... bad?!

You see ... is quite strange ... cause no one named the stories about love ...

“Survival guide in a love story” ... even if it sounds as a good, but also realistic title.

You will find only fancy titles ... cause maybe in the end, the authors saw only the beautiful memories of those times spent together.

The writings explain how the path of love show you the infinite ...and maybe avoid to say too much about what breaking up means.

You won’t even understand the balance between infinite happiness and unhappiness ... but this was actually the reason behind those writings.

You feel that ... it kills you to make this jump from positivity to negativity ... but if it happens, you will just need to do it.

Love stories are like gambling ... and could happen as you to lose everything you actually have ... your soul.

Can you get it back?!

Well ... lots of people, after breaking up, go to a therapist, or talk for months about the subject with their close friends ... and some are becoming poets or writers.

The survival guide in fact ... it does not exist, because behind any great love poem ... it was actually a great love story.

The only thing the poet is regretting is that those moments are not part of the present ... not the fact that the story existed.

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The hidden message ... "survival guide" it actually tries to tell you ... "listen beautiful soul ... you are going on a journey ... on the path of love.

It will be amazing.

Those will be the most beautiful moments of your lifetime.

Even if your soul will be broken into very, very small pieces ... it will worth it.

You did not know you had a soul anyway.

Now you know it ... rebuild it ... and do something positive with it".

Yes ... you are going to lose yourself, as in the end to meet again with ... you ... cause the path of love always goes to your soul.

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“And I'm not even waiting. If someone has to reach me, he will arrive sooner or later. It matters that he knows how to make me believe again”

Love can make you feel the infinite, but also hurt you a lot.

I recently read the blog of a beautiful lady, that broke up with the one she thought that is the love of her life.

The blog was actually a diary with her daily feelings, starting from 20 months ago ... till now.

I was reading all the details and was surprised to see how her soul was metamorphosed from being totally broken ... to a soul ... that looked like a very powerful one.

In the first posts, you could see the victim of the love story, later on you could read all the beautiful memories, as in the end to understand from her what is the meaning of self love and how that can heal you after losing the person you loved do much.

It was a diary of a beautiful journey and if you should see the photo with the beautiful lady, you would not believe how such a fantastic woman, that could start a new story the day after breaking up ... was still suffering after almost 2 years. She was deeply in love at that time, but today she became totally changed ... and even she was still loving him ... understood that everything happened in the way that needed to happen.

She accepted the path the Universe gave her.

Saw everything as a life lesson ... as her destiny.

Was she still thinking about love?!

Well ... she was experiencing now the self love .. and she was not waiting anymore ... not even for him, or anyone else.

She knows today to let everything come by itself ... without forcing anything at all.

The right person .. will just come at the right time ... sooner or later.

But she was still expecting as the chosen one to make her ... believe again.

Yes ... the journey of love has very beautiful, but also painful paths ... but when you can discover the self love, and accept that the Universe knows better as you

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what is important ... it means you understood that the whole meaning of the love story taught you that you have a soul ... and you should follow that path that leads to it.

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The art of being perfect

"I lost myself ... being perfect for you

Showing you everything ...

You're yourself ...

Wanting too much ..."

(Arij Emaan)

She was in love ... deeply in love.

He was loving her ... but wanting so much from her.

She mastered the art of being the perfect woman ... in a love story ... that could be the perfect one ... if he shouldn't be so selfish.

And ... she lost herself ... just for being perfect for him, trying to show him everything he wanted to see.

So the question is ... does it make sense to be the perfect partner?

To lose yourself ... just to be perfect?!

Well ... i think it all depends of how much you love that person ... and how much you want that love story.

But, maybe the only realistic problem is that the human being, no matter how wise that person is, does not have the ability of accepting ... the perfect partner. We just can't.

We can't accept having the perfect love story, with the perfect partner ... even if we asked that so much.

Or maybe ... we just can't believe it can be real.

The art of being perfect in a love story is in total contradiction with the art of being selfish ... but this is actually how things happen.

We want everything ... we want the infinite in fact ... and we really don't care so much if the person that brings us this happiness ... is losing herself on the path of perfection.

We don't care about anything at all.

We pretend that we care ... but is the story we care about ... and not the person.

Cause being selfish is also ... an art.

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To say "I love you!" is an invitation to eternity. (Dabija)

"I love you!" sounds like a magic formula.

You say it and this is actually the path to the love story.

It's official ...

But how many times did you say it ... and with how many persons it happened?!

Was it sincere?!

Well maybe i should ask ... was it sincere all the time?!

As the writer Dabija told us in his books ... saying "i love you!" is like inviting someone to enjoy the eternity together.

Most probably ... it should be an unique statement ... but are we ready to live eternity together?!

Is this a path to follow for the whole life ... or is just a chapter of our life?

Yes ... we say lots of things.

At that time we even believe them.

But ... what yesterday was a magic formula, today that could represent for us ... only simple words.

The human being cannot understand what eternity really is ... and even if could understand ... the concept of uniqueness is not for us.

What today is unique .. tomorrow is just part of the past ... feeling that maybe it has no value anymore.

But ... still ... we use the magic formula of "i love you!".

The beautiful blindness of being in love makes us dream of living the eternity.

But what eternity?!

Of love?! ... or ... of the love story with that person?!

And i am still asking myself what really means for us a love story.

Is that really a path ... to eternity?!

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"Are we a moment or a life time?" (J. Strelou)

You see, we stress so much in life ... because we focus too much about what future means ... and we actually miss the opportunity of enjoying the present moment, which is probably the most important thing to do.

There is no past anymore, but we always are thinking about it, being anchored in there.

There is not future yet ... but we always pay too much attention to it.

But when you are in a love story ... you always have the obsessive question in your mind ... if this is a moment ... or a life time story?!

Even if you felt that you met the soulmate of your life ... you still can't get rid of that question.

You have the desire of having the eternal love story ... that just never ends.

And the desire itself is a repetitive thought from your naive mind.

You always oscillate between living the present moment near that person and the obsession that you will lose that story?

But what is the most important ... to enjoy or to worry?!

Why you have this balance?!

You are on a beautiful path of your life ... but you think you will get lost ... and you will lose that person in the future.

You never think that the life itself is not eternal ... and a beautiful moment ... though its joyfulness can look like eternity.

We worry too much ... thinking that we will be on a pathless path ... to an unhappy life.

But the Universe smiled us ... gave us the happiness ... and instead of enjoying it, we pay too much attention of what eternity means.

I believe that the oscillations between happiness and a false expectation that everything will not be a life time story ... will end in the moment when your mind will accept that us, as human being ... can live the eternity only in the beauty of the present moment.

So ... just enjoy it ... don't even bother of anything else!

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The architect ...

"You are like an architect.

A true one.

But you have no experience as a builder.

Being in a relationship is not only about plans ... but also about building real facts together."

Are the plans important?!

Yes they are ... but without action ... all the plans are useless.

Thinking as an architect, seeing how your relationship will look like ... is perfect ... but all you say must be translated into the real life.

Beautiful plans give a good vibe to the relationship ... but will also hurt a lot if nothing is happening.

You see, most of us, after a certain age, when we already have a life experience ... we become good theoreticians ... and we know to come with lots of plans that could take the story we have together on a very beautiful path.

But what you cannot see is that when you are in love, the relationship is beautiful just as it is ... mostly because its spontaneity.

It started with no plans ... and it continued with no plans, but what you did not realised was that everything was amazing.

There was no love story architecture.

But you felt the infinite being near that person.

And even seeing all this happening, living this experience in the real life ... you still think and talk about plans.

But what if you should think that the best plan ... is that should be no plan.

Or if there is a plan ... the only one is to enjoy the story ... letting everything flow by itself.

In all hollywoodian movies about love stories ... the characters are not talking about plans ... or if they do it, they only focus on discussing about the joyfulness of being one near another.

And the truth is that you can have the best plans in the world, but it all depends about what the destiny has to say ... and the meaning of that love story in your

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life.

So ... i should tell you that instead of being a theoretician ... making all kinds of plans for a beautiful future ... maybe the only important thing is just to live the present moment, enjoy it ... and continue to expect as the future to look in the same way.

No plans.

No worries.

No expectations.

You know why?!

I believe that the Universe, through what we call destiny ... which is in fact a path that goes in a certain direction ... is waiting to see if we enjoy the story or stress and worry about it.

The path itself ... will be only a result of our thoughts and actions.

Think and focus on real facts ... but only related with the present moment.

This is why even if it sounds as a paradox, when you are in a love story ... the best plan you could have is just have no plans at all ... and live the present moment ... the beauty of being together.

Or maybe the only plan that the Universe has for you is to be happy.

... just think about it!

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In love of the most unexpected person ...

So in love of the most unexpected person ... and maybe also ... the worst one ... but the control was lost anyway.

The reason why Freddie Mercury said that ... "Love is for me a russian roulette"
Is love a lottery?!

Wonder myself if it should be called ... a russian roulette, as Mercury said.

For him ... in the end ... unfortunately the love stories were indeed as that, cause he died of aids.

He was a great artist, and as any artist he loved ... sex and love stories.

He also used to say "i want my cake ... to enjoy it ... what's wrong with that ..."

But maybe everything is too much ... kills us and we should pay attention to have the right proportion in everything the life offers to us.

You know, it says that the meaning of life is to live different lessons so that the Universe will let us see what life is really about.

But what if the meaning of the actual life is to understand what love is about.

What if this is the main lesson?!

And laughing of us, the Universe let us fall in love of the most unexpected persons that we could think of.

Maybe is the worst case scenario ... but we loose control anyway ... so should make no sense to analyze so much.

It's a tasty cake ... we enjoy it ... but has poisson inside ... or at least this is what we think after a while.

But why love makes us happy ... and also hurts you so much?!

Well ... truth be told, most of the times we cannot choose the people we fall in love with.

And it could happen as that person to be the greatest partener ... or the best teacher we could have for a love story.

But whoever that partner is ... remember that a love story is called in such a beautiful way ... cause it should be something beautiful.

Dare to enjoy the story ... and if it's really a russian roulette ... it just means you'll learn everything about love.

Be happy ... you will not miss anything.

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8 Major Twin Flame Stages

Stage One – Yearning for “The One” ...

Stage Two – Glimpsing “The One” ...

Stage Three – Falling in Love. ...

Stage Four – The Fairy-Tale Relationship. ...

Stage Five – Outer Turmoil and Inner Purging. ...

Stage Six – The Runner and Chaser. ...

Stage Seven – Surrender and Dissolution. ...

Stage Eight – Oneness.

(P.S.)

Have you ever thought about meeting your soul mate or twin flame?!

Is that the key of entering into that magic world of the perfect love story?!

What is a soul mate?!

What is a twin flame?!

Well ... we all know that if we thought about love during this life time ... but don't worry ... even if you don't know it ... at the right time you will feel ... what is this about.

In fact, you won't even need any explanations at all ... cause the connection you will have with that person ... will whisper you everything.

In the beginning we are yearning for “the one” ... then we are glimpsing ... and the love story just starts.

My dear friend who wrote the 8 stages for the twin flames, explains in a very simple way the whole process ... but be aware that at the stage seven, you will need to ... Surrender and Dissolution ... so that at the stage eight to be in the position of ... Oneness.

But what is the stage of oneness?!

Are you ready for this stage?

You see ... oneness is the quality of being one, singleness, uniqueness, sameness, identity ... unity of thought, feeling, belief, aim ... agreement, concord, a strong feeling of closeness or affinity, total union.

And the real question is ... are you ready to forget about the elements of your personality ... the ones that defined you till now so much?!

Are you ready of becoming only “us” ... and forget about your our selfishness ...

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about your personality and your ego?!

The whole secret of the perfect love story, the one that you see at soul mates or twin flames ... is the desire as 2 souls to be metamorphosed into only one ... which is the couple.

If "us" is more important as "me" ... you are on a path of a beautiful love story ... and you can expect as great things to happen to you.

If not ... it just means you are not ready yet and other chapters are waiting for you.

But whatever it is ... just enjoy the present moment ... and see everything as an experience of life.

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Simple rules into a love story

"She didn't need much ...

Just wanted ...

Sincerity

Connection ...

Attention ...

And affection ..."

(Arij Emaan)

There is no perfect love story ... but there are love stories that look perfect.

And actually looking perfect are based on the fact that the story has many moments of harmony, joyfulness and happiness.

There is the connection, the perfect chemistry, but the whole dynamic of the relationships goes on a positive path.

There are different moments when things go wrong, but just for a short time ...

cause they both understood that if they want to go on the same path ... they

need to think about arranging things so that so that everything should be perfect.

They actually want the same thing ... to be happy together ... and they pay the price for that.

What is this price?

What are the rules to follow?!

Well ... there is not so much ... as you might think ... and probably everything comes by itself.

She, but also he, needs sincerity, connection, attention and affection.

Is it too much?!

There is no need of anything else.

No expensive presents, luxury vacations, no fancy cars ... no nothing.

A love story is always related with the soul.

And always, if the soul gets what wanted so much ... which in fact are very simple things ... the 2 of them are happy together.

We don't need a perfect relationship ... but a real one, based on real values.

The vibe that you have being together will always be barometer of your love story.

Always have in mind what she / he thinks and cares ... and the happiness will be always in your life. Cause simple things make the difference.

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Have you seen her lately?

"Her words are refined, her thoughts are sophisticated, her mannerisms are graceful, her style is elegant, her demeanour is serene, her expressions are eloquent, her poise is regal, her ambience is magical, her character is impeccable, her beauty is timeless.

She is my dear, a fine lady".

(Shahara Pereira)

Do you believe in redefining yourselves?!

Do you think the human being has the ability of defining where is in the present moment and where wants to be in the future ... but also has the power of changing everything?

Or you believe that the past, with everything that means, is totally defining us ... and there is no way out ... for showing our greatness?!

But why a difficult disease, as cancer for example, redefines everything a person believes about life?!

Why breaking up from a person you are deeply in love ... just ruins your soul ... and you see yourself in the position of reposition yourself on the timeline of your own life?!

Why can't we do it without being forced by anything at all?!

Why can't we just be the person you want to be ... that perfect version?!

Today i think ... everything happens because we don't believe in ourselves.

The meaning of the love story is to show ... mainly to us ... the beautiful side of our soul.

We never thought we could be as that ... but the love story redefines you in 2 ways ... one way by connecting to the story and the other way, which is much difficult to us, is ... through the disconnecting proces.

Life after ... the love story hurts a lot ... but after a while ... you will see a totally different person.

The change happenes.

The redefining process took that person in the position of seeing the greatness from the soul.

Does it worth it?!

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It was such a pain ... yes, indeed, but ... as my dear friend Shahara Pereira says today she is a "fine lady" ... with everything that means. Not only a beautiful smile or a beautiful body ... but also ... a beautiful soul. Whatever happens in life ... being in the love story, or being taken out of the story ... it is the right thing to happen ... the perfect path to follow ... and it happens for your best interest ... to discover everything means your beautiful side.

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Have faith ...

Have faith that everything unfolds according to the Divine plan that the Universe has for your life.

So many times in life you need to choose ... and sometimes you need to decide if you will continue the same boring life, that is never making you feel being alive ... or forget about everything and start a totally new life ... that probably will make you great again.

But you don't know what to do ... which path to follow ...

You should feel the faith that anything you will choose that is the plan the Universe has for you.

And still ... you are so undecided.

One day it happens that you are in a relationship, everything is normal, except the fact that you are not happy ... and you suddenly meet someone else that totally redefines all your thoughts about life.

And you also feel happy ... just seeing that person make you feel great.

You dreamed of following a path with such a person ... but you are afraid ... cause what you have today is real.

Is never bringing you a good vibe ... but it's a real story one that you can count on it.

You compare the 2 paths ... but you don't admit that what you have in the real world is a pathless path that will never take you to a state of happiness.

And you stop ... you refuse to choose anything at all.

You prefer to live between 2 worlds.

One is real ... but never brings you joy ... and one looks like an illusory one ... but you always enjoy being in there.

So ... how do we choose the right path in life?!

Well ... it all looks like a lottery ... but if you believe in the Universe and understand that the Divine plan for you ... whatever it is ... is the perfect one ... no matter what path you chose, you will see at the end of the journey ... the beautiful side of your soul.

The meaning of all the experiences, no matter if we chose that, or that ... or that ... is to make us see the beauty of life ... and to become joyful souls.

The story itself ... it's a story about yourself ... and maybe this is the reason why some people are believing that the perfect love story can be only with yourself.

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Randomly in love

Randomly ... loving you
The dance of our emotions
"And randomly i love you
And i write it on my diary everyday ..."
(Arij Emaan)

We oscillate all the time when it comes about our feelings, even if it is about great love stories.

Today we love a lot ... tomorrow ... we are not so sure anymore.

Yes .. we could even say ... that we love randomly.

And you know why?!

Because in fact there are moments when we believe in the love story and moments ... when we just don't see ourselves in there.

Maybe the feeling of love still exists ... but we can't see it anymore.

Love itself is lost ... then we look again in our hearts and we find it again.

It's kind of a silly dance of emotions.

"I love you" ... "i don't care about you".

And how we do express that?!

Well ... today we do everything for the partner ... and maybe 2 days after we just show through our actions that we don't care anymore about anything means ... "us".

I now believe, after practicing for years this dance of emotions, that if this is happening ... if you always oscillate between saying "i love you!" ... to "i hate you!". ... that is most probably an illusory love story.

If you love someone ... you can't love that person randomly.

You will never love your parents randomly ... or your brother or sister or your kid.

It's a different kind of love ... but still ... love.

Real love means perfect connections ... but when you connect and disconnect all the time ... still believing that he / she is the love story of your life ... you are just naive.

Love means ... the meeting with the infinite.

If you feel it just randomly ... maybe it's time to redefine everything means your love life.

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Just remembering ...

"I don't have feelings for him anymore but I still can remember my feelings towards him"

(Annie David)

What is the difference between what we feel now and what we remember that it was in our soul?!

Why it hurts to remember about that great love story?!

Well ... maybe first of all cause it was a great one and second we regret that we lost that person.

We believed a lot in that partner and in the connection we had together.

Today ... we think with nostalgia about those beautiful moments and even if we don't feel the same ... we still remember the feelings we had towards that person.

We actually mix the energies from the past with the ones from today.

We are too anchored into the past ...and we can't connect for real to the actual reality.

But mixing those feelings ... is just ruining your actual life ... and will actually don't let you continue life in the way it should continue.

We should understand that the actual life is about the present moment ... about what we feel today when we connect to reality, not about all those feelings from the past.

A dear friend of mine tells me all the time that she accepted that the love story of her life finished ... but when we start chatting ... i realise that she still loves him a lot and she is the prisoner of that love story ...even if the story ended.

Staying connected to the past, when you have in front of you the present, but also the future ... cause you are still alive ... is not accepting that your life has the right to continue ... even if it is on a new path.

And maybe a much better one.

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Being in love ... means losing yourself

"Did you know??

When a woman loves someone ...

She loses

Her enriches ...

Her awareness ...

Her stimulates ...

Her self esteem also her concentration....

Her ... everything"

(Arij Emaan)

Have you ever wondered how do you know that she is in love?!

Have you ever noticed all those signs that reveals she is lost ... in your arms?!

Well ... being a man ... usually means being blind to all the signs a woman can show ... but the good part is that, if she really loves you ... she will be patient.

She will let herself feel lost ... on a path that most probably she does not know.

But she will not be afraid being in there with you.

Everything she will ask .. will be only to know that you are on her side ... and that you care of the fact that you are together.

A woman can totally accept that being in love ... means to lose herself and will not care of anything at all.

She will just wait for you ... to lose your blindness and pay attentions to everything she can be for you.

It's quite important to see when she is really in love ... or if she will never be.

Seeing that ... means seeing the path of being or not being together ... for real.

So ... how can you see that?!

How can you get rid of your blindness?!

Well ... just connect to her ... if you really care.

Adrian G Dumitru
Arij Emaan

LOVE

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Just a cheap love

"I say you are just a cheap lover.

I would not stay with you ... if i would be her"

Women has the ability to define things and situations in a much precise way.

They just feel everything.

Have a better intuition.

Instead of talking to a man about your love story ... you should find a woman that can be your friend and just ask her how she sees everything.

But the problem will be that, most probably, you will dislike how she sees your position cause she will say everything straight.

What if she is going to define you as a cheap lover and that she would not stay with you if she would be her?!

Would you like hearing this?!

Certainly ... no, but still ... you should pay attention cause the problem itself exists.

You see ... a cheap lover is a person who easily falls in love with someone they meet for the first time. (Usually over minor stuff)

And women are usually looking for more profound stuffs.

They need someone that understand, but also accept the complexity of what being in a love story means.

Just saying beautiful words ... will work ... but only for a short time ... cause everything you will say ... they need to see for real.

They want proofs that love exists ... and that will be an exercise that you will need to practice all the time.

But ... you are where you are ... on a path that only the Universe really knows what sense it makes ... and you can also consider that it is your life ... and your rules.

Probably you should be happy cause a friend helped you to understand how your partner, as a woman, sees what is going on between the 2 of you.

If you care about her ... you will pay attention at what your lady friend told you ... and if you just like her, as you also liked many other ladies from your past ... in one point you would just let her find her path ... the real one.

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How long do you think that the “waiting era” should take?!

Or maybe is time to reconnect to the reality again.

So ... the philosophical question should be .. does the optimism should exist into a love story?!

Long time ago, had been reading a book, written by a russian academician, that was trying to explain in 1980, in the communist era ... but also convince people that the religion is not sending the right message telling us that everything we see in an illusion.

He was asking ... if the optimism is looking like an illusion, how should be our lives without illusions?

Coming back to our love stories ... sometimes things goes to an end ... but we still remain optimistic, hoping that we will be again together in the near future. It all looks like an illusion, but we are too afraid to see life without that person in the story.

And we go in what we should call ... “ a waiting era”.

I have a dear friend that is in this position by almost 2 years ... and she is still thinking of him.

He recently divorced ... but still they did not reconnected one with another ... even if there are feelings on the both sides.

You see maybe the Universe did not created a common path for them.

They had the perfect love story ... but it was just for a while ... then everything just ended.

But, maybe what my friend is not seeing today is that us, as human beings ... we are allowed to meet the perfection, the infinite ... just for a short time ... only to understand that it exists.

Today she thinks that she has a depression, but i believe she is just too optimistic and this is the reason why she still remain stuck in that waiting era.

We should let the Universe decide for us and also accept ... all what is going on. Being positive ... being optimistic is perfect ... but we should also let everything flow.

So ... what should be life without illusions?!

What is the meaning of optimism?!

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Does optimism has the right to exist in a love story?!

Well ... as long as you don't force anything and let everything come by itself ...

and if that path of life is for you ... then it will happen ... at the right time.

But, maybe it is also the time to reconnect to the reality again ... whatever reality means.

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The art of disconnecting

... knowing how to have the dignity of leaving, when the love story is not anymore what it used to be

People know about the connection between souls ... about what they call "chemistry" ... but not so many really know how to disconnect from the partner when the story goes to the end.

Well maybe the start of understanding everything is going on, is to look back into our past analyze more what the concept of timeline means and then see that your life was splitted into different chapters ... you was to the kindergarten, then school, high school, got a job, had different friends and even fell in love few times during all those years.

And every time you've been on love ... you felt is special ... and that you met your soul mate.

But it was just a chapter.

You see ...some people have a simple destiny ... get married and stay in the same relationship till they die ... even if they are happy or not.

But for others ... the dynamic of their destiny is totally different.

The Universe is giving us all kinds of lessons of life ... and until we see the message ... the lessons and tests will continue.

Some of them ... for some of us ... with the same persons ... but for some ... with different partners ... which actually can be just sub chapters of the chapter called " What is love about?!".

During my life time i had the chance to meet men and women also ... that had tens or even hundreds of relationships.

The only thing i saw in common, was that no one, from all the partners they met, was special enough to make them consider of continuing life togheter.

But even if they looked like not having a moral life ... i loved seeing that they had the dignity of leaving the story right away after seeing that the beauty of the connection with the other soul was not in there anymore.

They mastered the art of connecting, but also of disconnecting to the souls they met.

All those relationship were from the book "Looking for the love story of my life" ... and every time they saw is not that perfect story, the fairy tale ... they were just leaving.

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Too many people are stuck in relationships they actually don't like ... but they forget that life is beautiful and should continue ...even with other persons.
The art of disconnecting is the opposite of connecting ... and you should practice it ... if you are looking for a happy life.
See everything as an experience of life ... but always expect beautiful things to happen ... and let the show continue.
If you love life ... good things will expect you in the future.

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The trick ...

The trick ... of how you can understand a woman ... even if everything is gone. Just practice the exercise of connecting to all women you know ... then you will learn about the path of reconnecting to your love story.

Truth be told is that we, all men, are idiots.

We don't know anything about women and expect to have a great love story each time when we start a new relationship.

Anyone that should start a new business, a coffee shop for example, will first study what a coffee shop means and go to study other coffee shops.

Just staying in there, drinking a coffee and asking yourself if that is a great coffee shop, with a good vibe, or just a place to drink a coffee.

What does it make the difference between a great and just a simple coffee shop?! Let me ask you something else.

Would you open a car service without knowing anything about cars?!

Then my dear idiot friend, why you keep looking for other ladies if you don't accept that actually you don't know anything about ladies or love?!

Had you ever considered to pay attention to all the ladies you know, to connect with them, to understand why they act, feel and do the things they do?!

If you would have problems with alcohol and you would decide to go to an AA meeting, first you should present yourself as ... "Hey! My name is Bill and i am an alcoholic" .

You accept reality just as it is.

But the vanity from you doesn't let you accept that even if you look like a smart guy, even a successful one, you have no idea about what a woman means.

An interesting exercise should be to become friends with as many ladies as posible, interact with them, find out why they think in a specific way, listen to them, but also show your respect and care at everything they have to say and maybe in time you will understand the secret behind their philosophy.

Most probably the interaction itself is the key to see what is really going on.

Women are more basic instinct and men always try to follow a logical path in life.

A woman wants something cause this is what her heart is telling her, but a man will want that something only if his mind is asking this.

We want the same things, but in totally different ways.

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The art of understanding a woman is a secret that most probably not so many men finds out during their life time, but at least seeing you that you try, will let her be more patience with you.

The fact that you care, tells her heart to wait for you even if you are so, so slowly but also idiot.

Remember ... loving her is not enough ... if you don't know to connect to her soul and find out what she is whispering you ... you gonna lose the game.

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Shine on ...

"No, you cannot dim my light,
I will shine on...
Even if you are out of my sight,
I will still shine on...!!"

(Shahara Pereira)

Here's a philosophical question for you ... and even a very pragmatical one ...
what you do if the love story is not continuing on the path you thought it will
continue?!

In your dreams it all was ... the love story of your life ... and it started like a
great one ... but just continued in a silly way, cause you did not know to
synchronize your thoughts and your actions.

You had a huge connection between your souls ... but your Egos were more
powerful and could not settle a common path for the relationship you had.

Is like you dance ... but one is saying .. go to the right and the other is saying go
to the left ... and you realise you don't care so much about the dance ... but
about being the one that is forcing everything just in the direction you want.

And the dance ... that should be a pleasure of being one near another, enjoying
the lovely music ... becomes the dance of domination.

For a moment ... you stop shining like you used to do when you first met ... but
then you ask yourself ... why?!

Why should i stop continuing to shine?!

As my dear friend Shahara Pereira is saying in her poem ... but also in her
philosophy ... as a lady ..." it goes like... whatever the circumstances a partner
may put me through, or how much he'd hurt me or neglect me, It cannot take
away my happiness or make me sad ... it cannot take away my happiness or
make me sad ... with enough love to see me through".

And she is right.

I somehow believe that in the moment when you are still in the love story ...but
you feel lost ... on the path that goes in no direction ... you should remember
about you as a soul, or what you actually expect from life, but also from the love
story.

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No matter what happens, you have the right to continue to be happy, no matter if that person is or .. isn't on your sight ... and keep shining like you always did.

It's all about seeing the beauty of life!

And you should dare to follow that path ...

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Remembering anything had to do with that person ... was enough to make you feel nostalgic again

How can you continue your life, without caring at all about anything that was past, even you have lots of beautiful memories?!

How can you let your soul continue on the path of your destiny, without still being anchored into that story?!

After breaking up, nostalgia is the worst disease that you can see in your heart and it makes difficult to continue the life itself.

You see, no matter what it happens to you, how tragic life could be, you need to continue breathing, eating, drinking water, maybe still work, but also continue to care about what you want to offer to your soul.

But nostalgia is so evil.

It keeps remembering you all the beautiful memories you had together and almost not care of the reason why the break up appeared.

You become the prisoner of a love story that does not exist anymore and even worse ... will never restart into the future.

Instead of letting your life to continue, to expect new people and new experiences in your life you prefer to remain into an illusory world created in the mind by the nostalgic thoughts.

A dear friend of mine is telling me all the time, by already 2 years, about her ended love story.

It all ended by such a long time ... but she is still loving him ... and can't do anything to treat her nostalgia.

She is beautiful, young, rich, successful ... and could start a new love story right away ... and this time with a real prince ... but her soul is still anchored into that fairy tale.

But you know why?!

Cause that was the love story of her life.

And even after 2 years she can't continue her life on another path.

She recently asked me how she changed in those 2 years, but everything I can see when looking at her is that she is more powerful and probably she could write today a best seller book telling about her love story.

But she accepted that before meeting that guy, she did not know what love was

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about, but today, after 2 years of living with him only in her soul she is happy that she found out what infinite love means.

Truth be told, being nostalgic it's a trap.

We should respect the past, be thankful to the Universe for the chance of letting us to have that experience but let the show continue.

We should not live in an illusory world from our mind ... but if you like illusions so much ... ask to the Universe for an illusion that happens in the real world.

Forget about nostalgia ... the meaning of life is to live it and enjoy all its moments.

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Loving unconditionally

"Loving me unconditionally!
The one I can share everything!
Someone who same mindsets!
As if we are one minded, souls!
Someone who afraid to lose me.
Someone who accepts me!
Love unconditionally!
The one who make me feel like his own queen!
Miles, distance doesn't matter for us!
Bcoz our hearts r well blended together 😊
The best feeling in my life!
This is the love I longing for!
And I found him,
I'm not sure about
Soulmates
Is he my twinflames, any words accurate for it!"
([#AnnieDavid](#))

What really means loving unconditionally?!
Are we able, as simple human beings to love in an unconditional way?!
In theory ... maybe ... but in reality ... not so sure that this exists.
I read so many theories ... but i believe that unconditional love can be seen only
at naive people.
At the ones that still believes in magic ... in fairy tales.
There are people that let the inner child act on the stage of their lives ... and fall
in love in a naive way ... without asking anything in return ... or if they do expect
something ... maybe is just a smile, a kiss ... or a hug.
Loving unconditionally is the perfect script for a love story ... but we lose
ourselves in that perfect world ... cause we just remember of the infinite list with
the expectations that we have.
Love poetry defines in such a beautiful way ... what is the mix of love with
unconditionality ... but only as soul mates or twin flames ... you can actually

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understand through the deep feelings from your soul ... what this is all about. But when you feel that your hearts are well blended together ... you should dare to act again as a naive child that is not afraid of experiencing the unconditional love.

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The secret of happiness

"A hug.....
And she knew all the secrets of happiness.
She feel like lofty and uppish....
She shines
And attracts everything....
Pure positive flow...
There is no stress....
No anxiety....
Here's i end and you begin"
(Arij Emaan)
Is there a real secret of happiness?!
How can an adult understand the rules he needs to follow so that one day he /
she can say that is happy?!
What life is about?!
It's just a lesson or the opportunity to enjoy the fact that we are alive?!
But i wonder ... what is the meaning of love ... on the timeline of our lives?!
Why love comes sometimes too soon and sometimes too late?!
Well ... too many questions ... but only uncertain answers.
So ... what is the path we should follow?!
Is it a certain one that it is guaranteed you will get happiness if you just follow
the rules?!
I honestly believe that love is illogical ... or at least too difficult to be understood.
Sometimes you can have a partner that is offering you everything ... but still you
do not feel happy together.
And you can meet someone that does not bother to do anything for you ... but
only a hug can define for you right away ... what happiness really means.
Somehow everything is abstract ... and it might be a different path for me and
another one for you ... but in the end ... if the soul understands and feels the
happiness ... i think this is the only important thing that matters.
Life ... but also the chapter called ... the love story ... should be defined ... but
mostly ... enjoyed.
And we should see the beauty in everything the Universe is offering us.

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What is the most difficult thing in the world?!

To UNLOVE the one you love the most.

Just as Marilyn Monroe said ... "i believe everything happens for a reason."

In the personal growth area there is a strange theory, difficult to accept, that there is no good or bad ... and everything that happens, even if it looks bad ... is something that will help you go in a positive direction into the near future.

And there are so, so many situations as that in life ... but we do not accept them at that specific moment.

... because we just can't.

I once heard a story about a beautiful lady that fell in love with a married man.

She loved him a lot, even if she knew that she will never have him for real, cause he won't leave his family for her.

He believed in the concept of family, but he also thought that he deserved to be loved, even if the woman that is loving him is not his wife.

He was married with a beautiful lady, but she was not loving him for real.

They just had a beautiful family together and they just accepted things as they were.

The guy had lived lots of love affairs during his life time, but the new lady that was in love with him was different.

She loved him in an infinite way.

Everything was looking like a story that was taking to nowhere, with no future at all, but they both enjoyed the fairy tale.

It was like a pathless path, but you see, sometimes in life things are not what looks like.

They continued the story for months, being a love story similar with the one you see in movies, but one day ... everything suddenly stopped.

A friend of her accidentally ruined everything was between them.

And because of a huge misunderstanding he believed she betrayed on him, the story went to the end.

She could not believe, but also could not accept that the guy had disappeared from her life.

He was the right person at the wrong time, but she always thought that they were soul mates and could not see life without him.

She was crying in the night, but also during the day and could not forget what his friend was doing to her, even if everything was done accidentally.

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She was suffering for months, having him in her mind all the time.

She even tried to love other men, tried all kinds of other relationships, but it was useless.

She could not stop to love him.

But one day she decided to accept that she can't stop loving him, cause actually you can't unlove the person you love the most.

Her spirit became free again even if her mind was still dreaming of him from time to time.

It's difficult to accept the lessons the Universe gives to us, but the day when you accept that everything happens for a reason, that is the day when you will feel that you can continue your life without suffering.

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In love with the wrong person ... or married with the wrong one?

"Finally.....

She has been thrown clay.....

On her desires.....

On her wishes.....

On her past....

And more specially....

On the all fake relations...."

(Arij Eraam)

There is a nice story that i would like to share with you ... and of course it's again a love story.

It's about a young and beautiful lady.

She was married, with kids, she had a beautiful house, a fancy car, a perfect husband and she was a very successful business woman.

She had everything except the fact that she was not happy.

She had the most beautiful smile you could see at a lady, but behind the smile, in her soul, she was extremely unhappy.

She had everything a lady of her age would dream to have, but she was feeling that she has nothing at all.

The huge success helped her to buy absolutely everything she wanted.

All desires were accomplished, except one ... she could not buy the happiness.

Everybody was envying her for her success ... but no one could understand her unhappiness and in fact could not believe that she could even be unhappy.

But the ones from her life saw her nervous all the time and again thought she is just stressed with her businesses.

For all the negative behaviors, they had an explanation, but only till one day.

Suddenly she started to change.

She was not nervous anymore and she was smiling all the time.

But no one could understand what is going on and believed that somehow she just started to be a much positive person.

No one could guess what is really behind her new authentic smile.

She was in loved.

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One day she said herself that she had enough of being married with the perfect husband and having everything she ever wanted as long as she was so, so unhappy.

And she gave her the right to fall in love of another man than her husband.

Love changed her overnight.

She started to be a totally different person.

Knew that he is the wrong person, cause he was married also, but he was the one that started to cure her of unhappiness.

He was a mean person, but he made her extremely happy.

He was the love of her life.

This time she started to see that they don't have anything together cause they could not be in the real life, but in fact they had everything.

They had the infinite and the moments of being together made her feel as the queen of the world.

You see life is strange.

You could have everything you ever wanted, but in fact you could feel that you don't have anything at all and you could have nothing, but you could feel that you have the infinite.

... but the only thing she could do was just to wonder ... was she in love with the wrong person, or married with the wrong one?!

We could judge this lady and define her in a disrespectful way ... but everything she did was just to forget about wishes, desires, all her past, but also hate everything means fake relationships

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You love ... in a small or a big way?!

"You know ...
He prefers her a small ...
He loves her a small ...
But she resists she refuses ...
She chooses big ...
She likes big ...
She thinks big ...
She loves big ...
He prefers her as small ..."
(Arij Emaan)
You want great things in your life?!
... or just things?!
The same answer will be in a love story.
You like small things ... maybe you will never know the meaning of intensity.
You think in a big way ... you will see great things in your life.
It is just a choice ... between mediocre and fantastic ... and the choice is in your hands.
But why a woman is much sensitive as a man?
Why she dreams everything in a big way?!
Why she dares to think about then infinite?! ... and meanwhile he wants just a story ... a "small" one.
The way a man and a woman defines love is quite different ... and maybe the woman will never succeed to make her lover understand why she refuses live the love story ... in a small way.
Yes ... it's all about defining ... but also wanting the same things ... at the same intensity ... in the same time.
Synchronizing is everything ... as the couple to be a perfect one.
But a great love story ... means the meeting with the infinite ... and you can bet that this is her desire.
Dream big ... if you want to be happy like in a fairy tale!

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Have any idea where you are?!

"Did you know where you are???"

You are in my laughs ...

You are in my tears ...

You are in my words ...

And also in my salutary ...

You are in my thoughts ...

And also in my dreams ..."

(Arij Emaan)

She was loving him a lot.

But he was kind of a lost guy ... but also acting as insensitive ... even that in fact he was not.

He liked being wanted by her.

Never felt this pleasure of being wanted in such a way.

He even asked her all the time if she still infinitely loves him ... and she always smiled and agreed.

He was in her laughs .. in her tears ... in her words ... in her salutary ... in her thoughts and in her dreams.

But he cared only about being wanted ... and not so much about her.

As any other silly man ... he did not understand what "us" means.

I believe it all was her mistake of wanting him so much.

In love ... even if it is a great love story ... it must have the right balance between the 2 of them.

Otherwise ... just as the guy from the poem ... the story will follow a path that will not bring the right energies into the couple.

You can infinitely love him ... but just hide the huge desire of having him.

Don't let him lose his minds.

Keep him in your soul ... but don't let him see that all the time.

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"Stop forcing connections when the vibe just ins't there"

For a while everything was perfect.

But somehow ... without noticing ... everything changed.

It was a real connection ... i should say ... the perfect love story ... but we got lost.

In fact i lost her ... and she lost me.

We were the perfect couple ... but the moment of the story was not perfect.

We were forcing the situation as everything to be in our advantage ... but we actually forced the connection ... and that perfect vibe that we had, when we were togheter ... just disappeared.

But why?! It makes no sense.

How can you have connection with someone ... then ... after a while ... you just lose all you had with that beautiful soul.

I strongly believe, that in the beginning we like so much the story ... that we agree to do absolutely anything ... but later on everything change because we want as things to happen just in the way we want.

We actually don't care so much of the partner.

We like the story, but only as long we are happy in the way we think we can be happy.

We don't let everything flow and come by itself ... and we force things and situations ... till the other side sees ... that this is not what she thought is love.

This is the moment when the vibe is not what it used to be ... and the connection fails.

But do we really care?! Or the vanity from us cares only by the fact that our expectations were not completed?!

In the end ... it's just a choice.

You care about your vanity and selfishness and you will always force things so that everything happens in a certain way ... or dare to think as the 2 of you as a couple and pay always attention at the vibe of the relationship you have.

Or ... if you see that the vibe is not in there anymore ... you just stop.

At least for a while.

Remember ... everything is just a choice.

Your choice.

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Life after ... the love story

"He's no more ...

Now she slept without a "good night" ...

And she woke up without a "good morning" ...

She is scared ...

She is worried ...

She is losing hope ..."

(Arij Emaan)

It will be difficult.

You used to care a lot about "good morning" or "good night" ... and now those words don't exist anymore.

That person is gone ... from your life.

And the truth is that life after the love story is ... painful.

You would give anything you have just to hear one more time ... "good night".

You slept so well in those times ... cause you was happy.

You start a process of redefining your life ... but everything is done by force ... by the Universe.

You don't agree with what is going on ... but there is nothing you could do about that ... and you just continue life.

You are scared, worried and without hope.

You was taken out by force from an Universe that you loved so much ... the love story ... and brought to the real world ... that grey Universe that you never liked so much.

But you still breath ... and maybe a small part of your soul ... still dreams ... as those small things that made you so happy to reappear in your life.

And only the beautiful memories ... keep you alive.

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Non sense actions ...

There are days when we lose ourselves.
The mind is not in the present moment ... but far away in a story that is too difficult to be defined.
We don't even know if it is a positive moment of our lives ... or something that just makes us feel too confused.
Yes ... it is that special moment ... when you are in love.
You had a schedule to follow, plans to accomplish ... but you don't care about anything at all.
You take a pencil and a paper ... you try to write a poem about all what you feel inside of you ... and everything you do is a non sense drawing ... that probably is the most abstract creation you ever done.
But that drawing defines your mind and your soul.
The drawing is you.
And you wonder if you are an abstract person ... but this is only you from today.
Indeed ... being in love is confusing ... and you start being someone else.
You discover you have a soul, inside of you ... a soul that you did not know it existed.
But the soul does not have the same values as your Ego ... and that makes everything be so confusing to you.
You lose your logical side ... and start to not care anymore about anything ... about all those things that were so important yesterday.
You think you are lost ... on a path that goes to nowhere ... but in fact you are just following your soul ... for the first time in your life.
You even think it's a spell done by the person that you love so much ... but anyway you like it ... in fact, you love it.
Going ... in no direction ... being you with you ... dreaming all the time at the union with the one you see as your soul mate ... is the abstract way of living differently ... as you used to live.
But you should just enjoy this path, that looks like a pathless path ... and you will see life in different colors.

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Arij Emaan

LOVE

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Why people stay in toxic relationship, instead of becoming free?!

"What is love??"

Misuse of someone who trust you?!

Leave someone who needs you?!

Forget someone who remembers you?!

What is love ?? what is...?"

(Arij Emaan)

Love should be defined in a beautiful way.

Everything related with that relationship should be only beautiful words.

But lots of people are staying in toxic relationships ... cause maybe they still hope that things will become again what it used to be, maybe not so long time ago.

It's like a paradox ... they see that everything is wrong, but they continue to stay in the relationship.

They could decide to restart live ... but they just don't do it.

Should we define them as cowards or just too optimistic people?!

Why should someone stay near a person that does not show the love anymore ... does not show respect ...is misuse of them, leave when they are needed?!

Is that love?! ... or a toxic relationship?!

Most probably all relationships starts in a beautiful way ... but in time, people change and show their real character ... instead of thinking at their connection ... their union as a couple ... and don't believe it worth paying attention at all the details ... so that they can be happy together.

But sometimes, vanity and selfishness ... are more powerful ... and the path the story is following is a meaningless one.

We should have the dignity to avoid toxic people for us ... but also fight all the time to bring good energies into the couple.

So ... still being there ... means you still care.

You are still optimistic ... you still fight and believe in the story you have together.

You hope that the storm will pass and the sun will shine again.

Is it wrong?!

Well ... if you do it for a long time ... most probably yes ... and you should think

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about redefining life ... but with other people ... but on the other hand everyone deserves a second chance even us.

Believing in the couple shows your good intentions ... and the fact that you are still naive means that you still think that life can be beautiful ... even today it's not.

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Is better to let the story continue ... to the end ... and not live just a fantasy?!

I have a question ... why beautiful things have an end?!

Why can't them continue forever?

Is it ok to end the story ... even if is so much love inside the story?! ... or just continue everything as a fantasy ... even if reality is totally different than it used to be?!

Should we let everything flow ... even if we like the love story so much?!

All those questions ruins our souls ... in the moments when we are in love.

What is the frontier between fantasy and real love?!

Well ... the appearance of the fantasy ... in the beginning is great ... and you adore that it becomes real ... and you meet the one that you think is your soul mate.

And you start living a fantasy in the real life ... everything being a fairy tale.

The connection is great ... but just for a while.

And is so difficult to understand why the Universe let us enter into such a love story ... that one day just ends.

Seems meaningless ... but everything happens for a reason ... and we usually don't understand the message ... until later ... when everything is gone.

We all dream of a fantasy ... but we should also accept that some people are in our lives for a reason ... and some ... just for a season.

Maybe you needed a cure for the soul ... and a love story was the medicine itself.

The day ... when you are ok ... and ready to restart life ... something else appears in your life and you should be opened to look into the present and the near future and ... just forget the past.

Letting everything flow in the direction it needs to flow ... letting the story continue to ... the end ... and accepting that fantasy is before you start the story, not at the end of the story ... is maybe a wise decision.

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Finding love again

"Will you ever find your love again?!"

"Well ... don't think i need to find it ... love is always present in my soul ... even if he not present anymore"

I know so many people that are still anchored into the past ... into that love story ... that was the love story of their lives.

Everything ended one day ... but still the soul is dreaming of those moments of being together.

Why is the soul collecting all those moments and care so much about them?!

Why can't you forget everything and continue life ... with other people from the present moment?!

Well ... you continue life ... but your mind and your heart is still in that story.

He is not present anymore ... but you see love inside of you.

You go to sleep with those feelings, you dream about him and wake up having him in your thoughts ... and then leaving home ... you accidentally meet him again.

You feel lost without him ... and all you have left is the love you carry for him.

You still wonder what he thinks, what he feels ... about you.

It was a beautiful love story ... a unique one ... and you still hope that he feels the same way, even if you are not together anymore.

You need to find the love again ... continue your life ... but you just can't ... cause you have in the soul ... the love you carry for him ... and can't do anything to change the situation.

But you know why?!

Cause you still hope ... he will get back into your arms ... and never leave again from the love story.

Anchored ... means you still care about the past ... but it's ok ... in life matters only the important things ... and nothing else.

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Defining him ... but still having that infinite desire

"Now she is able to define all his parts.....

From inspired to lazy...

From perfect to befool....

From loyal to chameleon"

(Arij Emaan)

In the beginning you are blind.

But ... later ... you will be able to define all his parts ... the good ones, but also the bad ones.

But the funny thing is that the infinite desire of being with him ... will not disappear.

You see him as a god ... and then he becomes a god that has imperfections ... but you can't stop loving him.

Seeing everything the loved one means ... maybe is just part of the story ... and is the lesson of what reality means.

And the truth is that if you want to live a love story in the real world ... you must accept that, same as you, the partner has a beautiful side of his soul, but also another one ... that will be difficult to understand.

We could call that part ... a dark side ... but it's a part of the same person.

The same person ... you love so much.

Defining him ... is only the process of understanding and accepting ... with everything is related with his being.

Defining him ... means discovering the soul mate.

There will be things you will just love about him.

But ... also some elements ... that will not define him in a beautiful way.

And still ... you will love him ... just as he is ... and hope in the same time ... that the love story will make him reveal only and only the perfect part of his soul.

Cause you know that love stories change people and usually just in a beautiful way.

Just infinitely love him ... and everyone will define him ... as the only perfect being from the planet.

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**Got lost?! Can't find yourself?!
Ahhh ... you want your life back?! ... i see ...**

"Make me aware.....

I say writer....just

Just make me aware....

I'm still fighting.....

To get my life back on track....

He took everything from me....

My dreams....

My ambitions....

My life charm....he took everything ... everything"

(Arij Emaan)

What actually happens when you fall in love?

Why you have this feeling that you lose your soul?!

You were the one that accepted to be in the love story ... and you did not even know at that time that you had a soul.

But today you complain you lost something that you did not know you carry inside of you.

And you are so unhappy because of that.

Feel lost.

Can't find yourself anymore.

But did you find yourself in the past?!

Are you sure that you had this connection with yourself?!

I somehow believe that the Universe is laughing by us ... and let us fall in love.

And falling in love ... actually means seeing all those feelings inside of you ... and you can't believe that you could ever feel something so intense.

You see ... this is why falling in love is the experience ... when you discover you have a soul ... and even a big one.

You are amazed of what you can feel ... and have no idea how all those moments should be defined.

You will lose yourself ... and everything is related to you ... all your dreams and ambitions.

It will be confusing ... but a beautiful experience.

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And nothing will be the way it used to be.

But the meaning of the whole experience is to redefine the way you see everything is related to life.

Your focus was YOU ... and he took everything.

But a moment of happiness was offered by the same person.

And you wonder if it worth that.

Took you everything ... but he gave you a moment in return.

And if you will not lie yourself anymore ... you will accept the fact that moment was the infinite itself.

He took everything was you ... and gave you the infinite.

Yesss ... love stories are confusing ... but this is how we redefine the vision we have about everything.

And truth be told ... a love story is not about losing your soul, but discovering you have a soul.

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Jumping from fantasy to ... dependancy ... in a love story

"Every day I fall more in love with you
my Love!

You give me a reason to fall, Fall in your love! I couldn't love anyone else as this
before!

You are the reason the world is bright, but it goes dark when you are out of my
sight that's why I always need you by my side.

My own world king, my hero! I love you always till to the end of days"

(Annie David)

Love is beautiful.

We dream about it.

Men and women from all around the world ... have moments when the fantasy is
asking them to pay more attention to what love means.

And one day ... the right person appears.

Looks like the one from the fantasy ... and maybe the scenario is even a better
one than the one you dreamed so much.

You just love everything happens.

The memories of the moments spent yesterday, the pleasure of being again today
together and the plans you have for tomorrow ... make you ... as this time to
dream with your eyes opened.

Everything looks ... real and magnificent.

It's the life you had in the fantasy and can't believe life became this way.

But what if you jumped from fantasy to dependancy?

Having an addiction for the love story itself ... can change the path you follow in
life ... but are you willing to pay the price?! ... or you are in the position where
you will pay any price you are asked for ... just as the fantasy to continue?!

Yes ... a love story can be a fairy tale.

Sometimes it will be a dream ... but it can also become a painful one if the
addiction for the soul mate is so big ... and that person is not there, near you.

Yes ... love is risky ... and will make your world bright ... but also dark ... and
maybe everything is related to the way you manage the addiction itself ... or
maybe is too late and the addiction is already playing with you.

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**"So now ... I am the sole
proprietor of my blissful life. "
(Shahara Pereira)**

What happens when you fall in love ... you give your soul to the partner ... but you never get it back?!

Can you still be you?!

What if a love story becomes a relationship that just ruins your spirit?!

You use to be joyful all the time ... but you lost yourself on the path of the love story.

And you got lost.

You became someone else.

Thought it will be a journey, that will redefine you in a beautiful way ... and end up losing your energy ... your essence ... your everything.

A love story should be a beautiful chapter of our lives, but sometimes .. even if it begins in such a fantastic way ... we lose everything means ... us.

So ... is there a way to get out from the labyrinth of love ?!

Or you remain on that pathless path ... and you will never find yourself again?

Well ... it all depends if you decide to be happy ... or just follow the illusion that you will be happy ... even if you are not happy anymore in that relationship by such a long time.

You forgot to analyze the dynamic of your story, the statistics of everything happened ... and that what you thought is going to be the story of your life ... just ruined you emotionally ... in such a way that you don't even dare to believe that ... one day you will be again ... what you used to be ... that happy face, with a smiley soul.

But you are lucky ... and one day you wake up ... and become again the sole proprietor of your blissful life.

And you feel great.

You thought that the love story will make you the most happiest person on Earth and at the end of the fairy tale ... you realise that you are happy being alone ... you with your beautiful soul.

Nothing more.

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You see ... what you did not know, and no one told you, is that being in love is indeed great ... but be all the time aware, not to lose yourself.

Love is beautiful ... but can also be painful ... it all depends how you manage the dance of your emotions.

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"Turns out ... she does not care at the end."

The need of feeling special ... and irreplaceable ... even if the whole story has ended.

Truth be told we have an infinite need of feeling special ... especially to see that at the persons we love most.

Even at the end ... when the whole story is finished we still have the illusory desire of being irreplaceable.

But why?!

Cause we want to be important on our own timeline, but also in other people's lives.

And we believe that no one could replace us.

We do not understand what life is about ... and even if we understand that ... we cannot accept it.

We are adults, but we cannot see that a story has a beginning ... the story itself and then ... the non evitable end.

Should we have the dignity to accept the end ... with everything that means?!

Well ... i believe so.

The day when we accept that we ended a story with someone ... cause other persons are waiting for us in the near future ... for both from the couple ... and that life has many chapters to show us ... that is a day of awakening.

The end is not something bad .. even when it looks like that.

Life have many things to offer us ... and the end is a just a new beginning for something more important that the actual story ... the next chapter.

We should understand, but also accept that life goes on ... that we are special for ... us ... and maybe for someone else also ... but just when the story exists ... and irreplaceable as a character in our own life story.

Let everything in your life ... be as it is... let all new events come to you, but also let other things disappear from your life.

You will still be important ... but for the ones that need you in their lives.

It says that the cemetery is full with people that were irreplaceable but maybe they still remained as that in the heart of the people that were important for them during life time.

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Looks like she / he does not care at the end?! ... and you feel disappointed?!
Just continue your life, focus on the new important things from your life ... and let
the show of your life ... go on.

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Being insensitive

"He is insensitive ...

For my needs.....

For my desires....

For my thoughts...."

(Arij Emaan)

Unfortunately ... not all men are paying attention to what women really want.

Some ... don't understand.

Some of them ... actually don't care.

But ... in the end she will see him as insensitive.

She needed so much as him to read her thoughts ... without telling him anything at all.

She was hoping ... he will connect to her soul and understand all that she expects from him ... without saying a word.

But ... he was too insensitive to her needs ... just like all the time.

Sometimes she regrets that she loves him so much ... but she doesn't have the power to leave the story with him.

In the vision of a woman ... insensitive man means ... usually that lover ... who looks into her soul ... and then doesn't act in the way he should act.

And a woman doesn't want in her life an insensitive person ... even if she knows that he loves her.

She wants everything.

She wants the infinite ... this is her main desire.

Is she asking too much from him?!

In her thoughts ... her believes about a true love story ... the infinite was just part of the script.

... but he is just too insensitive ... and everything was looking like a love story that followed an unwanted pathless path.

And ... she still loves him.

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A philosophical question ...

A philosophical question for you.

Where you can find the final frontier of the Universe ... in the mind or in the heart?!

Are you a logical person that does in life only what has to do, what society taught to do ... or a romantic person that always care about what the heart has to say?! What is more important in life ... to listen to what the mind is telling us ... or the heart?!

In which direction we can find the meaning of life?!

But why should we bother to find the meaning of life ... or should i ask ... should we find the answer of the meaning or feel the answer?!

Where is the final frontier of the Universe ... and what does it mean final frontier?!

Well ... i believe that seeing it ... feeling it ... you understand everything life is.

It say that we have thousands of thoughts in a day ... and still the answer is not coming to us.

How should we define the Universe?!

Too many philosophical questions ... but i think the Universe is everything ... including us.

And if you believe in yourself ... the Universe is you.

In life we always need to choose between what we love to do and what we need to do.

And most of the times we only do what we really have to do.

There is a saying ... "my life, my rules" ... but even if you have your inner Universe ... is your life ... and their rules.

The mind helps you to follow the logical path, the pragmatic way of living life ... and you always hide what your heart has to say.

And one day, after being unhappy for many, many years in a row ... you ask your mind ... why i am not happy if i followed all the rules and accomplished all requirements?!

And the mind ... will smile and lie ... telling you that you will see the results in the future.

You will be happy when you will be rich ... but being rich means 1 million dollars or 100 millions?! ... or when you will see the whole world, but you don't even

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visited all the places from your country ... and time is limited.

The heart can be happy ... staying in a beautiful coffee shop in Monte Carlo ... drinking a coffee ... but also staying home, in the living room ... near the loved person.

For the heart ... you don't need the ideal circumstances ... but to connect to the present moment ... and just feel the beauty of those moments.

The mind will always analyze everything and will never stop from doing this.

There will never be the perfect time for enjoying life.

The heart does not care about anything ... but seeing the beauty of life ... and i believe this is where the final frontier of life will be.

And you can be the king of the world, but as long as you are not happy, you are just the slave of your thoughts.

Let you heart be present on the scene of your life ... let it decide the path that you should follow ... forget about the dogmatic rules and enjoy life ... just as it is.

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The difference between influencing and domination and the meaning of that in a love story

What is the difference between influencing and domination?!

Should the 2 of them exist into a love story?!

Which one of them is good and which one is bad?

Well, i believe influencing means try to inspire someone to have in life what they always dreamed to have.

Is making that person believe that everything is posible and that they can accomplish anything they really want.

Domination is somehow the opposite.

Is more trying to be the boss into a relationship, which actually is a non sense concept and ask the person you love to make only the things you want.

It's only your philosophy of life that matters and you are the only one that decides the dynamic of the relationship.

In a relationship defined by domination is only one person important ...the one that dominates.

In the one defined by influencing ... you show you care about the partner ... about his / her ideas ... dreams ... desires.

Theoretically ... i believe is quite easy to understand the difference between influencing and domination (which is also present in many kinds of relationship) ... but very difficult not to mix them.

But the day when we will understand that domination will make your partner feel like a slave ... a non value person ... and influencing will make that person feel like a prince / princess, that will be the day when you will think about redesigning the whole architecture of your relationship.

In a couple ... everything should come by itself.

The concept of "the boss" ... even if it is the man or the woman ... is ridiculous, but you will find it in many, many relationships if you will bother to analyze them. This is one of the reasons why you will see people that divorced, completely changed.

You won't even recognize them, cause they are not dominated anymore and they could become again the person they used to be in the past.

And this time, if that person is lucky enough to be in a relationship with someone

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that could influence in a positive way, you will see a magic change in everything that defines that person.

And maybe this is the huge difference between a love story and a simple relationship.

The first one will let you believe in magic again ... think that everything is possible ... and that you deserve the life or your dreams.

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Why is she so special to you?!

"She is a wondrous flame,
Carefree and untame.
Dancing in the wind so eloquently.
Burning with passion shining brightly.
Inspired by the stars
Scattered across the space
She made jewels out of scars
That sparkled in her warm embrace"

(Shahara Pereira)

Why someone can be so special to you and no one understands why?!

You admire her ... but you actually need her.

You love everything is related to her ... but she is the one that gave you life.

Because of her ... you became the one you wanted to be by such a long time.

But is the whole story about her ... or about you?!

Well ... i think that the whole story of what a relationship means ... changed completely ... and is not what it was before.

Is the same as industry of advertising changed.

In the past the company that was advertising was the hero of the story, but now this company is offering something to a client ... and with that something ... the client is the one that becomes the hero of the story.

So the company is advertising so that the customer should know that he can become ... the special one ... the hero.

Well ... almost the same is happening into a relationship ... cause we need someone to help us become ... that hero from our dreams.

It says that behind any great man, there is a fantastic woman that helped him become what he dreamed to be.

And we all are looking for such a person in our lives.

So ... truth be told ... she is so special cause she made you feel alive and be the one you always wanted to be but never dare to believe that this will happen in the real life.

You needed ... a wondrous flame to embrace you ... and give you the courage of acting on the stage of life.

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Without her ... you could not be you ... the real one.

And if you really love her ... you will also be the one that gives her life.

Be ... special ... one for another ... and you will have a beautiful life together.

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Failing ...

"I'm failure just failure...

Failed as a sister,

Failed as a daughter,

Failed as a student,

Failed in love."

(Arij Emaan)

What if one day ... as a woman ...you see life as that?!

What ... failure ... really is?!

Is it the final result ... or is it just a chapter from the story?!

Why you see only the dark side of your results on the stage of life?!

Why you don't choose to see that you believed you can do it ... and you tried ... but you don't succeeded yet.

Truth be told is that failing is part of the scenario ... and maybe a test that the Universe gave you ... just to see if you really want that story be part of your real life.

You see ... sometimes we just want stupid things ... lots of stupid things ... but should not make sense to have all of them.

And what the Universe does ... is asking us one more time ... do you really want that?!

You fail ... you are disappointed and ask yourself ... do i really need this in my life?

And when it comes about love, you will feel it very, very intense ... with all your being.

It will hurt a lot.

In those moments, of having those deep feelings, you will understand ... if he / she is the path you will need to follow in life.

If you can handle the pain from your soul ... and still go on ... still dreaming of being near that person ... you know the answer.

You see ... failure is just a test ... and the moment when you need to decide if this is what you want in your life ... or not.

The Universe ... asking you one more time ... "are you sure about that?!" ... is painful ... but this how you will know if you really want to pay the price of having that story in your life.

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Being influenced by others ...

How can close friends or family can influence the dynamic of beautiful relationship and how they can destroy the love story ... because they actually don't understand what love is about.

Different people ... different styles.

But seems we don't understand this idea very easily.

We see everything that happens only through the vision of what we understood about life till now and we make the mistake of believing we have to influence others also.

Depending of the level of wisdom ... we can influence the others, even if there are people that we love ... in a positive or a negative way.

A mother, for example, can influence her daughter ... but the question is ... the way she sees life is readapted to the the way life is today?

Does she really knows what love is about?!

She was young and beautiful 30 years ago and maybe she was not happy at that time.

Now she wants as her daughter to meet the happiness she never had the chance to meet.

She still has the power to believe that happiness exists ... and that her daughter will have this chance.

But does the daughter needs to be independent in her actions and decisions ... or let her be influenced by the way her mother sees the life?!

Truth be told family and close friends influences us a lot, because we care about what they think.

I know that most of them are important to us, but do they really understand what is inside the soul we carry in us?!

Can someone else, except the other person from the love story, sees all the details that defines the love between the 2 souls?!

Can they understand the deepest feelings from the intimate moments of the couple?!

How can you let someone define the path that you should follow, if only the 2 of you know what really is in the connection you have.

You want it or not ... family, close friends and other people you interact with ...

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will influence the dynamic of the relationship you have.

Some of the things they will say ... will be true.

Some ... non sense ideas.

But even if it is about good or bad things from the couple, if there is real love between the 2 of you ... don't let anyone interfere.

Even if some issues will not be ok, with true love you can fix anything ... without the help of anyone else from outside.

If someone knows what it really is between the 2 of you, what kind of energies you are have as a couple ... and where you really dream to be together ... is not not someone that is not part of the love story.

Don't let anyone define your fairy tale.

Just enjoy it and maybe you should not let the others know what is really going on ... even if is they are very close persons to you.

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Why she would leave you?!

"She is loyal ...

She'll never leave you for someone else!!

She'll only leave you for herself ...

For her peace, for her sanity,

For her respect ...

For her dignity and survival ..."

(Aroj Emaan)

A woman will never leave if she is happy with you.

As long as you make her feel complete, she will ignore any other things that she does not like so much at you.

You need to let her have her peace, her sanity, her respect, her dignity ... and her ... everything defines her.

You need to let her be ... the one thar she always dreamed to be.

Sounds even as a paradox, but a woman will never leave you for another man.

She will only leave you for ... her survival.

The woman feels the need of touching the infinite ... everyday.

She is loyal ... but you need to understand what the infinite is ... otherwise she will start thinking about being just with ... her.

To be part of her life, you need to understand the mechanisms of her thinking, the way she sees life and feel her soul ... with everything is in there.

But all she wants is to be happy ... in the love story with you.

She will stay in there forever, if you have the power to believe in her soul ... but will leave you if you don't do so ... will leave you for herself ... for her survival.

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My addiction

"She is my addiction
I love seeing her
Love touching her
Love having her
... but she had enough of being just my muse."
You see ... there is a real life ... and another fantasy world where your heart can live the perfect love story.
The second one ... the fantasy world is not real.
Is just your mind thinking about it.
Is the desire, but also the power of seeing that desire when you close your mind.
And you want it so much ... that one day it just happens.
You are amazed. She appeared in your life.
But she is not in your real life yet.
Well dear friends ... this is the usual scenario of starting an illicit love story, which usually is also an impossible one.
But is your fantasy and now is real ... but is not happening in the real life ... which is actually the world you just hate.
You start being in love of what looks like an illusion, but is the love of your life.
Love affairs are real ... and there are lots of people that have this strange addiction.
I met once a young beautiful girl, who was addicted to drugs and explained me in lots of details why marijuana is therapeutic ... and i almost believed her.
I think that actually taking drugs was her hobby.
And it happens to any other addiction the same.
Loving to go fishing is an addiction.
Going hunting ... the same.
But also being in love ... can be an addiction.
Everything happens in a parallel universe with a lovely human being, that actually cannot be part of your real life.
You love her ... and she is your addiction.
You love seeing her, touching her ... having her.
She is your hobby.

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... and the one that inspires you ... just as a muse.

But my dear friend ... whoever you are and whoever she is ... one day she will have enough of being just a muse.

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Who fails in the love story becomes either a poet ... either a writer

I've been chatting today with my dear friend Arij Emaan, which is a young, beautiful and very wise philosopher ... about the ones like us that write about love.

And truth be told ... when you start to write about your deepest feelings of love is that you actually try to cure your soul and inspire others to do the same.

Everybody speaks about money, cars, politics, economy and others bla, bla, bla ... but they all chat in secret when it comes about their broken souls.

In the beginning, at the first love story, you have a clean soul, which looks like a diamond ... but later on the diamond is broken into very, very small pieces.

I once read a book about diamonds and everything i remember is that a diamond is very difficult to be broken ... but you see ... love can do that.

Maybe you were too profound, or the partner was not ready as the love story to be such an interesting one, or you take the things too seriously ... whatever it is ... you end the story beeing a broken heart.

You will never see a poet or a writer who wrote about love ... that lived the perfect case scenario in the love story.

Nooo ...

The truth is that the story itself was perfect ... but not in the real world.

It all was a beautiful illusion, a real fantasy ... but everything was happening in a way that made the story an imposible one.

Meeting the soul mate ... being so lucky ... enjoying the beauty of being togheter ... but also the disillusion of seeing that in the script of the story ... there are no acts telling about living the love story in the real life ... hurts a lot.

Trying to cure the soul, defining the love in so, so many ways and maybe hundreds of pages ... the love itself becomes an obsession and the only reason why the poet / writer is still breathing is that still hopes that through the words ... will live again those fantastic moments of being in the fairy tale.

Being at the spiritual level of understanding, defining and writing about love ... but also not accepting that the perfect love story cannot be part of the daily real

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life ... makes the meaning of the "impossible" ... hurt so much.

Who dreams about love ... wants the perfect love ... but "perfect" and "real" are 2 words that cannot define the same subject.

Failing in a love story ... is only the end of a beautiful chapter of your life.

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The destiny and the love stories **"What is the door you want to be opened?!"**

Both looks the same and have the same number ... but one takes you to happiness and one to the unhappiness."

You see ... sometimes ... whatever you choose in life ... the path of destiny takes you in the same direction ... no matter what you choose.

And there are times when no matter what we want ... it just does not happen.

We even try to force the whole situation and looks like is going to happen ... but in the end we miss everything.

... cause the whole story had another meaning than we thought it will have.

What we see today as dramatic, tomorrow we will just understand that is a lesson of life.

And the meaning of the story ... was only to cure the soul of unhappiness ... just by showing that the happiness exists.

Well ... when in the love story ... the destiny appears ... everything change ... in a direction that we will love ... or we will totally disagree.

But the destiny is the voice of the Universe ... and will be difficult to avoid ... the path that we need to follow in life.

The funny part ... for example ... is that sometimes in life we will be in the position of choosing between 2 persons.

One we think that will be the happiness ... and the other one, we already know that is not going to bring us the absolute love that we dreamed so much for ... for such a long time.

Both persons looks like not being so different ... but the life they could offer to us ... should be totally different and that depends only by what we choose.

The only real thing you need to see is that you should trust into your destiny.

Having faith ... is the key.

And whatever you choose ... do it with love, good intentions ... and believe that the best life you can have is the one the Universe is offering you.

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Sex is everywhere Chemistry isn't

How do you know is real?!

In life is quite important to understand the art of defining ... and try to define in a clear way everything means your life.

But most of the times, what we call reality ... is actually how we see it.

It does not mean that the simple fact that we perceive everything in a certain way ... is actually the truth.

And you see, in a love story ... the first thing that it will happen is that you will become blind.

All you will see will be very beautiful .. and will be quite easy to misunderstand what is really going on in fact.

It could be perfect sex.

Or you could just be real good friends.

But what "chemistry" means?!

The biggest mistake that you could do is confusing the perfect sex, or being best friends ... means you are soul mates.

How do you find out what is really going on between the 2 of you?!

Well ... there is a trick you will find out.

The love story, same as life, will have many ups and down.

But the day when you going to realise that no matter what is going on between the 2 of you and that not even betrayal or cheating ... can break you up ... means something strange is going on.

For normal relations ... there will be lots of rules for what you are allowed to do or not to do.

Defining is good but doing it in a classical way ... and also with people that don't know what chemistry means, even if there are close friends or family members ... is going to be useless.

Great love stories have different rules, being first of all defined by ... the perfect connection between the partners.

Today, even if you are a man or a woman, you can find sex everywhere, but for real chemistry ... you need a little help from the Universe.

And when you find that person ... you will need to pay more attention to the story

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itself.

A real relationship will always be defined by the difficult times ... and not so much as you would want ... of the good moments.

When you going to see that nothing can actually break the connection ... that is a great love story ... with what you can name ... a soul mate.

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The parallel path Living in 2 different worlds

Why are people using different kinds of drugs?!

What is the whole meaning of doing that?!

Well ... when reality is not what we want ... we try to substitute everything with a parallel universe ... where reality is totally different than the one we live in.

Being in love ... could be such a parallel world ... but also should be defined as an addiction.

It's like you decide to have a new project ... and that is going on a journey ... on the path to the happiness.

You start to believe that you have the right to recreate your life ... and for a while ... you really do it ... but then you see that everything is just a parallel path.

And 2 parallel lines meet only at the infinite.

Infinite ... means eternity ... but we are not eternal ... so the parallel universe is not becoming part of the reality.

But the truth is that we need addictions.

Is like we have a headache ... we take a pill ... and the headache is gone.

Can a love story be defined in such a way?!

I think we are too ... cruel.

Or maybe ... we should not be judged so much of the others when we actually decide to have addictions ... of any kind.

Is our lives and our rules ... our thoughts and our decisions.

If reality is not what we expect from life ... any addiction is good for a while.

And love stories ... could save us ... and also hurt us.

But they hurt only because we can't take that beautiful story into the real world.

... and i wonder myself why we want that?! ... especially if everything is just perfect.

Why we can't accept that a love story can be perfect, just in a parallel universe ... in a world created by us ... for us?!

You have the answer ... just ask yourself.

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"I see her in such different ways ..."

I recently discovered on social media a very talented artist, named Estefania Castro ... and you can find her, if you like, searching for @artbae.

I don't know so much about paintings, but i just loved what i saw at her.

What i found amazing at one of her paintings, representing a beautiful lady, was that the face was painted in multiple colors.

The effect was just great ... the woman from the portrait had life ... and was exactly my philosophy about how i see a beautiful feminine soul.

And ... when you are really in love ... you see her in such different ways, but i believe ... you just find her ... fantastic.

The magic is there ... and the way you define her ... in fact defines also the story you have together.

We are looking for beautiful symbols in our lives ... and meeting that person actually paints your life in a unique way ... that lets you know how happiness looks like.

It says that the life is the way it is, it always was like that ... and it will never change ... but when you find someone that bring beautiful colors in your life ... you can name yourself lucky.

Is not easy to meet these kind of persons, but it probably just happens ...

So ... how should you paint today your partner?!

What colors would you use?!

But ... how would look the painting with the 2 of you?!

And i should also ask ... what should be the colors that would define you in the best way?!

You see ... we need symbols ... beautiful symbols ... to guide us through life.

And being in love is an art ... that helps us see everything ... in a magic way.

All of us ... could be artists.

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**“Don’t care how much you love me, but if you
fuck my vibe ... you can forget about me”**

Have you ever thought how do you measure the vibe of your relationship?!
Do you think it is important to keep a diary of how you feel being near your partner ... so that you have a statistic of all is going on?!
What is more important ... to love you a lot ... or to give you a great vibe all the time?!

I believe all details are important ... but probably the most important thing of all ... is as always to feel great.

And a great love story ... will make you feel like that.

But this is actually the best case scenario ... she loves you, but also gives you a fantastic vibe.

In the real world, usually it happens that ... she loves you ... but is not giving you the right vibe all the time.

She is doing that often, but not always.

Can you honestly do anything about that?!

... or just accept everything just as it is ... and continue the love story, being satisfied that she loves you in a unique way?!

Why a great love story ... can’t be great all the time?!

Why can’t it be on automatic pilot?

But the pragmatical question still remains ... she loves you, but does not give you a great vibe all the time ... what you do then?!

Does the connection works only randomly?!

What is really happening?!

Well ... a great love story ... should be always great ... but if you will just miss the connection to that person from time to time... the great vibe will not always be there.

So, my dear friend ... stay connected ... and she will never ruin your vibe!

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Not understanding the real philosophy

"Yes... you are right ... she is crazy.

In fact ... all women are crazy.

And ... all men are jerks."

Men do not understand how women are thinking.

And women do not understand how men are thinking.

Maybe we were not so interested about what philosophy and psychology really means ... and now we pay the price for that.

And when you don't understand what the other side wants you call them crazy ... jerks etc etc.

Why is so important as you to understand how she or he thinks?!

Can't you just enjoy the love story ... without bother so much about those details?!

Well ... i think that everything is important when you speak about a relationship.

You cannot be happy with her ... if you can't understand what she really wants.

Or you can think you are happy, but only for a while ... if she is not.

But i actually doubt about such a scenario anyway ... cause women tells the things right away in a very clear way.

Basically understanding each other ...is the key ... to happiness.

We don't even understand our own thoughts and the truth is that we don't even care so much of what the other side has to say.

We just dislike the fact that is not agreeing with us.

Life in couple should be fantastic ... if we would understand its rules and its philosophy.

But maybe is easier to say "you're crazy!" .. or "you're a jerk".

And you will end up ... paying the price.

What it was a beautiful love story, that made you feel great ... is now ruining you emotionally.

Defining and understanding what is behind the love story ... will help you a lot to find the answers about what the path of a love really means.

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**You're lucky if you found a person who never
gets tired of understanding your non sense attitude
... or that person is lucky cause you still
remained in the story?!**

What is the meaning of a non sense attitude?!

Why someone should accept such a person in a love story?! ... or in any kind of relation?!

What is the sense of the non sense?!

Well, maybe it's all about accepting a reality that you don't agree with ... just as it is, but on the other hand you don't even bother to take so seriously.

Someone could love you or pretend that loves you, but you actually know the truth behind the story.

In fact, you know that everything ... the whole story is not what it looks like.

You are acting like a spectator of your own life, without doing anything reacting in no way.

Your non sense attitude is difficult to be understood, but you don't care about how you are seen by the others, cause in fact you know the real truth.

Being in a love story, that has other reasons behind the story, that is actually only an illusion, not a real love story ... but still staying in there is actually the real nonsense.

You accept that the Universe, each time wants to teach you a lesson is laughing of you and is presenting a beautiful path, that looks like one that can take you to the supreme happiness, but in fact is just a pathless path.

I remember a story about a guy who was in love with a married woman.

He had a friend that used to be priest in the past ... but he adored the women and became in the end a businessman and resigned as a priest.

The old gentleman knew a lot about religion but also about ladies and his younger friend drive him crazy telling him for months about his illusory love story with the married lady.

One day, feeling really annoyed tells to the young guy: "Listen, you love her ... it's ok. But, listen to me, love her as a hooker, not as the love of your life, because what she did to his husband, will do to you too!".

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The guy was really disappointed hearing this, but on the other hand, he just knew that his older friend was in fact a very wise guy.

So, my question is ...should you be named lucky, cause someone else is accepting your non sense attitude ... or that person should be called lucky ... cause you are still staying in the story, even if you know that the whole story is a big, big lie?

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"Her angel eyes saw the good ... in many devils"

It says that we all have inside of us ... good and bad daemons and it's all a decision of what you want to show to the world.

Is like we have little bosses that tells us all the time what to do.

And you can be a good person... or a bad one.

The meaning of your actions is the definition of how you want to present yourself to the people from your life.

But i wonder myself ... why is that persons that are not having a nice character at all ... totally change when they start being in love?!

What is making that person be so redefined?!

Wayne Dyer used to say ... "change the way you look at things and the things you look at change."

So ... my question is ... do you think that the person is changing because is seen only in a beautiful way by the partner ... or this is the whole meaning of a love story?!

... to change us ... and show to the world our beautiful side.

I believe that the effect itself appears to let us know that we can control all the bad daemons, the ones we always forget that exist ... but in fact, in many cases, control our lives.

Love stories exist.

They can appear at any age ... but it's important as love to exists on both sides ... and the other person to be the "angel that sees the good ... from the devil".

Just knowing we are seen as that ... encourage us ... to act differently ... and be totally redefined.

The magic presence of that person, on the timeline of our own life ... makes us take the jump ... the quatum jump.

You see ... the whole meaning is that people can change ... but only if real love exists in their lives.

... cause love is everything.

Just think about it ... and maybe try it.

Love stories are great adventures!

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The path to an amazing “prototype” of love story ... a fancy car and a coffee to Monte Carlo?! What social media is whispering us

What is the best case scenario for a love story?!

What are the rules that the 2 partners need to follow so that the script to be a great one?!

Are money important into a love story?!

And one more question ... why social media is whispering us ... that beautiful love stories are influenced in such a way by luxury vacations, expensive cars ... and everything is related to money?!

Can money influence in a positive way the connection we have with the partner?!

Well ... maybe ... but only in an illusory way.

But i still believe that everything comes from inside of us ... and not from the outside world.

Seeing the exterior in a beautiful way ... helps and creates a beautiful vibe ... but still the great connection between the partners ... should not be influenced so much by the outer world.

Truth be told, social media is influencing us a lot and as long as we will pay attention to it, it will represent a standard of living ... even in a love story.

Money were important 100 years ago also, and the same ... 1000 years ago ... but today what money and social media can do is to make everything look in a great way ... even if that is not the real truth.

There are indeed persons, women but also men, that can connect much easier to the new partner when they see the abundance of money ... but that is only a fake connection.

The power of our real intentions will always influence the dynamic of the story ... in a positive or a negative way ... cause the intentions are positive ...but also negative.

So ... maybe there is no real amazing “prototype” of love story, and money can’t influence for real the greatness of a connection between 2 souls ... but you can still scroll down and see what’s new over the internet.

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Jumping from "I love you!" ... to "I hate you!"

Well ... there are in fact 3 stages.

The last one is "I really don't care about you, anymore!".

But how's that you now say "i love you!" and then you say the opposite.

It almost makes no sense.

In the morning you feel that is the love of your life ... in the afternoon you hate that person, just like should be the worst enemy you ever had ... and in the night you think that maybe it all was just a misunderstanding ... and that you should let your love story go on.

If you would keep a diary of all that is going on ... but by hours ... you would be amazed of the jump to so contradictory feelings.

One thing is clear ... everything is very intense and there are many moments when you feel that you just lose your mind.

There is nothing that can stop you to make this continuously jump from love to hate ... and again from hate to love.

But one day ... you start asking yourself why are you doing this?!

Why you just can't stop?!

Well ... it's all an obsession and you will never accept that your personalities are stronger than the beautiful connection between the 2 of you.

Egos are winning the fights most of the time.

The connection always takes you to a state of union ... but soon after the ego is telling you again that your personality is more important and should control the show.

The vanity ... the selfishness ... the ego itself is making in fact this silly jump from love to hate ... and the chemistry makes then the jump from hate to love ... till one day, when you will get tired and say that this is enough.

But still you can't say ... "I really don't care about you, anymore!" ... cause it fact you love that person a lot.

It's the war between love and vanity, that never ends in a nice way.

It will actually ruin you emotionally ... and instead of making you happy ... will show you only what unhappiness means.

The silly jump to contradictory emotions ... is just a result of the desire of

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domination ... which should not be part of your love story.

And maybe instead of domination we should think what the union between 2 souls really means.

But we prefer to run in circle ... instead of going on a path to harmony.

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"I have a question for you ... What do you give in return for love?!"

I was drinking a coffee in a beautiful coffeeshop ... and i was pretty close from another table, where a charming lady was talking with a gentleman ... that was not agreeing her so much.

They were speaking loud, especially her, and i could not focus in writing what i had in my mind.

But, almost being forced to listen, i stopped myself ... and i was paying attention to them.

In fact the dialogue was interesting, cause it was about love.

"I know what i want today ... and it's not her or my wife. I am looking for the perfect love story, in a parallel universe, that has nothing to do with reality."

"Good luck ... my friend.

Who is going to accept you as a married man, looking for the perfect love story?! I think is a little bit annoying what you say.

What do you think you can offer in return ... so that a beautiful soul to accept you in such a story?!" ... she replied.

The gentleman was smiling ... "My dear .. i can offer her the infinite.

I know how to connect to a woman.

I know how to enter inside her soul ... to make her feel alive ... and totally redefined.

Isn't that enough?"

"Well ... Jim... you don't know so much of how a woman is thinking and what we actually want.

How can you attract her, being married ... explaining that you going to offer her the infinite?!

Don't you think you are over reacting and also ... you are too abstract?!

A woman ... wants real facts.

And truth be told ... there is nothing you can really offer to her."

"Well ... Carla ... one of us is living on Mars ... but don't know if me or you".

Then ... i started to ignore them, cause the lady started to offend the gentleman with all she was saying.

He was looking like a dreamer, but i think he knew what love is about.

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When someone is asking you, what you give in return for love ... offering the infinite back ... i think this is the perfect answer.

Real love means perfect connection.

Perfection means the infinite.

Infinite is everything ... together you are the infinite.

I believe that when you have to explain what you give in return, you should just leave the story ... cause that is not a love story ... but just a story.

Is useless to spend your life in such a relationship ... cause in fact life could be very beautiful.

... and that is the moment when you should understand that is the perfect time to follow another path.

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**And one day you realise you are only ... an obsession.
The non sense need of having what we cannot have.**

At one time in life, we all have different obsessions.
We could feel obsessed of getting something ... or someone.
But what if you are the one that becomes the obsession of someone else?!
How can you handle that?!
Will that make you feel wanted or hunted?!
Well ... could even be a mix of being wanted and hunted in the same time ... but i believe the obsession is just the non sense of wanting what we cannot have.
Could not be what you thought is kind of infinite love, manifested in a strange way ... but only the fact that ... cannot have you for real.
And the illusion of that person ... could become your own illusion ... if you don't know how to manage the situation.
Being desired by a beautiful lady is an amazing feeling ... but hunted ... waiting for you to make different mistakes ... so that you will continue to stay in a trap of the illusory love story ... will not end in a beautiful way.
Being the obsession ... being so wanted ... but feeling in fact that you are only a desire and not seen as a soul.
On the path of the obsession, especially in a love story ... we forget that nothing should be forced.
We should let everything flow ... and come by itself.
The obsession is only the fear that we will never get that something ... that we want so much ... but we should not let ourselves be the target of any obsession ... of anybody ... cause the love obsession is not the love for your soul ... but only the illusory attraction for a story that looks imposible to become real.
Enjoy the feeling of being wanted ... but don't let yourself hunted.
And don't even bother to pay attention to such a story, cause that illusory love will resist only as long as you will be ... imposible.

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"What is mine is only mine!! Do i ask too much?!"

Why are we so obsessed by possessivity?!

Should the disease of "mine" ... should be cured before entering into a love story?!

Or maybe possessivity is just part of any relationship and it's something natural to want as the partner to belong only to you.

Probably we should ask why people are cheating even if it looks like they have everything together, in the couple.

... and also think why possessivity is even stronger in the relationships ... where cheating is usually happening.

Well ... possessivity is defined as the quality of being possessive ... on things, but also on persons especially in a love story.

Let's say it's acceptable to feel possessive on things ... but how can we even dare to think that we can possess another person?!

... cause this is what really means possessivity in a love story.

And probably the opposite of that should be to think as a swinger?!

Yes ... maybe it will even help to chat with a swinger, just to understand what is behind the philosophy of such a strange liberty.

Overreacting ... will never be a good scenario ... but understanding the limits will let you find a path of mixing liberty and possessivity in a moral ... but also a positive way.

Cheating is happening only because the partner that does it ... just feels is not getting everything from the relationship.

Possessivity will never stop cheating ... but most probably if you will pay attention to the signs that you will get from your intuition ... you will know if it is the case to fix things, or ... just leave the story.

Telling about the person that you love so much ... "is mine" ... sounds good ... sometimes ... but not always.

Just think about it!

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The pleasure of spending time together. How do you know it's about ... "chemistry"?!

"Instantly they found themselves ensnared in a never-ending conversation of delicious words flowing out their lips
Its sweet melody
silenced their heartbeats.
Sparkling eyes incessantly battled
to beat the spoken words
Their eyes danced an amorous tango
Locked in an enchanting spell
Ignited a million sparks between
two consenting souls
They traversed glorious gardens
discovered together
on that very irresistible evening
of moonlit splendour"

(Shahara Pereira)

How do you really know that the new episode from your life ... that looks like the beginning of a love story ... has a little bit of "chemistry" also?!

You see ... chemistry is that science that is mixing different substances ... to get other substances ... as far as i remember, but i was was not so good with that subject, at that time.

Today ... when it comes about relationships i believe ... only in chemistry.

I think is even useless to start a new story if chemistry is not in there.

You can like that person ... and also you could be admired also ... but without the connection between the 2 souls ... you are just losing your time.

As my dear friend Sahara was saying ... "Their eyes danced an amorous tango".

If this is what you feel ... being with the person that you are in love with ... everything coming by itself in everything you do together ... from talking to even making love ... then you are on the right path ... to a beautiful love story.

The fact that you are enjoying every moment spent together ... that is a good sign ... which means ... chemistry is there.

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Dare to choose only great love stories ... the ones that can give you amazing feelings.

Life is too short to waste it ... with things that don't have anything to do with magic.

Following the path of "chemistry" you will never fail ... no matter how strange your decision will look like.

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Diamond Heart

"No, you can't break my heart
I have vowed to myself, that
I'd never be heart broken.
And I have solemnly kept
This promise to myself.
If my stance angers you,
You could try.
But I still warn you.
If you try to break me.
Hit a rock
You'll only break your fist,
But not the rock."

(Shahara Pereira)

Love is amazing ... except only one little thing .. it can break your heart.
In small ... little pieces.

But one day, you decide to become strong as a diamond ... and not let anyone
else to break you again.

You totally change.

... the way you act.

... the way you accept to let your feelings control you.

And if someone is going to be broken, is not going to be you, but the other side.
You love that person ... but you prefer as him / her to be the hurt one and it's all
cause ...

"And I have solemnly kept

This promise to myself."

Yes ... being in love is risky and you prefer to act in the love story ... in a safe
mode.

But will this still allow you to feel everything at that infinite intensity?!

What if this story ... will be the lucky one ... in the way you always dreamed ...
but you actually miss the chance to enjoy it ... cause you are too afraid that you
will end up again with the broken heart?!

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So ... what is the right path to follow?!

A safe one ... with not many risks as the heart to be hurt again ... or the path ... where you risk everything, including your soul ... just to be happy?!

Well ... whatever you decide ... just remember that we should dare to feel alive.

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Soulmates, twin flames or just partners for a life time?

What are you actually looking for?!

A soul mate, a twin flame or a partner?!

I mean, if you always dreamed for someone that is preparing your breakfast every morning, takes care of you as a mother ... in fact is taking care of almost all your expectations ... what do you think you are going to meet in your love life?!

What if you are focused mainly on love and connection?!

You see, it's all about the expectations you have, nothing more.

But what is better to have?

A soulmate, a twin flame or a partner for a life time?!

From the dogmatic point of view, how society sees this issue and also if we say the real truth, most of relations are more a partnership, than a love story.

One is taking care of making money, one is taking care of the kids, one is making the shopping, one is cleaning the house etc etc.

The list is infinite, but the problem is that i can't find on the list "please also use some time for us as a couple, as 2 people that love each other".

On the path of that relationship, having so many things to do, you get lost and forget that taking care of your soul is very important.

Your love life has the same importance as eating, washing your clothes, taking care of your job or of your house.

Still remembering that you have a soul that needs love, at least from time to time, is vital.

But being and also feeling lost, you totally forget what you used to say about soulmates or twin flames.

It is all happening as that, cause the paths you follow in life are making you focus more on what you have to do, not on what you love to do.

It's a pathless path, that will never leads you to a state of joyfulness or happiness.

But it's ok cause you've been told that the things are the way they are and there is nothing to do that can change the life.

And you accepted everything, in a dogmatic way, and maybe today you feel that

Adrian G Dumitru
Arij Emaan

LOVE

... the pathless path that goes to your soul

you have everything you ever wanted from life, except one little crazy thing ...
love.

I once read a beautiful quote ... "I just want to be loved by a man who never stop
chasing me, even when he already has me".

So, you believe you need to be perfect so that you have a perfect life?!

Maybe not ... but you should remember that you could try it.

Adrian G Dumitru
Arij Emaan

LOVE

... the pathless path that goes to your soul

What a woman wants ... What a man really wants ...

You know ... it's important to be the right person ... at the right time.
You could even be the soulmate of that person ... but if you don't appear at the right time ... is almost useless to hope that the story will have a happy end.
A woman thinks in a way and the man is thinking in a totally different way.
It happens that they are in a love story ... but want different things and actions.
The love story is great ... but they don't agree on the path that they should follow together ... and sooner or later choosing the path will become more important as the love itself.
But why can't we see love as a path?!
Love could lead us to the infinite happiness, but we pay too much attention to other unimportant details.
Love has its spontaneity and its beauty.
And there is nothing to do ... but enjoy it and continue to do it on and on and on.
... what you see, what you feel ... everything is happening ... that is the journey on the path of love.
Understanding what she wants ... or what he wants ... is irrelevant.
But talking and defining, what you, as a couple want ... without any sign of selfishness or vanity from any side ... is maybe the most important thing.
It's not him or her ... or maybe I should say his or her ego ... that we should be treated with importance ... but the couple.
If the union between the 2 souls is going to happen ... then the real path will appear to them and if not ... it just means that their meeting had other purpose.
The path is actually the expression of the purpose itself, and if it looks like a pathless path ... that in fact will only reveal the emptiness of the souls .
Being together at the right time is extremely important ... but also being together at the wrong time ... it should whisper you that it's time for a change ... and what you live today in the real life is not the life meant for you.

Adrian G Dumitru
Arij Emaan

LOVE

... the pathless path that goes to your soul

She's just a silly girl ... but she is my reflection

Imagine that everything should be perfect.
Wouldn't it be boring?!

I think this is the main philosophy, why many couples that are in love, instead of enjoying the love story ... they also have moments that they would kill each other for silly reasons.

If you listen to them, you would laugh at what they tell you about.

You could even ask them if are talking about a cartoon serial or is about a love story, but watching them ... you see that they are really serious.

They start saying she did this, he did this, she doesnt really care about me, i think he loves me because of .. etc, etc, etc.

Great love story ... silly reasons why they fight, sometimes even dailly ... but all the time they end up again togheter, because the love itself is infinite.

We have complicated minds and we dont really understand what harmony means ... and most important ... what is the real meaning of love into our lives.

Today we are happy, tomorrow we are not ... but when you look deep inside ... the love is there all the time ... for him ... but also for her.

When real love exists, you will never say i totally dislike this at her or him ... cause you actually love everything at the person from the love story.

Being in love ... means seeing only the magic.

Telling ugly things about the partener ... is silly ... you know the power of love and you also know is useless to fight with that power.

Just love ... and enjoy the love story.

Adrian G Dumitru
Arij Emaan

LOVE

... the pathless path that goes to your soul

And one day ... the pathless path takes you to the end of the story

The path to nowhere is difficult to be defined, cause it looks different for all of us. For someone could be going to work, monday to friday, from 9 am to 5 pm ... for other person could be a relationship that is never looking how it should look like. The list of examples is infinite ... but yours is the only one that really matters. And you will totally dislike to define it ... because we actually know the truth ... but we don't like it ... and we even try to hide it.

Basically is talking about the gap from the perfect life, that you desire, and the life you actually have in the real life.

Reality itself looks like a path to nowhere.

Being in such a relationship will never bring you the happiness you are looking for ... but that doesn't mean you need to follow that path forever.

And maybe accepting that any story has an end ... and that you can decide in any moment to change the direction ... from unhappiness to happiness ... is the key.

You are actually the one that decides the journey of your life ... and there is no certain path that the Universe will force you to follow.

But you must not worry.

Live the life in the rhythm you want ... cause one day ... the pathless path will take you to the end of the story anyway.

Everything can be seen as a life lesson ... and at the right time for you ... the right direction will appear.

Or maybe LOVE ... is a pathless path that goes to your soul ... so that you understand the whole meaning of life.

Adrian G Dumitru
Arij Emaan

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

PERCEPTIONS

**...philosophical essays about the
illusion of the self**

**Adrian Gabriel Dumitru
Arij Emaan**

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

PERCEPTIONS

...philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

Year: 2022

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru / Arij Emaan**

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

***I am highly thankful to my
perceptions and dreams
that make possibility for me
to see things which have
been gone or the peoples
who've lost to me***

Arij Emaan

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

This is a book for all the ones that started the journey of ... understanding life. The ones that believe in the need of analyzing our perceptions ... but also the ones that try to find the answer to what is the nonsense ... and what is the connection between that and ... the illusion of the self. We just tried to write in our own style ... following the same line ... but also guiding all which are interested about the question ... what is life?!

Enjoy the reading!

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

INTRODUCTION

It's all just ... a perception

Me and Arij ... try to define life.
We do it ... almost ... as a hobby.
We became without even realizing ... what some people
would define as ... philosophers.
But we feel more ... just ... ordinary persons ... that simple
can't stop thinking of the meaning of life.
Our own lives ... but also of life in general.
And all we write ... it's kind of a philosophical dance.
A mix of perceptions very well synchronized.
The perceptions of an ... ordinary man ... and the one of an
amazing ... young ... feminine spirit.
And the question that might come into your mind ... could
probably be ... what it's the purpose of this book?!
Why did you bothered to write it?!

Well ... first of all ... cause we love talking about philosophy ...
but also give the others the impulse of realizing anyone has
the right and the power to talk about the existence of the
human being.
Starting the philosophical journey ... talking about
contradictory issues might be ... weird ... difficult ... but
also ... annoying.

PERCEPTIONS

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But time will pass ... and continuing walking into this path ...
we get used ...

We start enjoying it ...

And then we believe ... we found the absolute truth.

I smile ... cause i did that one million times.

On and on ... and on.

Later ... changing my perceptions ... into a totally
contradictory direction ... i realized the illusion of all those
thoughts and believes.

Today ... all i am doing with Arij ... it's almost for fun.

It's like we would tell you that we decided to go fishing and
enjoy the day ... but our hobby it's not about fishing, but
about ... philosophy.

It's about a path ... that we believe that will reveal us the
meaning ... of life.

All we write about ... are simple ... perceptions.

... our own perceptions... from a certain period of our lives.

Nothing more ...

... nothing less.

But ... we continue doing it.

Nobody could judge us ... cause it's all about a hobby of ours.

And you all ... have this fundamental right of analyzing and
defining the world too.

No one is allowed to ... judge you.

Express your self ...

Dare to do it ... in silence or ... very loud.

Even Kant's ideas ... or Rumi's ideas ... and all the other great
thinkers ... were just ... perceptions.

So

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Join us ... on this philosophical path ... and

Who knows?!

Maybe the real secrets will be revealed to you ... quite soon.

Much sooner as you might expect

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

Trust me....

Our past is an interpretation
And
Future ??
Future is ...
an illusion ... So for eternal illumination
We must ...
We need to stay in ...
Present

(Arij Emaan)

I wrote in many of my books about analyzing and defining our lives ... but most probably it's also important to keep the right balance between living the life itself ... no matter how it is ... and paying attention to all our perceptions.
And the question that comes in my mind is ... should we allow all those perceptions to dominate our present moment?!
I have many moments when i actually define the concept of perception ... as illusory, but ... i still can't see a way in how i could actually keep the right balance between living for real on the stage of my life and spending so much time meditating about all we see around us today.
Also the past is present.

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The future ... always is intriguing us.

So ?!

Well ... after writing so much ... i still have a feeling that something is wrong.

I probably did not mentioned that the perceptions are ... so ... illusory and it will always be like that.

And what is the trick for living ok ... or even having a beautiful life?!

I smile ... somehow accepting that life ... the present moment itseld ... must be ... simple enjoyed.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

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Our Perceptions ...

Our perceptions defines the paths that we actually follow in life. It's difficult to accept it but once we meditate more ... and define everything related to us ... looking deeper and deeper ... we understand that somehow we need to allow ourselves to metamorphose all those ... perceptions ... that are just a reflection of the illusory self.
.... and simple continue the journey ... with an open heart.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

To hurt people
To hurt souls....
You all need to allow
continual progress
in happiness.....
You all need to allow
confidence
You need to allow
appreciations
You all need to allow
acceptance
You all need to allow
unison.....

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You all need to allow
healings.....

You all need to allow
compassions.....

You all need to allow
genuine

Connection

You all need to allow
Wellbeing

You all need to allow
to forget the rest.....

You all need to allow
joy to joy to joy.....

And...

You all need to deny your
dark periods

You all need to deny to be
sadden

to be sadden....to be sadden....

To be sadden

(Arij Emaan)

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

Need ...

Only need ...
Only ecstasy is
the receiving and giving
of pleasure

(Arij Emaan)

Why so many people like that?!

Well ... to be more precise ... if it's a young person ... that will tell me about how amazing is to consume drugs ... i would say that ...

.... and if it's older than 35-40 ... they will ask me ... "why the hell you don't drink alcohol anymore ... cause it's so damn ... good." I would smile all the time.

... i simple laugh seeing this ... need of illusory joy.

The story with alcohol i understood it long time ago, but the one with the drugs ... well ...

Or maybe i am too old to understand it.

But i smile again ... in front of those illusory habits ... of chasing for great vibes.

Well ... there are so, so many ways of finding the real joy of being alive ... but we simple can't understand anything about the art of connecting to the present moment.

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

It's probably easier to consume those substances that we name ... drugs ... of any kind ...

Nobody bothered to teach us this art ... of understanding what the real joy and happiness is.

Can we take a "magic" pill and feel alive?!

Or maybe a bottle of whiskey?!

Hmm ...

Today i see that as a ... primitive perception.

But it's probably just ... my perception ... and nothing more ... cause so, so many are whispering me this theory that the joy of being alive is so related with those weird substances.

Well ... i continue to find it ... illusory ...and actually continue my life journey hoping that one day i'll find the path to the real joy of being alive.

So ... am i smarter than all the ones around me?!

Hell ... nooooo ...

I just stoped being and acting ... silly ... looking for something else ...

But it's funny, cause i don't know what i am looking for ...

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

Imperfect souls ...

If we are imperfect souls ...
Then we should not worry
being wrong
But we should analyse
our willingness

(Arij Emaan)

Should be really boring to talk about our imperfections.
It would probably be a non ending philosophical talk.
I always analyze myself and the world.
Arij ... does the same.
I express myself in on million words, not understanding Arij's
style of writing and telling the perspective in just ... few
words.
But we both ... continue to write ... defining this world we live
in.
I personally started to ignore my imperfections, cause i know
that once one it's fixed ... another one will appear in front of
my eyes.
I wrote so much about analyzing, defining ... and then
redefining everything we do not like but ... i started to
believe that the process itself ... becomes useless in one
point.

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

Too many ... imperfections.

And i stoped thinking about ... the real change of my life.

I see the others doing the same.

We somehow lost our ... willingness for redefining ... our souls.

The only real problem is that we continue ... being wrong.

But maybe this is just a perspective ... and the real path of becoming good souls is to continue being wrong until we start to see the positive path we need to follow.

I know ... it's like we go in the circle ... but most of our lives looks like that.

So ... i just smile in front of my mistakes, knowing that one day the real path will appear to me, even if today i follow so, so many ... pathless paths.

But again ... i repeat myself ... maybe it's all just a perspective.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

Keep doing that ...

Keep taunting me
please....
It polishes my mind
always

(Arij Emaan)

Truth be told ... analyzing and defining myself into an honest way ... many, many times ... probably too many times ... i was paying too much attention to the people which were trying to ... annoy me.

And every time i was doing it ... i became annoyed more and more.

Actually being annoyed became a ... way of being.

But ... to be honest ... i had enough of that.

I wanted to get rid of those weird feelings of ... frustration.

And i started to make different tests with myself ... trying in fact to change my behavior in front of those illusory episodes from my life.

And it really started to be ... funny.

For example recently a guy wrote me over internet that he wants to make an exchange between his car and the car i was selling.

It was 100% an unfair exchange and i could define it even as an impolite proposal, but ...

PERCEPTIONS

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I smiled and replied

"+5k"

"?"

"An extra payment of 5000 dollars"

"

"So ... i succeeded to make you laugh, same as you made me laugh."

"You're weird"

"Why?! You misunderstood.... I wanted to pay you 5000 dollars for this unfair exchange"

"Fuck you"

Hahaha. I really laughed having this conversation with these rude guy.

Before ... such an episode would probably ruin my day.

Today ... with a totally different perception about reality and the way we should react in certain situations on the stage of our own lives ... i found the power and actually the wisdom to simple ... smile.

Those episodes just polish ... my mind.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

Stillness ...

Maybe ... we have stillness and sanctuary within us
that help to
retreat us
and
we can be us .

(Arij Emaan)

I recently understood that i run away of being with myself.
I prefer everything is contradictory with ... silence ... cause it
forces me stay with ... myself.
I somehow dislike that.
It's like being in front of a spiritual mirror ... and i could
almost say that ... i hate it.
If you ask me why ... i can't tell you ... at least not yet.
I was in love for years of ... chaos ... and i dislike the concept
of ... stillness ... until i started to feel that something is ...
wrong.
I had to treat myself ... or at least to begin this process ... but
i was pretending i did not had time and it was a total
nonsense to lose any second ... trying to understand who i
really was.
So ... i ignored ... what i should do ...
Arij whispered me about ... stillness ... but i was not listening

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

to her.

I was not even listening to my intuition that told me just to stop ... chasing for chaos ... and follow the path of ... calmness.

The result?!

Hmm ... i was actually ignoring even the fact that i was not ... feeling ok.

I was in fact running away of connecting with myself and become ... that real ... me.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Maybe

Maybe ... we are not afraid of our loneliness
But maybe ... we are afraid of our emptiness

(Arij Emaan)

It explains a lot
... why i run all the time
Doing useless things on and on and on.
I was hiding a horrible truth
For years
Running away ...
Focusing a lot on the nonsense
Pretending i am busy
... but until when?!
Well ... maybe i'll accept the truth
That i am not running in fact
... of loneliness ... but of my emptiness.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Still not understanding ...

That ...
You Still Don't Understand
How egoistic I am...???
That ...
In whichever situation I may be.....
In case you would ask....
I will say that I am fine...!!
Wherever you would like to get rid of yourself....!!
I will leave it...!!!
I will say goodbye to you....!!!

(Arij Emaan)

I look deeper
Trying to understand the masculine spirit also.
And ... i see my egoistic way of being too.
But still ... i need her ...
That magic soul ... to raise my vibe again ...
But how idiotic i could act ...
I said ... good bye ... forever by such a long, long time ...
expecting as her to come back.
Discussing with Arij ... i redefine my perceptions and most
probably her perceptions are also redefined.
She is such a great teacher.

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

Much younger but ... helps me understand the feminine spirit.

I also told her so many things about us ... the men.

And still ... we could not understand ... we need to stop being ... egoistic.

But our talks ... continues.

On and on and on.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

Anger ...

I want to make the whole world laugh.
And want to hide his anger....

(Arij Emaan)

I was ... smiling.
She felt again that i was ... angry.
I smiled ... but deep inside myself ... i was angry on ... eternal mode.
... by such a long, long time.
Somehow she was happy seeing me pretending, even if she knew so well ... that i've been balancing so often between being joyful and ... angry.
But ... the truth is that with her ... i was different.
In her presence ... i was smiling ... and many times ... even laughing.
She knew how to reveal my beautiful side ... and made me forget about all my illusory perceptions about life.
In fact ... in her presence ... i knew and actually loved to connect to the present moment.
And ... i loved it.
But she was just a character from ... my dreams.
So ... not even a perceptions, but ... an illusion ... probably ... a beautiful one.

PERCEPTIONS

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And still ... i was happy ... i had the chance to meet her ... in one way or another.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

My own way ...

I'm right in my own way....
But people's point of view is different....

(Arij Emaan)

I am smiling again ... understanding her thoughts.
I know it's all a perception no matter of the subject we
are discussing about ... but ...
I have this understanding with Arij ... that all our writings will
be kind of a philosophical dance ... which will actually try to
explain the whole spectrum of perspectives ... a human mind
can have.
And we ignore the voice of the world ... by such a long, long
time.
Both ... of us.
We understood long time ago the concept of ... perceptions ...
and that perceptions cannot be the same.
Also ... we should not even bother ... to believe they are real
or that they have absolute values.
Me and Arij are continuing writing ... ignoring that their
perceptions are so different ... but smiling while listening to
many of them.

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

And i say that we smile and actually even laugh ... cause many of those ideas ... were our ideas long time ago. Now we treat them as ... illusory, but they look so damn real at that time.

Today, maybe for the 2 of us ... it's all like a game of playing around with ... the illusion generated by the ... perceptions. But it's all nice cause we somehow found out how to continue life ... and our philosophical journey ... without the interference of the voice of the world.

We ...listen.

We ... analyze and we define all they believe, but ...

Well ... we just continue our journey ... cause it's really a long, long way ... going through all those perceptions.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Forgetting ...

"How will that person forget us by forgetting us?!
Yep ... missed him for days but....
How will he forget if he just doesn't remember!"

(Arij Emaan)

I remember that many years ago ... when John and Maria were together ... she told him ... "Today you tell me 100 times a day that you love me ... but years later you will meet me on the streets by accident and you will not remember my name."

But John was annoyed of that perception from that time. The funny thing is that 10 years later ... i was crossing the street with John, going together to sign an important contract ... and a lady came to us saying ... "John! Is that you?! Can't believe it ... it's really you."

It was Maria.

It was more than 7 years since they broke up and John not only that could not remember her name but not even realized that we had Maria in front of our eyes.

I look at her ... i smile and say ... "Hello Maria!"

She smiles and replies ... "He does not even remember who i am. And i was so excited that i met both of you .. but ... ".
And leaves not even saying good bye.

PERCEPTIONS

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John looks at me asking ... “Who the hell was she?!”

So Maria was right with what she said about him 10 years ago.

I thought also that it was just a perception about the future ... but actually it was her intuition.

I remember they broke up ... because of his jealousy ... but ... she always tried to make him jealous and one day having enough he decided to finish the story.

She asked for forgiveness... but it was ... useless.

So ... 10 years later .. even if for a long time Maria hoped that he will forgive her ... he was not even remembering who the hell was she.

Actually ... he completely forgot her ... like everything happened in another lifetime.

How could i define Maria?!

What about John?!

Well ... difficult to say ...

But i now realize ... what connection means and what a totally broken connection ... can reflect into the future.

Arij was right ... one more time ...

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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In life

In life, there is no love or greed with some people....
But still there is a desire that
May they always be happy
We can't think bad of them....
Can't see
Nor can we do bad to them....
Some relationships are nameless.
But they are priceless

(Arij Emaan)

I always ask myself why some connections are part of my
life.
Looks like a nonsense.
... with no real purpose.
I read Arij's thoughts ... and i smile.
I smile also in front of our relationship.
From the other side of the world ... she inspires me all the
time ...
Day by day ...
Everyday ...
And it's not about love.

PERCEPTIONS

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It's not about greed.

It's all about ... a different type of connection that we don't know to define.

We always look for a purpose ... which is always so so ... silly ... when the real purpose in any type of relationship should be ... to have a good connection.

One that could be defined as ... bringing us joy ... with the simple fact that it exists.

Something that could be defined as ... priceless.

A relationship that could learn us the art of having ... a good connection a good relationship ... with anyone we meet on the timeline of life.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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My heart ...

My heart wants to get myself addicted to some cheap drugs.
Just forget the risks and enjoy the life.
Who has remained in their senses.....
It is very difficult ...
Always something keeps me worried....
Never got it
Never a good one at all...

(Arij Emaan)

I read her thoughts ... and i smile.
I know she knows about illusions.
About the fact that she believes that illusions are just ...
perceptions and nothing more.
I connect to her and i remember that i used to be worried too
... but at that time i did not knew about the fact that it's all
an illusion.
I write her ... smiling ... willing to find more about her
thoughts.
I don't want anymore for myself no drugs and no
addictions.
Should be just ... useless.
Today i know it ... and i feel it ... so damn well.

PERCEPTIONS

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I'd like to send this message ... but
We lost a little bit the connection.
Maybe soon ... the philosophical dance will continue.
Probably after she will forget about the fact ... that she is
worried ... and remember our talks about ... illusions.
But they are so many ... that we redefined the concept
perceptions.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

The dreams ...

The dreams that dance in my
... imagination
Always make my life
... so, so beautiful.....

(Arij Emaan)

When we were kids ... we knew to dream.
... and we dreamed all the time.
We had millions of dreams ... beautiful dreams.
Later on ... we simple forget how to do that.
And we simple stoped doing it.
The loss was ... huge.
But we don't even realize it ... but ...
Well ... sometimes the little kids remind us of that ... and our
perceptions are redefined again.
Too bad we don't stay around them so much ... to teach us
again and again and again the art of ... dreaming.
All should probably be a cocktail from real facts of the real
life ... and those dreams that could dance in our
imagination.
Hmm ... and still ...
We do it ... in the presence of kids ... but later on ... well ... we
simple disconnect from this perceptions of beautiful scenarios

PERCEPTIONS

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for life.

We don't know to keep the right balance between reality and our dreams and the energies from the scene of life becomes so damn ... dominant ... that the concept itself of dreaming ... starts to look illusory ... and useless.

And all those dreams that danced in our imagination ... simple stop ... existing.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

My imperfections ...

Deprivations , failure
my imperfection always push me to write

(Arij Emaan)

Well ... i use to write in the morning ... while drinking my coffee ... and then late in the night when i drink my tea.
I start with hope ... but many times i end the day ... feeling ... emotionally tired.
It's weird ... but i felt that so, so many times.
Then i change the word ... weird ... with ... funny.
So ... my essays from the morning ... carries hope ... and the ones in the night Hmm ...
But i like my thoughts and my ideas.
I like them ... cause i started to accept my all ... sides ... no matter how could be defined.
I look a lot with Arij ... even if we never met.
She is kind of ... an imaginary friend ... but still ... she is real.
Or at least ... i hope so.
I look at her ... how she's defining her own imperfections ... and ...
Well I start to understand myself better ... writing, defining and realizing all about myself.

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

Writing becomes in the end ... a therapy.
One that might help ... to cure our lost souls.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Don't know ...

I don't know that what I wrote seriously....
and I also don't know what should I write
Somehow .. I'm defined by the nonsense ...and always I
write nonsense

(Arij Emaan)

Same i her ... i'm actually in love with the nonsense, really
believing that the nonsense itself it's actually the key for
understanding the real paths that we should follow.
And i have so, so many perceptions ... not really knowing
what i wrote yesterday ... and what really were my thoughts.
Today ... most probably ...i will believe something totally
different.
I always do that.
And it's not that i define the nonsense ... but discussing so,
so long about it ... the nonsense itself starts to ... define me.
I thought i was just analyzing this spectrum of contradictory
perceptions ... but ...
No ... no ...
I loved to walk on ... pathless paths.
I liked ... the nonsense.

PERCEPTIONS

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I became one with it ... but i just denied it ... pretending i am kind of a philosopher ...defining life and it's meaning ...

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Humans ...

Humans are pain.
Humans are the ones who hurt.
Humans are restless.
Humans should be protected.
You need to stay away from humans.
But then ...
Man is the peace of the soul and peace of the heart.
Humans are needed.
We have to live with humans.
I don't know why.

(Arij Emaan)

It's difficult to understand the human being.
I know
This weird balance of perceptions defining ... the same person
in such ... contradictory ways.
But you see ... even if it is about them ... or us ... the
psychological game of analyzing and defining ... looks the
same.
So ... humans are defined especially of what we name ...
duality.
They give us pain ... but also joy.

PERCEPTIONS

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Being honest enough we could probably say that we do the same with them.

I am not a pet lover, but i now understand why so many around us ... became owner of dogs and other pets.

Those animals will never hurt them.

They might hurt the animals, but those pets will never hurt back ... like the humans are doing.

But ... even if me and Arij ... analyzed all those contradictory perceptions so, so many times we still prefer the humans.

We cannot understand why and even if we continue analyzing on and on and on ... the weird balance of contradictory perceptions ... makes us ...

Hmm....

Well ... no matter of our conclusions ... which we already admitted that are simple perceptions ... we ... live with the hope that we will see on the scene of our own lives ... just the beautiful side of the human being.

And we continue accepting the humans ... hoping ...

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Nothing ...

Nothing special is needed.
I am also a normal person.
There is nothing special about me that makes me stand out
from the crowd.
I am also a part of the same world.
I want what everyone else has.
But it is strange.
My request is only fulfilled by my dreams.
And no one.

(Arij Emaan)

When we were kids ... we dreamed a lot.
We had a weird enthusiasm ... and nothing could stop us
have it.
Then ... we became adults ... and
But still ... there's people as me ... or Arij ...
We still dream ... and we write about those dreams.
We aligned to the standards ... that the society forced us to
align ... and ...
Well ... we align to everything they asked us ... but ... we
decided in the end to live in 2 worlds.
... the outer ... and the inner world.

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And only dreams fulfilled us with such an amazing energy that reminded us of that ideal world that we had in mind in our childhood.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Pause ...

If you want to pause
.... your love story forever
So you should be
kind ... kind ... kind and
Kind....
and just kind....

(Arij Emaan)

My philosophical dance with Arij ... continues.
But even if i explained that i don't want to talk about love ...
she still continues ... telling me about the subject.
But this time ... she wrote about ... the end.
I like it more ... and it's even more acceptable.
But the question is why should we be kind when we want
to pause a relationship?!
Well ... it usually means ... we had enough of that connection
and we just want to close it.
Closing a connection ... is many times difficult.
Maybe ... very ... difficult ...
So being kind is probably like saying "Good bye!" in a
beautiful way when it's more a ... "Good bye... forever!".
The word ... pause is ...

PERCEPTIONS

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Hmm ... can't find my words ... but maybe the main idea is to know how to exit from a connection that used to be so nice in other times ... but does not mean anything today. And ... saying "Good bye!" ... smiling one more time became the last thing to do ...

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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That couple ...

They are quarrel
They all want separation ...
But at the end they again meet
And after some time I hear good news of ...

(Arij Emaan)

I saw so many couples arguing over the years ... and i look back into my past ... seeing myself in this position also. Most probably it's all about a story of not having the same perceptions ... or maybe simple about ... trying to dominate the other side.
I also saw the ... breakup ... in so, so many episodes ... as in the end to see them together ... again.
So what was the meaning of all those things?!
Why ... not having the same perceptions ... we argue ... and we try to dominate the other side?!
Hmm ... i would define all that ... silly ... acting like souls that don't know anything about ... harmony as in the end still ... to have the desire of being together ...
So ... the end is beautiful ... all the time.
But how?!
Well ... maybe they realized the truth about the volatility of our perceptions ... and understood that between the

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connection with a soul and our thoughts ... we should always choose to have in mind ... keeping a beautiful vibe in the couple.

Everything else should be ... let's say ... not so important.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Chemistry ...

If your chemistry doesn't match
Just leave and run away ...

(Arij Emaan)

A guy i know ... keeps repeating me ... "Please remember that what it's not love It's karmic."

I smiled first when he said that to me ... but ... later on ... realizing it's true ... i wondered myself ... what the hell is going on?!

Why do i meet all those people?!

Why i can't find the chemistry with the people from my life?!

Why i can't find the chemistry in my private life either?!

Well ... difficult to say ... but maybe this close friend of mine that was whispering me on and on and on ... about the love and karmic characters from the stage of my life ... was right. So what could i do?!

Search for chemistry?!

Redefine a connection that will never be a connection ... into what?!

What is this nonsense?!

But ... same as Arij ... our perceptions being similar most of the time ... i just try to end any kind of relationship that does

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not have ... chemistry.

I ask them to ... leave ... from my life.

But maybe it's silly of me to do that.

Maybe ... i should be the one that is leaving.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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A story about ...

I have cousin ...
He is trying to impress me since 2018...
He does everything which I like even he also does for
me ..what he doesn't like ...
He wears my favorite colours, perfumes ,watch ,
Shoes ,
Means he does all what I want
He dyes all my desires into his .
But I never inspired ,it's not on my control ..I can't accept it
....I can't approve it, even sometimes I want that I should
surrender now ...but I can't ...
So ...
I have got conclusion ,
No matter how many time we spend together ,
No matter how much close we are
Or what we do for others
No matter how many sacrifices we have done ,
If we don't like the person,
the soul,
So finally we don't till end .
It's over ...
And if we like a person or soul ,
we'll be impressed ,
we'll be convinced ,

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We'll be surrender ,
Although he'll not do single act for us ...
I guess it is the matter of destiny ...
Maybe universe choose for us that souls
which are the most alike for our heart
Our heart on them in every situations
and conditions

And....

May be some souls are also from universe for us
For our repellent (repel)
from our heart
in every situation
and every condition
No matter what they do for us
No matter how much time we spend together...

If there is no bonding
So there is not

(Arij Emaan)

PERCEPTIONS

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I suggest ...

I suggest to all..
Life is too short
Don't ignore the rights of others
Don't do bad things to them
But never
... never let peoples to strip your rights also....
Do what you want ... and get what you want

(Arij Emaan)

I always believed in ... the middle way.
I always paid attention ... to not dominate into a negative
way the people around me.
But i also try to get rid of all the ones that want to have such
an influence on me.
I came to this wise decision that i should not spent my life
dominating ... or being dominating.
I like to get what i want ...
But i always remember that life is to short to spend in such ...
a stupid way.
Maybe it's a naive perception ...

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Sometimes ...

Sometimes I speak silence
to find out all my answers
It is healing
When you speak to your self
... to your soul
And when you listen to
your heart

(Arij Emaan)

PERCEPTIONS

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My dear ...

Writer

Do you know glowworm (nightfly)?

I think I'm glowworm

Little less impressive ,

Less beautiful ,

Less harmful ,

Least beneficial

that

I have such dim light

... which can't be prove lighten

to others and can't

for me as well.....

Like glowworm i am just groping on my ways...

there is no objectpoint

of my life....

PERCEPTIONS

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I'm ...

I'm also a glowworm....
I also have glow
But having in little amount

(Arij Emaan)

No matter how pessimistic we would be ... being in the non ending illusion of the self ... we still feel ... specials.
We are not what we dreamed so, so much ... but
Looking inside myself ... i see the glow ... but indeed it does not have the values i want it to have.
But why the hell not?!
Why can't it be ... an amazing glow?!
Maybe i am too shy?!
Maybe i allowed to the others to tell me so, so many times that i am not so special?!
But ... the glow is there ...
I hate ... i see it like that ... and looks like there's nothing i could do.
And i also see ... deep inside myself ... this weird balance between optimism and pessimism... and
I simple can't do anything to amplify that glow.
I dreamed so much about that ... but no real change

PERCEPTIONS

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appeared into my life.

Maybe i am not really connected with myself.

Maybe if i would believe in this connection between me and my soul ... that glow could be amplified and look how i dreamed about it ...

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Illusions ...

All my illusions are the
reflections of my own desires
which I have made
once.....

(Arij Emaan)

I recently published a book about the perceptions of a
married man about ... love.

My wife was so annoyed reading from that book ... that she
said ... she will leave from home ... and divorce.

I simple smiled ... replying ... "ok".

You see ... i started somehow to become ... a little bit ... wild
... in my writings.

I try to define my perceptions, being honest ... and telling all
what i think and feel.

And ... that hurts ... probably a lot.

But we all need ... in one point of life to analyze a little bit
more ... and define very clear our soul.

Might discover even .. dirty things ... or what others define as
... dirty things ... but that doesn't mean we are not worthy
enough of being ... a human being.

We should define our perceptions ... about how we see or

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what we want from life ... in the present moment.

Yes everything might be ... illusory ... but most probably all is just a reflection ... of our desires.

From yesterday ... from today ... and the ones from tomorrow

...

But we should not be ashamed of those desires ... or live with any regret ...

It's useless ...

They will keep existing anyway.

The illusion of the self ... is part of us ... and the reflection of that it's the way we act on the scene of life ...

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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My writing ... my perceptions ...

Man....

Its all newly writings ...

But

Concepts all so old ...

(Arij Emaan)

I read things. I write ... things.

So ... contradictory ... all those perceptions.

Mine... her perceptions ... and all of the others.

But it's funny ... cause most probably all what we believe that we discovered ... and the things that we write in our books ... are so old concepts.

My philosophical perceptions .. are the ones of a person from 100 years ago, or 200 ... or 300 years ago.

Looks silly ... annoying to find out that but only my perceptions made me not realize i am just discovering something that exists by such a long, long time.

So ... should i define them as my personal perceptions ... or ?!

... just perceptions?!

But i continue reading, meditating ... and writing maybe about my thoughts from another life time.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Seeing ...

Each and every time I keep my sense of feel on
motion

I see nature ,things

Peoples,mountains

jungles ,trees

Sky

And sometimes I also

see moon and

stars, sunshine and sunset....

I also see clouds ... rain ...

and rainbows

Actually these are glimpses

Into which I always

remember my

dreams

(Arij Emaan)

Most probably my senses are responsible for my perceptions
... but maybe i should detach of ... everything ... even of my
dreams.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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You ... in all ...

I kept found you in all
.... the things which I love the most.....
Including all beautiful places
... natures
... books
and music....

(Arij Emaan)

My dear Arij is still young and dreams about love no matter what is going on the scene of her life.
With me the story is probably different.
... totally different.
Long time ago ... i found the guts to publish lots of books ... carrying the world "love" into the title.
But today ...
Hmm .. things changed.
I make this trick with Arij ... letting her talk about love and i am just commenting her thoughts ... in the same way someone would talk about a football game ...
So ... what i am saying is just ... that i am not a player anymore ...
When i'n reading the thoughts of my friend ... i smile ... remembering how i've acted not so long time ago.

PERCEPTIONS

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But ... it all came that time from the perceptions and the freedom i've gave to me at that time.

I actually allowed myself to be me ... but today I'm not doing that anymore.

I look at Arij's thoughts and feelings and wonder myself what the hell happened to me ... that i lost this habit of talking and writing about ... love?

Well ... maybe i simple stop being myself.

I am just ... talking about perceptions not feelings anymore

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

Universe ...

All universe feel better with its opposite
... and also look beautiful
... and give complete meaning
Like...
Day ... night
Light ... dark
Good ... bad
God ... devil
You are always ... first
... and I'm always last maybe
... to complete you

(Arij Emaan)

We dislike lots of things in this world.
We have so contradictory perceptions and all it looks split
into positive and negative.
But what means ... good?!
Maybe just a perception?!
What means ... bad?!
... just another contradictory perception?!
Should a hero exists if there will be no enemy for him?!
What is the meaning of hate?!

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Why many love stories end with ... hate?!

Why those people jump from love to ... hate?!

Why when we over react we see the evil everywhere?!

What is the meaning of duality?!

Hahaha ... so it now makes total sense the fact that i have so contradictory perceptions.

Today i write something ... and few days later ... i come with so different philosophical views.

Or maybe it's all about ... a change ...

Changing my perceptions ... on and on and on?!

But ... yes ... i like it ... cause same as Arij was saying ...

"All universe feel better with its opposite

... and also look beautiful

... and give complete meaning"

I was feeling good ... chasing for ... the opposite.

It revealed me ... some hidden secrets of life.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Teachers and friends ...

My teachers and friends always called me philosopher or deep thinker ...

But whenever they say it ... I never forget to remember you

(Arij Emaan)

We are defined in so, so many ways.

Sometimes we like it ... but sometimes ... we just dislike it.

I go into my past ... look at all those definitions ... and ask myself ... what do i prefer?!

Maybe ... being called ... philosopher.

But today ... i just hide that side of mine.

I am paying huge attention as people not to find out ... my real occupation.

I love it ... but i simple don't want to know about this side of mine.

It's easier to connect with people that don't know me ...

talking on and on ... about ... my perceptions.

Philosopher is something i used to be long time ago until i started my life as an adult.

A moment when i had to become ... similar with the others.

And i had to forgot that i liked to be a philosopher.

Time was passing ... and i ignored about this real definition

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.... of myself.

But it happens ... even if i avoid to have philosophical discussions ... as someone to say ... "You are a philosopher..."

I smile ... then i deny it.

I like that definition ... but ... yes ... i deny it.

I want to look like an ... ordinary person ... ignoring my thoughts and all those weird perceptions ...

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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I do not forget ...

I do not forget anything
I remember each and every thing
But I'm engage in some other practices

(Arij Emaan)

I ask myself if we still remember the things that we really need to do for this lifetime.
If ... somehow ... being dominated by all the daily problems ... we actually forget the essential.
I listen to Arij ... and i smile.
I know that her words are related with ... a love story.
This was "the essential of my life" also ... long ... long time ago.
But ... not anymore.
Today ... maybe being disappointed by my past experiences ... i decided to be focus on other things.
.... Totally different things.
I simple ignore the past.
I did not forgot it but i just ignore it.
Same as Arij ... i remember each and every thing ... but i decided to focus in totally different directions.
She did ... the same ... but she's more connected to the past.
In her soul ... i feel her ... still in love.

PERCEPTIONS

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But I ignore all my feelings from the past.
Maybe ... i just don't care anymore about my feelings from
such a long time ago ... even if at that time ... i adored those
feelings which made me feel ... alive.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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I fail ...

Whenever I tried to do something....
I failed
Yes I always
In fact I'm most flopped personality of my life...
I spread dirt every where
I have found a lot of nonsenses around me...
I'm most hatred person of my life....
Whenever I met with myself
It always was not good to meet

(Arij Emaan)

I always run away by myself.
And for a long time ... i could not understand why.
But I will probably admit one day ... that i dislike the
connection i have with my soul.
And the fact that ... I unconsciously decided to keep running
... and running away ... by myself.
It probably sounds depressive ... all what me and Arij are
writing ... but it's all a definition of what really happens with
us.
We define ... a connection that should be amazing ... but it's
really not.
And all the words used ... are not positive words.

PERCEPTIONS

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None one of it.

It sounds as a nonsense ... but all the experiences are telling the same story.

On and on and on ...

Or maybe ... i start to wonder if it's not that we dislike the connection with the inner self ... but ... we are afraid of it.

Staying disconnected makes us fail ... in everything ... but still ... we don't realize it.

And continue ... not being ready for the connection ...

Running away ... by our own self.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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I'm tired ...

I'm tired of doing wrong
I'm tired of my Indiscipline
nature
I'm tired of my irregularity

(Arij Emaan)

I always felt ... that i'm different.
And i liked it ... for a long, long time.
But now ... same as my dear friend ... i simple had enough of
this style that i practice.
Maybe i changed my perceptions.
... and maybe i'm also tired of all those perceptions.
Yes ... i'm tired.
Tired of how i act on the scene of life.
I'm acting as a weird introvert ... that succeeds from time to
time ... to be also extrovert.
I could be defined as a person that suffers of irregularity.
My soul is dominated by contradictions ... and it all comes
from my perceptions regarding life.
Unfortunately ... i believed it was all a confusion.
I mixed too much the concepts.
I fucked them ... all.

PERCEPTIONS

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I confused my life with the life itself.

I thought that this balance of contradictory thoughts ... it's normal.

Until one day ... when ... i felt more and more tired.

I had to stop ... doing what i was doing.

Maybe stop thinking that this weird balance of perceptions ... was something good.

And also that being different ... or weird ... it's also a positive idea.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Lose ...

Lose ,lose and always lose
lose in every aspects ...
Where here I'm regular ?
Why here I'm disciplined??

(Arij Emaan)

I am usually not disciplined.
And actually totally dislike doing that ... but when it comes
about "losing" ... i am kind of a ... champion.
I continue doing that ... on and on and on.
But why do i live such a scenario?!
Why i don't even mind that?!
Well ... maybe it's just a perception ... cause in fact i am not
losing anything at all ...
I am just having some experiences ... connecting and
disconnecting from them.
Not even bothering that i am "losing" ... those so called
"chances"
My only joy comes from exploring ...
I have this weird perception that is redefining this concept
of "losing" ...
Cause i don't even care ...

PERCEPTIONS

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And every time i am actually chasing for new and new experiences.

Might look stupid ... but ... i love it.

And discipline ... makes sense

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Upset ...

I'm highly upset today....
So no need to show positive vibes

(Arij Emaan)

I looked at her.
She looked sad.
She appeared again ... on the stage of my life ... but i could not see anymore that beautiful vibe from the past.
Maybe her perceptions about life ... were different today.
Or maybe she forgot why she had that amazing vibe ... when we met last time.
She was the same person ... but totally different.
Maybe because she was ... upset.
Not even bothered anymore to show beautiful vibes ... so ...
I look again into her eyes.
I wonder if maybe my perceptions over her ... were changed ... or she is really different.
She has the same beauty.
.... that beauty of an amazing lady ... but i ask myself ... what about her soul?!
Did this upset ... that looks more as a non ending story ... affects her so, so much?!

PERCEPTIONS

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Am i looking at the same lady?!

Hmm

She looked totally disconnected ... of those vibes of love ... from her past.

Closing my eyes ... seeing her smile from those times ... i suddenly realize how powerful love is ... cause the absence of that smile from the present moment ... simple changes ... everything at her.

And i am in front of 2 different perceptions regarding this beautiful lady ... which i know by such a long, long ... time. I still like her ... but where the hell is her smile

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Weaknesses ...

I have ability to express my weaknesses
So that people start telling stories on me...
... about my failure

(Arij Emaan)

I wrote so, so many illusory things over the years ... but most probably all what i express is ... my weakness.
And people started to read my writings.
For me it was kind of a self therapy.
I was writing about what was wrong with me ... but ... i went deeper and deeper.
Reading my perceptions people started to realize that understanding my case ... with all my weaknesses ... being honest enough with themselves ... they start to look like in a mirror.
They saw themselves deeper ...
I wrote for them ... their stories.
They read ... pretending they believed it's about me ... but actually were analyzing all the details ... feeling that i am whispering something that they needed to know by a long, long time.
But ... still ...

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They liked to talk about me ... behind my back ... defining my case ... pretending it's all about me ... refusing to say ... it's all about them.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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They ...

They ll just enjoy it....
They ll never try to solve it...
They ll never try to feel it...
Understand it

(Arij Emaan)

I saw them gossiping again.
They were all my friends.
... the one that gossip ... but also Tom and Andra ... that used to be such an amazing couple.
But today ... even if i had such a beautiful perception on them ... as a couple ...i see that the great love story ... is gone.
One of them ... could write an amazing love book ... but what use?!

... i'm so sorry realizing that their story went to an end ... cause i had moments when i believed that they are the expression of the eternal love.
Someone whispered me that they broke up because of all the gossipes ... of the other friends of mine.
I called them ... asked if it's true ... but even if they denied ... i felt ... that they enjoyed what they did.
They gossiped a lot.

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And in one point even pretended that they understand their story ... and they need to solve the problems between the couple ... but ... they were just pretending.

Maybe they envy them.

They envy that story ... which looked for such a long, long time ... as an eternal love story.

The gossip ... all those stupid perceptions ... fucked in the end ... all ...

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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I never ...

I never did wrong to anybody
Then why it comes to me
I always fail
In first attempt or last ...
It doesn't matter....

(Arij Emaan)

PERCEPTIONS

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I always ...

I always start with zeal with spunk....
But it always end up with heavy heart....
And I'm too much idiot....
I never stop...
I always start it again with a new bigging ...

(Arij Emaan)

PERCEPTIONS

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No illusion ...

There is no illusion I guess I'm
Psycho patient

(Arij Emaan)

I smile reading ... her thoughts.
... all those perceptions ... which are so similar with my own
perceptions.
I stopped defining myself.
I am somehow afraid that any new idea ... would influence
my real life ... and i had enough of all those influences ..
i am afraid ... even of my own perceptions.
I believed life is an illusion ... but ... i also have moments
when i realize that i lost ... my minds.
Yes ... like a psycho patient.
Contradictory perceptions ... are dominating my mind ... but
also my soul.
And i don't know what to believe anymore

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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The error machine ...

Or I'm error machine in the form of human being....

(Arij Emaan)

I made so, so many mistakes over the years ... that i finally accepted that i am defined ... by errors.

Arij is describing herself as an error machine but i believe that ... as always ... she is just sending me a message for myself.

Or ... maybe the human being could be defined as ... an error machine.

All ... of us.

Defined by all those mistakes that we do ... while acting on the stage of life.

Maybe ... the errors ... are part of the routine ...

Maybe being alive ... means experience ... errors.

And some of us ... are doing that ... almost as a hobby.
.... in a conscious or unconscious way.

I am happy today ... cause i found the wisdom to define myself as ... an error machine in the form of a human being.

I see new paths ... I need to follow.

I dare to ... dream about that.

Those days looks like will not come soon, but ... i'll continue my life anyway not seeing other real options yet.

PERCEPTIONS

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Truth is ... i don't know to act ... at least not yet ... into a positive way ... on the scene of the real life.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Missing ...

I also use to miss my old people in
new places
Sometimes i want to live in foretime....
or
Want to enjoy new world and everything
with my old companions...
Thier presence make feel better

(Arij Emaan)

I look back in time ... and i see happy moments from my
past.
But it all happened like ... an eternity ago.
.... maybe into my childhood.
.... Those moments are gone.
Today ... almost everything changed.
So many people ... that are not so related with my past ...
and ...
I still feel deep inside myself ... the desire to enjoy life.
But those people from past .. totally disappeared.
They made me feel good ... in my childhood, at the beginning
of my life.
Then the life started ... and everything changed.

PERCEPTIONS

... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self

I felt many times ruined emotionally.

Maybe i should just close my eyes ... one more time ... and connect to those moments .. feel that joy ... and bring it to the present moment.

.... and change a little bit my perceptions ... about today ... and everything related with what i live now.

See the actual characters from the stage of my life ... as the ones i saw one hundred years ago ... into my childhood.

Empower them with the same ... positivity i saw at that time.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Situations ...

There are situations where
no one notice me
But I notice everything ... means everything
... also their ...
Ignorance.....

(Arij Emaan)

Yes ... i felt that too.
Having this weird dialogue ... where you write me and i
reply weeks after ... i probably prove the same ... that i
ignored you.
Same as you sometimes ... ignored me.
In fact ... it's not that someone ignores someone else ... but ...
it's more about not being connected to that person.
And i feel like ... a ghost.
I even start to believe ... that i am a ghost.
... cause nobody seems to feel my presence.
But it's silly of me to be mad on them.
I just
Well ... i forgive my real purpose.
I am here to ... observe the world.
To analyze it into a micro but also ... macroscopic way.

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To understand it.
I should simple ignore ... their ignorance.
And find it as a ... blessing.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Enjoying it ...

When ever I awake ... I never feel it...
I just enjoy it...

(Arij Emaan)

I had lot of moments when i felt that ... i understand life ... its meaning ... and the reason i am here.

But i did not realized i had short moments of ... awakening.
And i hate i could not feel it.

Today i smile ... seeing this large spectrum of perceptions i have.

Yesterday i saw the world in one way ... today i see it totally different ... and most probably tomorrow ... i will feel a new direction for my thoughts.

But the positive side of my story ... is that i started to enjoy everything related with the process of analyzing the world around myself.

The negative side is probably that ... those moments are so ... rare.

And ... enjoying life ... it's not a process that could be part of my daily routines.

Too bad

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Rotating ...

It rotate in a circle of pain and gain....
Happiness and sorrows ...
Perception ... Illusions, curiosity,
disappointment is part of process....

(Arij Emaan)

Continuing this so called philosophical dance with my dear Arij ... i somehow realize that no matter the age, sex ... or the location from this world ... life is the same for all the humans. But probably it's all related with ... our perceptions ... Our own perceptions ... and also the ones of the people from the stage of our lives. I look again ... analyzing everything around myself ... and ... i see my soul also rotating into a circle of ... happiness ... unhappiness. On and on and on. I do not even know if i should define life as good ... or bad. I see myself spending too much time traveling back and forth ... jumping from positive to ugly vibes ... spending my life ... in this stupid process of being connected to the duality which dominates this world. I even start to be ... annoyed ... having this type of life ... living in a circle.

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But ... duality ... dominates us.

Dominates the scenario of our lives, but also our own beings.

Even our perceptions ... are so contradictory ... being dominated by this stupid circle ...

I smile in front of this illusory life.

I feel like a prisoner ... trapped into a prison with invisible walls.

I'd like to stop being and living like that, but i don't really understand that i should stop chasing for happiness.

Happiness is part of this duality of life ... and once embraced .. i'll rotate again into this circle ...

A non ending story ... having the meaning of ruining me emotionally on and on and on.

The way out?!

Well ... maybe just trying to get rid of the illusion of the self.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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No need ...

No need to leave me ...
Just be a secret and live in my heart

(Arij Emaan)

How many of us don't have a secret related with a love story from the past?!

But ... how many of us had to leave that amazing story forever?!

And why?!

Why we could not remain a secret and live into the heart of that soulmate?!

Well ... love is amazing.

Focusing on that ... is just great.

It's one of the best things we could do into this life.

But this is probably a perception that is considered ok ... just for a while.

Cause then we ignore that leaving the love story ...

We go on the regular paths of life.

We start ignoring those amazing feelings ... cause we feel that we need to keep the right balance also with all the other aspects from this Universe.

The end is always ... so stupid.

We leave the love story.

PERCEPTIONS

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The memory of that ... remains as a ghost into our souls
but still ... it's useless.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Think, feel ... or believe ...

Truth be told ... all we think, feel or believe ... it's just ... a perception.

The book "Perceptions ... philosophical essays about the illusion of the self" ... represents a collections of essays. It's a weird dialogue between me and my dear friend Arij Emaan ... trying to define something that most probably we will never end ... defining.

We stoped using the terms like ... thoughts, feelings or believes ... preferring the term ... perceptions.

We are not attached of them anymore.

They represent our thinking from the present moment, but we already realized by a long, long time that ... it's a non ending process.

Our perceptions from today are probably in total contradiction with our perceptions from yesterday ... and the ones from tomorrow.

But we don't bother so much about that.

We believe it's all part of the ... process ... of being alive ... of being here ... into this Universe.

So ... having kind of a philosophical dance ... with so, so many contradictory perceptions we have a very, very simple purpose ... to remind the others that ... while being here ... they have the duty to explore this world.

And maybe also ... enjoy it.

PERCEPTIONS

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The book itself ... has many fragments that define the nonsense ... but we kept focusing on the illusion ... of all what we see.

So ... trying to define the purpose of our philosophical dance ... we realize in one point that ... same as any other type of dance ... that there is no real purpose.

We try to define the whole spectrum ... of our thoughts ... and accept that we are not what we think, feel or believe ... cause anyway tomorrow our perceptions will be totally different.

So ... maybe we have just one simple ... message.

Try to understand the world ... analyzing and defining all ... your perceptions.

Continue doing that ... on and on and on ...

And if you would have the ability to enjoy it ... it would be amazing.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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I've become ...

I've become ... a large spectrum of ... perceptions.
Unfortunately ... contradictory perceptions.
But i accept that ... as part of life.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Three lives ...

I'm living three lives in one time
at the age of 22.....

In my first life ... in which I'm 8 year old I'm full of
gratitude

I have fullness

I'm thrilled

I have no fear, no pain,
no disappointments,

Buts a lot expectations on my life

In my second Life , I'm 22 year old ,
I have many more challenges

Here ... I'm curious ,
suspected ,

in some terms failure ,
broker,

But I try to do things in their order

In my third life, I'm 60 year old ,
I act to be brief

I have many more experience
theses are both good and bad .

I don't react on my failures

I accept things as it is....

I not expect much....

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I don't hurt much....

I take things easy

I am not much influenced by others

I try to understand myself

I try to be justice with me ...

(Arij Emaan)

PERCEPTIONS

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Accepting ...

I came to a point ... when i accept my perceptions as part of ... my being.

The good ... but also the bad ones.

But i'm using the trick of playing around with my focus and ignore ... all the negative thoughts and feelings.

All i chase is ... to be happy.

(Adrian Gabriel Dumitru)

PERCEPTIONS

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Living happy ...

My main motivation ... is to live happy no matter what comes ... from which source

All these ... could be dreams, thoughts illusions, perceptions or it might relate to any other cheaterly I simply said ... I ll just adopt it ... for survival of my comfort zone....

(Arij Emaan)

PERCEPTIONS

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Here are some souls no matter how much time we spend with them but never create mutualism ... love or understating between us ... while here are some others ... that we just spent some moments with them ... and we wholly become of them ... they are some but for us they are millions or whole universe

I only follow the direction that my heart choose for me

(Arij Emaan)

PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE

Defining the undefined

Adrian G Dumitru

PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE
Defining the undefined

ADRIAN G DUMITRU

PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE

Defining the undefined

Year: 2021

Author: **Adrian G Dumitru**

***IF YOU FIND SOMEONE YOU
LOVE IN YOUR LIFE, THEN
HANG ON TO THAT LOVE.***

Princess Diana

PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE

Defining the undefined

His love Her fantasy ... understanding what love is about

As a man, but also as a woman, we try to define the undefined from a love story. Dreaming about love and being in love ... the path from the fantasy to the love story itself ... is just a matter of luck ... or maybe where you find yourself, on the timeline of your own life.

Maybe is the perfect time for you to explore what love is about, or maybe other things are important at the moment ... and the love story can only be a future "project".

Exploring what love is about ... in our minds, as a fantasy ... or in the real life, as a real love story ... is depending only and only if we are ready or not.

But what is the difference between fantasy and reality, when even the Bible is saying that everything we see is just an illusion?

Well ... i believe that the fantasy is only the begining of defining what we want ... and the love story is the "experiment" itself.

Is it too much to name a love story ... an "experiment"?!

Well ... exploring ... as a fantasy or as reality is letting your soul understand what love is about.

And ... sometimes is even a life lesson.

The moment when you jump into the fairy tale ... the real fantasy ... and you understand the meaning of love ... the fact that love is about giving and not about receiving ... that is the moment when you also understand what life is about.

Accepting your partner, just as he / she is ... just as accepting all the people from our lives is the moment of awakening.

And also you should know that this path is leading you to point when your thinking will be totally redefined.

Life itself ... is about love.

Seeing what love is about ... is understanding the meaning of life.

If the "love chapter" started for you ... even if it's just a fantasy or reality ... you should be happy.

The awakening will come to you!

PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE

Defining the undefined

**Watch her,
Admire her,
Love her actions,
And she will let you see her beautiful side**

A woman can offer you her soul ... if you know how to enter into her heart.
But she will let you stay connected to her heart only in some special conditions ... that are so simple to accomplish ... that us ... the men ... we are just too idiots to see.

A woman feels the need to watch her, to admire her ... to love everything she does and everything is related to her.

She feels the need to love her for what you see outside, but also all what you see inside of her.

But the funny thing is that when you are in love, you only see the beautiful side.

You are blinded by her beauty.

Later on ... you will also start to see things that you will not like ... or even dislike ... but everything you see is related to her.

Same person ... different personalities ... and you even start to believe that there is one person you deal with in the love story ... and another person in the real life ... but it's ok ... you can still believe in your partner.

Even if we can't be in love forever, try always to see only her beautiful side.

Talk to her only about that.

Ignore any sign of negativity ... just as it should not exist.

It says that we all have bad demons inside of the soul ... that makes us act as evil persons, but it all depends who we deal with.

Hitler, was probably one of the worst character from our history, but he was acting totally different in the love story he had with Eva Braun.

Why?!

Cause she just knew to make him act in a beautiful way with her ... even if everything else related to his life ... meant an evil personality.

This is just an extreme example, but you got the message.

Truth be told we do not know to act as positive persons ... or at least not all the time ... and many times we will just look like evil persons.

But the right partner ... that comes at the right time, telling us all the time about the beautiful side from us ... will just help to hide the demons from our souls.

Adrian G Dumitru

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So ... my dear naive friend ... if you ever plan to be happy with the woman you love ... watch her all the time, admire her, love everything is related to her ... and she will only show you her beautiful side.

Just try the experiment ... and you will see it!

Enjoy the love story!

PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE

Defining the undefined

Love is not for everybody.

We are not designed to live alone ... but still we can't be with anybody.

We need a special ... connection ... but also be all the time on the same frequency.

I wonder if there is any manual that we should read when we start being in a love story?!

If we should know what the rules are, how we should act, how to speak ... how to love ... but all looks like a science difficult to understand ... especially for the ones that never experienced love.

And believe me ... there are only few people that experienced real love ... because real love means connection with the soul that is destined to you.

How you find that person?!

Well ... there is nothing to do about that.

At the time, the right person just appears in your life.

Only seeing the look of that person ... you will understand everything ... without being needed to say a word.

But you know ... the Universe is sometimes laughing of us ... and maybe sends the right person ... before we are ready to meet real love in our lives ... just to test us a little bit.

And we start wondering if love is something for everybody or only chosen people can experience it.

We certainly are not designed by God to live alone ... even if we see how spiritual people live without being in a relationship ... just as monks do for example.

We have the need of being with someone and we usually accept to be in a relationship with anyone that is willing to do this with us ... without seeing the meaning of the connection.

And if real connection exists is also important to stay on the same frequency with that person ... all the time.

If you like that person, if you care about being together ... you will pay attention to all those details.

So i think is too much saying that love is not for everybody and i know you can argue with me saying that maybe only 5 %, or maximum 10%, of all the couples you know are happy together

... but only few are willing to stay connected all the time.

Adrian G Dumitru

PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE

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Indeed ... we should decide not to be with anyone that just appears on the timeline of life, but care a lot if connection exists and if you see if this is done in a natural way ... all the time.

Stay connected ... and you will be in a non ending love story!

The love spell ... and how to destroy a beautiful love story that was actually a fairy tale

Once upon a time, there was a mother that loved a lot her daughter. She was kind of super protective parent and was looking all the time as her daughter to be safe, but also happy.

The girl grew up and then she met an interesting boy.

Her mother liked him.

He was smart, good looking and seemed like a boy that is going to be successful. But even if the daughter was very beautiful, the boy was looking for other girls also, and when she found out ... she just broke up with him.

Soon after ... as a revenge she gets married with a man, much older as her ... just to forget that good looking guy, that was not paying all his attention to her. The daughter was suffering by envy, vanity and jealousy ... but her mother ignored those things all the time.

For her ... she was her beautiful daughter and just adored her.

She wanted to see her happy.

Her mother taught her many, many years ago a love spell and she was repeating this all the time for her daughter:

"Bring me the one i desire,
Bring me the love which i inspire,
Love and lover notice me,
Walk toward me,
So more it be!"

The spell was working years ago with her husband ... and she was hoping that it will work for her lovely daughter also.

But the funny thing is that even if the lady was about 60, she was not remembering that she was not so happy with her husband, not even after so many years of marriage.

The spell was not working so well for her, but she was hoping that will help her daughter.

But the naive girl failed in her first love story.

Then ... after she found her second love story ... somehow ... again ... because her mother was teaching her all the time how to dominate the man ... the marriage failed.

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Defining the undefined

Even if her husband loved her ... every time she was driving him crazy, he just started a love affair with another lady.

And one day ... the beautiful daughter loses her minds.

Desperate ... the mother started to repeat the love spell everyday ... almost like a prayer.

Daughter gets well and as a revenge ... this time started a love affair with a mysterious man.

Everything was running perfect ... she falls in love ... and the love spell worked also ... cause the guy was falling in love with her also.

But instead of letting everything run by itself ... the mother was telling her all the time how to try to dominate the new guy ... and used other love spells as everything to be controlled in a specific way.

She believed that the wife must dominate the man ... and this was her main philosophy.

But the funny thing was that the guy, even if looked very naive, he knew a lot about spells.

He was just ignoring the 2 of them, even if he knew what they were doing ... and he just enjoyed the love story ... doing nothing else but enjoying.

Seeing that nothing works with him, they tried again all kinds of other tricks ... but failed all the time.

The mother was desperate ... but the daughter was too much in love and could not close the story anymore with the guy.

It looked like the love spell was having a secondary effect on her also.

She tried and tried and tried ... to brake up

with him ... but still ... every time she was coming back into his arms when he was calling her.

It was no need for the spell in this love story ... but as the mother was used to dominate and control everything ... she was insisting all the time with her silly spells that were only destroying the love story.

You see ... is good to believe in magic ... but trying to control the fairy tale is silly.

We should enjoy things ... just as they are ... and look at the beauty of what the Univers offers us ... without trying to control anything at all.

Magic is beautiful ... but don't abuse of it ... cause it will destroy everything.

Not feeling “special” ... the reason why so many are leaving the love story

Have any idea why is so important as the partner not to cheat us?!

Or to do different things to prove us the love?! ... things that they usually do not do, but actually should make us feel we are important.

All those show if we are special or not.

Special means they pay attention to us, care about us ... and that they don't conceive life without our presence in the story.

We are specials, all of us, but we do not feel it.

And we need to know that at least someone really cares about us.

We have this very well hidden desire of becoming gods, if not for the whole world, at least for one person.

Being in love, when real love is present on both sides, you have this wonderful feeling that you are so special and you feel great.

You feel unique.

Maybe saying that you are a god is too much, but you feel at least the king / queen of the world.

Is that unique feeling you had years ago, when you were a kid and everything was magic.

At that time you had the power to believe that everything was possible and nothing could stop you becoming the king / queen.

But later on ... you lost your faith.

It says that when Napoleon was only a little boy, he met a lady that told him that he will become the emperor ... and he believed her.

Years later, he became the emperor even if he was not from noble family.

He did not lose that innocence of the little boy.

Had the power to keep that naivety from his childhood.

But most of us, we cannot compare ourselves with Napoleon.

You see, Napoleon was great because he was feeling special ... that was his only secret.

A love story can bring to us this gift of being “special” and feel great about us, just like in the times when we were children.

Sometimes is not even love between you and the partner, but the fact that makes you feel great, unique, special ... make you love the story.

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It's not a love story, but a story you love.

Or you could be lucky enough to be a real love story.

Whatever it is, as long as it is what it has to be and you feel "special", "the one", "the most wanted" ... you will feel great.

It's all an illusion and we should call it, the beautiful illusion of being in love ... but we just love it.

Can negotiation be part of a love story?!

"I am sorry ... i don't like your offer. I can't accept it."

"Well my dear love is not a business. It never was and it will never be."

Imagine a scenario.

You start a love story ... then to move together, you come with a very long list with things that you want to happen in a certain way: "i want breakfast with 3 eggs, at 7 am, i need coffee with only one piece of sugar, served at room temperature, never bother me in the morning with minor things etc etc bla bla bla."

The list could be actually infinite, but i think we should call it the non sense list.

The funny thing is that in a relationship there are 2 lists: his list and her list ... and they don't even find the wisdom of creating only one list ... a common list.

You see ... being in a love story ... is like dancing.

When you dance, you actually synchronize one with another ... and you don't negotiate anything at all.

You enjoy going to the left or to the right, without asking why you do it ... and you love keeping into your arms the love of your life.

There is a pleasure of acting together.

There is no plan when you start dancing.

You just push the play button, the music starts singing ... and you see how beautiful is to be and dance together.

No plan.

No to do lists ... or not to do lists.

You just improvise everything ... and you see how everything comes by itself with no need to think so much of anything.

You don't have any expectation ... but the funny thing is that everything runs perfect.

But in the real case ... in the real life ... having a particular way of doing things, without knowing to readapt to "us" as a couple ... we complicate everything and we actually ruin the beauty of the story in a very stupid way.

Negotiation is about trying to dominate.

Imagine you dance with your partner and you try to dominate ... which should be just try to force the steps of dance in a specific way.

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What sense should it make?!

I believe negotiation cannot be part of a love story ... and if it is ... will just ruin everything ... even if real love is between the 2 of you.

Love is about spontaneity and the pleasure of being with a soul mate.

We should totally forget about domination ... negotiation ... and enjoy the dance of love.

I just wanna be happy

"I just wanna be happy ...

Not confused ...

Not hurt ...

Not stressed ...

Just happy ... just happy ..."

(Arij Emaan)

Understanding her is a difficult mission, not imposible, but ...

You have all kinds of scenarios in your mind, but you never think that all she wants, as my dear friend Arij says, is to be happy.

There is a nice legend with a man that was afraid of flying and he wanted a lot to visit Hawaii.

One day he was on the beach and God appears to him.

They start chatting and the man says:

"God i want to visit Hawaii by a long time, but i am too afraid of flying.

Can you please make a bridge starting from here so that i can go to that trip?!"

God smiles and says:

"Son, that should not make sense.

You got any idea how many people will work to build this no sense bridge?

You could just eliminate your fear of flying and then you can visit Hawaii right away.

But look, not to be unhappy cause we met and i was not listening your prayer in the way you wanted, ask me something else".

The man was thinking and says:

"Well God, there should be something else i could ask you.

I've been married 4 times, but i think i never understood how a woman thinks, cause i always failed with all 4 wives.

Please God, make me wise enough to understand the women."

God gets a little bit angry and says:

"So, tell me, you want the bridge and the highway to Hawaii 2 lanes or 4 lanes?!"

Yes indeed it looks almost imposible for a man to totally understand a woman and when you are deeply in love with her, you will pay a huge price if you can't understand what she wants.

Speaking with her a lot, in fact listening what she tries to whisper to you about what she feels, but keep in mind all those words and really care about all she said

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to you, might be the right path to follow.

Truth be told a man can't really understand a woman he just can't ... but treating her with infinite love, she will see all his efforts and will stay in the love story with him.

Women know that we can't totally see what they really want ... even if it is quite simple ... love, care, respect, passion etc etc... simple, but beautiful things that give a lot of value to the relationship.

A woman is too polite to tell a man ... how silly he is ... but also too optimistic regarding what a man can bring to a woman.

Maybe the only advice that God could give to a man ... is just stay connected all the time to the person he is in love with.

Understanding always her is indeed imposible ... but at least feeling her, knowing that you care about her soul ... is the key of staying in the story.

... just stay connected!

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**In a relationship with 2 persons in the same time?!
Maybe it's time to close both stories and be a relationship with
... yourself.**

Truth be told is that many people tried having 2 relationship in the same time. I know people that are having multiple relationships and for a while they look quite happy about that, but just for a while.

Later on problems start to appear and what they liked before, now they start to dislike.

In the beginning being wanted by more persons in the same time gives a huge energy, but after a while, being needed to manage discussions, misunderstanding, demands, expectations, in fact all kind of energies ... goes to the point of losing the control on everything.

It's quite difficult for a human being to satisfy 2 partners in the same time, in the same way ... but in a beautiful manner.

Not being satisfied as they dreamed to be, the other 2 partners start to daily complain, being unsatisfied by all it happens.

If you ever been in this position, you actually see how you jump from feeling extremely wanted to just being hated, which is really not a good position.

If you should ask yourself why you need 2 relationships in the same time, or even more you won't find a logical explanation.

Well ... you could be in the position Bill Clinton used to be many times and there is a nice joke from '80s, when he was a governor in Arkansas, telling to his friends " what should i do with all those women that are jumping into my arms?!"

You see, maybe you cannot resist the temptation?!

Or maybe you can't find everything you are looking into one of the 2 partners?!

It says that the famous Casanova had about 300 women in his life.

He was a real playboy of that times.

But i have a dear friend that had about 4-500 women.

He is not famous as Casanova, as he actually enjoy staying anonymous, but even if he is a great philosopher and especially a great theoretician he could not find an explanation for the need of dealing with so many ladies.

Maybe the whole truth is that what is needed is just stop being with more than a person in the same time and even more important, start having a real and good

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relationship with yourself.

It says that everything you see in the outside world is just a reflection of the inner world, so paying attention at you is ... the key.

Russian roulette ... and the love stories.

Russian roulette is a lethal game of chance in which a player places a single round in a revolver, spins the cylinder, places the muzzle against their head, and pulls the trigger in hopes that the loaded chamber does not align with the primer percussion mechanism and the barrel, causing the weapon to discharge. Russian refers to the supposed country of origin, and roulette to the element of risk-taking and the spinning of the revolver's cylinder, which is reminiscent of a spinning roulette wheel.

What are the chances of dying in Russian roulette?

There is a one in three chance that you will die. This probability does not change with any number of spins. There is a 66.7% chance (4/6) that you will live. If the cylinder is not spun, the key to calculating the odds is the clue that the rounds are located in adjacent chambers.

But what this has to do with love stories?

Well ... you see there are all kinds of situations in a love story when you need to risk a lot as a story to be in the way you wanted to be.

You could for example be forced to leave your family, friends and even country and move in a place very far away ... just to marry with the love of your life ... or divorce, leave your children, your spouse, family friends ... just everything ... because you are in love with another person and you want a totally new life.

Doing it is extremely risky and looks a lot with the russian roulette ... cause you could actually destroy your life forever.

But if you truly love that person, the risk itself will mean just nothing.

You will not care about the probability of loosing everything ... but about the probability of gaining everything ... and be happy with the one that you believe ... will be the love of your life.

Playing russian roulette in a love story ... means you care that you met the love of your life and you will not bother about anything that could stop you.

Dare to risk ... life is beautiful ... and love is a fantastic feeling that your soul just adore.

**She is not a chapter
She is the whole story**

Life has so many chapters, especially when you are a very active person.
And we want lots of things ... and the funny thing is that some of them are really happening.

We usually want everything the others have ... copying a life style that is not even our style.

At the end of those efforts we expect in a silly way to be happy, but guess what?! ... nothing really improve in the way you feel your soul.

And you know why?!

Cause you did not had the courage to offer something beautiful to your soul.

Something you really want ... and comes from inside of you.

A love story for example ... is something the soul is really impressed about.

But guess what?!... a love story has nothing to do with plans, with organizing ... with anything you've been taught about life.

A real love story is about teaching you what love and happiness is about.

You see ... you learn lots of things ... but nothing about those subjects.

And one day .. you just meet her.

You think is a chapter of your life .. but another chapter of being again together comes ... and a new one ... and a new one.

You then realise she is not a chapter ... she is the whole story ... a non ending story.

But you like it ... and this is the moment when you see that all your life had been chasing after all kinds of dreams that where not yours ... and never thought she is the missing piece from the puzzle.

Just DARE to enjoy the love story with her.

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Let's give it one more try

"Open the window,
let the breeze of my love flow,
You deserve a love,
that is a safe for your soul
You'll never know til try,
It's ok, please don't cry,
Come on, let's give it
One more try
Open the window,
Let the breeze of my love flow
Other wise you'll not know
How much I love you so"

P.S

The life itself influences a lot the way we think and act on the stage of our own lives.

All the events from our past, especially the most important ones, made us believe we should think but also be in a certain way.

But is always the past just as the present moment?!

We need to interconnect them all the time?!

What if the past was just a life lesson and this is why it was so hard ... and today we are at the moment when we should just enjoy the beauty of life?!

But why it exists in this world good and also evil?!

Why we need to have hard times?!

Is it really necessary? !

Well ... it says that to see the beautiful side of life, you need to also see the dark side ... to compare them and to better understand the difference.

But what we don't understand is that the past means an experience, maybe a lesson, but is not necessary as in the present moment to happen the same things happened before.

Life itself have many chapters ... ugly ones, but also beautiful ones.

And maybe today, even if the past meant lots of disappointments ... maybe a beautiful chapter started for you.

As the poem says:

"You deserve a love,

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that is a safe for your soul"

... but you need to try ... to believe in your luck ... that you also deserve a great love story in your life.

Willing to just try one more time ... is the key.

And even if you failed with that person, but if you feel that he / she is the one destined to you ... you should ...

"Come on, let's give it

One more try"

Forget about vanity, selfishness and all the mistakes the 2 of you had made ... just believe in you as a couple ... as soulmates.

Real love can be seen only when real connection exists between the partners.

If you feel this is your case ... when he / she asks for another chance ... even if you made 3987 mistakes that ruined a little bit the beauty of the story ... just open your heart again ... and embrace with love that magic soul from your life.

Young, extremely beautiful ... but still she was feeling that she was ... complete

There is a beautiful legend from Pakistan about a young, beautiful girl ... who was fallen in love with the wrong person.

She was only 21 at that time and everybody was admiring her for her beauty. The man she was loving so much ... liked her also, maybe even loved her a little bit ... but he was always saying that will not marry her ... because she is poor and he just wants a rich wife.

She could not believe that is in love with such a greedy person ... but she could not convince her soul in no way that he is not the one chosen for her.

She was suffering a lot seeing him thinking as that ... and there was nothing she could do to change his thoughts.

She was young and extremely beautiful ... but she was feeling incomplete.

But one day she met a wise man ... tell her story about the disappointment of her life ... and ask for an advice.

The wise man smiled and said ... " you see my dear ... today you are poor, but something can happen tomorrow and you can become very rich.

Or ... today you can be rich and the next day something can happen and you can become poor.

You are extremely beautiful.

If you should be ugly, there is nothing that can happen tomorrow so that you became beautiful, but if today you are beautiful, most probably you will be beautiful tomorrow also.

Maybe over 70 years from now, you will not be so beautiful as you are today ... but you know something ... your soul, at that time, will be even more beautiful as it is today.

So ... is not that you are young, beautiful ... or poor that really matters ... but the beauty of your soul that will always remain as that.

The real definition of us is what is inside of us ... not outside.

Unfortunately we always are attracted by the persons that don't want us ... but we should look to spend our lives with persons that have similar life values as we do."

You see ... just as the wise man said, we should try to look for people that see what is inside of us, people that knows to connect to our souls ...but not for

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people that have a particular interest when are deciding what kind of partner they are looking for.

Having a beautiful soul ... but feeling incomplete is silly.

Just don't let any idiot defines you ... and in the end believe what he is telling you.

You deserve beautiful people in your life.

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Everything changed since we are together

"You lit up my life, like no other
I love what we have,
I love what we do
It's you, I know
It's true!
When were together,
Our days are comfortable
Our nights are a blast,
I'm so in love with you,
You lit up my life, like no other
No other will do..."

I wonder why everything changes when we fall in love and we meet ... the one ... the soulmate?!

I mean ... everything is different ... but in a beautiful way.

The whole reality is redefined.

Suddenly you just love the present moment and you care about every second you spend together.

... and you are so in love.

I dare to say that I saw by already few years a special pattern to all the men of success I met during time.

All of them were in a love story ... with a very beautiful lady ... even if she was not the wife.

But they were in love.

You see ... when you are in love, you perceive the reality in a much different way ... but not only related with the love story ... but the reality itself with everything includes that.

Seeing all around you in a beautiful way ... everything becomes actually beautiful ... perfect ... just as you wanted to be.

And this is the secret why all things change when you start being together.

Just as my friend, that wrote the poems ... says ..."You lit up my life, like no other".

Meeting with your soulmate is crucial ... if you dare to do something with your life.

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It can happen at 20, 30, 40 or even 50 ... whenever the Universe decides is the perfect moment for that, but don't spoil that chance.

Is something unique and you should have the wisdom of understanding that.

Dare to believe in your love story!

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I don't feel ...

"I don't feel you love me anymore ...

I don't feel you love me ...

I don't feel you love ...

I don't feel you...

I don't ... i don't ❤️ "

(Arij Emaan)

He was still loving her but she was not believing anymore.

She was still loving him ... but he totally lost the connection with her.

Not long time ago ... everything was perfect, but today she was not feeling anymore his infinite love.

And she was keep whispering "i don't ... i don't ... i don't feel you ..."

But he was not listening.

He had a stupid certainty that she infinitely loves him ... and nothing ... but absolutely nothing ... will end the love story they have together.

And she was telling him so, so many times what she felt inside her soul, but he never listened.

You see ... a beautiful love story means having the right balance between strong feelings and certain actions ... that will show that love is not only about beautiful words, but also about real facts.

The woman needed to feel his love ... but he was not understanding that. ... and everything was already too late.

Well ... my dear friend ... if the day when she feels that you do not love her anymore has come ... that's a disaster.

Even if you do love her.

Show always the love you carry in your soul.

She needs that certainty.

She just loves to see that you love her.

Love ... act properly ... prove it ... show it ... and she will love you forever.

You make my heart sing

"You make my heart sing,
You make it dance,
Look at this romance
Days spent together
Always holding hands
Never letting go
You make my heart sing,
You make it dance
Look at this romance
Its the little things
Memories make life
I'll always be yours
Cause you make my heart sing
You make it dance
Look at this Romance"
How do you know you found the love of your life?!
What are the signs that reveal that?!
Well ... first of all you will reset all your values ... and maybe you will not care so much about all the things you cared before, but about the way you feel your heart.
When the heart will start to sing and dance in the same time ... you will know that it's time for romance and you are already in love.
And maybe that person ... is the love of your life.
Can you control it?!
Hell no ... and should be useless you try.
But you will enjoy it ... because as long as your heart is happy ... your soul will be happy too.
Sing, dance, spend the whole day together, enjoy the little things ... and never let those moments disappear from your life.

The art of saying "Good bye ... forever!" and the importance of saying "Thank you for being part of my life!"

One day he received this good bye letter, just after waking up.

It was a short one ... but extremely powerful.

After all "Good bye!" ... is a sentence with only 2 words ... but the way you say it is very important.

"Hi! I want to thank you for all the beautiful moments you offered me and the fact that I met you in a very difficult period of my life, so that I can overcome all the difficult situations and become myself again!

I want you to understand and accept that the story is over for me, that I loved you enormously and that everything must end like this!

I was right person, at the right moment and it was a beautiful life lesson. 😊

I wish you the same happiness as i want for myself ... and to hear in a long time distance from now that you are well there with your family.

Thank you!

Take care of yourself!"

It was nothing else to say.

The "thank you!" message was very important ... as indeed he help her a lot in becoming herself again.

But he was too selfish and had too much vanity into his blood to say her also ...

"Thank you for making me be that person i always wanted to be".

The reply she was expecting from him was more ..."Fuck you!" ... even if she knew that he loves her so much.

Saying "Good bye ... forever!" is an art, but not so many people master the art of seeing at the end only the beautiful side of the story.

And we should remember only the beautiful memories, thank you to the Universe for those moments ... but also to all the persons involved into the story.

Dare to say "Good bye!" ... in a beautiful way ... even if it is forever.

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Love of mt life

"The love of my life
Is shining bright
He is the love of day and night
He lights up my days like the sunrise
He makes me feel free and light
Makes it better than alright
When the moon arrives
Come sit close and tight
Feel the beat of my love for you
To the Love of my life"

When i read a love poem, like this one, i understand why almost everybody has a relationship, but only few you can see happy.

Somehow, being afraid of being alone, we accept the first person that appears as a possible partner.

We have kind of a connection with that person, but is not the perfect connection, and we know it from that moment.

There are also things that we don't like from the early beginning, but we ignore all of them.

Between living life alone and starting a relationship with a person that we are not convinced is the right person ... we prefer to not be alone.

And soon we understand we need to tolerate all kinds of things just to continue the relationship.

The whole story of the couple could be defined in any possible way ... but one thing is clear ... it has nothing to do with love.

And this is why you see everywhere in the world so many unhappy marriages.

When you analyze them as individuals, there are great persons but as a couple they are a disaster.

The concept of "the love of my life" is something unknown for them and most probably will never be.

But why?!

There are so many love poems they could read and understand what love is about.

Well ... maybe even since we were children, the parents and all the others around us taught us all kinds of things ... but nothing about love.

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And if we visit them today, chat a little bit and ask them why they did not did it ... they will just say that they never knew what love is about .. so could not taught us.

So ... the question is ... how do we understand the secret of a beautiful life ... being in a couple.

Should we start to read love poems, love stories, love essays etc etc?!

Well ... maybe.

But will not be enough.

To understand what love is about you just need to open your heart ... and believe it or not this is the moment when showing your real love ... even the wrong partner ... will understand how to become the best partner and the love of your life.

Just DARE to try it!

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**His worst enemy, comes to him and says:
"You should pay me for stealing your wife"**

Dalai Lama used to say that your enemy is the best teacher you could have in life.

When i first read that, i thought i am not reading correctly ... and i read it again 4-5 times more.

I knew that Dalai Lama is a wise man and the message behind this saying was very, very powerful.

But the truth is that we just hate our enemies and especially the worst ones.

Should we love them?!

Should we accept them in our lives?!

Should we see the presence of an enemy as a life lesson, as Dalai Lama is suggesting?!

Even if the theory is right, is quite difficult to accept it in practice.

You see, over the years, i met so many people that were in the divorce process or they were just divorced ... and saw at that time a huge disappointment and unhappiness on their faces.

Later on, after 1-2 years more, meeting them again i just saw other persons, completely changed.

I could not believe when i saw such a big change.

They were looking differently, acting differently ... and the "new" person was always a better version of that person from the past.

I even wonder myself how should i change if i will divorce one day and when i am telling this i am thinking of 2 gentlemen that it happens i know by already 15 years ... and know their story very well.

One of them started a love affair with the wife of the other guy ... and everything was looking like a great love story that will never end.

The husband was desperate to save his marriage.

He was trying everything a man could try ... but he forgot only one important thing ... to love for real his wife ... not just to pretend he loves her.

The wife was in love with the other guy, or at least this is what she pretended ... and she was enjoying the love affair she had.

Everything was different than in the marriage, but soon after the lady started to make the same mistakes that she did in her marriage.

Adrian G Dumitru

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Day by day she was revealing her real character, but the guy was loving her too much to just end the love story with her.

The husband was seeing the guy as his worst enemy, but he could do nothing to just stop him and save his marriage.

But you know ... the moment of awakening is appearing only in time.

Being in love, means also to be blind and not even real facts that shows the truth and the lies ... can't let you see the real character of the person that you love so much.

The funny thing was that after almost 2 years, the guy went to the husband of his mistress and tells him "I think you should pay me for stealing your wife".

The husband could not believe what he was hearing ... and did not know how to react.

His worst enemy, came to him to suggest to be paid as he offers him the chance of divorce in exchange.

When it happens is difficult to really see what is going on ... but later on the truth becomes so obvious.

I believe that ... the guy understood ... even if almost too late, the real character of the lady ... and the fact that if he "steals" her from her husband ... his life will not be so beautiful as he might think.

The only thing that would happen was as the husband to be saved ... and him to take his place ... as the new victim of the wife.

Seeing the truth behind the truth is quite difficult to understand ... but maybe the time will help you see everything clear.

Sometimes, someone that looks as the worst enemy you had during this life time ... could be your savior or best teacher ... but most probably ... you will never see that at that time.

Time is revealing all the good and bad parts of all the important things from your life ... but just be prepared to open your eyes.

Fake it till ... you become the queen of faking. A cartoon movie from the real life

All the books and movies about personal development teach how you should fake it, till you make it.

Jackie Kennedy used to say that if she should be poor, would take all the money she has, go to the most expensive restaurant from New York, order a coffee and enjoy the luxury atmosphere from there.

She explained that it should be enough to take from there the energy of success.

It says that if you want to become rich, you need to act as a rich person, buy expensive clothes, a luxury car and everything that inspires success.

If you want to become a wise person, you should spend time with wise persons, even if there is nothing you could tell them.

Just being in that energy field will help you a lot to go in the direction you want to be.

Fake it, is the start ... means preparing and it helps a lot the start of the process, but when you want a big change in your life, you need to know that quantum jump means forget about where you are and jump in a world that is far, far away from where you are today.

That means ... you are fat and want to become slim, you need to totally forget about the pleasure of eating.

If you are poor and want to become rich, you will probably need to work 3-4-5 times more.

The main idea ... everything has a price.

You pay the price, you are making the jump into that parallel world where you want to be.

But the truth about the truth is that people are dreaming a lot, but they are not ready yet to pay the price for that dream.

... and dreaming is not enough.

A dear friend of mine, married with a successful businessman, tried to divorce about 10 times, since i know her.

In the beginning, even if she changed her mind at the end of the process of divorcing, i even encourage her that next time she will be ready for that, even if she failed.

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And every time she was extremely unhappy ... she started again the process of divorce, but without asking herself if she is ready of forgetting about the luxury life that she had with the successful businessman.

Today, laughing a little bit of her, i just call her the queen of faking.

It does not mean that she will not be happy one day ... but be aware not to just pretend ... but act with all your heart.

The absence of hope
“Do u still believe in us?!”
I mean ... 1%?!”

On the path of life ... i mean the real one, not the one from our head ... we just live all kinds of disappointments ... that ruins everything means hope.

The optimism is the illusion of a better reality ... or even of a great reality ... but how should exists hope in the soul, without the illusion that we can live in a beautiful reality?!

It says that the secret of life is enjoying the present moment... but just as it is. It basically can be translated as ... you can be in a beautiful restaurant with your partner ... that person that you dislike and hate so much ... and see how unhappy you are ... even if the atmosphere from that place is fantastic.

The food is great, the waiter is a very nice person, the lady from the bar smiles you ... but the person in front of you, while staying on the table ... is driving you crazy with that look.

And you do what?!

You just feel miserable again.

One more time, you went out to change your vibe ... and you just ruined even more the vibe you had.

Maybe no one ever told you about ... “Enjoy the present moment!” ... or you just don’t know what Carpe Diem means ... but no matter where you are, on the timeline of your life ... in a luxury restaurant or in the prison canteen, staying with other prisoners on the table ... you should just enjoy that you are alive and try to see the beautiful side of what you have in the real life.

You see, in a love story, you can be the prisoner of that story.

There will be many moments of disappointments between the 2 of you.

You can feel like being in a beautiful restaurant, but only staying in the kitchen of an ugly rented apartment ... or staying in the most expensive restaurant from Monte Carlo and feel like you are eating in the prison canteen, staying near the other “prisoner” ... which is your partner.

Maybe you should try to find the 1% ... of believing in the 2 of you ... as a couple.

Wayne Dyer used to say ... “change the way you look at things and the things you look at change”.

**Misunderstanding everything it happened.
Was it love or lust?!**
Jumping from the status of soul mates to ... sex mates.

The mind is tricky.

It defines everything according to the desires we have inside of us and let us believe that what we think is what reality actually is.

I recently read a book about a couple that thought they are living the love story of their life, but after almost 2 years they realised that they went out to drink a coffee together only 3, or maximum 5 times.

2 years ... 3 coffees.

So they drunk together one coffee and a half a year.

I thought for the moment, that this is irrelevant after all, because i usually don't pay so much attention to the details, but in the book was written also that he loved coffee and he used to drink 5-6-7 coffees a day.

So the book was about a fantastic love story, telling all the details happened at that time, but the main philosophical question the author was asking was ... "what is this about ... love or lust?!"

But what are the details that defines the real story?!

How can the character from the book can be defined ... if he loves coffee, drinks 7 coffees a day, but he drunk only one and a half coffee in a year with the love of his life?!

Was it a love story ... or just lust?!

Or maybe the whole meaning of the story was to enjoy the passion between the two of them and nothing more.

We like it or not ... analyzing the statistic details of any story ... we might see the truth that we don't want to talk about.

Or maybe the 2 characters from that story needed too much love ... and they forgot to go out and enjoy also the pleasure of spending time together in a coffee shop.

So ... love or lust?!

Maybe today is lust ... tomorrow is love ... but in the end the statistics data will define the real truth ... even if you accept it or not.

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But whatever it is, if you feel that the story as a blessing in your life ... it's all what you need at that moment from the timeline of your life.

Soul mates or sex mates ... or the cocktail between the 2 of them ... no matter what it is ... just enjoy the story.

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The One

"The one in your life
Is the one for you
No one else will do
Smiles and laughter
Make the day lighter and brighter
Seeing the sparkle in your eyes
Makes life all that much better
When your together
When the night comes and hold on tight
Makes life alright, because of the one in your life"
What does it means ... "the one"?!
"The one" ... means someone special?! ... or someone the Universe "reserved" for you?!

The question is quite a philosophical one, especially today when is so easy to find a partner, but not "the one" ... the soul mate.
But is not a matter of choosing and more of connecting to the right person that is in this world ... especially for you.
How do you recognize that person?!

Well ... will "make your days lighter and brighter" ... and you will just become a new, but also better version of yourself.
Yes ... that is the secret.
Not more than 100 years ago, marriages were arranged, usually by parents, and you could not choose your partner.
Today ... i think that because of internet and social media especially ... it's extremely easy to arrange a date ... or even start a new relationship.
But "the one" ... usually does not live on the same street with you, to find him / her so easy.

"The one for you" is the person teaching you the lesson that life means also magic...and appears at the right time, even if you might think is not the right time.
Letting the Universe make the connection between the 2 of you ... is the wisest decision.
Wait ... and feel it.
"The one" will come.

Is love a fantasy?!

“Wrap me in your wings
Take me with you,
Let’s soar to new heights
Being in love with you
Wrap me in your wings
Take me with you
Let’s begin a new story”

I wonder myself what appears first ... the love story?! ... or the fantasy?!

Or is the love story itself ... a simple story seen as a fantasy?!

Or maybe the love story is a mix between love and fantasy.

Whatever it is, love or fantasy is clear that we lose our minds when it comes to those 2 subjects.

And you start dreaming about “being in love with you”.

But the funny thing is that sometimes reality can be much greater than the fantasy and you will be amazed of what is going to happen.

At the right time, with the right person ... being in love ... living the fantasy ... is daring to risk losing your soul.

But the price ... is the infinite love.

So ... does it worth to “take me with you”.

Well ... if you understand that life is not about money, properties or any other kinds of succes stories ... you will see that everything you gain in life are ... the memories ... the beautiful ones.

Love or simple fantasy ... in the end we can define those moments as great ones.

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When I met you

"When I met you,
You changed my world
Different days, different
paths came our way
That lead us astray.
Who would have guessed
We'd meet again by some chance
It was fate that day
I fell so in love with you
I never want to let you go
Different days, different paths
Made us who we are today
Different Day, Different Path
Let's take it day by day"
What is the meaning of a love story?! ... why it happens?! ... and when it happens?!
I believe that the whole meaning is about redefining the way you see life ... and it happens usually when you are ready.
Sometimes it happens at 20, or 30, or 40 ... or even 65 ... why not?!
It's not a certain age you need to start the love story.
It's only the perfect moment.
Love can change your world and the paths you follow ... if you are lucky enough to meet your soul mate.
When?! ... is a good question.
And he / she is the answer.
If you are ready ... don't let it go ... when it happens.
And even if love looks like leads you astray ... just enjoy it.

Mr Selfishness and Mrs Vanity

The perfect love story

It happens that i know 2 lovely people.

They are the perfect couple and when i say it, i say it from all my heart.

I see them as soulmates.

The only problem with the 2 of them is that they have very strong personalities and they brake up even twice a week.

I even name them Mr Selfishness and Mrs Vanity, cause they really represent the supreme vanity and selfishness.

But can love resists in the same story with the 2 problems?

What is vanity?!

What is selfishness?!

What has love to do with them?!

I believe vanity is good sometimes, cause it helps you develop a strong personality.

Selfishness helps you see always your interest.

So ... strong personality ... which means caring a lot about your thoughts and ideas and on the other hand ... selfishness, which means arranging the things in a way as things to be ok mainly or especially for you ... and on the other hand the love story.

My friends are 100% soulmates.

Anyone could understand that if would meet with them.

Just seeing how they look one at another ... you see the infinite love.

But the cocktail vanity, selfishness and love is ruining everything ... and they have lots of headaches with their personalities.

Braking up 100 times a year is just part of the script.

I believe the Universe, laughing a little bit of them ... especially of their personalities ... arranged the things as they could meet.

A love story is about a couple, not about 2 persons ... but the 2 of them being togheter.

Everything has to do with your own Ego ... will destroy the beauty of the story.

Redefining the way you see the story ... saying "us" instead of "i" ... is the key of practicing love in a beautiful way.

**You think ... the love feelings have an expiration date?!
Well .. in many cases ... yes.**

You see them happy for such a long time and later on you see that they don't even say "hello" one to another ... and you don't understand anything at all. It was the perfect love story ... but today it's not a love story anymore ... but a story ... an ended love story.

But why?!

Why a fantastic love story is starting and later on you see the end?!

Well ... when everything starts is the connections between the 2 of them ... that hides the real characters.

It's a blindness ... from both sides.

But later on, when different situations appear ... the real character of each partner is revealed.

The way life is seen, the interests of each of them, the desires, the needs, the expectations ... everything is revealed.

The Universe connects 2 souls.

As Tinder is saying ... it's "Perfect Match" ... but the Universe made this match only according to the souls, not to the characters of those persons.

The differences of opinions appears ... and the thought of building a future together looks like something uncertain.

Instead of seeing and continuing the love story in a beautiful way, an unseen war of domination starts between the 2 of them.

And this is the beginning of the end.

Each of them wants as the way things are happening to be in a certain way, having the values of the own vision.

Not having the wisdom to find the middle way, a path that includes both scenarios from the 2 sides ... the story goes to an useless negotiation that just ruins everything.

Not understanding that being in a couple means to care about your partners, his / her dreams and desires ... and not about negotiation ... or even worst ... domination ... this is the path of going to the end of the story.

Deciding to be in a love story for real means forget about who you are as an individual and care .. about the 2 of you ... as a couple.

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Being in a story ... is about redefining a little bit about who you are ... and if is real love ... you will accept everything from the other side.
Don't let you love story ... have an "expiration date"!

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“Let’s agree to just love one another without expectation”

How can we define love without expectation?!

Can it exist? Or is just a theoretical concept?!

I believe that in the real world we can practice love without expectations, but only if it's kind of platonic love.

Imagine you meet on social media .. someone that lives 5000 km away ... you speak everyday, but maybe there is only 0.01% chances as you meet that person in the real life.

Can you love that person?!

If that person represent the ideal you have in mind when it comes about love story ... maybe the answer is yes.

But when you understand that you will probably never meet ... you will be able to practice love maybe we should define it as platonic love ... with no expectation.

In the real life ... we give a piece of our soul ... or maybe the whole soul and we expect to receive something back.

And we don't expect to see only love in return ... we expect to see love translated through different things or actions.

Living without expectations means to live your life, and let the Universe decide what should be offered to you.

Never ask, never expect anything, but hope it will be the love story of your life.

You might lose your mind, your soul ... your everything ... but in the end ... playing all in the fairy tale ... you might find the path to supreme happiness.

Just be honest and love with an opened heart.

Good things will happen.

“We said lots of things ... but it’s important only what we feel inside of us”

I met her again today.
Maybe it was for the last time.
Who knows?!

It was the first time when silence appeared in the time spent together.
Yes ... indeed ... we said lots of things, but maybe today ... it’s important only what we feel inside of us.
She was watching me ... saying everything with her eyes.
Kissing her again, i remembered me all the sensations i was feeling near her.
It was the 2 of us and the silence between ... but still, looking into her eyes, i was amazed how beautiful she was.
The moment she said is important only what we feel inside of us, i understood that we will not bother to count all the mistakes we’ve done ... and maybe there is still a chance of being together.
But we knew it was too late.
Everything was ruined ... and all we could do was to look one at another ... and accept that is time to say good bye.
Saying lots of things, promising all the time when we speak about the future ... is useless.
Will miss her ... but i still dream as the next chapter of my life to be ... her ... again.

The meaning of a love affair

Why someone should need 2 persons to feel loved?!

You know, nobody is perfect.

Not even me or you.

But when we think of what we want, we always have the image of the perfect partner and one day it just happens and we fall in love.

It says that when we fall in love, we see about 80% of the image of that perfect love story.

Usually we like other people too, but falling in love is something different as when we like someone.

Falling in love means to be blind enough to see only the 80%, so that everything should look as perfect.

But later on, the blindness disappear and we start to see the other 20% also.

And this is the day the love story becomes just a story and it is not a fairy tale anymore.

We like what we have, but we are still looking for the other 20% to see in someone else.

We continue searching, not thinking about it, but being opened to interact with other people also and we start the story of micro cheating.

The absence of the 20% that should make the story perfect, makes us search and still dream of the perfect partner.

And one day, the illusion of the perfect partner appears again and we just jump from one partner to the other, thinking that this time it is the perfect love story.

... but, later on, the blindness disappears again and we see that what we thought is 100%, is actually 80% or even less.

Truth be told, nobody is perfect.

No one of us.

Dreaming at the perfect partner, it `s just an illusion and be aware as one day, just because you dream too much, to not start a love affair ... or love affairs, not because you need to be loved by 2 persons, but because you are looking for the illusion of the perfect partner.

But there is no perfection.

The meaning of love affairs, is just the searching for a fairy tale with a prince or a princess, the searching for a beautiful love story, the perfect case scenario.

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Is like we dream to be in a relationship with a god.

A person, that knows is not perfect, is searching for the perfect being.

Maybe is nothing wrong to do this for a while ... but maybe when we start to understand what blindness is and maybe we should analyze ourselves also.

You don't need 2, 3, 4 or 5 partners to be loved.

You only need one partner, that is honest enough ... and also wise enough to accept together the beautiful, but also the dark side from the 2 of you.

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Thank you for loving me

"I love the morning light,
Moon lit sky,
Your arms around me,
Seeing you look at me,
Your beautiful brown eyes,
What a delight to see
Your smile shine so bright,
What a delight to see
Thank you for loving me"

P.S.

In all the books about personal development and especially in the ones about the law of attraction, it explains, in details, the importance of gratitude for what you have in your life.

And the meaning of "Thank you!" is essential also in a love story.

You see ... you love everything about that person, that you fall in love with, but you never find the courage to say ... "Thank you for existing into my life"

Gratitude is one of the keys for supreme happiness.

When you will practice gratitude ... you will find the path for feeling the joy of being together.

You will totally accept the relationship, just as it is ... with good and bad things ... and dare to love unconditionally that person.

Saying "Thank you for loving me!" ... means to embrace with love the soul of your partner.

You love embracing the love of your life ...for real ... but also accepting the love that comes to you ... saying "Thank you!" ... means practicing gratitude for the love story itself.

You thank to the Universe for having a fairy tale in your life.

You don't need to find silly to say ... "Thank you for loving me!".

It might be the key to make her feel ... special.

... and she deserves that!

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“Because i love you, it does not mean i give you the right to be selfish”

How do you combine love with selfishness?!

Can they coexist in a love story?!

But what if selfishness is your main characteristic and one day you fall in love?!

Can you forget about selfishness?!

I believe it all depends of how much you love that person ... and your real intension with that person.

The transition between selfishness ... which sometimes also means self love ... to love ... real love ... means jumping from your own universe to the world created by the love between you and your partner.

Many, many years ago, i heard this ... “Because i love you, it does not mean i give you the right to be selfish”

I had no clue why someone should tell me this ... because i was not considering myself selfish.

But most probably i was very, very, very selfish.

You see, we love to be loved ... and even if love itself is not a business, like to give something and receive something ... love is not only about receiving ... but most probably is about giving ... giving your love and affection.

To be in love ... means to connect with that person ... and express your love in a real way.

Expressing your selfishness, which will be there all the time, as a part of you ... will mean only that you still want to be alone, even if you like being in the love story.

To be in the story ... you need to act in a different way as you used to act.

Self love and even selfishness are ok ... but in a fairy tale, to be that character that is on the stage of the love story ... you just need to think more of the 2 of you ... as a couple.

Most probably, the partner will accept you just as you are ... but only till one day when ... will say “Enough!”

Don't be a selfish person ... just be a loving one.

**It's difficult to understand a woman.
Finding a stupid reason ... just to speak again ... she decides
soon after to block him again.**

Truth be told, as a man ... is difficult to understand a woman.

The problem is that if you love her ... you are in trouble if you can't find a way to connect at her and see what she really wants.

What men can't understand is that the psychology behind a woman is the opposite of the way men think and act.

If a woman likes you, most probably will never tell you with those words, but will act in a way that should let you understand the message.

Unless you have no clue about how a woman act ... or you are just an idiot ... at least you should see the signs even if you don't understand so clear what is going on.

A friend of mine told me few days ago that he broke up with his girl friend, then she contacted him for a stupid reason ... as in the end to block him again.

He did not knew what to say ... or how to define this situation.

In my opinion she even loves him ... or hates him.

Both scenarios have 50% chances to be real.

Defining what is going on only from a psychological point of view should be wrong.

A woman expect to connect at her and see what she really feels.

She does not want to reveal her feelings in a classical way.

Maybe it's just about vanity ... but seeing from all that is going on ... just the fact that she contacted you again, even if she acts in a stupid way ... might be the key.

Is like she opens the door of her soul and says

"What do you want?!"

.... and you replied

"I missed you!"

"Ahhh ... you missed me. Ok. I think i missed you too idiot".

Treat her with love till the moment when you totally reconnect with her ... and she will love to see you again in her arms.

Understanding her means ... to accept just the way she is, even if she does not

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express with clear words or actions ... what she really feels.

A love story is mainly about connection ... not words or certain actions.

The message behind the message is what she really wants as you to see.

A virgin or a hooker?!

What do you choose to avoid cheating?

Years ago, when i was a young boy, maybe about 10 years old, i used to spend lots of time with a dear friend.

Sometimes we went to his grandma, a very interesting lady ... who was the first person that talked to us about women.

Imagine our faces, boys of 10 years old, when she asked us ... "My boys .. when you will get married, what should you choose between a virgin and a hooker?! Which one will be a better wife for you?!"

Honestly ... i could not believe she is asking this ... and to be honest i don't think we knew to define very well the difference between a virgin and a hooker.

But ... we understood the question even if we were so young.

It was probably the first philosophical question i ever heard ... and certainly it was a tough one.

I am still laughing remembering this episode, but i think i still don't have a clear answer ... not even after so many years.

But i believe the nice grandma wanted to say ... was a tricky question.

Most probably you can start in life a relationship with a person that had no relationship before meeting you ... but without having a good connection together and not being that perfect partner that she dreamed for ... one day there is a chance as she will look for someone else.

Or, you can have a partner that have multiple relationships before meeting you ... and why not ... maybe even a hooker (she is a human being also) and she could become the love of your life ... and you can be the love of her life.

The connection between the 2 of you ... could be something that change the 2 of you ... in a beautiful way.

On the other hand ... somehow there is only one way to avoid cheating and this is not depending on the answer at the question "which one is better ... the virgin or the hooker?!"

I believe you are the one that needs to be better ... because the right woman ... no matter what kind of life she had before meeting you ... if she likes you and believes you are the one destined to her ... will never think of cheating.

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A man will cheat ... maybe when he will want more sex or a different kind of sex.
A woman will never cheat if you are a good partner ... a person that knows to make her have a good vibe all the time.
So ... whatever you choose ... just be a good partner ... that is the real secret.

The human being

"The human being is quite strange.

Does not ask to be born,

Does not ask to die,

But does not know either to live the life in a beautiful way"

Asking what is the meaning of a love story is most probably an existential question.

Wondering before we start the story, meanwhile we are in love, but also after the end of the story ... most probably we will get 3 different answers, because we will see us in 3 different versions.

It says that to understand life itself, first you go through the process of learning what life is about.

Later on you need to go through a process of unlearning all what the society told you about life ... and go to the stage when you see life only through your eyes.

It's like ... there is nothing else in the Universe than you and the life ... and you have the privilege of defining everything just as you want.

The process of learning about life from society can't be missed and it will come to you sooner or later.

Maybe if you live alone in jungle ... the influence will not be so huge, but even if you live in a tribe ... the influence will exist.

Everything means ... you are told what life is about and you need to accept it in a dogmatic way.

For the persons that have philosophical questions ... going to the next stage of unlearning and come with your own version is an interesting chapter from life.

And for the lucky ones ... a love story is a blessing episode and can be the start of the process of unlearning everything we heard about life.

When you fall in love ... pay attention .. we never say raise in love .. but fall in love ... we start a process of brainwashing everything we know ... and it is the first time in life when we don't care of what society told us.

We start to not care of what we need to do, forget about all responsibilities and actions ... and think only of the beauty of enjoying life, which means in this case the beauty of being together with that person that we love a lot.

We lose control ... we fall ... according to the society standards ... but for us is all about falling in love which can be a total reset of everything ... and suddenly after we forget everything ... we only see the beauty of life.

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As my friend, who wrote this poem, says ... we don't ask to be born, we don't ask to die ... but we don't know either to enjoy the beauty of life.

The meaning of the love story is the chance of awakening ... but only if you decide to choose between fall ... and raise.

Lose yourself ... and then after the experience of the love story ... dare to meet again with the new you.

It's only a decision.

Why PARANOIA exists in a love story?

When we are young ... we are more naive and can live a love story without being afraid of anything at all.

We don't mind if you will lose our minds or even the heart.

We play all in ... and one day we are broken into small pieces, usually by someone that we thought is loving us a lot.

That is a first lesson that teaches us about the love stories ... and what can happen when we actually loose control on ourselves.

Later on ... we become more prudent ... and we analyze a lot all datas regarding the person we start the relationship with.

We ask silly questions and instead of seeing beautiful scenarios for you as a couple, you have in mind all the time the things that happened in your past.

You start making the mistake of mixing the energies of the past with the ones from present moment ... and the result is a catastrophe.

You have all kinds of projections that have nothing to do with the actual partener, You compare him / her with that person from the past ... that hurt you a lot ... and later on you even confuse the past with the present and also the partners.

Instead of enjoying a love story, you only think of a posible nightmare ... and the whole dynamic of the relationship is going into a negative direction.

It all started as something that brought you joy, good vibe, pleasure of being togheter ... and today everything started to be just a connection that brings you only sadness, worriness ... and a bad vibe.

The love story was metamorphosed into a story that does not bring joy anymore. Being afraid of loving something beautiful ... something that we had also into the past, but lost it ... remembering how much it hurt ... we just become paranoia.

And this is just the beginning of the end, cause paranoia is a disease that ruins the beauty of the story from the first second it appears.

Making the mistake of accepting paranoia in your mind, letting it control you ... nothing good will happen in your life.

Indeed ... you need to be vigilant, but paranoia is about letting the mind creates worst case scenario ... in the days when everything is just beautiful between the 2 of you.

The answear to the question why paranoia is part of a love story is simple ... we

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are still anchored into what happened in the past and we don't believe we really deserve a beautiful life and a love story.

Paranoia is a disease that can be cured only and only by ... love.

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“If you are not decided which one to choose, between me and her ... don’t bother to choose me”

She was in love ... of a person that belonged to someone else.
In the beginning she accepted things just as they were ... but later on she realised that life is short and should spend it ... only in the direction the heart was whispering her.
She needed to be patience, but at one point refused to continue doing that.
Was believing in them as a couple ... but unfortunately he was too confused and was delaying everything for months.
One day she understood that his indecision was only the result of the fact that he just liked living in 2 worlds ... having 2 lives in the same time.
It was not a correct decision ... but this was the truth.
He loved her ... and even a lot ... but in the same time he was not choosing her.
Everything had been delayed till the day when she stoped asking him to choose her ... and in fact to not even bother to do it.
You see ... asking someone to choose between you and another person ... the decision itself might be the decision of changing his life completely and that might be uncomfortable or even scary for that person.
Even if he likes you ... or even loves you ... it’s not you the problem and it’s not that he prefers the other person but the past and the present means the confort zone ... and the future ... even if might be a beautiful one ... might look as strange path to follow.
Looks like annoying to see a man that does not know to decide which of 2 women should represent his life ... but changing life completely is not a decision that everybody can take.
And there is a saying “whatever you are not changing, you are choosing”.
Letting him choose ... that he is not changing his life ... and telling him as not even bother to choose her ... was the best lesson she could teach him.
The change is not for everybody.
Accepting that and continuing your life ... on another path ... with someone else is sometimes the only option.

Being “Nobody” ... and the probability of living a love story

I’ve been arguing many times with a friend regarding the probability of being in a love story when you are just a simple person ... a “nobody”.

My friend believes that the chances are close to zero, because a beautiful lady that should choose for example between a business man and a plumber, for example, will always make an evaluation first.

Basically we do not choose the person, but what that person represents into the society.

If we have to choose between a person that we like, that is just a simple person ... like a plumber, a cashier to the grocery store etc and a guy that is a successful businessman ... unfortunately “the story of success” is more attractive ... and this will be the chosen one.

So “attractive” means not the soul of that human being, but the way that human being is acting on the stage of life.

So there is a huge probability that instead of choosing a beautiful soul, with a magnificent heart ... just to have interest in starting a relationship with a partner, that even if maybe does not have a beautiful soul ... the fact that knows what success means is a much better partner ... for the real world.

So basically we are not looking at the values inside of that human being ... but the values outside.

We cannot see beyond ... what is easy to see.

And this is the first mistake when you start a new relationship.

Later on ... you actually discover ... all what is beyond the image of that person ... beyond success, money, fame etc etc ... and maybe you will just dislike what soul you’ve met.

The fact that someone is “nobody” ... should not destroy the chances of living a great love story ... even with a beautiful lady, that usually has many options when it comes to choosing the right partner.

The probability of living a fairy tale, when it comes to love, should depend only of what our souls look like ... and not of the results we have on the stage of the real world.

But even if the theory is quite simple ... people choose only what they can see and touch ... not what their soul tells them to choose.

Once you become silent, you will hear what you need to hear

A dear friend of mine from Africa, that i chat with from time to time, called me few days ago, asking me what to do cause his girlfriend wants to break up and also ask him to not text her anymore, otherwise she will block him.

I was smiling and first replied to him not to worry, cause he is very young and other girls are waiting for him.

But my dear friend is still a naive guy and answered me that maybe there are billions of other girls but he is in love with this one.

Well ... my friend is an honest guy and he is not looking for experiences, even if he is young and other people of his age are doing that.

He is just looking for a love story and maybe the girl is not prepared yet for a love story.

If she really wanted to block him, she could do this ... and was not needed of tell him "I'll block you if you text me again!".

Maybe she needs time to see what is going on and ask herself if she is ready for a relationship with a guy that should love her like in love story.

We need to understand sometimes that the partner could not be prepared yet for a fairy tale ... and that the infinite love and all our attention is not what expected to see ... not because is not wanting this, but simple because never thought of a love story scenario.

Giving her time will be the best advice i could give to my friend.

Once she will become silent, she will hear what she needs to hear ... and if she really likes my friend she will accept the invitation of living a fairy tale together.

“Vanity is my favorite sin”

Al Pacino used to say that and it looks like today many people are believing in this quote.

And maybe the problem is that this quote is running our lives.

A friend of mine just wrote me, telling that he gave a small present to the woman he loved, but because of a misunderstanding ... the lady get mad on him ... and the next day she sent the present back to him.

The funny thing was that it was the first time he was offering her a present ... and the lady adored to receive presents ... but most probably she was too annoyed by him to keep the present.

But the question is ... why do we mix vanity with love?!

If someone sent you a present today and after one day you get mad on that person ... is it ok to send the present back?!

How should that person feel if also ... this is the first time he is offering her a present?!

And why vanity is more powerful than love?!

How should him react to her vanity?!

So many questions ...but not so many clear answers, cause in a love story, if something is more powerful than the love ... it just means that is not real love.

Someone that loves for real will never define vanity as the favorite sin ... and on the other hand will ignore anything that will have negative influence on the love story.

In a relationship, there will be many moments of misunderstandings ... and caring only about what the ego says ...will be silly.

Is quite easy to destroy a relationship in just one second ...but too difficult to have a second chance to meet that lovely person ... that you have a huge connection with.

There are some situations when vanity is good ... but not in a love story.

I wanted to tell to my friend but i couldn't ... that between him and the vanity ... the woman that he loved so, so much ... preferred Al Pacino with his famous quote.

People that have vanity in blood ... will always let the Ego control them ... and the love story itself will be interesting only as long it follows a certain scenario ... otherwise will not present anymore ... any kind of interest.

The theory of conspiracy and ... the love stories

There are so many theories of conspiracy that i read about over time ... that i am even laughing when i hear about them.

A very intelligent guy, a KGB agent, explained years ago, in a very beautiful way, the whole meaning of those theories.

It says that when KGB was trying to hide something very important, just asked the agents to write or tell all around ... about 2 antagonist theories, that had nothing to do with what was really going on.

People were loosing their time and energy, thinking and discussing for weeks or even months and in some cases even years ... about what is the truth ... the first or the second theory?!

But what is the truth?!

Does the real truth exists?! ... or is just an illusion?!

One truth that i should dare to define is that people are not caring at all about the famous theories of conspiracy ... like did the jewish gave money to Hitler to start the second world war?! ... or who really killed the president Kennedy?! ... or is it true that the Bilderberg group is controlling the whole world from shadow?!

Nooo ... people are not caring about there amazing theories.

Or if someones does that, i am sure ... is just for the interest of publishing some books that could have a chance of becoming best sellers.

Nothing more.

I studied life and people around me for years and the only theories of conspiracy i ever saw were regarding people's life.

And believe me the overthinking process is worst than cancer ... and this is when all those theories are appearing.

It happens i know a guy that had a love affair with the wife of a dear friend and later on he found out that his friend was having long time ago ... a love affair with his mistress.

And he was in love with his mistress and was really annoyed that his friend did that years ago.

And from here ... started a huge theory of conspiracy.

I also know a guy that had a beautiful wife, but also a beautiful mistress.

The wife was believing that his husband was in love with the mistress and the other one was believing that the guy, that she loved so much, was caring only about the wife.

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He get so annoyed after a while that he decided just to get rid of both of them.
Had enough hearing them.

Not even the actual FSB, together with FBI, could generate such theories of
conspiracy ... like the 2 ladies had ... regarding him.

But the truth about the truth is that there is no truth.

On the timeline of our own lives we go on different paths ... and sometimes we
will be on a pathless path ... but the right path to nowhere is the way in how you
can find again your soul.

And when you see what is really going on ... just dare to live your life without
those people that are paying so much attention to all those theories.

His wife finds out

And one day his wife finds out that he is a writer that writes about love, but the problem was that the main character of his books was a brunette and she was blonde.

All his life he was hiding things from her and she knew that all the time.

She almost started to ignore all his actions, cause in the end she was not caring so much about what he was doing.

Even started to believe that he is crazy and is useless to hope that he will ever change.

The funny thing was that she always defined him as a guy that is not knowing anything about love ... and that he is caring inside of him a stone instead of a heart.

And one day, by accident, she discovers in his computer some files, that were looking like the manuscripts from books written by him.

She started to read and read ... and she was reading everything.

She was shocked.

First of all cause she never thought that he can be a writer ... then even if she accepted that he is a writer ... she was still amazed that he was writing about love.

She could think of anything ... but not that he is writing about those emotions that she never thought that he is capable of understanding.

But the worst part from his books was that the main character from what he defined as illusionary essays ... was a brunette and she was blonde.

Everything was looking like an ugly dream.

She got crazy and started to ask him for the whole night ... one million questions.

Started to blame him that he is having a parallel life and actually that he is still living in that "fairy tale" that he had 2 years ago with that brunette.

Knew who the brunette was ... and also knew that he is capable of doing all kinds of silly things.

But in the end the big shock was not that ... maybe ... he was still having that love affair with the brunette, because she was not in love with him to really care about that ... but the fact that she was living for more than 15 years near a person that did not knew how to understand and discover.

She was amazed that he knew what love is about ... and he defined love on hundreds of pages ... but they never had a love story together ... and most

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probably will never have ... at least not in this life.

Is difficult to see that for 15 years you had been totally blind ... and today the awakening is coming to you in such a brutal or maybe beautiful way.

Maybe the moral of the story is that you need to understand that marriage should not give you any certainty of anything ... or maybe first thing what you should do after getting married is to be aware of the huge risk of becoming ... BLIND for many, many years in the row.

Your heart

"There's your heart

There's where you will spend your whole life

So don't keep her chained up

Of things that don't have love"

I have a question for you: what you do in your daily life ... you listen your heart or your mind?

You do all the time what you need to do or what you love to do?

Unfortunately ... truth be told ... we spend our life in a dogmatic way ... doing only what we need to do, not caring about what the heart wants to do.

Most of us.

I met thousands of people during my life time and only few were doing what they loved to do.

And not even when it comes to love ... we don't allow ourselves to love that soulmate that is the perfect partner for a fairy tale.

That's only because we don't allow ourselves to live a fairy tale.

We use to think in a pragmatic way, having a philosophy of life controlled by the mind ... and we choose partners that best fit for our needs from this material world .. but not a partner that should fulfill all our emotional and spiritual needs.

Instead of choosing someone that really love us and have a great connection with ...we choose someone that can take care of us in the real world.

But we should take care of ourselves ... and not care about anything from the material world.

And if we should care of anything ... we should let our heart act in a wild mode ... and do only what wants to do.

Keeping it chained up ... of the things that don't have love ... is just silly.

Life is about enjoying it ... but you can enjoy life only with the heart, not with the mind.

And maybe we should keep in mind, just what the poem says ... "there's your heart ...there's where you will spend your whole life".

The cash machines and the love stories

I have a dear friend that explained me many, many times that in a love story he does not want to be seen as a cash machine.

I always laughed and replied that he is not a cash machine, but the bank itself. We talked in various occasions about the importance of an expensive car, that can be a real passport to some of the ladies, or a "small" house with a swimming pool, with a nice view to the ocean.

So ... our philosophical question was ... are money important into a love story? Can a love story survive without expensive cars, houses with ocean view, vacations into luxury resorts ... and a cash machine available anytime for withdraw any amounts of money?!

If we should compare 2 students that are falling in love in the university and are living the love story of their life ... having no money at all ... with 2 adults that are spending their time on an expensive yacht who should we define as the most happier couple?!

That is a proof that ... money are not so important into a love story but probably the problem appears later when the 2 students get older and one of them starts having this illusory dream that a luxury vacation on an expensive yacht could be an interesting idea.

And there are people that are spending their life on yachts that costs millions of dollars ... and looking at the sea ... are remembering probably the funny and happy moments when they were students with no money at all.

We should not continue to lie writing an essay of 100 pages, with one million reasons why money are important or not into a love story.

Most probably money could attract in the beginning and combined with the connection between the 2 of the partners ... everything is becoming actually a love story.

Money indeed makes life easier and a little more beautiful than the scenario with the absence of money.

But there is also a scenario when the connection itself starts the story and later on ... the presence of the "cash machine" entertain everything in a beautiful way. And i am also sure that there are people, like philosophers ... men and women also ...that can enjoy a love story ... with or without money.

But today even philosophers are rich ... so again it's a lie ... cause is quite easy to be relaxed into a love story and enjoy the beauty of everything.

Statistics show that when a woman says “No” ... it actually might be a “Yes”

It 's quite difficult to understand a woman.

I mean a woman can say “no” and that “no” can mean also a “no”, but also a “yes”.

And i saw so many “smart” guys, that are experts into the philosophy of women, but on the other hand saw them loosing the game when they were in a love story. They thought they understood everything ... but they actually not understood the theory of “no” which can be “no” indeed, but maybe a “yes” also.

I wonder if the so called experts ... when it comes to women ... knows that understanding a woman means to connect to her soul and see the real answer in there.

She can say “no” and be a “no”.

She can also say “no” cause her ego says that, but in fact her heart is telling something else.

Connecting and understanding what she really wants is part of the scenario if you really want to be with her.

Seeing a “no” ... acting like you had received a “yes” ... might be the key so that you will see her happy cause you understood her.

A woman thinks different than a man.

She wants to see you ... that you connect to her heart and understand all what she really wants.

The language of speaking to a woman ... is sometime nonverbal.

The woman is looking for real love and she knows that real love means connection ... and connection means that you understand everything without asking.

Love her ... connect with her ... feel her ... and make her happy.

Quite a simple plan, no?!

“Torturing” her ... was part of the scenario.

There is an interesting story, which tries to define love ... in a way that might look as silly, but in the end trying to define anything ... should be about telling the truth first of all.

It says that ... a young man asks his friend

“Why are you eating that fish?!”

The other guy answered

“Because i love fish.”

So the young man replies

“So you love fish.

That’s why you took it out of the water, killed it and boiled it.

Don’t tell me you love the fish.

You love yourself and because the fish tastes good to you, therefore, you took it out of the water and killed it and boiled it”

The moral of the story is that so much of what is love ... is what we should call fish love.

What does that mean?!

It means that when we fall in love with a person ... that lovely human being is providing us all the physical and the emotional needs.

The problem is that we care about the love story itself as long as we can see or at least still hope that we will see our needs accomplished.

We don’t care that for the pleasure of eating the fish, “we killed it and we boiled it”.

And the same in the love story.

We just want to have and feel that infinite love, but actually don’t care if we harm or even “torture” that person ... just to receive that happiness we looked so much for.

Torturing her ... or him ... is just part of the scenario in many love stories and this is one of the reasons why even if the story is great, the connection is deep, the love exists on both sides ... in the end, just looking for the pleasure of being together ... we destroy everything.

We should learn that love is about giving and not about receiving.

Investing emotions, different actions ... does not mean we need to think about

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receiving everything back, eventually multiplied.

Love is about giving and when there is harmony into the couple, you will see everything coming back to us ... without any efforts from any of the partners.

Love is not a business and it will never be.

But the love story can be a great chapter of our lives.

A red rose

They were in love by almost 2 years, but he never gave her a present ... not even on her birthday.

He could give her any present she would love to have ... but somehow he did nothing about that.

It was like he was ignoring that she would love to receive something beautiful from him.

But all this time he was connected with her and loved her in a way she never felt before.

Kissing ... or simple touching her was giving her sensations she never had till the day she met him.

She was a mature woman and wanted to see real facts from him, but she was also delaying everything ... and meantime was enjoying the love story with him.

It was difficult for her to understand why he never came at her with a flower, but in the end she realised that all she wanted from him was his infinite love ... even if she adored, like any other woman, to receive presents from time to time.

Her mother and few friends asked her one day how is it possible to be in a love story with a guy that could buy all kinds of presents, maybe even daily, but he was never interested about that.

One day before Valentine's Day, he came with a red rose, kissed her and whispered her again "Would you marry me?!"

It was the last meeting before the end of the story.

He adored her and did not wanted to let her follow her path, but she also liked that he was always coming back into her arms .. even if lately she told him so many time .. "go away".

She was amazed that he finally came with a flower at her but also felt in her heart that this is the last time they will meet.

Unfortunately, just like the guy with the red rose, we do not know how to act when we are on the stage of the love story.

Maybe we should read books about the subject ... or maybe the actual story is a lesson, so that we will be prepared for the next story.

And maybe a gift for her, does not mean a ring with diamonds but a simple red rose.

Just remember that e everything will come from you ... will make her happy ... and the whole meaning of the love story is to make her be again a beautiful happy soul.

Just continue to love her!

A scenario for the days when the connection between you 2 is lost.

It was almost imposible for him to calm her.
She had enough living a dream, that was only a dream.
She wanted a dream that could become reality.
He was loving her he was adoring her in fact ... but she was a very determined woman.
She loved the beautiful words coming from him ... and indeed he was an expert when it came to words ... but she wanted real facts also.
And somehow the scenario with the beautiful story changed in the day when the connection was lost.
But no one of them could see it ... and also accept that only the connection between him and her ... was creating the magic of their love story.
He was still hoping that things will be ok again, but she was disappointed ... maybe too disappointed.
Only one thing left to do for him ... to continue loving her without expectations.
This is probably the only scenario available, but you need to love her a lot to continue doing that.
Usually 2 people that connected into the past, even if they somehow disconnected at one moment ... they could reconnect but only and only if they need to be togheter.
The appearance of the connection means that you are meant to be togheter ... and usually the fact that you lost the connection is that they need to follow different paths in life.
But sometimes there is also a test that you need to pass so that you understand better what love is about and that you should appreciate more your partner.
Whatever it is ... continuing to love her is a beautiful scenario anyway.
I am sure she will like it!

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Love or Story?! Or maybe ... love story?!

She was very confused.

She asked to be happy ... and actually he made her extremely happy ... living the story of her life.

She was praying for years for happiness and she could not believe he appeared in her life ... but he was real, even if it looked like an illusion.

The concept of happiness in her mind ... was meeting that magic person that could love her just as she is, care about her and her dreams and desires, whisper her beautiful words all the time, give her all his attention ... but also think of her as the love of his life.

And he was doing all those things, just as she asked ... in a perfect way, but everything was happening only in that parallel universe where they were living the fairy tale.

It was the perfect love story ... but only when they met and entered into that world where only the 2 of them existed.

The fairy tale was only a beautiful illusion that made her happy from time to time ... but soon after she became unhappy again.

She started to think a lot of what is going on and one day just explained him that she is refusing to continue living in the story.

She decided that she needed love in the real life ... not only in the story.

It was actually the decision of choosing between love and the story.

He loved the story.

Needed love also ... just as her ... but he decided long time ago that will accept the love in his heart only when he is safe ... in that perfect story, which was the fairy tale.

She needed love ... but she believed she was brave enough to live the love story into the real world and she decided to do anything was in her power as the story itself to be real.

But what is real and what is an illusion?

Can we allow ourselves just to enjoy the love? ... or just the story?! ... or maybe choose the love story?!

She was a determined woman ... he was a dreamer ... but how can see a determined woman ... a dreamer?!

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Just like a lost human being ... but the funny thing was that he was the only one in the whole world that made her so happy.

A determined person and a dreamer ... a strange sentimental cocktail ... so she remained confused forever.

The prelude of the end

I believe you don't need 21 days to say "Good bye ... forever!"

You just need to do it if this is what you feel you need to do ... and end the story!

Maybe other people are waiting for you already!

The theory that we need 21 days to delete a habit from our behavior is true, but not when it comes about complicated addictions.

And being in love is an addiction.

But the question is ... are we addicted by someone or by the story?!

In many cases we believe that we love a lot that person, that we can't live without continuing that relationship, but in the end, if should have the power to look on the timeline of our own life and define other love stories we had into the past ... we would be surprised ... and probably we will not admit the truth, that we are having a special addiction not to a specific person, but to the love story itself.

Defining love as beginning, the story itself and the end it will be difficult, but it will help a lot.

The prelude is very beautiful at the beginning of the story, but having a prelude for the end should be just silly.

If you want to do it, you just need to do it ... but in a real mode ... not believing that this is something you need to do a slow motion way.

Most probably, from what i read if you have a drug addiction, believing you can get rid of drugs just by taking smaller doses till one day when you can just stop ... is just naive.

There is no prelude for the end.

The end means ... STOP.

But all the time after the end a new beginning is coming.

How can you change the scenario of your life?!

Well ... just change the muse

A dear friend of mine, a beautiful blonde lady, just wrote me few days ago that maybe it's time for me to change the muse of my life.

You see, you cannot be a writer without a muse ... and in fact you cannot be a successful person without a muse.

But it comes a moment when you feel that you want a change in your life and the need of that vibe of a new beginning is huge.

Is the need of something else, that makes you wake up with joy everyday ... and forget about those days when you have the head aches in the morning just because the love story is not running on perfect mode anymore.

It was obvious from what i was writing that my fairy tale became just a movie from Cartoon Network and all i could do was choose between leaving the story and laughing of what was going on between me and her.

I wanted to change the whole scenario, cause i was not enjoying the story anymore.

It was the day of choosing between a beautiful story, that became an annoying chapter of my life and hope that new beautiful things will come for me in the near future.

I was not knowing what to do ... but still the blonde girl was right and she knew me very well.

Truth be told is that everything has a beginning and even if it is a very beautiful chapter of your life, it also has an end ... and you need to accept that.

Nothing last forever.

The blonde was reminding me all the time about the beauty of a new beginning ... but still i could not forget that silly girl that had stolen my heart.

But one day ... the Universe showed me that still loves me ... and you know what happened?!

Well ... just sent another muse in my life ... a much better person ... and i was loving how i was enjoying the beauty of the first moments spent together.

Just open your mind and also your soul, accept the end but also a new beginning.

Talking with a life coach about the meaning of a love story and how it can brainwash us in a positive way.

Days ago, i had a very long and beautiful discussion with a dear friend of mine from Paris, that happens to be a great life coach.

She is the most organized lady i even met and knows a lot about management, marketing and everything you need to learn so that you can become a successful person.

I think she read all great books about this subject and she could be a great help to anyone is interested in coaching and personal development.

But after talking with her for hours, i saw that she was missing one very important detail from her teachings ... the importance of the love stories.

During my life time, i met all kinds of business men that had never read a book about management, marketing or business in general, but they had excellent businesses.

And my question for my dear friend, that is a real great life coach, was ... how is it posible something as that?!

Well ... in my opinion, after reading probably more than 100 books about management, marketing, business and success, is that all those informations are useless if you are not living a great love story.

That beautiful soul can make you see life a in a very beautiful way and every idea you should have ... could be posible.

Working with a good life coach, as you want to change your life, to become a better performer, no matter what you do in life is a very important step you need to do, but later on, to see that path of great success, you need to have near your soul, a person that knows to whisper you from time to time that "You are the greatest!".

The love story itself can somehow brainwash yourself ... and see everything posible.

All knowledge combined with that mix of energy generated by the connection from the story ... can open you doors that you never thought that exist.

The life coach was seeing me almost as a patient when i was telling her about my love stories, but in the end i think she understood the meaning of what i was trying to explain her and she was totally surprised.

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I am not a life coach and i will never be, but i asked her to teach her students about love stories no matter what the risks are.

Life coaching can make you better, love stories can make you the greatest.

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**In love with a silly girl, that is doing only stupid things ...
driving me crazy all the time.
The problem is ... i can't stop loving her**

I recently received this lovely letter from a gentleman that was asking me what i think about his love story, but i will let you decide what you think this is about. "Well ... all ladies i met during my lifetime ... after a while ... drove me crazy, but i am sure it was me the problem.

And it took me years to understand that, but each time i understood what is going on ... i was leaving the story.

I was not anymore inspired by that story and the story itself was only showing the dark side of me.

I wanted a change for better all the time, but instead of going on a positive path, i was only following a negative direction.

You see, is not the way the things are, but the way you react to certain things and situations ... and she was driving me crazy all the time.

Analyzing what we had together ... it was 10% pure happiness and the rest a total mess with all kinds of unfulfilled expectations, that were giving us bad vibes all the time.

We were basically 10% happy and 90% unhappy, and we had no clue why we continued the story ... cause it almost made no sense at all.

But in a love story, things are not the way they look like.

I had been started at that time to see her as a silly girl, that was doing only stupid things and in the end she was driving me crazy ... in a way nobody succeeded before.

She was totally connected to me, cause i was loving her a lot and she could do absolutely everything wanted to do with him.

I could become right away the king of the world ... or a robbed slave ...but my escape was that i wanted to be happy with her for 100% and everytime was seeing this balance of 10-100% i was just leaving the story.

And most probably i was doing the right thing.

It was the decision of accepting that i have a dark side and also a beautiful side ... but i only want to see in my daily life the beauty from my soul.

Defining her as silly, as acting stupid ... was also seeing that dark side from her and i was disliking this a lot.

Adrian G Dumitru

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But i was loving her ... and after a while i was coming back in her arms all the time.

I was connected to her forever!"

One was a honest person, one was a liar ... but only one was loving him

Once upon a time, in a unknown village, there was a man that had 2 women in his life.

Few times he even wanted to choose one of them, but he was a wise man ... and just waited to see how things continue in time.

His wife was a very honest person, was always near him when he had difficulties ... and she was actually the perfect wife, but she was not loving him.

The other woman, started the relationship with him only as a revenge, cause she was mad on her husband ... but without realising she fell in love with the guy.

She was not a honest person and actually was lying a lot ... but somehow, being in love, she changed ... and she was infinitely loving him.

She could not live without him, but the wise man was still doing nothing to choose her and leave his wife.

Waited for a long, long time.

Every time she was loosing her minds waiting, she was starting to lie again with different things, so that she wins the competition.

She was not understanding that a man can not love 2 women in the same time and if they meant to be together she just needed to wait as the Universe to arrange things in the way they need to be arranged.

Love is beautiful ... but it also means honesty.

If you want to gain the love ... lying all the time just to present reality in a much better way is a silly way of acting.

But when you use to lie all the time ... maybe lying is the best thing you know to do.

The story continued for a very long time and not because the man didn't know what to choose.

He just preferred as in the real world to have near him a honest person, even if he knew very well that she did not loved him.

On the other hand, he was enjoying the love story with the other beautiful woman from his life.

He knew that there were lots of moments when she was lying him and his intuition told this to him many, many times ... but in an illusory world ... in that fairy tale that they had together ... everything was the most beautiful illusion he

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ever lived.

Could not live only in the illusion ... but could not live without the illusion either.
And truth be told .. when we regret that reality is the way it is ... there is a huge need of beautiful lies so that we feel good again, at least for a short time.

Maybe we should read Louise Hay, understand the theory of affirmations and see how they can change our lives.

But i am sure is much easier and also interesting having in your life a beautiful lady that is whispering you beautiful lies all the time.

And one day you even start to believe her ... that you are beautiful, you are smart ... you are a champion ... and others bla bla bla.

But ... that's only till you come back home ... and your beautiful, wise ... but honest wife ... is waking you up ... and tells you the truth again.

But there is no truth ... only what you believe at that moment ... is the real truth, cause life itself is just an illusion.

And should only ... enjoy it!

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Year: 2022

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

**"FORGIVE ME MY NONSENSE
AS I ALSO FORGIVE THE
NONSENSE OF THOSE WHO
THINK THEY TALK SENSE"**

ROBERT FROST

INTRODUCTION

What is the non sense?

What is behind it?

What is hided in the things that makes no sense at all?!

Why we have them in our lives?!

Who's responsible of generating that?!

Are we attracting the non sense ... or we are the ones behind the creation of it?!

Should we accept it ... or simple smile in front of it ... and actually understand that the non sense itself is the expression of the fact that we are on a journey on a pathless path?!

Lots of question ... and maybe no real answer.

Or maybe lots of answers ... but none of them is satisfying us.

I was reading tons of books ... with the hope that one day ... i will find the right algorithm so that i can totally remove the non sense from my life.

Until one day ... when a lady friend of mine ... that i consider an expert into dealing and understanding the energies of life ... told me ... "Why do you think the nonsense is keep appearing yourself but is not present at all in my life?!

Why those situations are appearing on and on and on?!

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I am sure ... you can accept ... at least for a while ... that the problem itself is not life and circumstances ... but you."

As always ... she was tough with me, but each time i was speaking with her ... i was clarifying for myself lots of things. But the ... nonsense ... was still there.

It was indeed a part of my life ... and i had to learn how to deal with it.

Somehow ... i was in the position of being forced to learn to practice the non sense as an ... art.

It's quite a ridiculous concept but there was nothing else to do ... cause it appeared on and on and on.

Each day i was waking up ... i've been asking myself what the hell is going to happen today?!

What else ... could it be?!

I felt trapped in a prison with invisible walls ... and i could not find any way out of this story ... so all it was left to do was to see the message behind all what was going on.

And until then ... i had to redefine my perceptions about any circumstances.

Somehow the Universe was forcing me to become an artist in dealing and practicing daily nonsense ... but i was still hoping that one day the awakening moment will appear ... and the illusion of life will be revealed for me ...

There's always someone more powerful than you

Sometimes my life is ... weird and i am not surprised when i suddenly find myself in a non sense trial.

I see how a powerful lady is appearing on the stage of my life ... initially as a client ... then little by little as a friend ... as in the end to see how she becomes the most unwanted enemy i ever had.

Calls me to court and she was appealing all authorities with all sorts of silly things that metamorphosed me into a persona non grata.

In the court room i am presented to the judge almost as a war criminal.

I could not believe it.

I was in deep shit but it was all a total nonsense ... cause this was not the real truth.

As any other human being ... i am a sinner ... and i accidentally make many, many mistakes ... but still ... i'm not such a bad person as that lawyer described me.

I realize i started a war ... with a person that was probably much powerful than I was ... and it all looked as a David and Goliath story.

But i did not know if i was David and Goliat.

I went alone in the court room ... and in the end everything was looking like i have one chance in a million to win the trial even if in fact ... i was still confident.

But on the way back home ... i remember about my friend ... the sorcerer.

I call him.

Tell him the whole story ... and he started to laugh asking me ... "Are you really afraid of this crazy lady ... that is so well anchored in a non sense world?

Please allow me to make some magic ... and i call you back"
Few hours later ... i receive an email that was letting me know that i won the trial.

I could not believe it ... but it was still unclear to me if i was David or Goliat ... in this silly non sense story.

The sorcerer calls back.

I was hearing him laughing ... "Hahahahahahaha" ... and could not stop himself.

I then realized ... that most probably the magic came from him ... saved me in front of this crazy woman and the trial with her.

After the long ... "hahahaha" ... the sorcerer is whispering "There's always someone more powerful than you".

Saw it as a non sense in that moment ... but he was speaking about ... the Universe and that we should always pay more attention that if magic needs to appear on the timeline of our lives ... it will just happen.

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Magic was real ... and i could not believe it all ended this way.

**“I invested everything i had
... just as in the end to meet
my karmic friends”**

Someone wrote me asking ... “what is really karma about?!” but i was just smiling reading his email.

The guy worked for 5 years in a real estate project, making one million sacrifices ... hoping that in the end he will live a life defined by financial independence.

He was dreaming to finish the houses, then rent them ... and live his dream.

Actually the guy was doing the things just as in theory ... cause he was reading all the time books about success and he knew all the steps he must follow.

Was always in a hurry.

Always in debits.

Always nervous because of the things that were happening in the construction field.

But no matter what was happening ... he was still chasing his big dream.

One day ... 5 years after he started the project he succeeded to complete everything and rented all the houses right away.

So the dream ... was accomplished ... and while listening him i started to believe that the guy wanted me to write about his story ... of success.

But no ... is was not what it looked liked.

After renting the houses ... huge problems started to appear right away.

Everyday something was happening ... and everything became a ... nightmare.

Lots of technical problems with the houses ... the tenants were driving him crazy calling him from Monday till

Sunday ... and actually the concept of hell was not describing properly the situation.

Sometimes ... he had moments when he started to believe that everything is a ... curse.

Could not believe it.

He was in a hurry for 5 years ... as in the end to meet his ... karmic friends ... the tenants.

Financial independence ... was actually a karmic chapter that had nothing to do with financial issues ... but about the lessons of life.

Coming back in time ... he was remembering that he was actually building everything ... fighting with everyone ...dreaming that in the end he will calm down things ... at the time when he will get rid of the construction process.

But this process was involving people ... same as the process of renting was also involving people.

In the day when he was in the court room, in front of a judge ... in a trial with a tenant ... he suddenly realized how funny life is.

He was in a hurry for years ... for karmic reasons and the financial freedom was just an illusory concept from his silly mind.

Karma can not be avoid.

I had to explain to my dear friend from social media that sometimes the Universe is pushing us to hurry to directions that we would never think about ... strongly believing something totally different.

Accomplishing a big dream ... that many times looked like a very ugly process ... was metamorphosed into another ... nightmare.

But let's say that friends are nice people ... even if in fact they are just ... karmic friends.

I was laughing a little bit of the guy ... and in the same time i understood how powerful karma is.

We can rewrite the script of our lives ... by touching with love the lives of others

My little kid asked me ... "what does it mean to rectify?!"
I smiled and explained that it actually means ... a way in how
we can change a story ... rewriting it in a different way.
And the funny thing is that we can live the same story
that happened long time ago even in our childhood ... by
becoming kind of a Enchanted Spirit with the people from the
timeline of our lives.

You see ... personal growth is teaching us ... that we can
change reality in any way we want ... but mainly our reality
and is not teaching us how we can create a better world by
creating amazing surprises to the people around us.

I've spent my life in a communist country, not so bad as
North Korea ... but almost the same model ... so the
childhood had lots of limits regarding my desires as a child.
I remember that i had a small bicycle when i was about 4-5
years old ... but when i got older ... i didn't get an
appropriate one.

The standards when it came about accomplishing desires ...
were totally different than the ones from today.

So ... even if the question came from my kid ... asking me
what does it mean to rectify ... was looking almost as a non
sense ... i suddenly realized that even if i can't change my

childhood ... i could change a little bit the childhood of my kids.

So ... i've asked myself ... what should be an amazing present for his 8th anniversary?!

I look over internet ... i find a piano from 1880 with a very good price ... but also looking amazing ... i aske 4 friends to come with me to help for transportation ... i rent a truck ... i buy it ... and we arrive home at 8 pm ... knock on the door ... making him a huge surprise.

He could not believe it.

"Wow! You really bought a piano! Can't believe it!"

He was so happy ... and it was actually so damm simple to ... do that.

I could do lots of surprises as this one to my kids ... but i've been so busy over the years and also so idiot ... that i never thought that i can rewrite the script of my childhood ... in a very simple way ... being a good father for my kids.

I'm 100% that my childhood can't be changed anymore.

Other chapters of my life ... maybe ... but childhood ... will never be rectified ... especially when it comes about my desires from that time.

... but my kids can help me rewrite that script ... in a different way ... by making me think as an Enchanted Spirit. And i could touch with love the lives of others also ... but i am still ... too blind for that.

**The non sense of our desires ... as
humans ... can be seen in an amazing way
by analyzing the discussion between ... a
prince and a pauper.**

It happens that i know by a long time ... a prince ... and a pauper.

The prince is a good looking person, very well educated, extremely wealthy ... and is the type of person that can help anyone from this world accomplish any kind of desire ... would have.

But what is funny is that by few years i always see him, almost daily ... in the company of a ... pauper.

And seeing them together i remember about the book "Prince and the Pauper" ... by Mark Twain.

Few days ago ... i met them in a coffee shop in the city center.

The pauper was ... extremely nervous.

"Listen ... i need to get rid of this lady ... i can't sleep in the night because of her

She just called me to Police ... but also to the Court Room.

I just want a miracle.

I don't want to have her in my life anymore"

The prince ... did not understood what the pauper was talking about ... and neither do i.

"So ... you want me to help you get rid of this lady that is actually treating you as a ... pauper?!"

You know ... you could ask me lots of other things ... but you come with this non sense desire"

"Yes ... my dear prince. ... i need your help.

I see no way out of this situation"

The prince smiles.

"Let's make a deal. I give a phone call ... and you are saved ... but you need to help me ... with my deepest desire ... i have".

Now the pauper smiles ... "How the hell a pauper can help a prince accomplish his deepest desire?!".

I also smile and say:

"I know ... the prince is looking for a princess ... but a very special one"

"Hahaha! Where do you know that?!"

So ... do we have a deal?!"

I help you get rid of that crazy lady and you help me meet the princess i dream by such a long time?!"

The pauper was smiling ... seeing that the prince will help him, but having no idea how things will be arranged.

3 days later ... we met again.

Same coffee shop.

The pauper comes ... and say:

"How the hell you did it?!"

She disappeared. I can't believe it"

The prince laughs ... "Hahaha! It was so damm simple.

I asked someone that knows that lady to let her know that you are actually a prince ... disguised as a pauper ... and

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knowing that you are my friend ... they believed it.

Hahaha!

Now ... i'm waiting to see ... how the hell you going to bring me the princess?!"

The dialogue between the prince and the pauper was very long ... all the time and a total ... nonsense, but i started to understand the whole spectrum of the human mind ... starting with a prince and ending with a pauper.

They were clarifying ... all the questions i had about ... the nonsense or at least all of them.

It was only one left ... without any real answer what is defining the nonsense from my private life?!

I am not a prince.

I am not a pauper.

... but i am still practicing the non sense as an art ... same as the 2 of them ...

**Possessed = being totally
dominated by energies that you can't
even understand.**

It happens i know a lady that tells me all the time that her husband is accusing her that she has many moments when she is possessed by the Devil.

I smiled when i first heard that not really believing in stories about angels and devils.

But i do believe in positive and negative energies ... so i let her speak and tell me the whole story.

At one point ... i've stoped her and asked ... "Tell me one thing ... how do you define your attitude and actions that your husband is calling you a possessed person?!"

She was surprised by the question:

"Well maybe i do nonsense things ... things that are sabotaging our relationship ... but i don't do it on purpose. It's like something ... or someone is asking me to act that way on the scene of life."

I suddenly started to pay attention to this dialogue that i thought in the beginning that is going to be a boring one.

"So actually your're telling me that you feel some invisible forces ... which we can define as energies ... that are controlling your actions".

"Yes"

"That means ... your husband is ... right"

“Yes ... looks like so ... but you see ... he is the Devil”

I started to laugh.

I was in nonsense dialogue ... but i was enjoying it ... and suddenly the answer about what is really going on came to me.

The reactions the lady had and all those energies were actually ... the result of the interaction between the 2 of them.

The lady was not insane.

Her husband was not the Devil but the reaction between their energies which was generating kind of a nonsense situation all the time ... was in fact their real problem.

She looked indeed as a possessed person ... but she was dominated just by this ugly interaction ... and he was ... in fact ... the one that was revealing her dark side.

Seeing all that i could admit that reality is controlled by energies that we can't understand all the time ... and all what it looks as a nonsense might have a psychological or spiritual meaning ... difficult to be seen.

It's all about ... what you focus on

I've recently read a story about 2 koreans ... that were friends by a life time.

One was living in North Korea and the other one was living in South Korea.

Somehow they succeeded to create a messaging system that allowed them to speak daily about lots of nonsenses defining life in one millions way.

They were both almost retired ... but still young ... and the type of ... lost philosophers.

The only difference between them was actually their ... focus.

The guy from North Korea was always focusing on the problems of the daily life from his country.

He was blaming all the time the people from the communist party ... that were ruining his life.

But the guy from the South was using all his time walking in the nature, but also admiring ... the beauty of the feminine spirit.

And ... were chatting daily about that.

They both saw ... the illusion of life ... and were studying the concept of pathless paths ... but ... one was focusing on the problems of life and one was focusing on the beauty of life.

One was walking on his pathless path ... being angry and blaming all the time ... the communists ... and the other one

was seeing everything as a beautiful journey ... even if he considered it a total nonsense.

And guess what?!

The guy from the North ... was always having problems and you could hear him complaining most of the time but the guy from the South was in a non ending quite story ... being always connected to beautiful energies.

As a philosophical story ... one was practicing the nonsense ... and the other one was doing it as an art.

You might believe that the communist regime from North Korea might be the one responsible for the life of the first guy ... and the political regime from the south was influencing in a beautiful way the life of the second one ... but i am sure that Kim Jung-un and all the other bad guys from there can't really have such an ugly influence ... as the guy from the north to not be able to act as his friend from the south.

You see ... it's all about the way we are practicing the ... focalization ... on ugly or beautiful things from life.

Even if everything is ... or isn't a pathless path ... or a total nonsense ... we still have the liberty of choose what to focus on in life.

If they really care about you ... they will never do things that will make you disappear from their lives

A nice guy ... which was in fact a simple guy, working in a car garage ... very talented on what he was doing ... had a beautiful wife.

Because money were not enough for them ... to have everything they desired ... from time to time she was cleaning houses for other people.

He was taking care of her internet ads ... and was happy cause they could have some extra money with that.

But the beautiful lady was a little bit unhappy about this kind of life they had together.

She thought she was deserving something much better as that, but she was already married, with a beautiful kid at home ... and her life could not be changed anymore.

So ... she started to accept that.

But the unhappiness did not ... disappeared.

She was feeling it present in her ... soul ... all the time.

One day ... a wealthy guy is calling and ask for help for cleaning his house.

The husband takes her at the location, shake hands with the client, let her do her job ... and leave.

But the funny thing is that this guy was kind of a Casanova of our era and the lady ended her session of cleaning ...

by having sex with him.

It was a total nonsense.

The husband took her by hand to a guy that was having sex with his beautiful wife.

But the wealthy guy was also ... a philosopher and was asking himself ... "Did i do something bad ... or it was just a karmic issue?!"

Why this happened?!

I know i am very attractive with ladies ... but still ..."

You see ... life is funny ... cause weird non sense things are happening everyday ... and is difficult to understand why this lady cheated her husband, which was a real nice guy ... but how can we define the husband?!

Is this something karmic that he needed to understand?!

... or real life is sometimes ... a real nonsense?!

No matter what the answer is ... we should keep in mind that if someone values you ... will never do things ... that will put themselves in the position to lose you.

**Life is beautiful when you feel
that you are in the right place
... near the right person**

It happens i know lots of wealthy person, some of them by a lifetime ... but i never saw them enjoying life.

And it happens i also know lots of ordinary people that did not had an amazing success ... but i see them happy and enjoying life all the time.

So ... sounds as a nonsense, but what i realized is that all those wealthy friends i have ... i see them alone most of the time, but all the ones that are enjoying life i see them all the time in the company of a person that looks as the ... perfect partner.

So ... why wealthy persons are not enjoying life?!

Maybe this is happening only in my area, but still ... lots of rich people, from all around the world ... they have the same story.

I analyzed a lot the subject and in the end i realized that same as those wealthy persons i know ... many of them being my friends ... i have almost a similar life with what happens for them.

And ... now i am wondering myself ... why the hell we want so much to be wealthy ... if this is not bringing the happiness?!

Why do we chaise so much the illusion of success?!

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Well ... maybe some are just luckier than the others ... or smarter than them.

You see ... all we need in life is ... be in the right place ... near the right person.

And of course we need money ... but not in huge quantities ... as we thought.

What we should chaise for ... in huge quantities ... is ... the feeling of happiness.

Nothing more!

Nothing less!

The rest ... is a total nonsense!

So learn to enjoy life!

To change your vibe ... you just need to change your focus

I know 2 ladies that are spending lots of time together and each time i see them ... i understand that life has ... lots of paths to follow and we are only a decision away to change the meaning of the present moment.

Many times they told me that they chat a lot about existential questions and ... that life itself looks as an illusion ... and i was smiling seeing 2 beautiful ladies defining life in such a way.

Both of them were extremely wealthy ... and even if they had the same philosophy ... one had always a great vibe, but the other one was always stressed by her problems generated by the business.

Somehow they were not confirming the rule that people that spend lots of time together ... they look and act the same in life.

Or maybe they looked alike ... but certainly they did not acted the same way on the stage of their lives.

I was analyzing them a lot ... and i was really curious why 2 human beings, having almost all the parameters that were defining them ... the same ... still were not carrying the same vibe in the soul.

I was even chatting with them from time to time ... trying to get the answer ... hoping that they will not understand what i

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am doing ... but still i did not saw the answer.

... until one day ... when i realized that the lady that was feeling great in most of the occasions ... was not taking for real everything what was going on around her.

She was understanding the illusory meaning of life ... that we have as human beings, but she was enjoying the illusion.

... she was actually enjoying the beautiful side of the illusion!

On the other hand the other lady, even if she had the same philosophy ... she saw illusion as real.

They focused on the same thing ... the illusion ... from totally different perspectives ... but only one of them was understanding that the vibe is always related to what we focus on.

So keep in mind the power of our focus, cause it might help you have a bad or a great vibe.

**Many times in life ... there is
always a price to pay if you want
to close an ugly chapter that you
can't stand anymore**

Imagine you want to divorce ... or get rid of a client or can't stand your neighbor ... or you don't like your colleges from work ... in all those scenario ... you'll need to pay a price to end that story.

If you want to divorce ... maybe you need to split everything you have with your spouse.

If you don't like the relationship you have with a client ... you'll need to forget about the money paid from that person, but also pay a penalty for resigning the contract.

If you don't like the colleagues from work ... or your job ... you might always have the option of changing ... even the career itself ... not only the job, but you need to be able to accept and implement right away the conditions of ... change.

Basically ... the short story is quite simple.

You want a change?!

Well ... just pay the price.

The chapter of your life ... whatever it might mean for you ... from emigrating from Cuba to USA, or quit drinking alcohol ... or .. or ... or ... has a price.

I was personally asking in the last few weeks ... as a crazy

lady, which was my client to just ... disappear.

I go to a great lawyer ... and he tells me:

"Yes! I can make her disappear ... but you will need to pay her some money ... not so much ... just to create her the illusion that she won the war that you 2 had"

I become furious... and replied:

"Listen to me! I don't want to offend you ... but i think is a total nonsense what you tell me!

I will not give ... not even ... one penny to that bitch!

She was driving me crazy for so many fucking days in a row ... and now you expect me to give her some money to leave me alone?!

But ... i would give all my fortune to the Inquisition to torture her ... but unfortunately they closed their office by already few hundred years."

The lawyer smiles.

"You listen to me ... all i am asking you is just to create her the impression that she won the nonsense battle between the 2 of you.

Otherwise she will not leave from your life.

Is nothing ... what i am asking to you, but you are blind.

No lawyer from this world will help you ... unless you understand that a war costs money ... and you accepted to participate at this war.

You like it or not ... that's the only option."

I left his office ... very, very furious.

I was walking on the streets ... and i was thinking at what the lawyer told me.

... but still ... i was furious.

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Instead of being wise ... and really get rid of her ... i decided to let myself overwhelmed by negative emotions and remained trapped in a totally non sense war.
... and i am sure that many of us ... do the same silly mistake i was doing.

**Some scenarios are happening simple
because of ... interferences ... but still ...
maybe we need them ... as experiences**

It says that if you are a not a wealthy person, but you'd love to be like that ... the best scenario should be to start spending time with wealthy people ... and the energy of abundance will come to you.

The opposite example is ... spend time with negative people and unfortunately your life will be fulfilled with negative energies.

But i think you all knew that.

What i wanted to ask you ... was what if we will actually start to manifest ... things that we did not thought about or to be more clear ... the desires of the people from the timeline of our lives will be revealed to us ... even if we liked it or not?!

We should look beyond reality ... and dare to ask this question.

And how we actually deal with that?!

Imagine your closest friend dreams all his life to win to the lottery and one day you win ... one million dollars.

Or your cousin, that you spent all your childhood together ... and you are also close friends ... even today wants a certain profile of lady ... as a love story ... and even if that is not in your area of interest ... you end up falling in love with

such an amazing lady.

How do we explain that?!

Interferences of the law of attraction?!

... or a mistake made by the Universe?!

Or simple ... a nonsense?!

Well ... is hard to really understand ... and usually in philosophy and spirituality all we explain about a certain subject is just a perception but truth be told ... any interaction between human beings means exchange of energy.

And dreams ... are potential energy ... so what we do is absorb in an unconscious way ... desires that are not ours.

In the end ... our lives ... becomes an illogical scenario ...

difficult to be understood ... but maybe is time to ask

ourselves ... is this my desire?! Is this really my dream?!

or i just like something ... because i heard so many times the story that i actually manifested that in my life.

... or maybe we were simple initiated into the concept ...

because we had to follow that path also.

... but who the hell knows the real truth?!

I was watching the show ... but i suddenly realized i am also on the scene ... and i am the one that wrote the script

During my lifetime i was arguing with lots ... lots lots of people.

Is like i have a handicap regarding this issue, or i simple love to practice ... arguing ... as a way of communicating to people.

The bad part of my nonsense story is that i always understood that is wrong to do that ... but i was still doing it. And the lesson itself kept appearing to me ... on and on and on.

I knew the theory.

I knew all what i have to do ... but i failed in so many of the occasions.

It was simple ridiculous.

I knew that i should simple become a witness on the stage of my life ... but somehow ... maybe ... i just loved to be ... the actor.

Maybe i loved as life to be much interesting ... and i was seeing harmony as something ... boring.

... everyday became ... a show ... and i suddenly realized that i'm am on the scene as an actor but i am also the one that wrote the script of the show.

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I was the actor but also the scenarist.

... an un talented actor.

.... and a crazy scenarist.

But my whole life was a total mess ... and indeed everyday was ... a show.

I was wondering ... how could i be so idiot to act this way?!

I was actually practicing the nonsense ... as an art.

And even if i knew that all i see in the real life is just a reflection of my inner world ... still ... i was acting ... the same way ... everyday.

So let me present myself ... one more time ... i am a scenarist ... of silly scenarios ... and if you want a crazy life ... just contact me anytime you want ... and i can counsel you how to not have a boring life.

It will be an amazing ... journey for a while ... until you'll get crazy.

At least this is what i feel that happened to me.

Sometimes in life ... only a sorcerer can save you

New York
1984

Paul and Brian were 2 brothers ... living in the amazing urban jungle from Manhattan.

Both of them were successful businessmen ... but totally different styles.

One day Brian is called at IRS and accused by fraud.

The next day he is also called to Police and accused by few other more things.

Everything was related to a very old business and he could not believe that after so many years ... IRS and Police found out those details.

He goes to Paul, tells him the story ... and ask for an advice ... to get out of this ugly story.

Paul smiles ... "Listen ... i will give you a lawyer ... but is almost useless.

They have all the details.

You just have ... no chance.

But ... i can send you to a ... great Sorcerer.

He will most probably solve your problem."

Brian becomes ... angry.

"It's ridiculous!

It's a total nonsense what you are saying!

How the hell can help me a sorcerer?!"

"Well ... you like it or not ... that is your only option.

Just think about it!"

In the end ... Brian goes to the Sorcerer, but also to the lawyer.

Few months later ... Paul has a problem and is called to court by one of his client.

He goes to the trial alone.

After he goes out from the court ... Brian is calling.

"Tell me!

How was it?!"

"Well ... i've been alone ... most probably it looks like i have no chance to win ... but i will win.

I've been into the court without a lawyer ... but why should i pay a lawyer ... if i have a Sorcerer?!"

"You've been to a court in Manhattan ... without a lawyer, believing that the help from the Sorcerer will help you?!

It's a nonsense ... what you are saying"

Then ... everyday ... Brian was calling Paul asking details about the trial.

One day ... being annoyed ... Paul calls the Sorcerer:

"Listen ... to me!

This silly idiot is calling me everyday to ask about the trial.

I tell him that i don't need a lawyer ... since i have a Sorcerer ... but he keeps annoying me telling that i have no chance without legal support"

The Sorcerer was laughing loud.

"So you are telling me ... that even if he was actually saved by me from Police and IRS ... he still does not believe ... in

magic”

“Hell ... no!

He still does not believe it ... even if he saw it in his case”

“Well ... it’s too difficult to convince people that magic is real. And is a nonsense to lose our time and energy to prove them that we are right.

Most probably ... the Universe will keep repeating that lesson to him.

At the right time ... he will understand that we need to search also for suport from a magic side.

Leave him alone ... but tell him as next time when he will need magic ... just search for another Sorcerer.

I will not help him anymore.”

Remembering this story ... i was thinking about the balance of my thoughts ... of believing and not believing in magic, but also its need in certain situations from life.

I was Paul ... but also Brian.

Too bad ... that we believe in magic ... only when no one else can help us.

Sometimes in life ... what you get might be exactly what you wanted but is in disguised in a total ... nonsense

I remember i wrote a book called "PHILOSOPHY OF NOTHING: Had everything, but I actually had nothing ...had nothing, but I actually had everything" (<http://bit.ly/3IJGPEs>) which is kind of a collection of love essays.

In the book i explain how many times in life we have everything ... but we don't feel any joy at all because of that ... but also there are times when it looks like we have nothing at all, but we feel that the whole Universe belongs to us.

The whole concept of the book is related with the meaning of a love story in our lives.

The book was inspired to me by my dear friend Adam, a great banker from London.

We've been in school together in the 80'es and we still chat very often ... mainly about philosophical stuff.

Adam is close to 50, very wealthy ... the best prototype of success from London ... looking good, divorced ... and maybe i should define him as the british version of Casanova from our times.

He was always dating with lots of ladies ... using dating apps or social media.

But the weird thing is that ... Adam was presenting himself to all those ladies as a simple worker from Hide Park.

For years i considered that what he was doing was a total nonsense ... but discussing more and more with him i started to understand that actually Adam wanted as those ladies to see in himself a soul ... not a wealthy banker.

Should be quite easy for him ... knowing the feminine psychology ... and also being so well educated ... to attract them.

With his success ... any lady would love to have such a partner ... but they were all blinds ... not really seeing in themselves the desire of connecting to a soul, not to a wealthy banker.

Smiling telling jokes, but also giving them details of how he was working as a gardener in Hide Park ... he was in fact making fun of them ... all of them.

He almost lost his hope that one day he is going to meet that dreamed woman ... with a beautiful soul ... that will know to treat him as a human being and not as a cash machine.

His life story was not only about success as a banker, a guy that succeeded to make a quatum jump from an ordinary person to being the owner of an important bank from UK ... but it was also the life story of a modern Casanova.

Was explaining me all the time ... but even if he actually had everything he ever wanted ... he was feeling that he had ... nothing ... cause he could not meet that lady he wanted so much.

We were laughing all the time ... listening to his stories ... telling me ... for example ... of a lady that liked him a lot ...

but ended the story with him cause he was not the profile she was looking for.

She wanted a wealthy guy ... a banker could be probably perfect ... and she refused to continue a love story with an ordinary guy ... that was a simple gardener.

But you see ... Adam was not lying to them. He was indeed a great gardener.

He was personally taking care of his roof garden from his penthouse from the city center of London.

He was doing this for years.

Today ... most probably he could write a best seller with a collection of stories ... telling about all those datings he had over the years.

But he considered ... it was all ... a total nonsense.

In the end ... he gave me the idea of actually writing about ... the nonsense from a love story.

You see ... sometimes the Universe is laughing of us ... sending us exactly what we wanted but in an in disguised way ... but we are too blinds to see that.

So ... maybe the name of my book ... "Philosophy of nothing" is a good one after all.

Truth be told ... we don't have the guts to say what we think or what we feel

Long time ago i wrote few books with love essays.
I was involved in many groups from social media and i was
chatting about the subject with lots of people from all around
the world.

I remember that this is how me and Susan became friends ...
and we even wanted to write a book together.

She was living in Barcelona with her husband by already 6-7
years and she was looking to me like a person really fallen in
love.

I was reading 3 of her books ... with love essays ... which
were in fact different stories that were trying to analyze and
define what love is really about.

When i was almost finishing the 3rd book i was calling her
and said:

"Susan! Listen to me!

Something is looking ... weird.

I might not really understand all what you are writing or
maybe i don't understand very well english ... but i have a
feeling that you are the main character from your books ...
and the man that you love so ... so ... much ... is not your
husband.

I know ... might sound as a nonsense ... but this is what my intuition tells me."

Susan was laughing ... but in a second she became very serious ... telling me:

"I swear ... i will kill you if you dare to tell that to someone else.

I don't know how you found out ... but ... yes ... you are right.

I am in love ... by another man.

He inspired me for months ... and this is actually how i became a writer.

I could not speak with anyone ... so i decided to write all what i thought or felt.

It was the only way in how i could express everything what was going on with me.

But i was afraid as my husband to find out ... and this is how i came with all those stories ... which looked like simple fiction ... but in fact in all of them .. it was me ... and the love of my life."

I could not believe what i was hearing.

"Susan! I am from an ex-communist country ... and this is the way the writers wrote their thoughts and feelings ... between 1949 and 1989.

They were writing all kinds of abstract stories ... and your love story looks to me .. also abstract."

"Well my dear ... you are right ... but still ... i am not having the guts ... at least not yet ... to express ... in a normal way all is happening inside of my soul.

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I know ... everything sounds as a nonsense, not only for you ... but also for myself ... but that's the only way I can act ... today".

I was not judging Susan in any way.

She was a nice person ... but also a great writer.

Maybe her life was a total mess ... but this is how life is ... many, many times ... weird and we need to find a way to express ourselves.

We are defined by what we ... love

We define ourselves in one million ways ... and today i see more and more people that are mastering the art of personal marketing ... presenting themselves in an amazing way.

But what does it mean to present yourself?!

What is the purpose?!

Does it make any sense to do it?

What if we should decide as one day ... just to be ... us ... without the obsession of telling to the others who we really are ... or why we are the way we are?!

"Be yourself!" ... sounds already as a cliché ... cause lots of people are saying it ... but not so many are applying the concept itself.

But the nonsense appears when ... we realize in the end the fact that ... nobody really cares about who we are.

Or if someone does it ... we are talking only about few people ... like parents, close friends ... the spouse ...

And is funny ... cause all those people would love and accept us ... anyway no matter who we really are.

We start to see ... that all that personal marketing is useless ... and does not make any sense.

So ... we wonder ... who we really are?!

Today i believe that we are ... what we love ... not even what we think ... just what we love.

I personally love ... socializing (i somehow feeding myself with that), houses (i have an obsession for houses since i was a kid) , sex (yes ... i love it), coffee (i am drinking 7-8 coffees a day and i am even wondering what i love more ... coffee or sex?) ... and of course ... money. (money empowers me all the time).

On the other had ... by few years ... i write.

I realized that this is kind of a therapy for myself and i am my own therapist.

Helps me a lot ... to have control over myself ... much better as i had in the past.

Writing is like taking a pill ... in the morning, but also in the night and i am wondering ... why i haven't done it long time before?!

I like it ... i love it ... and it also helps me a lot.

I also used to love ... red wine.

I was drinking a bottle ... every night.

I was writing about 10 books with love essays ... under the influence of alcohol ... and i am wondering now if ... the illusion of all those more than 1200 written pages ... was the effect of the amazing wine i was consuming ... or i was probably in love at that time?!

Who the hell knows ...

One thing is clear to me ... today when i don't consume alcohol anymore ... i am defined a lot ... by what i love.

Tell him beautiful lies and he will treat you as ... a queen

In my book "THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE" (<http://bit.ly/3AJmV9P>) ... which is in fact a collection of love essays ... i wrote a lot about illusory love stories.

I named that ... "the beautiful illusions"... and i smile today seeing so many people in love ... posting so much on social media about their love stories.

But i also have moments when i ask myself ... if desiring a new love story ... is really a path ... one that i should follow.

On the other hand i also saw over the years lots of stories ... ended into a silly way.

One day, the magic disappeared ... and also that amazing relationship.

... and i wonder ... why?!

Well ... somehow ... that blindness which made them see only the beautiful side of the partner ... ended ... or was maybe ... cured.

They started to see the dark side also ... which stopped them saying and writing so, so many beautiful words to each other. The love story became in the end .. a ruin.

So?!

Was i right ... when i named a love story ... "a beautiful illusion"?!

I remember that about 25 years ago i met an old couple ... they were between 70-75 years old ... and they were so in love ... that i wondered myself if they just smoked ... weed. It all looked as a nonsense.

We were staying on the table in the living room ... in an apartment, close to the city center.

It was me ... my girlfriend from that time, her grandma and that couple.

The guy was kissing his wife.

I was saying into my mind ... "I can't believe it! This is not real. This old man is kissing his wife as he should be 20.

Seeing me staring at him ... he was saying to me ... "Young man! The secret of a long beautiful love story is telling from time to time ... little beautiful lies.

When we got married and she cooked me for the first time, the food was horrible ... but i told her that was an amazing meal.

Little by little ... the taste of the food became better, but our love story kept its beauty all this time since we are together. Keep that in mind ... and you will have a non ending happy marriage."

But ... time passed and i forget about what that old gentleman told me ... cause i never had a beautiful marriage. And i smile again ... realizing that most probably she was telling him also beautiful lies ... cause he was treating her as a queen.

The mind is always following all types of silly tricks ... just to delay the journey to a better path

I believe in a simple theory for a better life which is based on a following steps ... analyze, define, redefine.

I actually wrote a book with the same title ... explaining how i became over the years ... my own therapist ... just by talking a lot with myself and then writing my thoughts.

But let me be honest with you.

... it was not an easy journey.

It took months ... and maybe i could even say ... years ... to start being honest with myself.

I was all the time lying.

I was lying a lot ... but not the people from my life but myself.

Until one day when i understood that life is the way it is ... and not how i should want it to be ... cause i was not honest ... in this process of healing.

I was the therapist.

I was also the ... patient ... but the therapy was not having great results.

Somehow ... i was still trying to hide things ... to avoid the change ... and delay at maximum everything.

I could give you a funny example.

... and am still laughing reading again my conversations with a dear friend that saved my ass recently.

Was actually a nightmare situation and i wanted to absolutely any price just to solve the issue ... until i actually solved it.

After the nightmare just stop, thanks to my friend ... i was calling him and asked ... "can't we just negotiate a little bit with those persons that created me those terrible problems ... to a pay a little bit less to close the situation?!" My friend smiled.

He saw me jumping from the wish to pay any price just to get rid of the nightmare to the trick of negotiation.

I was actually in the situation of not being able to sleep in the night ... because of that problem ... but when it stoped for a short time ... i just thought i am saved and i can ignore one more time everything happened.

Totally forgot the ... the situation ... and i was starting to think of all kinds of silly tricks just to delay the real path to follow ... which was in fact just close the story ... not carrying at all about any negotiation.

... i was in fact negotiating ... my inner piece.

28 cents ... the price of a little chocolate ... but also the profit came after a huge work of few years

I've been involved close to 2 years into an important project ... which recently started to generate profit. One day i've watched into my bank account and saw that someone transferred me from the Bank of America ... 28 cents.

Thousands of hours and lots of energy invested ... and now the first results started to appear ... but it was ridiculous. You might wonder if that is kind of a silly joke ... or simple ... a total nonsense.

Well ... maybe i should define everything ... just as a real case scenario.

Nothing more.

Nothing less.

I was laughing.

What the hell could i do with 28 cents?

I go in a supermarket ... and i search for more than 5 minutes to find ... a chocolate having that price.

... and i find it.

A little sweet chocolate ... which i remember from the time i was a little kid.

I start laughing again.

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After investing so much fucking time and energy ... i got ... a little chocolate.

Quite funny ... isn't it?!

Well ... maybe it was the perfect time for myself to understand the meaning of positivity ... or maybe the Universe was tasting my patience.

But whatever it was going on ... even if everything was indeed a total nonsense ... all what i can tell you ... is that the little chocolate ... had an amazing taste.

The sensation itself ... worth more than 28 cents ... so ... smiling and seeing positivity in everything ... might be the real key for a beautiful happy life ... no matter what is going on.

Sometimes ... it's all about a war of ... perceptions

If i would define myself in front of you ... in an honest way ... i would only say that I'm an experts into ... conflicts.

Don't get me wrong ... i am not an expert into management of conflicts, but on having conflicts with other people ... cause i did this one million times.

I also know that ... defining myself this way might create you the wrong impression that i am the kind of person that has conflicts with ... everybody.

But no ... no ... i'm not that kind of profile.

I just have a long list of conflicts in my personal cv.

Coming back in time ... and analyzing all what happened over the years ... i suddenly realize the nonsense of all those situations and actually ... the fact that it was all a war of perceptions ... my perceptions ... and their perceptions.

I fought for some silly ideas ... that in fact are not really so important not even for myself ... which is ridiculous ... but maybe this is just the perception from today.

So ... the me from today sees the same situation in a totally different way ... but the me i was in the days of those conflicts ... believed too much in the illusion of my view over the situation.

But still ... even if i see all that, even if i understand the subject quite well ... in the end i can't believe i act in the

same way ... in the present moment.

On the other hand i remember about a discussion i had with a guy that had a 2 stars hotel ... and had lots of ugly reviews on internet.

I told him what people are writing about the hotel and he smiled saying to me:

"You see ... it's all a perception.

In here are coming hundreds of people weekly.

Some of them are happy cause they pay a cheap price ... one of a 2 stars hotel ... but expect that the conditions from here to be of 3 or 4 stars.

They perceptions create in their mind illusory expectations from us ... but in end we are ... a cheap hotel.

I am not mad on them.

Only 1% of those people are unhappy with us.

With the rest of the other 99% ... everything is ok"

The guy was not even bothering to answer to all those ugly reviews ... so i ask myself ... why should i bother when i see in my life a stupid war of perceptions ... between me and someone else?!

Why don't i treat those situations like the owner of that hotel?!

Why don't i find the power to practice ... the ignorance?!

I was reanalyzing again ... the case of that hotel ... and i also realized that in the same way i deal with hundreds of people and maybe ... only 1% of the people from my life are the real problem.

And is so damm funny to see how silly i act on the stage of life generating real gorilla wars ... just because i had

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different perceptions in a certain moment.

I say ... funny ... cause today we might both see the situation in the same way ...having the same perception.

And all we could do is ... laugh of how idiots we've been ... and maybe understand the concept of ... the nonsense.

We've actually practiced it ... as a way of living , believing we practice ... kind of an art.

We really have an addiction for ... weird things

I was searching over the internet for a vintage car ... and i was amazed that someone from UK was selling ... an army tank.

It had a Rolls-Royce engine ... and a price of ... 130.000 euros.

The tank was presented as an ideal investment for renting it to ... off road weddings.

I've been surprised of such a concept ... not really knowing something about it.

Why should someone rent a tank for a wedding?!

Why such a nonsense?!

Well ... maybe the seller was an ironic person ... considering that the moment of getting marry is the beginning of kind of a ... war.

I was laughing ... but then i was starting to think a little bit deeper about ... that.

And all it came into my mind was seeing everything as a human desire for ... weird things.

Yes ... we do have an unexplained search for ... nonsenses ... but still i want to know ... why?!

Well ... maybe is the search of doing ... unique things, that no one ... or not so many thought about.

But it's not that we do search for such concepts ... but

everything becomes in the end ... almost an addiction.
I sent the pictures to a friend that knows that i write
about ... nonsense ... and he just asked ... "Imagine you
would buy it and then use it as a your car ... in your daily
activities.

How it should be?!"

I smiled ... cause i suddenly realized i do have this addiction
for ... weird things.

It might probably explain ... why i study the nonsense itself.
But ... what about you ... my dear reader?!

**In life you'll need to learn to lose
otherwise you'll not be able to continue
your journey in peace**

Somehow life is like ... school ... but we never see it this way.

We have in our minds the illusory concept that the meaning of life is to grow up, finish school, get a good job, get marry, have a beautiful house, buy an amazing car ... bla, bla, bla, bla.

But somehow the collection of all those experiences ... make us become the one that we are at the end of our lives.

The journey itself ... defines life ... maybe in an interesting ... or a boring story ... but the meaning of it is probably to teach us become a better self.

Some ... succeed.

Some ... never understand the illusion of life, still believing till the last moment that we had to follow that dogmatic bla, bla, bla ... path ... that society told us about, even since we were kids.

The concept of seeing life as a school ... is basically a nonsense ... for maybe more than 99% of us.

We follow illusory ideas, not understanding the meaning of the messages behind the message that reality sends us.

And life is in the end a chain of repetitive ... nonsense events.

Stupid battles.

Ego issues ... unsolved for years.

Desires ... that are not even our desires.

The feeling that we can't act properly on the stage of our own lives ... just because we have something to lose.

What can we lose ... in school?!

Well ... just the exams, but the Universe loves us too much and gives us the chance to have the exams again and again and and again.

And acting in a silly way, most of the times, we just follow what we saw to the others ... being too attached of an illusory reality ... and maybe understanding too late the concept of ... school of life.

Today ... i strongly believe that ... there is nothing to lose in this so called ... reality ... and we are too cowards to ... live ... and be the best version of ourselves.

We should just enjoy the experiences and see the meaning of them.

When a chapter ends ... a new one is starting and then a new one ... and a new one ... till the second when we will just lose what we call life and continue our journey in peace.

We should always keep in mind that life is a journey ... not a destination and the only thing we might lose from an experience is just not to see the right message ... the spiritual one.

**“The nonsense itself was
that she was all what i wanted
... but it was just an illusion”**

I wrote about 10 books with love essays.

I wrote them in the night ... on the couch from my living room ... while drinking a very good wine ... but also early in the morning ... 3-4-5 am ... cause i could not sleep for more than 2 years in a row.

I was posting a lot on social media, especially on lots of facebook groups and it was an amazing chance to talk with lots of people from all around the world ... men and women ... and talk a lot about what love is about.

I’ve been surprised to see that a love story can have the same beauty even if it was happening in India, Uk, Tunisia, Australia, Serbia ... or whatever other country.

But what i also saw ... and disliked at that time ... was that after a while ... they all told me ... “i believe i lived an illusion”.

I remember about a guy from Paris that wrote me one day ... asking for an advice.

The email started as following:

“I’ve studied a lot the law of attraction and personal growth. You see ... i wanted a love story ... but one as in love movies made at Hollywood.

I’ve been visualizing a lot that beautiful love story.

I almost saw and felt her soul.
I could even say that ... i was listening to all the beautiful words that she was whispering ... to me.
And one day ... guess what?!
She just appeared in my life.
Was the most unexpected person i ever thought about ... and the weird thing was that she was acting exactly how i visualized everything.
She was actually saying the same words i wanted her to tell me.
It was all just like in the story ...the one from my mind ... regarding the perfect love story i was chasing for.
I simple ... could not believe it.
Law of attraction worked and i proved myself that i know how to deal with it.
But the Universe was laughing of me behind my back ... cause she was not a honest person and she proved in the end to be just an ... illusion.”
I was laughing hearing the story cause i know the other side of the story ... of the law of attraction ... which might look as a nonsense ... but it's not.
You see ... we can attract indeed what we do visualize ... but we attract what we actually are ... and this is what the guy attracted ... a person which was not honest ... same as he probably was in fact.
He came ... asking for an advice from me ... and give him an idea about what he should do with such a story, cause she really liked the lady, but disliked her character.

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I could tell him the truth ... about the law of attraction ... and also his character, but it could be a total nonsense that would probably offend him ... so i just reply:

"Just look for another lady!

I'm sure that at the right time ... you'll just meet the right person".

... and i continued to laugh.

**“Between a blonde and a brunette ... i
might chose the blonde, the brunette,
both of them ... or no one.
It all depends of the vibe i feel from
that connection.”**

Joseph was an engineer from Texas.

He was already divorced by few years and started to enjoy being alone.

Being helped by the dating apps, but also by his life experience and his charm ... his new problem became the fact that he was meeting with too many beautiful ladies. He came in the position of not really knowing which one to chose and start a relationship for real ... with one of them ... in fact ... any of them.

One day he started to ask God ... to help him stop searching and searching and searching again.

While praying ... he was saying to God:

“I like Lisa ... she is blonde ... and you know i prefer the blonde girls ... but i also like Claire, even if she is brunette, cause she has a beautiful soul.

Melinda is satisfying me sexually in an amazing way.

With Paula ... i love to travel.

She is a wonderful companion.

God ... i like all of them ... but help me chose one ... any

which you think is ok for me.”

It was funny what was happening.

Joseph was enjoying being alone, but he also loved being in the company of all those ladies.

Day by day ... he started to desire more and more to find the right path to follow ... but the Universe was offering him more and more opportunities to meet new ladies.

Months and months were passing, until one day when Joseph met Paul ... an old friend from school.

Paul was in search for a partner ... but he was not so lucky. He just could not find any lady ... even if he was an ok person.

They started to chat for hours .. telling their problems to each other ... which in fact were contradictory cases ... and realized that God arranged as them to meet to see the opposite example.

Hearing his friend ... Paul is saying in the end to Joseph ... “Listen to me friend! I’m not so lucky as you are to meet so, so many ladies ... and in fact i met no one, since my wife died ... but if i would be you ... i would not care if she is blonde or brunette ... but just pay attention to what vibe i would feel in the company of that lady.

Most probably ... the vibe is a parameter that defines the connection between the souls.”

**Cheating looks as a nonsense
.... but maybe it's not.
It might be about the need of living on
multiple frequencies ... with a life splitted
between ... lots of scenarios.**

I saw men cheating.

Lots of men.

But i also saw women doing that ... and not only one, but many.

There were times when i judged those persons and paid a lot of attention to the moral aspects of life, until one day when i actually understood that before judging them ... maybe i should listen to what their souls had to say.

But the Universe let me see deeper those examples ... by sending on the timeline of my life people that were doing that.

They appeared as friends ... and we talked a lot ... and suddenly what i saw for such a long time as a nonsense ... suddenly made lots of sense to me.

For example Sarah, that i already know by 3 years is splitting herself between the ex husband and another 2 ... lovers.

Total nonsense ... you might say, but what you did not knew was that Sarah was dreaming of a man which should be a combination of the 3 of them.

She still loves the ex husband, loves a lot one of the 2 lovers ... but also likes a lot the freedom given by the 3rd

man ... that knows the whole story with the ... 4 of them.

Jerry ... another friend of mine.

35 years old, a gorgeous wife, 2 beautiful children ... boy and girl ... a nice house in a good area, last model of Audi ... a business running very well.

I could continue for hours defining Jerry's life ... as a beautiful example of a man of success.

And guess what?!

Jerry is cheating his wife.

... all the time.

Basically ... since i know him, he had hundreds of love adventures ... and one day believing that is a total nonsense what he was doing ... i've asked:

"Jerry ... you have everything a man ever wanted.

Why do you still search for those other women?!"

Jerry smiled ... replying:

"Indeed ... it might look like i have the perfect life, living near the perfect wife ... but she is not offering the affection i need from a woman.

I might look like a person which is not sensitive, but i've always been, since i was a kid.

All those other ladies from my life ... complete this desire for a perfect wife.

Might look weird, but this is the truth."

Hearing Jerry, but also talking to Sarah for so many times ... i suddenly realized that those persons that i judged for so many times, even if they were my friends, they were ... right on what they were doing.

In the search for the perfect life, they found a collection of multiple scenarios ... that could be lived in a parallel way.

Another example ... a gipsy lady i met about one year ago, told me that the love story of her life was a gentleman from Germany that was in her life for 9 years.

He was a businessman and traveled all the time ... and even if gypsies have great intuition ... she never thought that he was a married man.

He offered her ...the perfect life, until the day when she found out that he had a parallel life, being married in another country..

She was judging him for a very long time for what he did to her ... but after a while ... seeing that she is not living anymore a beautiful life ... she understood the meaning of his presence in her life.

He appeared to make her live the perfect life scenario ... and she appeared in his life to complete his own dream of ... a beautiful life.

I know lots of other examples ... of people doing that ... but today i have the power to not judge them anymore.

I simple see them as people that are searching in multiple directions ... the concept of ... the perfect life.

Looks immoral.

Looks as a total nonsense.

... but it's not.

**And one day everything becomes ... just a
ruin ... even the great places, having an
amazing history behind.
... but i smile seeing that the nature
around kept its beauty.**

I was visiting today kind of an old palace, one hour from my home.

First i've been to a museum and then i found this property, that probably belongs to no one today.

Was done in the french style and is a copy of the Big Trianon from Versailles.

It's interesting cause it belonged to an important person from the history of my country, but indeed ... it's a total nonsense that the palace is a ruin today, even if the facade of the building is still looking good.

On the gate it was written ... "Please don't enter. This is a private property" ... but i ignored the sign and entered to see the big yard and also the ruins.

There were enough elements in there to remind even today that the place itself was a amazing property from that time. The yard was huge.

They had a small lake, the palace was on a hill, with a great view to other hills ... and the vibe of the place ... it was amazing.

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I could write of the owner, but it's not an important person in the history of the world ... to mention him, even if for my country ... he was one of the most important families from here.

And in fact ... i don't even know so much about him.

Just heard many times his name ... when i was in school.

But i was amazed of one thing.

Even if today the palace is a ruin ... the courtyard is still fantastic.

When i walked on the alleys ... the trees were whispering to me the energy of the glory times.

And i start smiling, realizing the illusory creation ... of the human being.

Even the work of the great people from the history of any place from this planet ... becomes one day ... just a ruin ... and only what the Universe did ... the nature around keep telling that beautiful story of that past.

But we ignore that ... when we see a ruin ... and continue to adore ... our creations.

Total ... nonsense.

All the silly ideas from our heads ... are simple perceptions

I remember a discussion i had few years ago with a beautiful lady ... regarding fashion and its meaning.
Actually ... she was telling me all the time that she was going to the mall ... to buy some new clothes ... and i was telling her what new books i've recently bought.
She was explaining to me the meaning of fashion on our personalities ... and i was telling her about the illusion of life ... that i loved so much to talk about.
Our relation somehow became ... a nonsense.
I was from one Universe and she was from a totally different ... world.
... but she still remained on the timeline of my life ... so we continue arguing if life itself is real or is just an illusion.
"Listen to me! You want me to stop going to the mall ... and wear the clothes i have for another 5 years from now?!"
In the moment when i will look as Cinderella ... you will be happier ... and consider myself a better human being?!"
I smiled to her ... saying:
"Clara! I know you love clothes ... but you pay too much attention to the exterior world.
The inner self is more important than the illusory exterior self that we see with our eyes.

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That's all what i had in mind ... when i was attacking you regarding the clothes that you buy all the time."

Well ... Clara believed in the need of the beauty of our egos ... and i was trying to convince her about my philosophical views about life ... that all is just an illusion. Our discussions were a total nonsense ... because i payed too much attention of spirituality and Clara was believing too much in the importance of exterior self.

Today i somehow i realize that ... the right philosophical path to follow is somewhere between both directions ... but also that all our silly ideas are just ... simple perceptions.

Sometimes divorce is not an option ... but a must

There are countries in the world, where the divorce is simple ... not allowed.

But for the rest of the world ... the divorce is not seen anymore in the old style.

And maybe too many are seeing it even more as a healing process ... not as the end of the world.

It happens i have lots of divorced friends and i remember them before the divorce, but also after divorce was gone.

Many, many of them are totally different persons today ... and i believe that divorce was more a blessing than a nightmare.

But i remember that one day ... i told this philosophy i have to an old gentleman of 60 ... and he was really mad on me hearing it, cause he was at that time in the divorce process. In fact he never talked to me since that time, but it's funny cause when i met him few years later ... accidentally ... i saw a totally different person.

It was 3 years after the divorce and he looked like a person with a beautiful vibe, having the whole future in front of his eyes.

Another guy i know ... which looks like an ok person, but also like a successful guy, told me about his divorce: "Most probably she could not stand me anymore. She was mad or

nervous all the time ... and in fact she was acting like a person having serious mental problems.

I could not stand the situation anymore ... and even if we had kids together ... we had to divorce.

Now she is ok, or at least she looks ok.”

You see ... that version i heard so, so many times ... that today i strongly believe that the moment before the divorce is actually a time when the energies of the couple are simple fucked up.

Divorce ... becomes a way of surviving ... and the decision to change ... the energies where the couple stays in.

Looks ugly i know ... and i also know that i judged many times the nonsense of the divorce ... but there are indeed moments when it is not an option, but a must.

**Knowing that you are not living
in the right place ... but still
staying there ... a nonsense
difficult to be understood**

I live in Eastern Europe.

Things changed a lot around here, but only in the big cities of the country.

When you go 10-20 miles away from those places ... the places look the same as they looked in the communist times. But one day, i discovered accidentally a beautiful village 50 miles from the capital.

The houses were beautiful ... the streets, the city hall, the school, the cinema ... everything was totally different as i used to know that they usually look like.

Then i see ... a huge park ... which just looked amazing. I started to ask myself: "What is going on in here?! It's a total nonsense.

It looks like a village from another country"

But then ... i see the refinery ... and i suddenly understand where the money came ... to make this place so damm beautiful.

The village was probably the most beautiful village from the country ... but probably the most polluted place from here. Everything looked amazing, but the toxicity of the place was killing them slowly.

I started to wonder myself if they were aware of that ... but i then realized that many times i stayed for long, long periods of time in toxic environments.

And guess what?!

I was blind to see the toxicity of those environments.

My life looked perfect ... but i was destroyed little by little ... by those "refinery" that were just near me.

But no ... let me tell you the truth ... is not that i was blind ... but i was pretending that i was blind.

I knew the real truth ... but i was expecting as things to change in a magic way ... without my interference.

Or ... maybe it was not about blindness ... but about too much silly optimism.

PRETENDING ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES
philosophical essays

PRETENDING ... a way of wasting our lives

philosophical essays

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

PRETENDING ... a way of wasting our lives

philosophical essays

Year: 2023

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

**To all of the ones that
dare to analyze their
lives ... a little bit deeper**

I lost too many things in life ... just cause ... on the scene of the real life ... i don't really say what i think ... feel ... or say. It's like ... i pretend.
But inside myself ... i live with the hope and the expectation as ... all my feelings ... hidden under a weird silly mask ... to be revealed by the connection. ... maybe sometimes it's too late ... even if ... it is said thar real connections are eternal

All my writings are kind of a ... self therapy

And i was writing on and on and on defining my feelings and thoughts ...

But it was a little bit funny realizing the contradiction between what i thought, what i felt deep inside of my soul ... and how i was acting on the stage of life.

... analyzing and defining myself ... the one that i thought i was ... deep into my soul ... and the one from the outside world ... i was realizing it's such a huge difference.

And still ... i was trying to be better ... but all i was doing was ... pretending ... on and on and on.

But why?!

Why ... this huge different between my inner self and the one from the stage of life?!

I knew the theory ... and knew all i had to do ... and i was really pretending ... i was doing the right thing, but ...

Well most probably my real problem ... which was a huge one was probably that i was disconnected from my inner self.

I knew about that self.

I knew it exists ... and i had to be one with it ... and even if i was pretending i was doing the right thing ... it was all a lie.

I was lying myself ... pretending ... on and on and on ...

Why?!

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Why?!

Why?!

Until one day ... when i decided that i need to stop doing that ... and practicing the process of self therapy ... i started to be more honest in front of myself.

Cause ... I was simple ... wasting my life ... pretending ... and i really had to redefine myself.

**Pretending ... my stupid way of acting on
the scene of life, but watching the dance of
wind in the middle of the nature ... i
suddenly realized the need of change**

I was following Manuela on social media by already a long time ... but i could not understand her.

She was always posting images and movies done in such an artistic way in the middle of nature.

I liked her posts ... but i could not see the message behind the nature.

And still ... somehow i felt that Manuela was whispering me something.

One day ... being on a hill, close to the park i usually go to walk ... i looked at the grass, but also ... at the flowers.

The wind ... created the scene of an amazing dance ...

Yes the flowers were ... dancing ... and no one was pretending.

Suddenly i heard the alarm of my phone, which was letting me know about some things i had to do.

I smiled ... realizing i had to pretend again and again ... to do things i totally disliked to do.

I had to do them ... and i ... i had to pretend i was doing them well.

But i look again at the dance of the grass and the flowers and realized one more time that ... it was a real show ... of joy.

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The nature was not pretending.

I was such an idiot ... wasting my life in such an illusory way ... not understanding at all the message my dear Manuela was telling me about by such o long, long time.

Yes ... i had to stop pretending.

I had to stop doing ... all those non sense things ... that stupid to do list ... and start living and enjoying my life.

And watching the show offered by the nature ... it was all like a lesson about how i could obtain ... my spiritual awakening.

But ... same as usual ... soon after, like many, many other times ... even if i understood theory ... i continued being ignorant.

It's a new day ... maybe a new chance to start living and enjoying our lives

I woke up.
Prepared my coffee.
Chooosed few books ... pretending that i will start reading
again how i use to read in the past.
But analyzing all what i was doing ... i started to laugh.
I was just pretending i started the day, doing different things.
I write to Paul ... "It's a new day ... i've wake up again"
and he replies ... "it's a miracle".
Might sound as a cliché ... but if you would read the statistical
datas ... you would find out that more than one million people
die everyday.
They simple don't wake up anymore
Not 100 or 1000 ... but on million people.
But ... same as many ... i ignore that information.
Probably ... the only good thing i am doing is that i stay on
my sofa and i continue my self therapy ... writing all my
thoughts and feelings.
It's a very long process ... but it's good i continued to do it.
Hmmm ... i see myself writing ... "I see how i miss the chance
of living and enjoying life."
I hate i have to deal with this concept about myself ...
The real truth is that i was just ... pretending that i was
starting the day.
I write my thoughts and feelings ... but ... even the self

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therapy itself is about ... pretending ...
I actually write books, pretending i am trying to heal my soul
... analyzing and defining ... everything.
I am a liar.
Such a big one ...
Maybe i don't know to understand the present moment
and connect to it.
I've been taught to simple simulate and pretend.
100% my self therapy was not doing ... well.
But i still live with the hope that one day ... i will start living
and enjoying life.

**Truth be told we live in an era of
personal marketing ... and everyone
around is prince or ... princess.
But ... can't see the paupers anymore ...**

I look around myself and i see so, so many people living in the ... illusion of the self.

I see them investing so much time and energy ... pretending that they are someone that they will probably ... never be.

Seeing the illusion ... i simple smile.

They told themselves so, so many times that they are so precious... that they started to believe so much in their ... royal blood.

And again i smile ... analyzing this era of personal marketing when everyone is so damn ... important.

Too bad that they don't know about this concept that i write so much about ... the illusion ...

But ... pretending so much, they go so, so deep on the path of the illusion of the self.

I see them dreaming ... that they are princes and princesses ... but i just can't see any real prince or princesses?!

I only see ... paupers ... begging to be defined by the mouth of the world as ... amazing human beings.

It's so damn funny watching them ... but they laugh hearing my words.

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They think ... i am crazy ... but maybe i am not ...
Watching them ... how they continue begging for attention,
trying one million tricks that could define them as having a
special status ... it's so damn illusory.
But there is nothing to do ... but watch how they are
investing so much time and energy ... pretending.

**What we do in with our lives
... when we have a very clear dharmic
role and we don't really like that?!
Should we just pretend?!**

The notion of dharma as duty or propriety is found in India's ancient legal and religious texts. Common examples of such use are **pitri dharma (meaning a person's duty as a father), putra dharma (a person's duty as a son), raj dharma (a person's duty as a king)** and so forth.

And i'm sure that you met lots of fathers and even mothers that did not liked having this role ... but the funny thing is that in the history of the human kind we even have kings that did not liked being in that role.

But the question is what can you do in such a position?!

Well ... there's mothers and fathers that left their children and i know even about kings that resigned ... just to marry with the love of their lives.

Indeed these are rare cases ... but still ... there are enough like that ... so we can talk about it.

Analyzing 1000 examples of situations when we just need to do it even if we don't like it ... like doing the job that is not so well paid, helping the brother that is an idiot ... but still is your brother and ... etc etc we can think of a "cocktail" between what we have to do and practicing the art of pretending.

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Most probably knowing how to mix properly all of the elements of life is ... an art.

Pretending helps to ... act better.

But ... should we accept the fact that in life we need to pretend also?!

Is it benefit to ... pretend?!

Damn it ... it helps ... yes ... but ...

Continuing analyzing my perceptions I smile ... seeing the contradictions between all of that.

And of course you can see that in my writings ... saying in the same time ... that something is good ... but also not good.

But in the end i realize that i should also write a book about ... the art of pretending ...

Seeing the dharmic side of life ... understanding that there are things that we do cause we wish to do them ... but also need to accept the fact that we also need to do certain things that are related with our mission into this world ... even if you are just the father of a little baby ... or the king of the world ... is quite important.

I know ... and i understand the meaning of that weird feeling that ... pretending is a way of wasting our lives ... but ...

Maybe keeping the right balance in life between the things we love to do and the things we have to do is probably the most important idea that we should have in mind.

So ... it's all related with the art of pretending ...

I know ... i am contradictory in my writings again and again and again.

**Not liking how we really look
like ... we pretend we are differently.
But why?!**

I see so many beautiful girls in social media ... that i even start to believe that there is an inflation of gorgeous ladies ... everywhere in the world.

Very nice arranged ... looking like the stars from Hollywood. But the problem is that when i walk on the streets ... i actually see just ... ordinary women.

Nothing special ...

So ... my question is why do i see this difference between real life and ... social media?!

What is going on in the internet?!

Is it just about ... marketing?!

Somehow ... personal marketing?!

Well ... i know few things about internet ... and i know that most of the things that we see ...are not what they look like and it's funny cause someone told me recently that so, so many persons are using face apps for looking better in photos and then post them in social media.

It's almost like ... a trend.

And i still wonder myself ... why?!

Why are those persons ... pretending?!

... pretending to be someone that they are not ... inducing the illusory belief that they actually look like princesses ...

PRETENDING ... A WAY OF WASTING OUR LIVES

philosophical essays

I smile ... seeing that pretending ... became kind of an art ...

Synchronizing ... an art

Look at 2 people that are dancing.
Analyze their connection.
Define the interaction
... define every detail ... and then ask yourself ... what would you do if you'd be one of the characters from that scene?!
Would you act better?!
Would you be a greater dancer?!
But the real question is ... how did you act last time when you've been in such a scene?!
Did you synchronized nice with the partner?!
Did you felt the music?!
Did you enjoyed it?!
Hmm ... or you did not even heard the music ... not really caring about the partner?!
When i usually start to ask questions ... i almost can't stop going deeper and deeper.
I somehow became good at theory ... but don't even know to dance ... so ...
Or maybe ... not even had the chance to meet that perfect partner to teach me the art of dancing.
The only dance i practice ... i do with my dear Arij ... all being a philosophical dance ... synchronizing our ideas and thoughts... always converging into the same direction ... the one of defining the illusion of life.

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And what is amazing is that i never pretend when i synchronize with her.

We connect ... being always on the same frequency and continue our philosophical dance again and again and again. But you see ... Arij is on the other side of the world and maybe we will never meet for real.

Why i never find someone in the real life for a real dance?! Maybe because i don't know to dance?!

Or maybe ... because ... i don't know to synchronize with other people in the real world?!

Maybe if i'll try to pretend a little bit that i am connected things would be better?!

So ... pretending... helps?!

Hmm ... i don't want to pretend anymore ...

Something whispers into my mind that i simple need to learn the art of ... synchronizing ... and then everything will run on the ... perfect mode.

Pretending a way of exploring life?!

One of the greatest advantages of my own life is that God allowed me to see ... and probably understand a huge spectrum of human beings.

Poor and rich people ... but also the ones from medium class. People that God gave them wisdom, but also people that are prisoners of their illusory self.

But to be honest ... i like all of them and i socialize with joy with anyone from the scene of my own life.

And i somehow realize that any of those souls ... tells a story that helps me understand what life is.

For example i know John and Peter ... 2 successful businessmen, that made lots of money in the last 20-25 years ... but to define them more precisely in front of you i could say that John is the kind of person that played in national championship ... and Peter ... the one that played in Champions League.

But a thing difficult to be understood in their cases is that even if they have enough money to do whatever they would love to do ... and enjoy for example life traveling around the world ... they never go anywhere at all.

John is not liking his wife anymore ... having lots of moments when he hates her ... considering that going anywhere with his life ... spending any penny at all ... should be ... useless.

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Peter's case it's a little bit different.

He dreams to go in those amazing trips ... that we see in social media ... but somehow he's still looking for a hollywoodian star girl ... that is delaying to appear in his life. And guess what?!

Neither of them bother to invest any penny at all ... for enjoying life in any trip.

They are not in the actual standard of happiness that ... you need to be successful, have money, properties and all other kinds of material goods ... and also travel all the time around the world.

But last few months i see my unhappy rich friend ... John ... a little bit changed.

He started to go ... in different vacations with his annoying wife.

Being stingy ... but still realizing it ... he started to make a change ... trying to treat his unhappiness.

Somehow he copied the model of happiness which he sees in social media ... but on a smaller scale.

And you might even think that he became a familist.

But no

I see him pretending and in the same time trying to explore those scenarios of happy family.

But his profound unhappiness which anyone could see on his face ... still betrays him.

John was

Trying ...

Hoping

Exploring ...

And ...

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He actually could not connect to this script ...

John followed the process ... step by step ... and nothing.

It was like he was following a ... pathless path.

Sounded as a ... nonsense.

Exploring the concept of happiness with his family ... non being able to connect to such a scenario ... John remained unhappy.

The experiment ... failed.

It was a little bit funny seeing him still pretending ... trying ... hoping and exploring a path ... that was so obvious it was useless to follow.

Useless ... cause without real connection ... all it's useless.

**There are chaotic moments in life
when we should stop pretending
that we act on the scene of life.
Simple breath ... relax ... and enjoy the
show as a spectator.... from distance.**

I was with my wife and kids ... going to an island to Greece.
I was paying the ticket for the ferry boat ... and suddenly a
lady from a group with friends calls me ... with video camera.
Said to myself ... "this is an accident 100%.
... why the hell should she call me with video camera?!"
Then another lady called me with video camera ... and i
realized something is wrong.
As far as i knew them ... they would not make this kind of
joke.
Then ... everybody started to call me ...
I had a fire at one of my houses, and those ladies ... not
being from my country ... they did not know what number
they should call authorities.
I call the chief of police ... and he assures me that he will
make all arrangements as the firemen to be there in time.
Everyone continued to call, sms or whatsapp me
I was maybe 1000 miles away from my home and had to
decide in a moment if we come back ... or ... continue the
road and go with the ferry.

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The ferry was leaving in 1-2 minutes
But what the hell could i do from 1000 miles away?!
I jump on the ferry ... or get back home?!
What the fuck ... could i do?!
So ... ?!
But deep inside me ... i felt silence.
I knew that it's bad ... but ... it will end ok.
It was the second fire i had at one of my houses ... so ... why
should i be and act as a desperate?!
What could i change from 1000 miles away?!
But why the Universe wanted me to be away?!
... cause most of the time ... i was there.
So ... was a lesson for me?!
Or for someone else?!
I decide in the last second to jump on the ferry and continue
my journey.
I was really sad ... but not even bothered to call people back
... to ask what the hell happened.
Somehow i knew ... that first of all ... everyone will be ok,
which is probably ... the most important thing from the whole
story.
I call Paul ... and ask him to go there and see what it's really
going on.
2 hours later ... he calls me ... giving me all the details and
understand through his words maybe better than through my
eyes.
Firemen stops the fire and except the fact that the house
looked like a bombed house ... everyone calmed down.
I could go back with the ferry ... but i decide to sleep on the
island ... and get home the next day.

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What could i do?!

Could my presence stop anything?!

Would i change anything right away .. if i would be there?!

Maybe it was a simple decision to stop acting as a desperate ... and pretend i was doing something ...

Maybe ... i had to learn letting the powerful energy of karmic chaotic moments to just ... happen ... no matter if i liked it or no.

The next day i wake up at 5 and decide to leave ... but the ferry was not coming.

So?!

Maybe i had to stay away from the energy of that place?!

Hmm...

The ferry arrives ... i go on the highway ... but i go in the wrong direction... and arrive in another city near the sea, instead of arriving at the border.

Damn it ...

Something did not let me ... go back ...

So ... i go at the sea ... and decide to simple ... admire it.

What could i do ... in front of this ... something ... that looked infinite.

Yes ... maybe connect with the moment and enjoy it.

And for a moment ... i succeed to relax and feel the tremendous power of ... mother nature.

I realize how idiot i could be ... working for so many, many years ... building houses to rent them ... living with the illusion that one day ... i could go on the sea ... and relax without worry of anything.

Well ... the Universe was laughing behind my back, cause it was not like in my projections ...

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A total nonsense...

I was wasting 20 years ... building something that i believed that could give me financial independence and i could stay and enjoy the sea ... relaxed.

But

Hmm How could i be so idiot?!

Damn it ...

I could enjoy the sea ... without any money into my pocket ...

The so called financial independence ... came to me with one million problems ...

I was indeed an idiot like many, many others but the Universe started to teach some very difficult powerful karmic lessons.

And i was in shit.

So ... what the hell could i do to save my ass?!

Well ... maybe ... nothing ... but just to relax and disconnect from all the energies that dominated my actual scene of life.

Disconnect and start a new life.

One ... with another values ...

**Sex ... is kind of a therapy
that it's teaching us the art of
enjoying the present moment.**

Truth be told ... sex is totally related with this weird concept ... difficult to be defined properly ... and named pleasure. But i had many moments when i've asked myself why the hell i heard at very wise persons ... that the sex itself can be the key for restarting our lives?

And i've asked this question again and again and again but still ... i could not understand.

So why that could be defined as a ... therapy?!

What is the secret behind that?!

Should we focus on it?!

How sex could really help us restart our lives?!

Maybe it's all related with the fact ... that for a short moment we stop pretending that we are connected with the present moment ... and really be connected?!

Maybe indeed it's a lesson ... against the stupid habit of pretending that ... we are alive?!

And practicing that ... we understand the need of change. ... maybe in all the areas of life.

And the pleasure ... will be the one of connecting to absolutely any moment of life no matter what that means. We ll finally realize that pretending is ... useless.

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Instead of that ... with the soul healed ... life will become ... different.

And maybe the pleasure eternal.

**I am kind of a street artist ... pretending
i'm a writer ... but i am more a therapist.
... probably my own therapist**

I started lately to analyze a lot ... the street artists.
I see a real connection between me and ... all of them.
But comparing to them ... i hide myself behind a mask not
letting anyone know ... who i really am.
I go every week .. again and again into the city center ... to
meet those street artists.
I analyze them all, but i am afraid to define any of them into
a certain way ... cause i know i would define myself.
So .. i continue pretending i am a writer ... same as a street
artist is pretending is a singer ... but ...
Recently ... i started to feel more ... a therapist.
My own therapist ... that is trying to heal my soul ... on and
on and on.
So ... am i wasting my life ... pretending i am a writer?!
Or am i wasting my life ... trying to heal a soul that has no
more chances to be healed?!
Well ... i continue ... writing ...
Analyzing ...
Defining ...
But never really being able to redefine anything ...
regarding myself ...

Sometimes is probably more about readapting to different scenarios than about pretending

I had the chance to see in life people that have the ability to readapt themselves on any kind of scenario.

Children having poor parents that were playing with the small stones from the road ... young couples that did not had money to go in expensive vacations ... but were feeling amazing while walking into the park ... or people that lost all they had ... but were smiling all the time ... explaining to everyone that God knows better why they live such a scenario.

So i wondered myself ... why the hell that small child playing with the little stones is more happier than the a kid that has all the toys in the world?!

Why this young couple ... so in love of each other ... is so happy together while walking on the alleys of at small park ... and all my rich friends that go in vacations of thousands of dollars ... can't have that type of happiness?!

Why that lady that i met half a year ago ... that lost all she had in Mariopol ... because of the russian bombs ... could still have the power to smile ... explaining me that she is happy cause she realized that her greatest fortune is her soul and her family?!

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I have tens of houses ... and i can't even pretend for a second that i can have a smile like ... Marina had.
So ... why this people have such a great talent of enjoying life in any circumstances?!
Do they pretend?!
Or they simple readapted in any kind of scenario was offered to them ... without complaining?!
Could anyone do that?!
But how could all of us act like that?!
They say ... fake it till you make it ... but ...
Could we start pretending first and then realize that we can readapt to any scenario of life?
Maybe all those people i write about now ... which are kind of motivational characters on the stage of my life ... are sending me a message.
A message that i understand ... but still can't do anything to implement into my life.
Same ... as many ... many others.
We probably simple can't understand the meaning of ... readapting ...
And pretending looks so ... so ... stupid.
Which is true ... and false ... into the same time.

**In life ... it's all about what we see.
... the beautiful ... or the dark side.
And this is what we actually manifest ...
into reality.**

It happens i know a real estate investor ... that knows much more like me about philosophy, personal growth and spirituality.

Talking to him I even start to wonder why the hell i dare to write books when i don't even know half of the things this guy knows.

Same as me ... he builds houses and then ... rent them.

But the huge difference between me and him is that he visualize all that involve ... the whole story of renting.

Last residential complex he built he visualized the alignment of each building, the swimming pool, the bar ... the ... everything.

He was even talking to me about how people will walk on the alleys ... or stay and drink the coffee together.

So ... i started to ask myself ... why the hell this guy cares ... while building ... about the way people will drink their coffee together?!

Well ... i knew he loves to drink coffee ... but why the hell he cares about such details?!

Is he pretending?!

Is it just marketing all what he is talking about?!

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Well .. guess what?!

He finish the buildings ... people rent the houses ... and even if everything looked great ... all the time when i was coming to visit his complex ... it all looked like an abandoned place.

I saw cars there ... and knew he was not lying to me ... telling that all the houses were rented.

Not only that there was no one drinking coffee at the terrace but i could not see any people at all.

He explained me that people come from work and then they enter inside the house ... never connecting one to another. But being busy ... the both of us ... we stoped seeing each other and i saw him again one year later.

I go ... and ...

I've been totally surprised.

People were walking on the alleys.

Kids were playing together.

Some people were drinking coffee on the terrace and some guys were enjoying a bottle of whiskey.

Hmm ...

So ... i've asked ... "What the hell is going on here?! Now it all looks like in the scenario from your visualizations?!"

What did it changed?!"

After one year ... it was all changed.

He smiles replying ... "It all changed because the tenants changed.

There are other people than last year.

I've probably started to attract other type of people."

But i've started to ask myself ... was my friend pretending ... telling me all that?!

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I believe ... no.

You see ... probably sometimes ... even if we connect very deep on a subject ... and we visualize it very profoundly ... it's not manifested right away.

It's a reality that we can't connect for 100% ... for reasons difficult to be understood.

And the manifestation ... is delayed.

Sometimes a long, long time.

Maybe ... we don't really care of all those elements we are talking about.

We are ... a little bit ... too "technical" ... and follow the process ... without realizing we should add a little bit of ... soul ... into visualizing.

Compassion is probably the best way of connecting to a reality that it's into our minds and dreams.

We should "think" with our heart too ... not just with the brain.

Otherwise ... maybe it's all about ... pretending ... and the manifestations delay ... a lot.

**I loved her a lot but i can't
pretend anymore that i love her.
It's a weird paradox ... and a real
non sense ... i know**

Thomas is a businessman that i know by a long, long time.
Don't know if i could say that he is my friend ... but
sometimes we talk a lot.

We talk about life ... philosophy ... and of course about ladies.
Or maybe i should say ... mostly about ladies.

Cause ... truth be told, men over 40 ... will talk to you a lot
about philosophy of life throw the perception of a
connection between the feminine and masculine spirit.

Thomas ... same as me ... is difficult to be understand.

One year ago ... he was madly in love of Josephine ... and i
could swear on God ... that he would go even in Antartica for
her ... but today ...

Well ... i see them still together but i also see that he can't
even pretend he loves her company.

I look at her ...

I look at him ...

.... and ...

I wonder myself ... how the hell one year ago he was so in
love with her ... and today ... he almost disliked her company.

Why this nonsense?!

Well ... maybe he came to an age when he realizes that ...

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pretending is a way ... of wasting his life ... but still ... why this change of perceptions?!

Maybe they both ... changed.

I see him more spiritual today.

And Josephine ... more ... chasing for beautiful vibes and nothing more.

Somehow ... one decided to go to the left and one decided to go to the right ... and pretending they are still together ... became a total nonsense.

The same damn pattern that you can see in so, so many relationships all around the world.

But life continues ... even if we can or can't pretend that we like it.

The result?!

Hmm ... we keep saying on and on and on ... that it's a ... nonsense.

We simple can't accept change as part of life.

Can't accept that ... we have in life a common path but just for a while.

Sometimes dancing into the mud ... it's the only option we've got

Adaeye is an actress i know from Nigeria.
Somehow she is always in love.
Every time we speak she tells me about a new love story.
The amazing part with social media it's that i can find out
about how real life is everywhere in the world.
But i am somehow amazed that life it's the same for ordinary
people in Nigeria, Belize or France.
Adaeye simple love the energy of the beginning.
Many would define her into an unpolite way ... but i
understood by a long time that her life is defined by the
pleasure of testing a new beginning... on and on and on.
Few days ago she told me about ... George ... an american
that came to Nigeria with humanitarian purposes.
And ... i saw my friend again ... in love.
I smile seeing that.
And yes ... i sometimes wonder if she pretends or she does it
... for real.
Reading her latest post about love ...telling us about how she
and George were dancing into the mud from a street from a
village close to Lagos ... i start smiling.
She was giving us so, so many details that for a moment i
thought i was reading a story about a dance between a prince
and a princess at a ballroom in Vienna.

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But it was all happening into the rain in the mud from that nigerian village.

So ... what is in life the difference between a perfect case scenario ... and the real scenario?!

Why is the Universe offers to some of us ... the scene of a beautiful ballroom in Vienna and to others ... the scene with the mud and the rain?!

Which option is better?!

Could we pretend that dancing into the rain is the same thing ... as dancing into a ballroom from Vienna?!

Well ... Adaege was happy ... telling us about her story ... about that amazing dance with George.

And connecting to her ... i really felt her happy.

But i also remember an austrian movie with a prince and a princess that were dancing in the royal ballroom from the city center of Vienna ... and they were so, so unhappy together.

Maybe in life ... it's all about seeing the beauty of any scene ... that the Universe is offering us.

Sometimes ... what we dream into the night is revealing us things ... that we totally forget about

I wake up and wonder myself ... what the hell is the meaning of that dream?!

I usually don't dream at all ... or at least i don't remember anything of what i am dreaming.

This time was all so ... intriguing.

Well ... few months ago i had a tenant that did not paid the rent and the utilities ... and also destroyed me the house into the interior.

I tried one million ways to get her out ... and could not believe that i was dreaming that she was coming back.

But it was even worst ... in the dream.

I was polite with her ... speaking friendly ... and offered her a new property.

Well ... even if she drove me crazy for months ... we've acted into my dreams as close friends ... happy to see each other again.

A total nonsense.

Was i pretending?!

Hmm ... probably not.

Unfortunately for me ... many times in life ... i ignore the past.

It's like i had a brainwashed brain and ... i totally ignore ... all it was past.

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Why the hell I am doing that ... it's difficult to understand but this is how i usually act ... and the question was now ... what was really the message of that dream?!

Well ... meditating more ... i realized that it all carried such an important idea ... which i totally ignored.

I was actually pretending i was not seeing the truth.

Few days ago I allowed again the connection with a person that was not a positive influence into my life.

The damage from that time ... was huge.

Now ... i was pretending i did not remembered that ... but the dream that was telling me again a story which i totally disliked.

I had indeed the handicap of forgetting the past ... and also of forgetting the mistakes of people in the relationships we had.

I used to ignore the past ... and i was doing it again.

Was so silly of me to make the same mistake again ... pretending i don't remember the past ... and all the negative implications of that connection.

I proved one more time ... that i am so, so naive ...

**I've started to not care of
.. anything around.
I can't pretend anymore ... and
gave myself the freedom to show
that on the scene of my life.**

Today i believe that pretending ... it's useless.
I did that for years but don't want to do it anymore.
And the ugly side of this decision is that people close to me ...
friends and family members ... started to see that i am
totally disconnected of them.
I say .. ugly ... but i simple don't care ... that it looks like that.
I feel disconnected ... and can't pretend anymore that there
is or there is not ... any connection at all.
I just can't do it.
But it's ok ...
It's all ok.
I like and accept this decision of mine of acting on the real
scene of life ... without pretending.
And still ...
It's all hidden so ... so ... well under my smile ...
I probably somehow ... still create the illusion i'm connected
by being present on the scene of my life near them ... but my
mind and soul ... it's not there anymore.

Karmic characters are so damn annoying, but we simple can't remove them from the scene of life. And even if we succeed doing that in the end ... they will reappear in a new form. Pretending we don't realize the karmic side of the story ... will make the whole situation even ... worst.

Karma is in my vision ... a teacher that is telling us stories about the real values of life.

It is camouflage in lots of weird forms.

Sometimes it's about a parent, sometimes a friend ... or even worst ... a friend that is becoming an enemy.

Analyzing my own life ... not even bothering to read so many books about the subject ... even if i love reading ... i somehow realized that all that annoys have karmic values and i should meditate on them.

Probably half of the people from the scene of my life I could clearly identify as karmic ... even if i knew that ... in fact ... they were all karmic characters.

And ... the time was revealing me that ... even if i was pretending i don't like or agree this theory.

Had moments when ... i simple want to get rid if some people of my life.

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Some of them ... disappeared.

But the real problem was ... that somehow another people ... acting the same way ... replaced that person.

And it happened on and on and on.

For example one day ... a person with mental problems ... started to ruin my life.

I got rid of him ... only after he disappeared for 3 times.

And when i finally cut my connection with that guy ... a lady with much deeper mental problems appeared into my life.

So ... i was wondering ... what was the fucking message?!

What was karma ... whispering me?!

Why the hell those people with mental problems appeared into my life?!

And why i was pretending that i don't remember that ... all i see on the scene of my own life it's in fact a reflection of my inner self?!

What side of my soul ... i had to cure?!

Why so many annoying people into my life?!

Why they kept appearing more and more?!

Why friends became enemies?!

Why so, so many karmic messages?!

But ... why did i ignored them?!

Why i pretended i was not seeing that?!

Why did i wasted so much time ... ignoring those messages that were repeating on and on and on?!

How could i be so ... so ... idiot?!

Hmm I knew the theory ... but totally ignored it on the scene of my real life.

But karma ... kept its calmness.

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Kept whispering me messages ... and i was living with the
illusion that i can ... ignore its presence

I was pretending I was ... blind ...

**I have such a large spectrum of
perceptions ... that i don't even know
anymore who I could say ... i am ...**

I am writing my thoughts ... defining in fact my life all the time ... having actually the simple desire of healing the connection between me and my soul.

Most probably anyone who's reading my books ... realizing the contradictory values of my thoughts ... understands my opening to any perception.

I stoped pretending by a very long time that i have a certain philosophy of life.

If someone would ask me to define myself ... i could not say who i really am.

But maybe it's good I stopped pretending that i am ... a certain ... profile.

I have a little bit of everything into my mind and my soul and i could probably say that i am more a ... spectrum of thoughts and feelings even if they are so damn ... contradictory.

And ... I've accepted the position i am now.

I even ... like it.

**They all defined her as a
devil ... but i loved her smile
.... her vibe ... her everything**

I'm not reading anymore by a long time what people are writing on social media ...

Even if i personally publish daily ... my essays.

But few days ago ... i saw a post with a picture of a lady ... that was exactly the prototype i was looking for ... by a long time.

I looked at the picture for few minutes ... and realized i loved her smile ... her vibe her everything.

Then suddenly... reading the post ... i started to laugh.

Another lady had published the post ... defining this person i liked ... as an dishonest person ... a liar ... and even as a ... bitch.

I could not believe what this nervous lady ... was writing in social media.

It looked like Melinda the lady from the photo ... a refugee from Germany ... had asked the help from the husband of this lady that wrote such a long, long story about her.

But even if she was defined in such a negative way ... looking even that Melinda abused of the husband of the nervousness lady ... my reply ... was ... a little bit abstract.

I looked again at the picture ... and realized ... i really liked her.

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So ... why the hell ... i don't have the luck to be abused by a such a beautiful lady?!

Why should i pretend ... i would dislike that?!

If i would ask my friends to read that post ... they would start laughing ... envying that gentleman ...

And i believe the same ... telling them ... "such a lucky guy ..."

It's indeed unbelievable ... how contradictory perceptions we can have over the same subject ... but my question is ... why we should pretend we have the same views?!

My wife ... would dislike this essay ... defining me again as a jerk ... but still ... why should i pretend i believe something else?!

How many times into my life ... i've pretended i believed something else ... just to align myself at what the society was believing?!

So ... why the hell ... should i pretend?!

Why?!

Why should i not give myself the freedom of having any kind of perception?!

Well

Today ... i'm a little bit wild into my thinking.

Maybe ... in total contradiction with ... the masses.

We can have a great connection on long term only with the people that pretend they do not see that we lose our minds from time to time.

In the real world ... i daily work with an amazing crazy girl. She knows i am a writer ... and sometimes even read my essays ... defining them all the time as ... nonsenses. One day ... she asked me to write about her ... and define her spirit ... so ... today i decided to do it . We all the time have to speak on the phone 50 times a day ... and of course there are many moments when we argue and even ... can't stand each other. But bottomline ... we have a great connection. And you know why?!

Well because we respect the right of each other ... to lose our minds from time to time.

We have kind of a tacit understanding ... that when the other side is not on the right emotional frequency we just smile ... and instead of reacting ... we simple make sarcastic jokes. So ... i tell her ... "What kind of marihuana are you smoking?!

Maybe i should try it."

And she sometimes replies to me ... "Maybe it's time to change your cocaine dealer ... "

We even make jokes ... saying that if police would listen our conversations ... would probably come and arrest us ...

And no one of us have any drug addiction.

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Or least not me Hahahaha.

But you see ... in many other relationships ... i could not find this ability of acting like that.

I don't allow to the other people close to myself this right of being and acting into a wild crazy way ... not even ... occasionally.

Maybe it's time to change a little bit.

To start pretending ... that we don't see things which we dislike ... things we don't agree ... and the fact that ... on long term people lose their ability of being and acting into the proper way.

Cause long term connections ask ... infinite understanding on all sides.

I knew it was all an illusion ... but i was pretending i'm not really seeing that

More and more ... i see around myself ... what it's called ... the illusion of the self.

I see people prisoners ... or maybe i should even say ... slaves ... of different circumstances that are not allowing them to understand the real meaning of the Universe where we live in.

And i see it so damn clear ...

But it's funny ... cause when the same things are happening to me ... i prove that i am suffering of spiritual ... blindness. What i defined as an illusory life ... it looks so fucking real ... and all the theories i spoke before I see them as total nonsenses.

But time passed ... and i started to change a little bit. Somehow i began to stop seeing myself the victim of circumstances.

I started to feel more and more .. that all around myself ... all what i see ... it's an illusion.

But i was still wondering how the hell ... the Infinite Intelligence would allow that the life itself to be ... so illusory?!

... to be a ... nonsense.

Little by little ... somehow ... even if i was pretending i was not realising the whole meaning ... why all was like that ...

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deep inside myself ... i was feeling that someone is whispering me those so well hidden secrets of life. And i was living a weird balance ... between feeling the truth and pretending i was not feeling it.

But i was making progresses.

I started to accept all what was going on into my life ... as part of a process that meant to make me ... at least start ... following the path of awakening.

And still ... the emotional balance continued ... in my soul but also into my real life.

I had some weird feelings, but i was pretending i was not seeing that.

Was looking at all the people around myself ... and somehow i started to believe that i finally understand the concept of the illusion of the self.

But ... things were still unclear ...

At least this is how it looked like ... cause on the scene of my real life ... all was in total contradiction with what i wrote into my books.

And again ... i was pretending i was not seeing that.

I was realizing that the meaning of the illusion was that one day ... we should finally understand the illusion of the self.

To help us ... get rid of it!

But ...

Sex it's about remembering us how to connect to ... the present moment

I see around myself so many ... disconnected people.
I see them unhappy ... and actually living a life that they totally dislike.
Reality itself ... just ... sucks.
This is how they should define life ... if someone would ask them about themselves.
Darpe Diem which could be translated as ... enjoy the present moment ... it's a concept that most probably ... not so many people know about.
And still?!

Are those people i see around myself zombies?!

People that just breath ... and pretend that they live?!

Souls that don't see anything?!

That live lives with no meaning ... no positive emotions?!

How can they stand ... living in such a way?!

Why connecting to the present moment it's an impossible fact?!

How can they survive like that?!

Why the hell ... life looks so ridiculous ... for all those people?!

I smile defining such a version of life ... cause even if i am pretending i am not living such a life ... most probably ... i am into the same story.

I like it or not reality ... and all the other statistical datas

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about myself ... say that.

But ... of course I deny it.

I deny the fact that i have this disability of connecting to reality ... and whatever the present moment means.

Carpe diem ... is for myself ... just a theoretical concept and nothing more.

But one day ... i suddenly remember about ... sex.

And i ask myself what meaning it has in our lives ... as humans?!

And i smile again ...

I realize that it is one of the only ways in how we connect to the moment ...

So?!

Hmm ...

It might explain why so many chase for that ... even if it is most probably ... just illusory.

Well ... it's actually a way in how zombies become alive and ...

But once those moments end ... reality ... sucks ... again ... and again ...

**I am an introvert pretending
that is ... extrovert.
But also have many moments
... when ... I'm an extrovert ... pretending
like being an introvert.**

If i would define my personality ... i should probably tell you contradictory stories.

My books are actually kind of a diary ... with my thoughts, feelings ... and emotions.

Which many time looks so damn ... different ... every day.

And i have days ... when i really feel like an introvert ... which lives in his inner world ... but also days when i act on the stage of life as a weird extrovert.

So ... defining myself ... i somehow realize that it's so useless to do it ... cause i can't even say for sure if i am introvert or extrovert.

But can say for sure that i am many times .. weird.

Balancing being a weird introvert ... or a weird extrovert ... and i somehow realize that the word ... weird ... defines me the best.

Or maybe on the stage of the real life ... not really knowing how i should really act ... i am simple improvising ...

pretending all the time of being ... who i am really not.

I forget ... that i could simple be ... who i really am.

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Connect to my inner self ... and give myself the freedom of allowing to be expressed on the stage of life ... no matter what that means.

... and probably ... stop pretending.

Waiting for Christmas ... but one ... dominated by my desires ... and nothing more

Without snow ... Christmas is not anymore what it used to be.
But still ... the concept itself It's amazing.
We might find again ... even if just for a short time ... the
power to believe in magic.
And it's so nice
To find again ... that amazing hope ... that allows us ... getting
all we desire.
To believe one more time that desires ... could become true.
We remember about ... that magic ... but today we see
Christmas in a totally different way.
We ... changed.
We are ... totally different ... than we used to be.
Lost that innocence ... which we had many years ago ... when
we were kids.
The new version of Christmas ... it's related with the things
we have in mind today.
But speaking with my friends ... Brian and Paul ... which so
many believe that are my imaginary friends ... we defined the
gifts we want from Santa.
One was chasing for a blonde ... one for a brunette... but i
could not pretend anymore cause i was not focused
anymore on the exterior world.

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I had in mind ... a certain imaginary lady ... but all i wished now ... was to have ... a beautiful soul.

I had enough ... illusions.

And had enough ... of believing they were real.

I was still chasing for the perfect case scenario ... but probably that could be represented just by an inner beauty.

Closing my eyes ... i saw it was a lady ... and even a very beautiful one ... but i could not touch her lips ...

It was all a dream ...

.... The dream My dream ... the reflection of my desires ... written to Santa.

**Truth be told ... even if we pretend
so, so much ... it's so obvious
we are ... so damn false**

In my country during the winter holiday ... groups of children but sometimes even adults ... are visiting the neighborhood to wish to the people all the best.
And ... one day a group of 25-30 people came to my house ... singing us Christmas songs ... pretending they wished me ... from their hearts ... all the best life can offer to me.
I looked at them ... and laughed.
I looked at their faces ... and realized they just pretend ... to get some cash for singing those songs.
I knew all of them ... and with no one i could say that i have a good relationship.
So ... i was wondering ... how the hell they could come to my house and pretend like idiots?!
It was ridiculous ...
So ... my reply was sarcastic.
Paid them 2 dollars and in the end they could not believe it ... that i was doing that to them.
Well ... maybe i was in a time of my life when i realized that pretending it's useless.
I thought that to be sarcastic ... it's better than being ... false.
2 dollars ... for all those false ... best wishes ... was in my perception a lot.

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They left ... disappointed ... but before they left ... i even repeated them 2 times ... "Please avoid me next Christmas.... Pleeaseeee!"

Well What can i say?!

... at least i succeed not to pretend anymore

**Special connections ... between
souls. We like each other ... but
we pretend ... it's not like that
... even if it is so damn obvious**

Over the years i observed that sometimes with some of the people from the timeline of my life ... i really have special connections.

Both men and women.

But ... many, many times i avoided showing that i really liked those connections.

As many ... others.

Looking ... and analyzing the others I also try to understand myself ... but ... in one point i simple can't understand the non sense.

Why if 2 people ... are having a special connection ... why they don't explore it ... in all the ways?!

What if a man and a woman ... both married ... with someone else ... discover this special connection between them?!

What should they do?!

But what should i do?!

I remember that once i met a lady ... that i would marry with ... after 15 minutes.

I spent with her 2-3 hours into my office discussing about a project pretending that we really talked about that .. even

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if in fact ... we were enjoying the fact that we've met and ...

But never saw her again ... after.

Talked few times on the phone after ... and never heard of her anymore.

The connection itself made me understand the meaning of a ... special connection ...

Maybe i knew that person from another life time ... or ...

Today ... i came to a point when i chase for ... such connections ... but unfortunately i am in a point of my life when i have to deal more with ... karmic connections.

So ... i just dream for that even if when life offers me that opportunity ... i always miss the chance of ... enjoying that.

**Not connecting.....you choose not to?... or is
there an energy barrier that is creating
the disconnection?**

Nolene Sheppard

Today i spoke again with her about Ella.
Sometimes she tells me about her patients ... and Ella's case
look a lot with an old story of mine.
It looked like Marc and Ella met again.
... by accident ... but ending one more time ... kissing and
making love ... at the first hotel they found on their way.
They did not saw each other almost a year ... but after 5
minutes of staying together ... they decided ... to try again ...
connecting to each other.
Unfortunately ... one year ... was a long time.
Visiting my friend ... the therapist ... Ella gave her all the
details asking one more time for guidance ... and why the
hell connection failed?!

They broke up so, so many times ... but always when they
met again ... reconnecting was ... piece of cake.
Making love ... was an amazing way of feeling the connection
again ... and again ... and again .
But ... damn it ...
This time she did not felt the connection anymore.
My friend ... the therapist smiled .. asking her ... "Not
connecting.....you choose not to?... or is there an energy

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barrier that is creating the disconnection?"

I suddenly realized she is not just a therapist ... or a coach ... but also a person that understands into such a deep way ... the spiritual side of life ... of the connection between the souls.

... especially of soulmates.

Telling me the story ... i remembered about my past.

I believe that i probably lived both scenarios ... refused to connect but also had times when i understood that the story is over ... and a barrier was stopping the connection.

Today i am more opened to the future.

Don't want anymore to remain the prisoner of my past ... no matter how ... glorious ... it was.

And can't pretend Ella's case ... did not reminded me of my past ... but i promised myself that i'll be much opened for my future experiences.

I call my friend ... the therapist ... and ask her "... are u a therapist ... or a spiritual guru?!"

You know too much about the connections between souls ... but many times ... you pretend you don't."

Then ... we started ... to laugh ...

But .. still ... i could not stop her question .. to be repeated into my mind ... on and on and on.

It was so ... damn powerful...

All relationships in which we do not feel peace and love are karmic relationships

Amon

I used for many of my books ... the word "illusion" ... in the title ... or subtitle.

And if you would read them ... you will probably realize that i have an addiction to the subject.

In the beginning ... realizing that all around myself it's an illusion It all became such a depressive thought ... but later on i understood that there is an important meaning for living that experience.

So ... after writing 10 books of love essays the last thing i wrote before writing such things related with love ... was ... "Awakening can be obtained at the end of a love story."

All what i was writing was about my own experiences ... but unfortunately... it was nothing related with love or inner peace.

The end ... reveled me the illusion ... but i was happy that the blindness disappeared.

Also understood that all i was living ... was just an illusion ... having the meaning to reveal me that i need to get rid of the illusion of my self.

I had to accept and embrace all it was karmic into my life ... otherwise my life would become a non ending karmic story.

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.... and a total nonsense.

Without the blindness in my spiritual eyes I could actually understand better all those annoying relationships ... which i had.

And i started to laugh ... the next moment when i saw that what i had defined as marriage ... or even love story ... was just an annoying karmic story.

An experience ... that had nothing to do with love ... or peace.

Hmm ... yes ... it was ... so annoying.

... all what was going on.

And still ... it was a little bit ridiculous... cause even if i knew that all i was living ... was an illusory karmic experience... i could not even pretend ... that i accept it.

I realized the whole truth.

... i understood the importance of all that but i could not jump at the next level of wisdom.

That was probably ... to embrace with love ... all what was going on ... feel the message which the Universe was whispering me ... and close karmic experiences.

Of course ... with love ... and peace...

Wearing emotional masks of different types ... could be a hobby ... but even a must

Imagine you would have at home ... an wardrobe of emotional masks ... and it could actually be a choice to decide what mask you'd like to wear into that day.

The wardrobe would probably have hundreds of masks which you had been wearing over the years ... but also many which you ignored.

... emotions that you could not live, because ... you were afraid of them.

You suddenly realize it was all a decision ... behind all that. And like any wardrobe ... has inside ugly ...but also amazing things.

The only thing is that ... even if we know all those informations ... still we don't do anything to choose ... the right ... masks.

Time is passing ...

Yesterday we've been unhappy ... today happy ... and tomorrow ... even if we know it's all a decision ... we pretend we don't know about the wardrobe with emotional masks.

We could decide ... to wear the right mask.

But we don't do it.

We could try it ... everyday ... as a hobby.

I would even dare to say ... as a must.

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And we could say ... enough of wearing that ugly mask ...

Let's try the smile face

But ...

We know about the trick about that "wardrobe" and still we don't try it.

Not even as a ... hobby.

And not even as a ... must.

Time is passing again ... and again.

We gain life experience ... and we know all we have to do or not to do ... but ... continue to act silly

That profound sadness was about the disability of not being able to pretend anymore on the scene of life

The meaning of my books is probably just to make the people understand that analyzing our lives, defining what is wrong ... we could go into the position of somehow being able to redefine all ... and create a new ... life for ourselves a better one.

Today i see sadness all around ourselves.

In many, many forms.

Sometimes camouflaged even behind a ... big smile.

But of course many times ... so obvious ...

And i see that at John ... at Carl at Maria ... and many, many others.

I see it everyday ... by so, so many years.

And many of them have good days also ... but many times ... i see that ... profound sadness i am talking about.

What i defined as self therapy could actually help a lot ... to understand all what is going on with us.

I continue looking at the people around myself ... but not even for a second ... i could not understand ... why the hell i also have this sadness.

It's almost a total nonsense ... but ...

Analyzing more ... connecting to my inner self ... i somehow realize i've become prisoner of a reality which i dislike.

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I simple can't pretend anymore ... that it's ok that i am ... on this scene of life.

And a logical question that comes next is ... why the hell ... we don't do anything about changing this reality?!

Why ... i ... we ... feel as prisoners?!

Prisoners of ... what?!

.... Of who?!

I meditate more

... and more.

And suddenly understand that i live kind of a hybrid dharmic-karmic scenario ... and i simple don't agree i have to do that.

I had enough

And those people around myself ... which carry that unhappy masks also ... are most probably into similar scenarios like me.

The nonsense starts to make ... sense.

But ... still ... that profound unhappiness remains there.

More and more ... obvious ... cause we simple can't pretend anymore.

Doing our dharmic roles It's so damn difficult to pretend we like it and continue life

I was in the bus ... close to the city center.
Last time when i was in the bus was almost 25 years ago.
Something broke to my car and instead of ordering a taxi ... i decided to jump into the bus.
Was Monday morning ... and the second i put my feet into the bus I felt i was entering into an unhappy Universe.
One young boy was going to school ... and he look so, so unhappy.
A young lady ... left the bus in front of the University ... and she did not had any good vibe either.
Another guy ... at about 30-35 ... looked to me ... even depressed.
He was dressed like a worker from construction and had such an unhappy face ... that i almost started to laugh of him.
Another old lady ... was looking on the window how it was raining ... and she was not happy either.
She was retired ... but maybe she was going to her grand kids to look after her.
I was indeed in the bus of unhappiness.
It was already 3 years since i stopped working ... so for me ... it was no such a big difference between Sunday and Monday.

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But for all those people around me it was so, so annoying ... starting the new week and doing what they had to do.

They all were doing what they had to do ... but it looked like it was so ... difficult.

In my vision dharmic is related with other mission for this life ... but also anything connected to the subject.

Taking care of a child ... involved of course money and a job ... and lots of duties and responsibilities.

And for getting a better job ... much better paid ... that could offer to the child a better life ... we ... as individuals ... need to go to school ... then high school ... then university etc etc.

And we have to follow some dogmatic paths ... which we dislike ... a lot.

I was looking into the bus ... at all the faces of the people around myself ... and all of them totally disliked it's Monday again.

I really could no see ... any individual which could at least ... pretend ... it's ok.

**Life should be as a vacation
... but we can't find the tricks to
follow such ... a path**

Imagine we could pretend we are in a non ending vacation ... and all we do everyday it's for relaxing and having fun. How could it be if we could be able to pretend so well that we love our jobs, all the people from the scene of our lives, our marriages and everything defines our stories. I read about affirmations techniques ... and i smile cause it's all about ... pretending. And they tell us that we should ... fake it ... till we make it. I try to analyze more ... and ... i start ... laughing. The whole theory with affirmations ... is 100% about ... pretending. Well ... it might work. It might also not work. Should we try it?! Do we have anything to lose if we try to pretend that we like our lives?! Could we act as we see life in vacation?! Why those ideas .. and all those theories can't be applied or ... are too difficult to be applied for the lives of ordinary people?! Why the theoretical concepts have nothing to do with the ordinary life?!

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Maybe ... we don't know to implement them ... or we can't find the tricks of pretending as in the end to really believe that life is ... a vacation.

And the term vacation ... has for me the connotation of a period of time ... shorter or longer ... when we feel relaxed ... and living our lives its a real pleasure.

Mixing the concepts ... the one of vacation, but also the one of the real life ... even partially ... looks almost impossible.

And chances are indeed close to zero.

Theory is ... theory ... and has nothing to do with the real life ... no matter how much we try it.

Not even ... motivation works.

But you know why?!

I somehow started to believe that we don't allow ourselves to enjoy our lives.

We suffer of a weird type of stupidity that made us believe that life can't be enjoyed just for a short period of time and not so often.

And we continue like that ...

We can't even pretend ... that we try to pretend.

We see so, so many couples pretending they are ... together

I was in the a beautiful coffee shop.

Close to me a guy was drinking his coffee alone ... same as i was doing.

We were certainly there to enjoy the place ... so that we could ... meditate.

I somehow believe today that the coffee shop has the values of a church from 100 years ago.

It allows us to ... believe for a while that time is stopping ... and we can connect to other things that makes us to forget for a short time the scene of what we defined as ... real life. But suddenly a lady appears.

Sits on his table ... orders a coffee for herself also ... changes few words ... and then ... silence again.

They were a couple but it looked to me that they were more pretending that they were together.

They could simple not connect one with another even if the place was amazing.

She was a nice lady and he looked like a nice guy ... but still ... it was useless ... cause even if they were having a relationship ... they could not connect.

It was all ... a fake connection ... but

They stayed on the same table ... living in 2 different worlds.

So pretending they were together ... trying to spend

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moments one near another ... but still ... the connection itself ... failed.

An amazing coffee shop ... looking like the perfect scene ... for enjoying the coffee and the moments of being together ... but in the end i could probably define all ... a nonsense.

In fact ... a total nonsense.

Connection is indeed everything ... but ... probably ... just with the right person ...

They looked so good together ... but they both carried some fake masks

I looked at them on social media.
She posted a lot lately.
You could believe that they are happy together ... but i knew her pretty well.
Her smile ... was so ... so fake.
She was pretending ... again.
A new vacation ... a new story about pretending ... but i could not understand why the hell she was doing that.
But ... I certainly analyze too much.
Maybe i like gossiping and realizing that's a bad habit ... i started to write books ... writing my perceptions ... which in fact were not about analyzing and defining the world ... but about gossip and nothing else.
And i continue doing that on and on and on.
Instead of analyzing my inner world ... or my own life ... i was looking at the others writing about them ...
Paula was a profile that was inspiring me a lot into my writings ... but i could still not understand why the hell she was continuing to pretend so, so much.
Maybe she was so naive ...
Or i was so damn idiot ... that ... i was not understanding the meaning of using those masks that help us pretend ... on the scene of life.

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... pretend we are happy.

I hated that.

I hated her for doing that ... but she was still my friend.

Today i believe that instead of pretending we are happy together ... we could better try to pretend that we don't really know what happiness is ... and simple ignore talking about it

...

I was searching for something that i was pretending i did not knew that in fact ... does not exists

Marc is a dear friend ... from my little town.

Today he lives in Paris ... and he loves the fact that the city itself gives him so, so many chances to see new and new ladies.

Hearing that i am finally ready to publish my new book about self therapy ... he asks me to explain him in few words what it is about.

I simple smile and reply "As usual i just publish my contradictory ... nonsense thoughts.

There is probably just one simple idea ... that we should meditate more on the whole meaning of our actions, feelings, thoughts and all related to what we use to name ... our lives."

Suddenly ... Marc started to laugh.

"My friend ... please tell me how the hell could i find the meaning of my search for so ... so many ladies.

It's like desiring to touch the horizontal line.

I feel that i search for a lady ... that in fact ... does not exists.

Every new week i meet 3-4 new souls ... and all is useless ... cause i can't feel the connection that i am chasing for.

But i close my eyes ... and i visualize her so, so clear ...

Most probably i could define my story of chasing for the perfect lady like seeing a statue which could be a

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sculpture with the perfect body a woman could have ... and i admire her beauty ... but in the end i realize she is not real ... cause has no life.

And i still continue searching ...

On and on and on ..."

My dear friend was probably pretending that what he was looking for ... does not really exists ... cause the perfect human being is just an illusory concept that only artists tried to express into their artworks ... but

Marc was continuing his search ... exploring more and more souls.

And beautiful Paris gave him an amazing opportunity to meet ... something that he will probably never find.

The illusion ...

But ... we just adore illusions ...

Maybe some people really love each other ... even if it's so difficult to believe that real love .. exists

I see so many unhappy couples around myself that when i see people looking happy together ... i use to say right away ... "i'm sure that they just pretend".

It's even a little bit illogical what i am doing ... especially cause i wrote 10 books of love essays ... few years ago.

Today i've read in the newspapers about the death at the war ... of the ukrainian movie director Viktor Onisko ... and reading also the words of his wife ... i was a little bit shocked ... "My hero. My love. I don't know how i would be able to live from now on without you."

I suddenly realize that my ideas about the illusion of love are ... redefined in a second.

But i can't stop myself ask an ironic question to everyone that is into any kind of relationship ... "What would say your partner if today you would suddenly die?!"

Will the remarks be similar with the one of the widow from Ukraine ... that i was just talking about?!

How would you define such an unhappy scene if the scenario of your life would be similar?!

I am talking as usual a lot ... but i hear a voice telling me ... "Many times in life ... we ... the ordinary people ... regret ... and tell all those beautiful words about the relationship we

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have ... just when it's too late."
... and maybe the voice is right.

**Influences are so damn real
... but what if we pretend they
simple don't exist?!
At least till we make
some ... researches**

I was in Skopje, North Macedonia.

In a restaurant, right in the city center ... intending to go and visit Prishtina, the capital of Kosovo ... which was just 75 km away i ask the waiter ... "Is it safe to go there?! I heard on the news lots of things about the conflict they have with serbians."

The waiter ... that was smiling ... suddenly changed his face ... replying ... "Sir! If i should be in your place .. with wife and 2 kids near myself ... i would not do it.

It is a very dangerous country.

The albanian mafia is controlling everything there.

They come and steal cars from North Macedonia or other countries around and then they sell them at Prishtina.

While you will drive ... you will see lands of marihuana all over the place.

They even sell guns on the streets."

I look at my wife and ... smile ... saying .. "Thank you!" to the waiter ... then leaving the place.

We jumped into the car ... passed the border ... and we

suddenly received an sms from our government ... saying to be aware while traveling in Kosovo.

I smiled again and ... continued the road.

And guess what?!

I arrived in Prishtina and ... lots of people on the streets.

The weather was amazing.

It was the first day of the year ... and the sun was shining into an amazing way.

People were enjoying their coffees at the coffee shops from the city center ... and all looked relaxed and i could say ... even ... happy.

I was walking on the streets from the Prishtina and even if i was looking all around for the albanese mafia that were supposed to sell drugs and guns ... i could find only ambulant sellers of ... books.

1, 2, 3 11 ... hahaha

I counted all those guys selling books and i could not believe it.

Reality was a little bit different than what the waiter from Skopje told me about.

And no conflict at all ... as i saw on tv ...

But it's not that i was not listening the guy ... or what people were saying on the news ...

I listened to everything people said to me ... but i said to myself ... "Let's pretend i am not hearing anything at all ... and try to see with my own eyes."

So ... one more time i was right.

People were over reacting ... cause instead of finding drug and guns dealers on the streets of Prishtina i could see with my eyes just those old innocent guys ... selling ... books.

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Unfortunately ... we believe too easy what others use to tell us.

We take everything for granted instead of trying to have our own opinions over reality.

And we end up living lives ... dominated ... by other's people fears.

Karma is so damn .. abstract

It says that life it's a mirror ... but i look in the mirror and i see that my left hand looks like my right hand.

My right eye looks like the left eye.

The writing from my shirt can't be read ... cause i see the letters reversed.

Then i ask myself ... what the hell is this theory with the mirror about??

Suddenly i hear my phone.

It was Peter.

... again.

He was calling me to ask me questions about karma feeling himself trapped into a karmic prison of circumstances.

And not even saying ... hello I hear him saying ... "Let's suppose a man dies.

His wife remains widow but being close to 30 ... let's say that latest in few years she can find a new man ... and actually start a new life again.

But the kid?!

What the kid done wrong to deserve live without a father?!

Why the Universe is so unfair in such cases?!

And there are so, so many similar cases like that into the world ... that i could define as karmic unfair examples.

So?!

Can you explain me the nonsense of karma in such

situations?!"

I smile ... and i did that ... cause i knew that Peter was somehow pretending that what he was living ... was an example of what unfair karma scenario.

Nothing made sense ... at all.

"Peter ... my friend!

The example you just gave might be a real case that could happen anywhere around the world.

But ... karma it's a little bit abstract.

Is not forgetting anything.

And it also says that is not forgiving anything at all.

What we don't consider today is that we relate everything to things that we've done recently.

We actually totally ignore our actions from the past ... or even a past life.

You might be today a very polite person ... and it makes no sense at all why the hell people are impolite to you ... but maybe 10 years ago you did not act properly with the people around you.

The reply is so late ... that you can't even remember that 10 years ago you were totally different ... and probably you deserve such a lesson.

Coming back to the little child ... that we might be so sorry for him ... cause he will be raised without a father maybe ... it makes sense.

Probably in a previous life he killed someone that had small kids ... which had to survive just with their mother.

Instead of being killed ... like he did to that guy in another life time ... he is actually forced to live a life ... since he is just a little baby ... without his father.

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So ... some of the scenarios we might recognize... but some ... which makes total nonsense are probably related with a past that we totally forgot about.

This might also be an explanation for all what is going on into your life.

But ...

Maybe ... you should meditate more!"

Peter ... did not liked what i've said to him.

He was indeed somehow ... pretending ... that it's totally illogical what is going on for him.

Well ... like all of us ... was finding difficult to accept situations of life ...

Karma it's weird abstract ... and looks indeed like a nonsense ... but maybe at the right time ... after learning the life lessons we need to learn ... we probably change our perceptions ...

Yes ... poison is so fucking ... tasty

Look at someone that smoke ... and analyze that pleasure.
Look at someone that drink alcohol ... and you will realize
that all those people ... enjoy that.

... and even a lot.

And if we should speak with people that take drugs ... we will
probably see a similar story with them.

All ... know what an addiction is ... what the implications of
their addictions are ... but ...

They simple pretend that ... they don't know the real truth
regarding ... the implications....

And if they could be honest enough ... they should probably
declare that ... poisson is ... tasty.

But the list of addictions is ... huge.

It really has lot of representations.

I see so many people ... around myself ... having addictions ...
that i just ... laugh in front of that.

I write about them ... but suddenly i realize that i should
probably write about myself.

I should stop pretending ... that i am ... different.

... that i don't have addictions.

And even worst ... that i don't love my own addictions.

It's s so damn easy to see the smoker that kills himself.

... or the alcoholic that is shorten his life.

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Or ... the persons smoking marihuana ... pretending they do it for therapeutic purposes.

And i have my own explanations ... also ... for my own life.

I try to pretend that i don't have addictions ... or if i really had any ... i got rid of them.

But when i close my eyes remembering about those behaviors ... having a short moment of honesty ... i remember how much i loved those things.

And not pretending anymore I could even say that ... i loved all my addictions.

For a short time ... they made me feel good.

That poisson was so damn ... tasty.

**Toxic people are all around.
We could simple pretend
we don't see their dark side ...**

It happens i know lots of toxic people.
Or to be more precise ... people which i define as toxic.
In fact my definition is longer ... cause i use to call them
crazy, stupids, idiots etc etc.
Then after finishing my speech from my mind ... i suddenly
remember about the theory that life itself it's a mirror ... so ...
I play around defining everything ... around myself.
... in fact ... analyzing and defining so much ... writing all my
thoughts about what i see ... while being here ... into this
world ... i somehow realize that i am actually defining myself.
So ... i stop saying ... anything.
I realize that i see the toxicity.... or to be more precise
that toxic side that it's so related with myself.
I see a dark side ... that defines me also but i still pretend
it's no connection at all between that and my own self.
It's a little bit ridiculous ... this way of mine of pretending
... but the fact that i disliked all what was going on ... is
metamorphosed into ... compassion ...
"I dislike" ... becomes "It's ok! At the right time the shift
will appear!" ... or "I acted into a similar way many times ...
but after realizing what i have done ... i stoped ... so ..."
Today ... i simple ... smile ...

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I know it's a abstract message that is whispering me ... just to realize that i don't keep the right inner balance

between my beautiful and my dark side ...

I start to accept the theory ... that life it's a mirror ... but somehow ... even in front of myself i pretend i don't know anything at all about it ...

Seeing ... and dealing with toxic people becomes more ... a message about me.

And ...

I ignore that side ...

But also have moments when i embrace it ... as a normal episode from my life.

**They use to like me.
But today ... they just
pretend they like me.**

You see I somehow allow people to connect to myself.
I use to be friendly with everyone from the scene of my own
life ... believing that i can actually be friend with everyone.
So ... many of the new relationships that i have ... started well
... and all was ok ... at least for a while.
But later ... i realize things became different.
I see them pretending that we still have a good connection.
I felt kind of a disappointment... not really understanding
what is going on.
I was in front of a non sense.
They liked me ... so that later on ... to see them pretending
they like me.
So ... why this?!
I really felt It's somehow ridiculous.
And i kept wondering why?!
Why with so many people that they don't know each other
... it's happening the same.
But one day ... the answer came to me.
I was allowing them to connect to myself ... and see my all
sides ... my everything.
And they started to see my weaknesses ... my dark sides and
all related with my soul.

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So ... they probably thought ... i only carried positive masks
.... but ...

Revealing my soul to them ... they stopped liking me and
it was so ridiculous seeing them how they pretend ...

I smiled

I knew i simple had to close the connections ...

Anything else should be useless ...

But truth be told ... we don't know to accept people around
us just as they are

**My handicap is ...
Well ... i have many handicaps
... but i pretend i don't see them**

I used not to react so well when i was seeing people with handicaps.

Then i realized that handicaps of the human beings are not only physical or mental ... but of many, many other types. For example my main handicap is probably that i get annoyed too easy.

It s a handicap that i have by years.

And it's really stupid cause i am still doing it ...

Even after years and years of studying so much ... meditating reading thousands of books ... i still could not heal this handicap.

Looking at a person with physical problems of any kind ... or even mental problems ... i simple smile ... cause i am worst than them.

Their problems are so visible ... and so damn clear ... but ... mine

Well ... i hide ... my dark side so, so well.

Until I get annoyed.

Then ... losing control on myself ... my handicap is revealing again the Devil from myself.

I can't control it anymore.

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All the dark energies from my soul ... comes to surface ... and

...

I suddenly realize i can't even have a clear definition of my own being.

The handicap is actually revealing the fact that i was still dominated by ... duality of life.

I had to analyze myself more ... and to redefine all what was wrong.

Most probably my handicap ... or maybe i should say my handicaps ... should be accepted by myself ... just as part of the journey of becoming a better self.

They reveal my both sides ... the beautiful, but also the ugly one.

And i keep balancing myself between those 2 entities from my soul.

Getting annoyed ... losing control is part of the process of understanding the meaning of duality.

Not controlling that side ... not being able to get rid of it ... it all becomes so clear ... it's about a damn handicap.

Today ... i smile ... seeing how i was repeating that on and on and on and things are still the same.

**Fantasies exist in our minds.
They are so damn real ... in there.
But we pretend as idiots ... that we
don't care about them.**

I have fantasies ... like any other human.

And if i go deeply with my talks with any of my friends ... i realize that many of them ... have fantasies also.

Today ... i clearly understand the huge difference between a fantasy ... and a dream.

The dream is probably something that we believe we have a chance to ... achieve.

The fantasy ... and i see that at my own fantasies ... is related with a parallel reality that build in our own minds ... a completely new scenario ... visualizing in fact all the details ...

It is many times in such a total contradiction with reality ... that we don't even dare to talk about it ...

Or if we do it we actually need a whole bottle of whiskey for that.

But for my case is so difficult cause ... i don't drink alcohol anymore.

Expressing my fantasies becomes ... almost impossible.

And still sometimes i write about them.

I write an essay about a story that i pretend is happening on the other side of the world ... i come up with some other

names which i find in Google ... and speak about something that is actually a mix between my reality and how i would actually love reality to look like.

You see ... fantasies could have so, so different forms.

Could be about a fancy car, about a love affair with the wife of a friend ... and lots of other things that look ... weird ... or even crazy.

We have moments ... when we are even ashamed of those ideas which we visualize so clear into our minds.

But ... fantasies .. are real ...

They really exist ... and

There are so many moments when we forbidden us to think about those things ... and still ... they reaper.

Even much, much clear.

We see that parallel reality ... with the eyes opened ... but again ... and again ... we ignore all related with that.

I start to wonder myself ... what if i should express all those fantasies ...

Define them for clear ... in front of anyone involved ...

How it would be?!

What could happen if i clearly define and say it very clearly all what i see into my mind?!

But as usual ... i am an idiot ... and i am afraid of saying anything at all about that ...

And maybe i waste so, so many ... perfect case scenarios.

**We pretend so much that we are
... positive characters.
In fact ... to look like that.**

I was in the coffee shop.

Because of a misunderstanding i've been called to a meeting with a guy that wanted to make him look as positive guy into the local newspapers.

Telling me his story ... i could simple not believe it.

He had been arrested recently and had huge problems in justice.

Listening all he was telling me ... i somehow realized that he is actually in kind of a clinical death but he still insisted repeating me few more times ... that we need to do something to present him into a nice way to the public so that people should know that he really is a good guy.

While drinking my cappuccino... i was reading few lines from an article ... from an important newspaper where he was described as the Devil itself.

But more and more this guy was talking to me ... i realized that his main focus today was to look like an angel ... or even a super hero that helped lots of people during his lifetime ... a guy that worked a lot for a better society etc etc.

I was looking at him ... and smiled.

In fact i was making huge efforts not to start laughing load. The guy was for sure ... not a good guy ... but an interesting

company ... for drinking my cappuccino.

It was like ... someone was telling me all the details of a hollywoodian movie scenario

Was listening to all those details ... and i did all my best to keep being polite.

For sure ... i was in the company of a person that had quite an interesting life.

... and still ... i could not understand why he wanted so, so much ... to look as a good guy in front of the public opinion.

I wanted to tell to him ... "We could simple be good guys ... and not bother tell to the others"

I was analyzing him ... while enjoying the coffee ... and indeed i could define the guy in so, so many ways ...

But i could not understand this strong desire of trying to look in a certain way ... in front of the others.

Why we can not accept that as any other human being ... we are actually good and bad ... in the same time?!

.... that we have a beautiful, but also a dark side?

Why this need to look as good characters when we are in a very bad situation?!

Why we pretend so much?!

Why we actually can't accept the concept of yin and yang as part of our being?!

But enjoying my cappuccino ... listening to all the stories this funny guy was telling me ... i continued smiling.

All was probably a story which had the purpose to reveal for me this weird concept of ... the illusion of the self.

I could not do anything else ... but smile ...

Well ... maybe we don't pretend. We just have multiple personalities.

I heard so many definitions of myself ... that i had enough of all of those people ... that were analyzing me.

But trying to define myself ... i realized that it's almost impossible to do it.

If i would tell you just few of the stories from my life ... you could probably understand that i act in so contradictory ways ... that no definition should be suitable for my case.

I somehow conclude ... that i probably have more personalities.

Not 2 or 3 but maybe 20-30 ... at least.

So ... how should i present myself?

Should i pretend i am the good guy?! ... the bad one?! ... that person angry all the time?! that annoying version of myself?! ... that person that knows to smile often?!

Which of those 20-30 personalities am i?!

Well ... maybe none of them ... or all of them.

Maybe ... it all depends of my vibe.

But i still find it weird ... why all this spectrum of different versions of myself defines me as such an atypical person.

Thinking deeper ... i suddenly realize that the difference between me and the others is the fact that i started to admit that there is not just one version of myself.

... that i am ... so contradictory.

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But i can't find a logical explanation for the decision of accessing a certain personality.

Maybe it's all related with my vibe ... and according to the vibrational frequency i have in my soul ... i act into a certain way.

... or to be more clear I carry a certain mask.

So ... am i pretending?!

No ... maybe not.

I am probably the reflection of all those energies i am carrying into my soul.

So ... it's probably ... quite normal ... all what is happening with me.

I am not ... weird.

I am just dominated ... probably too much ... of my vibes.

We waste so many chances of enjoying life because of ... the fears

I look around myself and i see so many people wasting their lives ... because they are dominated by fear.

In fact by fears.

Lots of fears ... that undermine ... their whole existence.

And i see them pretending they are ok with their jobs, their relationship with the people around themselves, their marriages ... their everything.

But if you look into their eyes you see ... a profound unhappiness ... difficult to be defined.

In fact ... they don't even know why they are unhappy.

And not even with a gun pointed to them ... you will not convince anyone to tell you the truth.

But ... all of them ... are simple pretending.

That stupid fear of losing something that is an important part of their lives ... is dominating them.

I call the fear itself ... stupid ... cause the real truth is that they actually hate that part which represent ... a main part of themselves.

And it's not that they don't like their jobs ... their relationships of any kind ... including marriages ... but they actually are dominated by hate ... in all related with the subject.

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And you'll hear them balancing between complaining ... that they can't stand it anymore ... and saying ... "it's ok! I think tomorrow things will improve."

And life goes on.

One month later ... they will tell you the same story.

One year later ... the same.

And nothing improves.

They lose so many chances of enjoying life ... because their lives are dominated by things situations ... and people ... which they hate.

And the show itself ... continues like that ... forever.

Fear ... fucks everything ... but we pretend we can't see it ... or even worst ... that we have no clue about that.

**Lies, lies, lies ...
Unfortunately ... sometimes
purposes are more important
than the values of life.**

I see today people more organized than they used to be.
Their dreams are not just fantasies anymore.
Everyone understood how to practice the focus and ... and
make their dreams come true.
But our minds is full with dreams and millions of other stupid
desires.
It's like we live into a world ... having inflation of ... dreams.
This might sound ok ... and in fact ... even good but i see
people desiring to do absolutely anything to achieve their
dreams.
Which again ... we might even say that ... it's great.
Unfortunately ... i started to also see a dark side of this story.
The dream itself ... and that huge desire of getting all those
dream ... became more important as anything.
And as long as we can make them become true ... that's all it
matters.
It became irrelevant if we respect the laws of Universe or
the values of life.
Absolutely irrelevant.
For so, so many people

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And then you see so, so many lies ... and absolutely no respect for any value that we should have between us ... the humans.

We try to keep ... appearances.

... but it's useless.

Everything becomes so, so ... obvious.

We start pretending more and more ... that we don't see what we are doing.

More lies more dirty things ... just to get what we want.

Everyone observes in silence the change ... but they do the same things.

On and on and on.

They pretend ... they don't see what we are doing ... living with the hope that things will improve.

They allow us to keep our dreams ... but ... maybe they should ask us ... what is the moral price of all those dreams?

Of course ... in many cases ... should be useless to ask ... cause ... our goals, dreams and desires are much important as anything else ...

And we continue wasting our lives ... achieving one desire ... then another one and another one.

Not caring about ... any moral aspects at all ...

Connection is everything

I was into a coffee shop ... close to the city center ... enjoying my cappuccino ... and i suddenly see Karl.

We used to be close friends ... years ago ... but both of us being busy ... we forgot about each other.

I also knew his wife ... but i suddenly realized that a beautiful young lady came to him ... and that certainly was not his wife.

I was looking on the window ... at them ... and could not believe it.

Karl looked ... much, much younger ... after so many years ... and I was still not understanding what was going on.

They really looked like the perfect couple ... and they were not pretending at all.

I remember his wife ... which was quite a nice lady but even if Karl was near her by so many years ... i never saw them having such a connection.

Or i could even say maybe ... no connection at all.

But near this lady ... my old friend ... was shining... and was the real proof that love and connection are the only things that are important for a beautiful life.

Maybe he was divorced today ... or not.

Maybe that young beautiful lady was his mistress but they looked just great together.

I was looking at them on the window ... and it was all like i

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was looking at a hollywoodian love story movie.

I simple could not believe it.

Such an amazing connection ... into a couple.

A couple that did not had to pretend that they are together.

They were simple ... together ... with the soul, the heart ...
and the mind.

Truth be told ... we somehow chase for our own reflections

I saw her many times at the coffee shop.
She was always drinking tea ... and read a book.
She came there 3-4 times a week and it was like she forgot to leave ... same as i was doing.
But i never dared to start talking to her.
I knew that my friend Paul ... knew her ... but i did not asked him to make us the presentations.
I was alone ... drinking my coffee ... writing my essays ... and could not stop myself ... look at her ... and admire her beauty.
So one day ... i find the courage to go at her table ... salute and present myself.
She smiled ... but i could take her out from the universe of that book ... only for few seconds.
We shook hands ... told her few words ... and then seeing that there is not so much to speak about ... i returned to my table.
I kept admiring her ... even if i knew it was useless.
I knew i can't pretend anymore when i see ... the absence of connection.
It was obvious....
Somehow she was my own ... reflection.
She loved reading ... cause she was reading for hours ... while drinking her tea ... interested maybe about things that i like also ... but even if i tried to find the courage to finally talk to

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her ... nothing happened.

And even worst.

Few days later ... Paul comes ... and laughing of me said ...

"That lady that you admire so much ... while you write your nonsense essays ... just told me that the way you touched her hands while presenting yourself ... had too much sexual connotations ... and she did not liked that at all."

"Hmm! Did she really said that or you are making fun again?!" ... i replied.

Paul ... just smiled.

I could not believe it.

I tried so much ... maybe for months ... to find this courage to talk to her chasing for a person that looked so, so much with me ... and i failed.

... but maybe failing is part of life.

We are not so different as we might believe ... but living different scenarios ... being dominated of contradictory emotions ... we just react in different ways on the scene of life.

According to the shakespearean theory... life itself it's a play ... and we are the actors that are living different roles in that play.

And indeed ... looking around myself I see so, so many stories.

... different stories.

... some of them so ... contradictory.

Also realized ... by a long, long time that the same person ... or maybe i should say ... the same actor ... is living different scenarios ... many times even contradictory ...

What you see as difference between all those people around yourselves ... or even between you from today ... and the you from few days ago ... it's actually a lot related with situations, circumstances and events which are influencing us so damn much ... that in the end we see everybody ... including us ... believing that the play itself ... is real.

Life ... our own lives ... could be defined in the end as ... a large spectrum of different ... and even contradictory stories ... which makes us look ... so ... so different.

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But ... we are not.

One little human starts kindergarten ... his brother maybe the first grade of school ... and maybe his mother a new job.

We see lots of emotions ... into the same family.

Different stories ... but one play.

The one that defines ... that family.

Few years later ... the little kid we speak about starts his first grade of school ... his brother ... the secondary school ... and ... mother decides to resign from her job and dedicate herself more to the arts.

She always dreamed to paint ... and create great artistic works.

The business of his husband runs very well now and ... probably they can afford to live quite ok ... without as her to need ... go to the job.

The scenario ... changes one more time.

They change again.

They look different.

The little kid likes his new colleagues and the teacher ... his brother readapted quite well at the secondary school ... mother became more relaxed and is happy cause she spend lots of time painting .. and husband loves the fact that he is a successful businessman today.

We might even believe in one point seeing so, so many changes over the passing of time ... that they sometimes pretend on the scene of their lives ... acting so many contradictory roles.

And we all look different ... but maybe we are not.

The play continues ... and we continue being actors on the stage of our own lives.

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But my philosophical question is ... are we pretending like the actors?!

Or we really believe that the scene is real?!

I personally ... asked this question ... regarding myself ... but still don't have an answer.

I analyze and define myself ... in real time ... but seeing how silly i act on the scene of life ... i simple smile.

When i wrote the book "Analyze. Define. Redefine" ... it was all related with my non ending self therapy.

I started to analyze all around myself.

I was everyday meditating defining all what was going on ... but i was amazed how stupid i was.

And it took such a long time to say it.

But ... the stupidity itself was not ... mentally ... but ... more spiritual.

The moment when i did my best to stop lying to myself ... i somehow ... finally ... concluded that i am ... unfortunately ... into the illusion of the self.

So deep ... that ... most probably ... i had no chance to ... get out of that prison ... of the self.

One day ... while sitting with a guy ... which who i made lots of money ... seeing that he needs to be helped with an internet payment of 5 dollars ... i saw myself thinking for 2-3 minutes If i should do it or not.

A very simple fact ... very relevant for my analysis and i could not believe it ... that i was acting so ... so ... stupid.

The whole concept from my book about analyzing and defining ... was that in the end to conclude ... and also decide that it's time to change all we see ... it's not ok with us.

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But ... yes ... theory it's so damn simple.
It the real life ... on the scene of any of circumstance or event
.... I was not acting into the proper way.
Or If i ever tried any kind of change ... it was all a way of
pretending i was doing it.
I was so much ... in the illusion of the self ... that even if i
came to a point ... when i was analyzing and defining myself
.... in real time ... it was still ... useless.
In the night ... before going to sleep ... closing my eyes ... and
meditating again I was simple smiling ... realizing that i
wasted one more day ...
Days were passing ...
Then weeks ...
Then ... months
Then ... years ...
And i was still not decided to make any kind of change ...
I was just ... pretending

**No matter how much we should pretend ...
history is history ... and the present
moment might be something totally
different**

Truth be told ... time has a tremendous impact on us.
All those experiences of life ... make us feel all sorts of
emotions ... and our souls that are balancing between
happiness and unhappiness ... get lost ... spiritually speaking.
We can't realize anymore ... who we really are.
But the inner self from today ... has sometimes nothing to do
.... not even with the one from yesterday.
Experiences become ... history.
And of course ... the power of the past ... exists and somehow
still influences us from time to time.
But ...
In one point ... the past totally disconnect from the present
moment.
The influences of the past moments ... no matter of their
meaning from that time to us ... becomes more ... fade.
And we realize that a great love story from years ago has
almost no more impact into the present moment.
A hobby ... which we loved a lot ... it's irrelevant today.
Somehow the past and the present moment ... became ...
disconnected.
The past experiences ... are just history.

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And ... in many, many cases ... history ... and nothing more.
No matter ... how much we should want ... and even pretend
... all those efforts become probably ... useless.
On the timeline of our lives ... we change.
We become ... different beings.
And any memory ... beautiful or ugly ... is metamorphosed
into something irrelevant.

**To me looked like an abstract painting ...
but all around me were saying that there
was nothing abstract into that.
.... and i could not understand why**

I looked at an amazing painting ... showing a couple ...
making love.

And they looked having such a ... great connection.

I showed it to my friend Paul ... defining to him the painting
itself ... as abstract but he started to laugh of me ... all
looking to him like i had no idea of what an abstract painting
looks like.

And analyzing his opinion ... i somehow realized that it's even
worst ...

It was not only that it was unclear to me what abstract
meant ... but ... even the connection of that couple looked to
me unclear.

When i used the term ... abstract ... i think it was more
because ... i could not understand what a real connection
between a feminine and a masculine soul ... was.

But you see ...

I knew the meaning of the term ... abstract.

I knew what ... connection ... meant.

And i was not pretending that i don't know about those
things which i actually lived into my past.

I was indeed ... a weird guy ... looking at this painting ...

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representing the couple ... making love and it was all looking to me ... like i was talking about ghosts or ... life after death.

Maybe my own life ... was ... too abstract ... and i totally forgot about the paths that goes at the connection from ... a love story.

**Going to Nowhere ... pretending i was
following to a certain destination.
.... It was all ... kind of a hobby.**

I was driving.
And i was driving ... very fast.
But ... i suddenly realized that i was going to ... nowhere.
Like in many, many other occasions.
I continued driving.
I was somehow ... pretending ... that i was having a certain
direction.
And ... always in a hurry.
Was doing it ... on and on and on.
... everyday.
By such ... a long, long time.
Trying to understand ... why the hell ... i was doing it
analyzing and defining ... all what was going on ... i asked
myself ... "why?!"
It was indeed ... kind of a hobby ... repeated so often.
Nowhere ... was ... my favorite destination.
I am certainly ... a weird human being!
No matter how much i should try ... i still can't understand
myself.
The truth was that i had no direction!
And not even wanted to have one.
I was just ... in a non ending hurry ...

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But ... my life continued ... as a nonsense.

I continued ... pretending that ...

... i have a purpose.

... a certain direction.

... a certain meaning.

The real truth was that i was ... lost ... by such a long, long time.

**We are not eternal ... but we delay
so much everything ... believing
our time in here is ... unlimited.**

Many times in life we attract ... people and circumstances ... related a lot with our souls.

And this is probably while i am writing a book ... i receive from everywhere ... in different forms ... lots of materials related with the subject.

When i started this book about "Pretending ... a way of wasting our lives" ... a guy from Minneapolis, USA which was involved in lots of social activities ... sent me some whatsapp screen shots with a conversation between him and a beautiful lady ... which he liked a lot.

The problem itself ... was that they both were married ... and his important role played in those social activities ... was not allowing him to reveal his real feelings.

But ... while meeting their eyes ... the truth was revealed and it was so dam obvious.

One day ... years later ... not being able to get her out of his mind ... he finally wrote her

"I lost too many things in life ... just cause ... on the scene of the real life ... i don't really say what i think ... feel ... or say. It's like ... i pretend.

But inside myself ... i live with the hope and the expectation

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as ... all my feelings ... hidden under a weird silly mask ... to be revealed by the connection.

... maybe sometimes it's too late ... even if ... it is said that real connections are eternal."

Few days later ... Olivia replied:

"I understand you. We often don't say what we think. Probably, if people were not ashamed of their feelings and did not hide them, then there would be more happy people in the world. But we are afraid that they will not understand us, they will push us away.

We are afraid to find ourselves in an awkward situation, or we are waiting for the right moment, which may not come again.

What you have lost will definitely come back to you, just perhaps in a different guise. You are a purposeful person and at the same time kind and sympathetic. Many are grateful to you for this, and so am I."

And meditating again and again ... he wrote her back ... "You replied into the same style as I wrote.

... I hoped that ... but was not expecting it to happen.

And I smile.

We missed the chance of defining the truth but usually the truth is always revealed by time ... anyway.

Or maybe there is no truth at all in this world ... all being so relative.

The only thing left for all the characters doing that ... is kind of a dance ... a philosophical one.

And we continue living in 2 parallel universes ... the one from

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the real life ... and the one from our souls.”

The dialogue itself ... was infinite.

I was reading all ... he sent to me ... and i could not believe it.

Those 2 people ... liked each other ... a lot.

But never said it.

Their eyes ... betrayed them each time when they saw each other ... until one day ... when she had to move ... 2000 miles away by him.

She convinced her husband to leave Minneapolis ... cause she could not stop herself ... doing something that she thought she might regret later.

She had 2 daughters ... and married by already 10 years.

Could not abandon them ... just because her soul was dominated by a forbidden love story.

It was kind of an emotional dance of contradictory emotions.

She had to pretend It's not true.

And he was doing the same.

It was a love story ... revealed just the invisible connection between their souls.

She was afraid ...

And him also ...

Even if it was so damn obvious ... they never stoped pretending

I've been reading about 3-4 times their dialogues ... and i even wanted to suggest him ... at least to write a book ... about their love story from a parallel universe.

Indeed ... we miss so so many chances in life ... like those 2 people i wrote about ... but ... maybe some things needs to happen for real ... just into a future life.

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For this life time ... we only pretend ... we don't see the truth
... the one from our inner souls.

**The masks we carry ... reveal
many times ... a profound ...
unhappiness ... no matter how much
we should pretend it's not true.**

I see lots of unhappy people ... everywhere.

Some are revealing this weird disease ... so often ... that we could almost say that this Universe It's an Universe of unhappiness.

And the most weird fact is that i see people having everything this life could offer to them ... but still they are dominated by negative vibes.

It's like ... you see ... a king ... that has everything he ever desired ... but he can't ... at least stop for a second to be ... unhappy.

But ... why the hell ... someone that has everything this Universe can offer to a human being ... could be unhappy?!

Why unhappiness is the worst disease of our century?!

And it's even worst than cancer or any other incurable disease?!

Why we can't be happy?!

And why not ... we don't know to be ... even ... always happy?!

Where this unhappiness comes from?!

Is it like a virus which we get from the others?!

And i look again around myself.

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So ... so many ... unhappy people.

Or maybe this is what i see in the world.

.... just the unhappiness.

Or probably it's ... my reflection.

... we just suffer of a stupid disability to connect to ... positive vibes.

Or ... even worst.

Being afraid to get hurt ... at the end of our happy moments from life ... we end up deciding to be unhappy ... cause no matter how happy life could be in one moment ... it always ends up with unhappiness.

The fear of losing the happiness ... of being hurt on and on and on makes us decide carry the mask of an eternal ... negative vibe.

But most certainly no one told us ... to defeat the state of unhappiness ... with ...

And we keep seeing ... ugly faces ... like mine ... everywhere around ...

**Most probably ... i would have love you ...
into such a crazy way that you would
have moments of asking yourself ... if this
story is based on a hollywoodian
love story scenario?!**

**But your are not only ... mine.
So I'll continue my life ... without
you pretending ... i even hate all
related with your being.**

I used to write love essays ... years ago.
In fact ... i've wrote about 10 books about ... love.
But if i should be honest enough ... and you would ask me ...
what love is about ... i might not be able to define it.
And i start to wonder myself if i am an idiot ... or i am just
pretending.
Today ... i am not interested about the subject anymore ...
and i even avoid talking about the subject.
But ... the Universe ... laughing behind my back ... is sending
all the time someone to talk to me again and again and again
... about this annoying concept called ... love.
And yesterday i met Emma again.
She was so ... so ... disappointed.

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You see ... Emma ... and i already know her by more than 15 years ... was always dreaming of an love story ... like in the novels she was reading when she was a ... teenager.

And ... recently she met that guy ... from her dreams.

But the funny thing ... was that ... even if he liked her too ... Liam liked other ladies also.

He was not even pretending to hide that from her.

She disliked that a lot but she could not stop herself to adore the guy.

I've chat with her ... for 3-4 hours ... and her final decision was to ... start pretending that she ... hates him.

I've started to laugh and asked ... "Why the hell most of the love stories end with hating the loved person?! I just can't get it!"

So ... why we need to pretend that love had been metamorphosed into ... hate?

Hmm ...

I was looking at Emma ... and i somehow realized i could not understand her.

But suddenly ... i realized ... it was not about her ... but about me.

In fact ... i could not understand myself ... why the hell after writing 10 books of love essays ... i started to pretend that i was ... hating the subject.

I was certainly ... ridiculous.

**Smile in front of anything happens.
No matter what it should be.
And if you can't ... just pretend a little bit.
You'll annoy them ... a lot.**

Recently someone made me a complaint to the local authorities where i have most of my businesses.
And truth be told ... no matter how much i should pretend ... the guy was right.
But the funny thing was that the guy was a neighbor ... which i actually helped for a while with few things ... for his businesses.
And even much funnier it was that all the time when we were meeting ... he was very respectful.
He was pretending ... so damn good ... that anyone should believe him.
But finding out all what it was going on ... behind my back ... i finally decided ... probably for the first time in my life to simple ... smile.
Instead of getting angry ... and be annoyed for many days in a row ... i decided to whatsapp him saying ... "Thank you ?□°ルマ" ... but written in russian.
.... just to make some ... fun.
Of course i could decide to write him in japanase ... which i will probably do at his next compliant.
He will not understand my irony anyway.

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And ... honestly speaking ... what could i do in front of a person that i helped ... that is pretending so friendly in front of me ... but behind my back was doing ... lots of stupid things against me.

Why should i even bother to get angry in front of such a person?!

Being ironic was actually kind of a protest.

Certainly ... a very naive one.

So ... should we bother to keep interacting with such persons ... or simple disconnect of them?!

... and maybe ignore the fact that they exist?!

Shouldn't we pay them back for what they did against us?

Most probably ... should be a waste of time.

Well ... today i believe ... that at the right time all it will be arranged by itself.

**Not finding the courage of remaining
connected to the inner self ... we end up
pretending more and more and more.
And one day we see ourselves ... lost ...
totally disconnected ... and following paths
which we never wanted to follow.**

I saw lots of ... lost souls ... into my life.
And i am personally a lost soul too.
Analyzing myself day by day sometimes even in real
time, when i was on the scene of the real life ... I realized
that it's all related with a stupid inner fear that makes us act
into a contradictory way than the real way we should have
follow.
As a protection of hiding that truth ... pretending ... on and on
and on ... becomes a way of living.
Or maybe i should say ... a way of wasting our lives.
I continue seeing this pattern at me, but also at most the
people around myself.
It's like a dogma ... repeated by everybody.
But time is passing.
Weeks ... then months ... then years.
... nothing improves.
I wrote the book "Pretending ... a way of wasting our lives"
.... keeping in mind that i define myself and all the people i

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observe on the scene of my life.

Yes ... I just hate seeing how we pretend.

And ... I say it load.

I say it ... annoyed ... seeing that in reality we can't stop ... pretending.

We can't become one with the one that we feel deep inside ourselves.

We just ... can't ...

Or we pretend that tomorrow will be different.

But no ...

That tomorrow ... never comes.

Pretending it's a ... way of living ... and also of wasting our lives.

The END

The book "Pretending ... a way of wasting our lives" It's more a collection of thoughts.

As in all my books I analyze the nonsense of my existence ... but am also looking for a cure.

I wrote it ... exploring into my mind ... all the opportunities i wasted over the years ... because i could not find the courage to be Me ... the one i always dreamed to be.

I was just pretending ... i am a human being.

Pretending ... and nothing more.

Instead of being ... and remaining forever connected to my real self ... which was hidden so well in my inner world.

Today ... after analyzing myself ... as a human ... accepting the spiritual level where i am now ... i am just conscious of what is going on with me.

No real change ... but I still see ... deep inside my soul ... the hope that tomorrow ... will be different.

**Just be who you are no matter
who this weird version of you
would come to surface.
And STOP pretending!
Remain connected to your inner
self ... and always allow yourself
to follow your intuition.
That's the gateway to
.... the Infinite!**

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MY LIFE IN A PRISON WITH INVISIBLE WALLS

...still dreaming about freedom

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MY LIFE IN A PRISON WITH INVISIBLE WALLS

...still dreaming about freedom

Year: 2021

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

***When the prison
doors are opened,
the real dragon will
fly out.***

Ho Chi Minh

INTRODUCTION

Still dreaming to be free

If you ask a school boy about the ideal life ... that is one without homework and very long vacations.

The summer vacation is the ideal time for them ... but still one day the autumn is coming.

If you ask an employee in a corporation about the ideal life ... he will say that he would love as the working week to have 2 days of work a day instead of 5.

The school boy, no matter the age ... is not feeling free.

Years ago ... when he was not in school ... he felt the freedom of doing only what he wanted to do.

The employee from the corporation, even if he knows that he is paid very, very well ... he is not feeling free either.

But why?!

Well ... cause the society is teaching us ... somehow by force ... to live in ... "prisons".

Now let me give you another example.

Let's assume the case of a businessman, that already had success, has a beautiful house, has money, a good company, a wife, beautiful kids basically everything.

And ... still ... if you ask him if he is happy ... he will only reply that a piece from the puzzle is missing.

I know lots of businessmen that have a great success ... and even if they have everything ... almost all of them have a mistress that is completing their lives.

It's a non sense ... i know ... cause most of them have the perfect life scenario.

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An amazing house.

A amazing car ... or cars.

A beautiful wife.

Very nice children.

... and?!

Why this nonsense?!

Why does a person look for something else when already has the perfect life?!

Well ... cause what we call ... perfection ... is only a dogmatic way of seeing life.

The missing piece from the puzzle is the mistress ... that makes him feel loved in a totally different way.

She makes him be ... a free person.

A hobby would make the school boy and even the employee from the corporation ... to love what is doing ... and also feel free ... enjoying the present activity.

You see ... no matter what path we chose in life ... the moment when we forget about the dogmatic path of living ... we feel the freedom.

We feel alive.

Our actions ... will look like a total nonsense to the others ... but we will be happy.

The human being is looking for perfection ... but the happiness is not found in there.

The dogmatism will never help us to ... be us.

But ... on the path of discovering ... the real path ... at least we will have the guts to ... dream ... about the real freedom.

... and one day ... you realize you've become a robot

How many of you ... realized that somehow ... we've become simple robots, doing repetitive actions that don't bring us any happiness at all?!

How many of you have the guts to meditate over this theory?!

Well ... we all know it ... and by a long time, but just don't want to talk about it.

Things are the way they are ... and is useless to believe that the whole situation will be different one day soon.

I've even been accused that i am having sex in a robotic way ... and i wonder why?!

Years ago a friend of mine told me that he was having robotic sex with his wife from that time ... and then he divorced.

He was not happy in the marriage by years ... and the marriage itself became a robotic one.

But what means ... robotic?!

How we should define that?!

Today i believe that we do in a robotic way ... the things we don't like to do ... but we do them anyway because we know we ... need ... to do them.

We are not really forced by others ... but by us ... because we don't allow ourselves to be free ... to act just as we should like to act.

You see ... we should permit ourselves to do whatever we want to do ... and also not to do ... what we don't like to do.

I mean the principle is quite simple ... but just don't have the guts to do it.

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We act like people from concentration camps ... but there is no nazy soldiers around to tell us what to do or not to do.

Or if there is any nazy around ... that is you ... talking to you ... ordering by force what you are allowed to do ... or not to do.

We have a robotic mental software ... easy to be defined, but difficult to be understood ... even by us.

And we continue as this ... on and on and on ... lying ourselves ... that tomorrow we will do it in the proper way.

But that day never comes ... because we don't dare to act in a way that might look ... wild ... undogmatic.

The robotic mental software is the way we accept to live our lives ... not having the courage to say ... "It's enough! I want a different life! ... starting from now!"

So ... so ... so many philosophers and all of them are hiding the truth

Have you ever thought what is behind the concept of freedom?!

I studied lots of books about personal growth ... and i really believed for many years in this concept.

2-3 years ago ... i read over social media, for the first time that personal growth is a crap ... and i could not believe i was reading this. It was like someone was telling me ... there is no God ... all you heard is a lie.

I continued reading ... without stoping ... but still from time to time ... i was remembering ... "Personal growth is a lie".

Later on ... i was speaking with a philosopher friend at a coffee shop about the theory of affirmations ... and she replies ... "Affirmations ... are just crap".

Again ... i could not believe it.

Another close friend ... that is very spiritual and very well connected to the Universe ... knowing that i read a lot ... repeated me few times ... "Reading is a crap. You read all kind of things ... without admitting that this is actually not the truth ... but what other people thought".

I knew that the great philosopher Osho read 100.000 books and then he stoped reading anything at all ... so it might be true what my spiritual friend was saying.

But what is the truth?!

What is the best path that we should follow in life?!

Well ... first of all i believe we all come with a lesson to learn during this lifetime and my lesson is not necessary your lesson.

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I also believe that today there is an inflation of philosophers and too many people are thinking that they are actually helping with their ideas.

The only thing that we should do is just connect to the Universe.

Ask for freedom ... but in a beautiful way.

You see ... people are talking ... but they are just hiding the truth in an amazing way.

And it sounds so great ... that i laugh of everything i read.

Maybe is time for all of us to think about finding the real truth inside of us ... connecting to the soul.

Everything you need is in the inner world ... not in what you see outside ... and you call reality.

Stop being dominated by thoughts that comes from so, so many directions ... and listen to the messages from the Universe.

Freedom means first of all ... not being dominated ... and one of the strongest forces from the world is the power of thoughts.

**Be yourself!
Cut the energetic cords to all the
ones that try to dominate you**

Have you ever thought why you heard that men over 40 are losing their minds?!

For a man ... the age of 40 is probably the best one.

I believed that 30 is better, but at that age we get lost too often.

After 40 ... a man ... knows what actually wants ... and most of all ... he wants freedom.

But freedom in a beautiful way ... a kind of special freedom for the soul.

And many men of that age ... even fall in love ... and many others around them ... define the situation ... as losing their minds.

But the problem is that on the path to freedom, being naive as so, so many times in the past ... just replaces one domination with another one.

Years ago ... he was in love with the wife.

Now is in love with someone else's wife.

And the man does not know what to think anymore.

Again ... and again ... and again ... the same question ... "what path should i follow?!"

Instead of deciding that is the perfect time for being himself ... the man is again dominated by a new story ... a love story.

The man of 40 ... is not finding himself.

... cause being yourself ... means to find yourself first of all!

But the man of 40 does not know the simple trick of cutting the energetic cords with all the ones that try to dominate him.

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Succeeded maybe with all the ones from the professional life ... but not with the ones from the personal life.

Continuing being so, so naive ... the life with the mistress becomes even much miserable than the one ... he used to have with the wife. The man ... changed the prison ... with another one ... but still does not understand what is really going on.

Too bad ... we were not taught tricks to avoid the domination ... but in the end after the end of the story "losing your mind" ... called "the love story" ... you have only one strong message into the mind ... "Start being yourself!".

And even if it looks like is a little bit too late ... you should try it.

But never forget ... that all people are connected with energetic cords ... and you are allowed to cut them ... if those persons try to dominate yourself.

Is just a decision ... the right one!

Sometimes “too late” means ... it’s time for a new chapter from your life

Slavery is defined as the condition in which a human being is owned by another.

Theoretically ... slavery does not exist anymore, but you can actually find it everywhere in the world ... especially in different kind of relationships.

Love should actually be a union of souls ... seen in the end as one soul living in 2 bodies, but the truth is that in many cases it becomes a relationship of 2 people that don't like each other anymore.

In fact they hate each other.

Jumping from love to hate is only one step ... cause no one taught us what is love about and especially of the theory of union.

And everything goes into the direction of domination ... love being destroyed little by little.

If you look around you ... won't find so many happy couples ... but if you know their story ... you know that long time ago it was a love story.

So ... something doesn't make sense.

Fights, breaking things, ugly words that hurt a lot ... this is the way you should define them in the present moment.

You see ... the opposite of domination should be accepting the freedom ... the freedom of doing different things, of thinking in a different way as you do ... the freedom as the partner should be in society that individual personality also.

Souls can have a union ... personalities can remain different ... but still ... we have no clue of why something amazing becomes something that hurts us so much.

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We even begin to show our wild side... when we don't like what is going on ... and we start feeling like we are caged in something that we totally dislike.

Seneca used to say that even possessing the wild animals in a cage ... is dangerous, cause while giving them to eat ... they might try to kill you.

The same ... our wild side ... will kill ... not in a physically way, but spiritually ... the person that probably we loved the most during this life time.

And everything happens only cause we don't understand that slavery should not be a concept associated with the relationship at home.

Re evaluating the concept of freedom ... is the way of saving the things ... if there is something to save ... and if there is too late ... maybe is time to understand that a new chapter is waiting for you. Just embrace anything happens ... and treat with love ... even that "enemy" that you used to love so much in the past.

**And one day he discovered that all the
prisoners ... just disappeared.
Unfortunately ... a real story**

In the morning, a close friend called me saying that he wants to talk to me right away.

I start late my day, cause i need to write and drink 2-3 coffees before i leave home.

I've invited him to come to my house ... and he started telling me his pain ... his wife left him.

He needed a private detective ... and wanted to help him to find one over the internet.

I did not knew what to say, cause i knew his wife and i don't really know if everything was a huge misunderstanding ... or she was really having a love affair.

She is today 53 and she is close to 60 ... but i guess there is no certain rules for the age when you can have a love affair.

At one point ... i considered, listening to my friend ... that he is only a little bit paranoia.

But still ... she was not living with him anymore.

His sons also left the house where all of them were staying ... with their wives and little sons.

Somehow they all accused him that their beautiful house was kind of a prison ... where the father ... was the king ... and the rest were seen only as prisoners.

That only till one day he discovered that all the family members... just disappeared.

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He was alone in the house... not believing what is going on. During his life time he was a great real estate investor ... sometimes even of huge success ... but this time he lost control on everything. And actually lost everything ... cause his family felt him ... somehow accusing him that he created kind of a small scale clone of North Korea.

I know the guy ... he is really a nice guy.

He used to help me in the past with different things, even with real estate advices ... and did not like to see him today in this position ... so lost.

I tried to be motivational to calm him that everything will be ok ... but then I realized that he only wanted to find a detective to prove to his boys that their mother cheated on him ... and this is why she actually left.

He somehow wanted his family back, but in the same conditions ... as they lived for more than 30 years.

Instead of a change of attitude ... my friend was still dreaming that he will show them that he was right.

It was useless ... but probably the pain of losing the family was too big ... even if he treated them for such a long time as prisoners.

Sometimes ... the change is not an option.

My friend has enough money to pay a private detective ... but what for?!

No one will be interested to come back ... and live again in a prison. There are probably lots of families as that all over the world ... poor but also rich families ... and I thought that North Korea is name of a country ... not the name of a house.

Jealousy ... a dangerous territory

Few days ago, asking a dear friend what she's doing ... i've been a little bit surprised hearing that she's looking for buying a gps and a microphone.

I remembered that 2 years ago she asked me if i know a hacker that could break the instagram account of her boyfriend.

I only replied ... "Do i look like a hacker to you?!"

My dear friend looks like she is in the same story as 2 years ago ... or maybe i should say same matrix ... the matrix of jealousy.

She is an amazing person ... with a huge intuition ... but when it comes about her, i think she forgets her abilities.

The funny thing is that ... it happened many times in the past when i needed some informations about someone ... just to show her a photo with that person and she could tell me right away things about that person.

And every time, i saw after a while that she was right.

All i needed to do was to ask her out to a coffee shop ... and ask her ... "What do you think about this person?!".

Believe me ... she was better than the secret services.

Hearing that she needs a microphone and a gps ... i was laughing.

I even asked if she needs this for her daughter that is about 10 and maybe she needs to know if she is safe all the time ... but i knew she was very jealous and this question was related to the fact that she was believing her boyfriend has love affairs with some other ladies. But still ... i was wondering how a beautiful lady as her, with such an amazing intuition ... becomes blind and does not see anything at all when it comes about her relationship.

I even asked her ... "Why do you look for an answer that you already have?!"

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Somehow she was blinded by her jealousy and could not stop thinking about the fact that the guy was spending time with other women on dating sites ... or social media.

She was in kind of a prison ... cause she had those thoughts 2 years ago also ... and probably she will think the same 2 years from now also.

Looks to me that she did not lost only her intuition, but also her mind ...

She could not see that she was on a dangerous territory ... the matrix of jealousy.

But i forget to mention to you ... that by accident, another close friend of mine found her on dating sites also.

So ... she was very jealous ... but she was doing the same.

I love her as a friend and i did not wanted to think of me that i judge her, but i am still wondering why such a person, having great spiritual powers ... does not understand how the Universe is managed by some simple laws ... and that the outside world is just a reflection of the inner world.

Whatever fucks your vibe ... defines the borders of your own limits

On my path of trying to understand life and seeing that we live in a "prison" defined by our own thinking, i decided that the best decision is to become my own observer.

I try to analyze how i act and what i should do in all the situations from my life.

I saw that everyone around us ... and when i say everyone i really mean it ... prove to be experts when it comes about defining our lives ... and also gives us lots of advices, that probably they would never follow.

I laugh each time someone defines what i do and tells me what i should do.

Who knows better than me ... what is the best for my life?!

I might look to you like a person with a strong ego ... but i am not, cause there is still one situation that i care about ... and that is that i pay lots of attention ... when someone fucks my vibe.

Yesterday a dear person just changed my vibe in the middle of the day ... with almost no reason at all.

I tried to understand for hours what is going on ... but i had no clue. We just had an argue, about something insignificant ... something totally unimportant ... but somehow she pushed my "fucking vibe" button.

And she is a real nice person comparing to me, so i could not blame her.

But later that day ... the answer came to me.

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I actually disliked that she argue with me because of something very, very simple ... that she knew i was right.

I was not controlling a very simple discussion ... and i did not liked it at all.

My ego felt hurt.

It was not the reason, but the fact that i am not controlling ... not even simple things.

I tried for hours to repair my vibe in different ways ...and i do know lots of ways to do that but i couldn't.

The moment i understood that i am so idiot ... that i let myself controlled by my ego ... i closed my eyes and said "Thank you!" to my friend cause she showed me this ... by fucking my vibe.

Close friends destroy our vibes cause they have access to our inner worlds.

They know us ... and go behind our limits right away.

This is why fucking your vibe ... defines the borders of your own limits.

But i also believe that the word "border" is related with the word "prison".

We somehow define a cage ... where we feel safe.

When someone comes in there ... we just become nervous about it ... and the vibe is fucked.

Pay attention to all those details about your life.

It will help you ... keep your high vibe all the time ... much, much easier.

Just think about it!

Sometimes we become a cocktail of mixed energies and we wonder why ... but in the right combination ... a cocktail might be an excellent idea

Tasted only few times in my life cocktails, especially on the seaside ... but i like the concept of cocktail.

In the right combination, done by the perfect person ... a cocktail is welcomed, if you want to relax and enjoy the present moment.

Usually the alcohol gives us the sensation of relaxation, but i wonder what happens with the mix of energies we exchange everyday with the people from our lives.

It happens we meet happy persons, but also we meet unhappy ones ... so somehow we are going to taste all kinds of energies.

A happy person, might send you a good vibe, but what really happens with the unhappy ones?!

By one year i started to buy different used things from the internet. This idea came to me following a serial from Discovery ... and i suggest you should try it.

With very little money, you can buy amazing things.

But be aware ... things have energies also ...from the persons that used those things.

I know that by a long time ... but i still do it.

I started to see everything as a nice experiment of meeting new people, and in many cases i go to their homes also.

Today, i bought a tv.

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I called a lady, with a lovely voice .. told her that i will buy the tv and i will come to her place, but i forgot to go.

Later in the night, believing that i did not come because of the price ... she sms me with a better price ... and not having what to do ... i decided to go to her house.

Presented myself, she showed me the tv ... and i asked ... "does it work?! Lets try it!".

We tried .. but it didn't ... and i said ... "i'll buy it anyway ... looks good and is a good price."

I supposed we did not knew how to start it.

She did not know what to say as a reply.

Then i continued ... "i'm not watching tv by years ... so".

It was a total nonsense.

Came to her house to buy a tv, but i don't watch tv by years.

Well ...

Then i explained ... "i have houses that i rent ... and this is for a tenant".

"Ahhh! I see!"

I think she already saw me as a crazy person ... and i was laughing inside of me.

Then she helped me to take it to my car.

I parked near a beautiful Range Rover, and even if i own a beautiful car also ... i was driving today with the old one.

She asked .. "Is this Range your car?"

"Not ... that one ... the ugly one is my car"

I suppose she was thinking ... "This guy comes to my house, in the night, to buy a tv with the lowest price from the world, telling me that he actually is not watching tv, but in fact he buys for one of his many tenants ... so he is a rich guy owning houses.... and he has the ugliest car from the world".

It was weird ... but i smiled.

I was exchanging energy with her.

She did not knew what to say anymore... and i asked ... "Can i see your garden?! It looks amazing!"

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...still dreaming about freedom

I had guts ... and she said yes ... and we started to chat.
I met her by 3-4 minutes and i asked her to let me see her garden.
I knew myself. Another 3-4 minutes and i would ask what she cooked tonight ... so i decided to leave.
I felt we exchanged lots of energies.
I saw her, her house, her family ... and she was a little bit surprised of the interaction we had in only few minutes.
There were many times when i visited different houses and had the feeling that i visit a prison ... but this house was not a one of them.
You see ... the house we live in and the things we have in there ... represents a little bit of us ... and i am not afraid of "tasting" ... their energies ... just by fun.
I like to go behind the limits ... see what happens in those interactions ... just like i did today.
A cocktail can be dangerous ... but also tasty.
So ... what is the secret?!
Well ... just take the good from everything you see and enjoy those interactions.
Meeting people is interesting, even if sometimes might look annoying.
But if we learn the art of connecting to people, show them love and respect even if we know them by only 3-4 minutes ... you will send them good vibes and they will send you the same thing in return.
Yes ... sometimes we become a cocktail of mixed energies and we should not wonder why ... cause in the right combination ... a cocktail might be an excellent idea.

Have you heard the term “unspoken expectation”?

Defining looks like the key.

But it might be only realizing the limits.

Not defining the real situation ... the real expectations we have ... in one point will create a big whole between you and all the people that you interact with ... especially with the ones that you have feelings for.

So .. how should we define the “unspoken expectations”?!

Well ... difficult to say ... but in one point you will need to say it ... even loud ... especially with the partner.

I would dare to define them ... as our real intentions, but also our limits in terms of relationships ... and all the time i hear the word “limit” ... i think of a cage.

Some people would define them in a beautiful way, but whoever stays in a cage ... is defined in the end as a prisoner.

The prisoner of his own expectations.

Truth be told we can't control what is going on around us.

We can just enjoy life as it is ... and nothing more.

So ... what if we think about a scenario ... of living without expectation?!

Should that be possible for a human being?!

Well ... too many questions ... and not so many answers.

All i can statistically say is that in 90% of the cases i had expectations ... i was hurt.

When i don't even mentioned them ... it hurt even more because everything happened inside of me.

But all ... it was only a way of seeing life.

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I did not thought of enjoying any situation ... just as it is.

Connect to it ... and enjoy it.

So ... how should we actually live our lives?!

Maybe the only trick ... should be to connect with people, treat them in a beautiful way ...especially sending them good vibes ... and don't ask anything in return.

Vibes ... are not material.

Don't see them as a merchandise that has a price.

Asking nothing in return ... is probably the real key.

I know that you also realize that the term "expectation" is related with the term ... "exchange" ... but ...

Think about letting everything ... come by itself not asking anything back!

At the right time ... the concept of abundance will come to you ... in many forms ... and it will be more than you ever excepted.

I know that is complicated to give ... without receiving anything back ... or too little, but relationships ... can't be treated as businesses.

So ... is better to replace the term unspoken expectation ... with enjoying the moment .. whatever it is ... and nothing more.

The rest ... what you need to receive during this lifetime ... it will come to you anyway at the right time ... even if you mention it or not.

One life indeed ... but can we have multiple realities?!

I wonder myself if a human being can handle multiple realities.

Not very often i meet someone that is satisfied completely by the life she or he has.

Something does not satisfy them.

Is not that they would totally change their life ... they would just taste something else also.

I believe that this is the reason why people are cheating.

They would like something new in their lives, but not change the actual partner, cause they are used like that.

This is the moment when they realize that they have only one life, but they want to live it ... and the idea of multiple realities appears as an amazing solution.

The "prisoner" ... escapes for a short time, but gets back to the reality right away ... after "tasting" ... something else.

I know lots of people that are doing that today.

A lady i recently met told me that she had a relationship with a gentleman for 9 years and she did not realized he is married.

When she found out ... she asked herself ... what is reality?!

How she could live for 9 years ... without seeing the signs ...

She was blind.

She could not believe how powerful he was for such a long time ... and she not even thought about that.

He mastered the art of switching multiple realities ... without any problem, but i think he was not totally satisfied of what is going on with none of the 2 ladies.

But 9 years ... is a very long time.

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So .. should we learn the art of switching realities?!

Just to be happy from time to time ... or learn the art of enjoying the present moment ... no matter of what this present moment means?!

Is difficult to answer.

The story i told you about is only one story ... but too many people dislike reality.

The art of switching realities is kind of a trick. .. used by lots of people today.

Unhappy people ... take drugs ... some of them only at home, in the night, so as nobody should know ... just to be happy for a short period of time.

Some are just drinking alcohol ... without anyone to know.

Same as the ones that are cheating.

All of them are unhappy and if they can be honest, they would say ..."i believe i have only one life! ... and it's my right to be happy.

Even for a short time".

Is it immoral?!

Well ... in general happiness should not be defined as immoral ... but the illusion of happiness still exists in every soul.

We should not blame them.

Or judge then.

Understanding the abstract concept of multiple realities ... will let you understand the connection between happiness and freedom.

But even .. the concept of freedom becomes an illusion.

"I'm not with someone I'm in relationship with myself"

I've just visited last night a close friend.

He was very unhappy.

He wife left him.

He believes that she was cheating on him and this is the reason why she left.

I could tell him ... "I am sorry! I am really sorry for what is happening to you!" ... but i decided to be a little bit funny.

Enter the house and said:

"So ... you are home alone.

Basically we can invite some ladies and give a party.

Pff ... i wish i could be in your position!

Divorced ... in my opinion as a man ... means free released from the prison of marriage.

My God ... you are so lucky!"

He could not believe what i was saying, but he started to smile listening to me.

The moment he was opening the door he was very unhappy and now he was ... smiling.

A very successful guy ... very wealthy ... but he was feeling that he lost everything.

Being alone at home ... almost destroyed him.

His vibe was saying that he is close to losing his mind.

There was not so much to say, cause his wife decided to leave the house after 35 years of marriage.

Most probably she will not come back ... at least not during this life time.

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After i finished my jokes ... i explained him that somehow the Universe knows better what is the best for him.

Another closed friend was recently telling me that "I'm not with someone. I'm in relationship with myself" ... when i asked her about her love life.

She is a young girl ... but my friend was not so young anymore.

Truth be told marriages makes us feel that we live in a prison.

I felt for years the same, but the walls of this invisible prison disappeared in the next second i had the guts to tell this to my wife. I felt released.

Maybe the wife of my friend felt also that she was living in a prison and needed to escape and become a free person.

Or maybe ... it was the time for my friend to meet with himself.

Coming home and see he is alone ... and the only companion he could speak with ... should be his soul.

It was hard.

I am sure of that ... but we should always trust the Universe.

We would never receive lessons that we can't really handle ... but we need to believe ... in the fact that everything looks really bad ... will end excellent.

This might be the key.

Now i wonder myself ... what is much difficult ... to live with the wife ... or stay in a prison room you ... with you ... and your thoughts.

**The to do list of the day:
Nothing
Nothing
Nothing**

Yesterday, a friend called me at 10:30 am and asked ... "Hey! What are you doing?!"

"I am reading a book" ... i answered.

"You are reading a book??!! It's 10:30 in the morning ... and today is wednesday ... not sunday!"

"So...?!"

"I can't believe it ... you lost your mind! That's for sure".

I was smiling and continued our nonsense conversation.

Reading a book was the equivalent of doing ... NOTHING ... and losing my mind.

But my friend just started a new business and i don't blame him.

He is today in the matrix of "to do list".

You know, i read lots of books about how to organize our time, about to do lists ... the way we should split tasks, but i also remember a good book that had a chapter called ... "not to do list".

Of course ... we can place in there ... don't smoke, don't drink too much, etc etc ... but the author forget the essential in his examples.

What about ... "Don't forget to live your life?!"

Is that something important or is important as in the morning to write 3 pages of the different things we need to do ... because we need to do?!

What if you say ... today i refuse to do all the things i need to do ... and i will do ... nothing.

The to do list of the day is ... nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing.

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So ... i dare to wonder myself what is the difference between a free person and a prisoner.

A prisoner ... does ... nothing.

He is just living his days in prison.

But why a free person becomes the prisoner of his to do list?!

Why we can't find a formula to just enjoy life everyday?!

I mean ... what is the real life?!

The one from the week end?!

Why do we live in the prison of 9 to 5, monday to friday?!

Why we can't be happy everyday?!

Just to enjoy the present moment.

Maybe we should keep an excel sheet with all the days when we gave us the liberty to get out of the prison of doing only what we need to do and meditate and the end of the year, in the winter vacation ... staying in front of the excel and define the year ... but also program a better next year.

One ... of feeling alive all the time!

Are we allowed to change their thinking?! **You really think so?!**

Everyone has a lesson to learn in life.

I somehow always thought that is not correct that the Bible is written without a clear message ... but in the end the abstract lets us believe whatever we chose to believe.

I once read a book, written by George Soros ... where he defined himself as a loser when it comes about his abilities of philosopher. A guy who influenced the world in lots of ways, in many occasions ... had the power to write this about him.

On the other hand, i see all around lots of people that believe that they found the meaning and the secret of life.

They try to influence, asking for likes and applauses from the ones that are listening to them.

My question is today ... are we allowed to influence the world with our believes?!

I see an inflation of philosophers ... but not so many people that should send us good vibes all the time.

I am somehow doing the same.

I practice kind of an exercise of thinking ... defining ... and still asking myself ... what is the meaning of life ... why are we here for?!

Somehow ... i play around as many others.

I am still inside of a mental prison ... defined by all the books i've read, all the discussions i had or the things happened to me over the years.

Yes ... i am in process of believing that i still have a chance, doing this exercise ... of becoming a free person ... or at least not staying in a north korean philosophical prison.

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Many times ... i even laugh of myself, cause i realize i am my own dictator ... but also the prison itself.

Identifying ourselves with our thinking ... i believe is a pathless path.

Telling to the others that we found the path ... and they should follow us ... is ... just funny.

Maybe ... we only found a path in the labyrinth.

Everyone should listen ... have idea of as many things as possible, but in the end ... just connect to the inner soul and feel the direction of the own life.

The real answers are inside ... not outside!

Just let them decide their own path ... not by changing their thinking ... but by teaching them how to connect to the inner soul.

That should be a better decision ... for influencing the world.

The disease of more ... ruins the beauty of enjoying life

Truth be told we are the slaves of our desires.

And the more we will get ... we will start to believe that we deserve even more and more.

We will travel on a path to nowhere ... chasing for an illusion ... but the blindness will never disappear ... maybe not even in the last moment of being alive.

But what is the disease for more?!

Well ... i suffered and still suffer of it in the last 20 years ... and i have an idea about it.

First of all i believe ... is kind of a way of feeding your mind ... with a drug that gives you all the necessary energy to fight for getting whatever you want in life.

I study today lots of motivational pages and i wonder myself if they keep the right balance between empowering people and not sending them on the path of ... more.

Success is being defined as having everything a human being can have on this planet.

In fact the best model is ... just have the life of a king ... or at least of a prince.

And we follow the guidance ... taking for granted these dogmatic believes ... that they are the best paths to follow in life.

Then, after 20 or even 30 years of work, realizing one day that no one of those things that you accomplished make you happy ... you suddenly see one day ... the pleasure of painting ...or writing a poem ... singing with friends ... enjoying a walk in the forest ... reading a book ...

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For all of those things you don't need any kind of success ... and not even any money to do it.

Is something you could also do 20-30 years ago ... when you started to work for your dream of having a huge success.

At the end of the road ...after all kinds of strange episodes .. fighting for years ... you discover that ... everything was useless.

You got everything ... but can't find happiness inside your soul.

You've been lied ... and you realize you followed a path that was not the right one destined to you ... but one that society whispered you to follow.

And maybe you start writing.

And you publish a book .. and you are so happy about that ... then another one and another one and another one.

Then you start dreaming about success as a writer ... and ... you become blind again ... having the same illness of more.

Wanting more ... is just a disease generated by the Ego ... that dreams of having everything a king has ... forcing you to stay in a prison ... which is kind of a gallery of art ... that has on the walls the paintings of all your desires.

But ... maybe keeping the right balance ... in everything life has to offer us ... should be the real key for accomplishing happiness.

Just think about it ... and be aware of all your dreams and goals ... cause at the end ... after succeeding everything we wanted so much ... we might see that we only followed the path to nowhere.

“Te quiero” or “Te amo”?! What is the real truth?!

In spanish when you say “I love you!” ... you actually say “Te quiero!” ... which is actually ... “I want you!”.
They also have the expression ... “Te amo!” ... but is not so used as ... “Te quiero!”

So ... the spanish, at least ... they are honest.

They associate the love story ... with “i want” ... with the desire.

So ... what is love?!

Or .. should i say ... how do we see love?!

Every time when i think of “how do i see” ... i remember that usually my thinking defines my limits and the limits are the walls of the mental prison i live in.

Maybe i should better ask ... do we have the guts to say the truth about the truth and that means is not ... “te amo!” ... but ... “te quiero!”?!

Everything is related with what we want ... and nothing more.

So ... even when we say we love ... we prove that we have limits.

But love should be infinite ... and infinite means without limits.

And the human being shows one more time ... the limited thinking when comes of understanding what life is about.

So ... maybe ... the key of understanding what is life ... is by understanding what is love about.

Loving with an open heart, without expectations ... without asking anything in return ... not even love ... might be a path.

“I love you because...” should be forbidden from our vocabulary.

Just ... “I love you!”.

Nothing much.

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Removing from our way of thinking and acting ... the limits ... means becoming a free person ... the next stage of the human evolution. But truth be told ... we are not saints ... we are just sinners.

Be what you expect the world to offer you

I once read an interesting statistical study.

It looks like if there is a car accident and only one person sees it ... will stop and try to help, but if there are 20 people that are seeing what is going ... no one will stop and help.

The funny thing is that seeing others around ... we will think that someone else will help and we will not need to do anything at all.

But the funny thing is that the others will think the same.

On the other hand ... i should ask ... what if you are the one from the car that had the accident ?! ... and you need help urgently.

What should be your expectations from all the people watching?!

And then ... you realize that no one ... is not even asking ... "are you ok?!"

All those expectations from those strange moments will hurt a lot ... and you will remember that for a very long time.

And i continue my questions ... what will you do next time ... when you will see a car accident or any other kind of accident?!

Will you help in any way the victims?! or you will just watch as all the ones from the statistical studies, expecting as someone else to help?!

So ... basically ... even if you was at the accident as a victim or just present in there ... you have in your mind just expectations.

But you never thought that you could also be what you expect the world to offer you.

Most probably this is a scenario that you never saw ... or no one told you about.

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Once again ... if you will be honest, speaking with yourself, being your own observer ... you will probably see that you are in kind of a prison of the dogmatic thinking and behavior.

You act ... in a total contradiction ... with what you expect from the others ... and you act same as they act.

The example with the accident ... is just an extreme one ... but in all the other cases ... when is something really important we act the same way.

We are defined by unspoken expectations ... and can't understand that we are the ones that can change the world into a better place ... even with small things ... helping anyone around.

Today i believe that everything is related with the word "dogmatic" ... defines us as prisoners ... and we should meditate more if we really want to continue living as that.

**The new society ... just an old story
... defined using other words?!
Well ... maybe yes ... maybe no**

We define ourselves as a new society ... and we believe we are totally different than other societies from years ago.

New means ... in our vision ... much powerful and much better.

But is that really so?!

Had the society really changed than the one from 10, 20, 50 or 100 years ago?!

Or ... we are just an old story ... defined in other words?!

Unfortunately ... the human being still suffers by individualism ... which somehow destroys everything.

The individual does not see the connection between him and society. Thousands of years ago, even if they did not had so many rules as today, the human being felt as part of the tribe .. and was one with the tribe.

Today ... the human being prefers the solitude.

Respects the law of the modern tribe, which is name society ... or community ... but does not really care of it.

There is a nice story with an old man that was staying at the gate of the Babylon.

A young man came in there and before he entered the city ... asked the old man ... " How are the people in Babylon".

The old man asked ... "How are the people where you came from?!"
"Not nice people. This is why i left"

The old man smiled and said ... "Unfortunately ... the people in Babylon ... are the same as the ones where you came from".

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Then another young man had come and ask the same question ... and replies to the old man that the people from the place he comes from are ... good people.

The old man then said ... "The people of Babylon are the same. Very nice people".

A group of boys that saw everything came to the old man and say ... "Why are you doing this? To one boy you said the people of Babylon are good ... and to the other one that they are bad"

... the old man smiles .. "You see my sons .. the way we see people ... is just a reflection of our souls. We see them as good .. or as bad people it does not mean is true".

The way we see the world defines the world ... in totally different ways ... but there is only one world ... defined in millions or billions of ways.

A good society is a society with individuals that know to act in a good way.

But we must be opened to the common interests ... to what we mean ... as a group of people ... as what it was in the past ... the small tribes.

We see a wall between us as individuals ... and the other citizens that we see good or bad ... totally missing the concept of ... us.

In the end we can be defined only as human beings that forms a so called society ... that is not unified.

We don't know to connect to the people around us and prefer to stay in a private cage .. cause this is individualism.

The people from around us are not good or bad ... but a society that we should connect to it, care about it ... and do something for it ... so that it can be defined in a beautiful way from the people from outside. So ... what is the difference between the human being from today and the one that was living thousands of years ago?!

Maybe there is no difference ... and new society ... represents just an old story ... defined using other words but probably the ones from tribes cared about what we call ... "us" ... the community.

Analyzing and being frustrated is useless

Learning the art of defining things is an excellent thing to do.
But in only one second you could be trapped in the believe that what you see is real.

In my experiment of becoming my own observer ... i learnt the art of defining.

I learnt it not by reading about it ... but by exercising ... and writing about all i lived ... even and ... maybe especially ... about the obsessions i had.

Every time something important was happening ... i was not only analyzed what i did ... but how i would do it in other ways also ... and when i say that ... i mean better ways of doing it.

I made lots of mistakes over the years.

Some of them tens or hundreds of times ... but the moment of awakening came only after i was asking myself ... is it a logical explanation on keep repeating it over and over and over again?!

And many times I became frustrated... and i consider this being a mistake also.

I was becoming one with the situation ... believing that ... what i believe was the absolute truth.

But was it so?!

Had i reached the absolute level of awakening without even realizing what i did?!

I am smiling ... cause you know the answer even if you did not know me so well.

Only 2 weeks later ... thinking about the same situation, i was laughing of myself.

I could not believe that i acted in such a silly way ... so, so many times in a row.

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I analyzed well what i did ... trying to define from 2 different angles ... the me from the moment the situation happened and the me ... at 2 weeks after the event.

Same person ... me ... totally different perspectives ... but unfortunately still frustrated.

All i had to do ... was just to take another shoot ... at least in my mind ... and ask myself ... how should i act this time ... if i already know what happened last time?!

And the Universe laughs of me ... many, many times again and again and again ... sending me the same tests, but in different ways.

I know i will still fail ... but i came to a point where i asked myself one thing very important ... no matter what happens, not to be frustrated anymore.

Just ... live the events ...learn the message behind the message ... and try each time to be the best version of yourself!

That's all it matters!

The change means ... having the courage of tasting something else also

In the real life, i am the father of 2 little boys.

I read thousands of books, but never about how to raise the children ... and probably never will.

Maybe i am not a good a good father, cause i don't spend so much time with them... but i have a trick about how to open the minds of my children.

All the time i try to take them to different places.

If we go out to a park, i show them another park ... if we go to a walk on the streets i take them to different areas in the city center where they can see the crowd of people ... and analyze it without even noticing.

You might laugh, but probably a kid is studying all around, especially when goes to a new place.

The adult does not pay attention anymore.

Kids discover the world ... when you go out with them to a walk on the streets.

The city center is beautiful anywhere in the world, especially in a capital ... and they will see a large spectrum of people in there.

They will discover the ... society and learn what society means just by watching.

On the walks i do with them ... my kids saw all kinds of things and people, but also saw in the city center ... homeless people that were asking for money.

I had to find a way of explaining that they are same as us ... but something strange happened to them and for a short time, they live

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this lesson of life called "how to be homeless".

But you ... see ... this is the real life.

A large spectrum of people and things and we must know it ... even from the beginning of life.

At the right time ... when the kids will understand what the concept "spectrum" means ... no matter what age they will be ... will know that the change is just ... having the courage of tasting something else also.

Even if it is good ... or bad.

When i was a kid, maybe 35 years ago ... i could define my childhood as ... boring.

Today ... we see the change everywhere.

A person of success is one that is adapting all the time to the change ... in fact is embracing the change.

The change should be seen as the main ingredient that life has ... so that we don't have a boring life.

Now ... between being bored and embracing the change ... i prefer the last one ... even if ... sometimes that means struggling or difficult times.

Having boring lives ... is just the result that we prefer to stay in a mental cage ... in a dogmatic world ... not accepting that we came of this Earth to enjoy different experiences ... and see the whole spectrum of life.

So ... just open your mind ... and don't let yourself trapped in a ... static world.

Open your heart and enjoy all the experiences that life offers to you!

Zoom in and zoom out the things and situations ... a way of defining what is going on. What if we should analyze everything from outside the box?!

Truth be told we are very good on defining other people's lives ... but we are not so good on being our own observers ... and defining what is really going on with us.

Everything is related to why we do certain things, why we act in certain ways ... why we can't be better ... the best version of ourselves.

But can we find the truth in details, after practicing the exercise of zoom in or zoom out on everything is related to us?!

Donald Trump used to say that ... "God is in details" ... and probably we should pay attention to everything so that we create a perfect world.

On the other hand, Michelangelo said that ... "The Devil is in the details".

So ... who should we believe?!

Donald Trump, that in the end is a guy that was the president of the United States or Michelangelo ... who was one of the greatest artists from the world?!

Well ... today i believe they both were right ... which is actually a paradox, but this is the truth.

Depending on the vibe we have, the situations we are in ... we might see the same situation in totally 2 different ways.

Zooming in and zooming out ... which means seeing into microscopic way the details or seeing the whole picture of any situation you are in ... might look like the key of understanding your life ... but what do

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you think about the technic or thinking out of the box?!

That should be analyzing yourself ... as it is not you ... just analyze like this should be someone else.

It is so easy to tell to the others what to do and how to do it ... but when we look at us, even seeing everything in micro or macro detail ... we take everything too personal ... and in the end we go to a blockage that just ruins everything.

And ... all happens this way ...because we stay in kind of a mental prison ... or name it cage ... or if it sounds too ugly you can name it ... box ... but seeing that it does not work ... anything you try ... maybe you might consider the technic of "thinking ... out of the box" ... a new path of living life.

But how should we do it?!

Well ... it is a metaphor that means to think differently, unconventionally, or from a new perspective. This phrase often refers to novel or creative thinking ... and that can be applied to our lives also.

So ... what is the trick?!

Just try to become your own observer ... but look from outside ... try to not be in the matrix ... analyze and find new perspectives of seeing life ... even if everything is related with yours.

**Why am i here?! ... my existential question.
Everything is already said and written
... but even if i studied a lot ... i
still don't understand anything at all.**

What is the message behind the meaning of life?!

Why are we here?!

Does life has a purpose or is just a set of lessons and we only need to understand the messages behind those lessons?!

Well ... when all those questions appears in your mind ... you are in trouble.

You will see that everything is just an illusion and will not know what path to follow.

But maybe there is no path to follow.

Maybe you should just admire everything around and be happy you are in this life ... nothing more.

You see ... in the end the concept of illusion becomes only kind of a labyrinth where you are trapped in ... and can't find any way out.

You even believe you are in a prison ... but the prison has no walls ... cause it is only an illusion.

Our believes becomes the invisible walls.

And?!

What happens where you are in a prison?!

What could you do?!

Could you have a normal life?!

What means normal?!

The set of questions does not end ... and still can't find the answer?!

But you know why .. cause you look outside, instead of looking inside of you.

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...still dreaming about freedom

Meditate ... think what are those ... invisible walls ... and try to live a free life ... even if it looks like at one moment that you just can't get out of the labyrinth.

Then ... at the right moment, you realize that the purpose of life ... is just to get out of this so called illusion ... which means to learn how to be free ... but it's a different kind of freedom .. the real one ... difficult to be defined.

Practicing the non attachment ... non identifying you with anything you see around ... will be the answer.

Today ... there are many moments when i realize that ... everything is already said and written ... but even if i studied a lot ... i still don't understand anything at all.

... and maybe you feel the same ... but at least you should not be so worry ... cause we are 2 now ... feeling the same.

**Don't run away from the things you
totally dislike. You'll find the answer
in there ... and the answer
will let you continue your journey on the
path of understanding what is life**

When i started to write the book about the prison of our minds ... i came to a point when i started to dislike that i write about the subject.

I was trying to define in 100 ways this prison with invisible walls ... and i realized it was kind of a cocktail with dislike and pain.

Even if i had a clear plan of writing few books this year ... i even thought of abandoning the project ... but in the end i continued and asked myself many days in a row why do i feel this.

Later on the answer came to me trough my intuition ... but did not liked what i saw.

It was the fact that i understood i am not a free person and even worst ... i had no idea about what freedom was.

I started to see that in fact i've been involved in so many things, created a artificial purpose, that looked so real.

All those things that i named ... important ... were in fact those invisible walls of the prison i lived in ... and i had no idea that i am actually the builder of my own prison.

I disliked even hearing the word ... prison.

It was kind of a illusory concept ... that looked so fucking real.

I felt like in a labyrinth ... and found no way out ... but then i got the answer again ... it was ... just stop everything i was doing and laugh and laugh and laugh again.

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So ... could i do anything to brake the invisible walls?!

I remembered a story about Budha.

He was with his followers and one day he came at them to teach a new important lesson.

He had in his right hand a flower and was watching it for hours ... not saying a word.

Everybody was watching him ... having no clue about what is really going on ... except one of them that at the end came to Budha and said ... "I've reached the awakening and i was searching it in so many places even if it was under my nose."

I had to do the same.

I was not hoping to get the awakening state ... but still i wanted to feel free at least in some of the moments of my life.

The answer was simple ... spend my life more in the area of what i love to do ... and not in the area of what i had to do ... or at least keep the right balance between them.

But i am sure that this is too simple ... to apply the principle till the end of my life.

Coming back to the prison with the invisible walls will be only a matter of time.

One day ... the truth comes to you trough your intuition ... and you still continue to let yourself used by them.

Is it wrong?!

No ... just smile ... and let the Universe ... sends the message of the story to everyone.

There are many situations in life ... when you see that the truth is totally different than what you thought the situation is.

You could even believe that one person truly loves you ... but in fact behind that what you see as infinite love ... is just a interest and nothing more.

You realize ... you will only be used ... with everything that means ... but you need to accept the truth and see the situation as a life lesson for all the ones involved.

Should you stop?!

... or just continue ... and smile ... letting everything come by itself.

The paradox is that sometimes we are not used by the people around us ... but by the Universe to send a message to all the ones involved into the story.

Maybe the word "used" is not the correct one ... but letting everything come by itself .. you become a karmic character for the others involved the story.

Continuing, even if you know the truth ... becomes a non sense ... but the things are the way they are ... for a clear reason ... difficult to understand.

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Not reacting in a dogmatic way ... might create the model of a new way of thinking and acting in life.

But you must be tough for that.

Not everyone can accept betrayal as being a life lesson ... and that we need to go over the borders of our thinking ... and see everything in a totally different perspective.

There will be always a message behind the message ... even for you ... cause you are also involved in the story.

So ... maybe is time to define the unseen walls of the cage where your thinking stays ... and redefine a new style ... a thinking without any limit at all.

Gossiping about myself ... a new way of living

The human being love gossiping.

It's a real pleasure.

Even ... kind of a sport.

But something changed in the last years.

People realized that in an era of Mr Ego and Mrs Vanity ... losing the time speaking about the others is a nonsense.

Why should we spend time to talk about the others ... when we could describe and define us in front of other people.

Tell them... how good we are at everything we do, what beautiful cars we have, in what an amazing house we live in etc etc.

Everything is the description of the perfect life ... but the funny thing is that ... even not being an expert into psychology ... you could see right away that the characters of the story that you hear ... are not really happy.

Is kind of an artificial ... perfect life ... which in the end is still a non sense.

Today a guy with a fabulous Mercedes AMG came to me to rent a house.

I was with my old car.

The funny thing was that he knew me from years ago ... being for a short time a client of my company from that time.

I was even at his house at that time ... so i knew who he really is.

He saw few houses .. and after he saw my complex of houses ... then he was watching to my car and then to his car.

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He was explaining me how rich he was ... and did this years ago too when we worked together ... cause he was building now 24 houses .. and i was smiling ... and then he stoped, looked at his wife and said ... "I need to stop! This guy is 10 times richer than us and i tell him what i am doing.

He has that ugly car and me ... that fabulous car and still he is richer than us.

I need to stop! My God ... i need to stop doing this!"

Mrs Vanity and Mr Ego left disappointed, but before he left i was asking him a rhetorical question ... "Tell me one thing, how is it to feel rich?! What does it mean to be rich, because i never felt rich"

Smiled and said ... "Have the greatest car in the world, show to the others that you are like a king, but i will buy a car as yours to test why you are doing this game of hiding you are a rich guy. It's a cheap car anyway ... i will try it".

So, a guy that acted as the king of the world ... having a new amazing car, thought for a second of getting out of his mental prison and at least try for a day the trick with an ugly old car.

Gossiping about us is a new way of living and you will see it everywhere, but maybe it's time to read again the story ... Prince and Pauper ... written by Mark Twain.

It s an amazing story.

The prince was bored with his life ... hating everything he had ... and the pauper the same ... so they exchanged their lives.

So ... maybe is time to try something new .. go over the limiting believes we have ... forget about telling to the others how good we are ... in fact letting our Ego ... make the talking.

The meaning of life is not to be prince or pauper ... but taste every moment the beauty of being alive ... without spending the time to ... gossip ... about ourselves.

**Sometimes the words look like useless
... but not reacting ... we just prove our
weakness**

In the real life ... said it few times ago ... i am not a writer and not even a philosopher, but kind of a businessman ... involved in the real estate.

It happened that i built a complex of houses in an area with good potential, for the level where i play in business ... but the infrastructure in there basically ... just sucks.

To install electricity into the complex i had to start the 3rd world war with the electricity company.

It was a fight like David and Goliath ... and i lost a huge amount of energy till i succeeded.

I wrote tens of emails to them ... just to become ... basically a client of them.

It was a total nonsense... and i could not believe it.

One year later i was asking the mayor to do something with the road that goes to our houses.

I asked it for 2 years in a row ... and nothing happened.

I got really angry.

I even had a fight with the vice mayor ... but everything the idiot thought was that i have a love affair with his mistress and is not about the road, but about the mistress.

Again a nonsense and every time i pronounce the word ... nonsense ... i realize how limited we are as the way we think.

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I started to talk with the neighbors about that issue, asking them to make also a complain to the mayor.

I even told them that i will write the complain if they are too lazy for that.

They totally disliked the fact that the road was looking like a country road from 100 or 200 years ago ... but they don't even wanted to send an email.

In the beginning i wanted to start a war with the authorities ... then i realize i am loosing my time.

The mayor, the vice mayor and everyone from the City Hall were not caring about this issue even if more than 80-100 people were daily using that road.

It was no way of solving the issue.

Just write an email from time to time or whatsapp them ...

remembering that even the romans ... 2000 years ago had better roads.

Even starting a war with them was useless.

I remember what Mother Teresa used to say ... "I was once asked why I don't participate in anti-war demonstrations. I said that I will never do that, but as soon as you have a pro-peace rally, I'll be there."

But during his life time even Jesus was not understood ... while sending his messages ... so how should we hope that me ... as a simple citizen ... will send the right message with an email or whatsapp, just by using the power of words?!

Well ... today i still believe that one day, sooner or later, all the human beings will go the stage of awakening ... and we will not wait anymore ... not even for the mayor and his team.

... but not reacting ... at least by remembering them from time to time ... about Budha's main philosophical believes ... we just prove our weakness.

Calming the devil from inside of you ... sometimes ... almost imposible

Truth be told we want to control most of the times all what is going on around us ... but we can't even control ourselves.

We lose our temper ... then everything is amplified ... and instead of trying to calm down the situation ... we let the devil, that is inside of us ... to come out and destroy everything around.

It says ... we have a dark side and a beautiful side ... but we can't keep the right balance when acting on the stage of life.

Unfortunately ... there will be moments .. when we will need to show to the world that we are tough ... and the devil inside of us can play this role ... without understanding that probably the best thing to do in life is ... try to connect to people and make them understand through the energy we send them ... to care about what we are saying.

The dark side ... will always try to find any reason ... by forcing situations ... just to get what the Ego wants.

But are they so important ... the illusory desires of the Ego?!

Why we pay them so much attention?!

Why we accept in one point ... that we will do anything to get what we want?!

Why we can't calm down?!

... or should I ask ... calm down the Devil inside of us?!

Having desires is something almost natural ... for a human being ... but what we do when we have obsessive desires?!

Why we let ourselves controlled by them?!

Well ... this moments, when we become one with the desire, when we can't see anything else around ... but the obsession ... is the moment of losing the soul ... that beautiful side of us.

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We even start to believe that the dark side is a necessary part of the human being ... that help us ... on getting the obsession ... but we are too blinds to understand that we should keep the right balance between of what we can have in life and what we are not yet allowed to have yet.

The limiting believes ... the mental prison where we live in ... stop us from seeing the whole picture.

We only see the micro details and we can't really understand what is behind the obsession.

We lose control ... one time ... and then one more time ... and again and again and again.

The devil ... the dark side ... the ugly component of our personality ... name it how you want ... is on the stage ... having a war for getting the obsession.

Does it worth it?!

Well ... there is no way out from this labyrinth ... than abandon the obsessive desire.

Calming the devil from inside of you ... this impossible battle ... just a lesson of life ... with a message behind a message.

**Define your obsessions ... and find out why
some invisible walls are stopping you.
The best therapy ... after you lose your mind**

Today ... i would dare to say that if we don't really understand the purpose of the personal growth ... we will start to follow a wrong path ... one that will take us to nowhere.

Personal growth is not teaching you to reach success ... or mainly success, but to connect to your full potential in everything you do in life.

In one point, becoming one with the purpose, everything becomes an obsession.

The obsession of having that car, that house, that person that you already met, but you are not yet in a relationship with ... that ... that. ... that ... that.

Everything is about the ... desire.

I recently asked my kids ... "How should your lives look like without desires?! ... Without telling me and your mother everyday ... i want this and that and that and that?!"

Have any clue what their answer was?!

... they both said ... "Horror"

We never told them to be so interested about desires ... and it was something the kids discovered by themselves ... and probably, as any other human being they will continue to live as that forever.

Discovering personal growth ... they will find into that how to get in life whatever they will want ... especially the important desires ... the obsessions.

But ... personal growth ... is only trying to teach you why some invisible walls are stopping you from getting your desires ...

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dreams ... obsessions ... name them as you want.

That everything is related with the fact that you actually don't get what you want ... only because of you ... of your limited believes ... believes that sometimes you care so much about.

But carrying so much about them ... they becomes the barrier that stops you from getting the point of your full potential ... of everything you actually desire.

Today, after seeing so many personal obsessions in my life ... i don't think anymore at the law of attraction and those desires ... in the same time.

I try to define why i have that particular obsession ... and why i become one with it.

Does it worth it?!

In my opinion ... as i see things today ... the obsessions are negative components of our lives ... but in the same time a lesson of why it exists and why we should understand that is allowed for us to identify only with good purposes.

And let's not forget that the obsessions can take us in the position of losing our minds and we will need a therapy ... to survive.

Just learn to define and don't allow yourself to become one with your repetitive thoughts!

It does not worth to do it ...

How you cure ... the vanity?! **Well ... just by losing everything**

Truth be told ... vanity is a sin, but so many people have this disease today ... that society redefined the concept and created this illusory belief that vanity is a beautiful component of our personality.

People started ... copying the others around ... to believe that identifying with the material goods they own... they have a huge value and they are superior to the ones around them.

But the funny thing is that today ... we live in an era of abundance ... and everybody has a beautiful car, a beautiful house ... a beautiful boat etc etc etc.

Even being rich becomes frustrating ... cause too many people around have what we have ... and even more.

We come into the position that there is not so much space for ... vanity ... anymore.

Of course ... in the next second, having those feelings of inferiority ... we try to find the answers why the others have more than we have.

We start to believe ... that one has stolen from the petroleum company where he works, that one is an idiot and all his money comes from his father etc etc.

We have an explanation for everything ... and one more time we find out that we are the best.

Vanity ... wins again and again and again.

We don't believe anything what the Bible says about that ... but who cares anyway about the Bible?!

2000 years ago ... vanity could be defined in the same way ... but not so many people suffered of that disease.

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Today is like a virus.

We identify us with everything we have ... without understanding that a soul can't be defined in this way.

We are equal as human beings ... and we should not see borders between us.

But the "cancer" of our mental software ... creates a cage ... that does not allow us to act as souls anymore.

So ... is it any therapy for that?!

Well ... vanity can be totally cured only by losing everything you own ... or the things that really matters for you.

Or ... by opening your eyes ... and the door of this mental cage where you live in.

Life is too beautiful, but also too short ... to invest all your time and energy for ... vanity.

**Every story has an end ... even the ugly ones,
but we always forget that everything is just
a reflection of the soul.**

**Think with wisdom every time you start
following a new path in life.**

Life is difficult to be understood.

The funny thing is that each time I loved the path I started ... it was not an easy path to follow.

And each time when I did not like it ... the path took me to a beautiful end.

But the beginning itself it was always unclear.

Some journeys are too long.

Some too short.

Some ... never really start.

What I am amazed of is that even if we have a very powerful imagination, we never think that everything could be just a reflection of the soul.

... of our thoughts, of what we really wanted .. or what we always had in our minds, in a repetitive way.

But ... not even for one second ... we can not accept that this can also be a scenario.

And not even in the end, because even the ugly stories have an end ... we can't find the wisdom to see that we actually attracted in a way difficult to be understood ... all what happened.

But it happened anyway.

On the other hand ... it says that everything happens for a reason ... and is a life lesson.

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So ... we think about it ... as an obsession and then it happens.

But what we do in the end?!

Do we find a second to analyze and clearly define why it happened?!

It ended anyway, so you might think is not important.

I believe ... in the end ... there is only one thing to do when the story become just ... history and that is to find the message behind the message.

When the answer comes ... and you have the meaning of the lesson ... and also the wisdom that you will pay attention from now on when you start a new important path in life ... you will be at a new level of living your life ... at your full potential.

I know is difficult to accept that most of the things that we live are generated by our thoughts and we like only the theory with the law of attraction that ...we dream for a beautiful car and then we have it ... but we live in the world of yin and yang ... positive and negative and we attract positive but also negative things all the time.

Explore your mind ... ask yourself why you don't really like some situations from your life ... and then the repetitive happening of the same lesson ... will just stop.

The “cage” with desires ... or should i say the “cage” of desires where i usually live my life?!

You build what you call a dream ... then it becomes a prison ... but you still love it, cause it was an amazing dream ... then you are not allowed to stay there and enjoy it.

... looks like a nonsense.

What is the meaning of all that?!

... i mean ... the message behind message.

The great architect that designed the amazing building Opera from Sydney, Australia, was allowed to work on the project only about 2 years, then because of the delays, he was replaced with someone else.

But the guy, named **Jørn Oberg Utzon, which was a** danish architect, still remains in history as the one that came with the concept.

It is one of the 20th century's most famous and distinctive buildings. He had a dream ... a huge desire ... whatever you want to name it ... to create something unique ... but his role ended at one point.

He was the one who created the concept ... but later on, other people with stronger abilities for implementation, came and finished the project.

You see ... big dreams requires to become one with the dream itself. But it becomes in the end ... an obsession and whatever is an obsession ... you will never actually enjoy it.

The obsession is the illusion of trying to touch to horizon line ... which in fact can't be touch.

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It makes you become prisoner in the cage of desires ... but you only had a role to act.

So ... how do we know that the dream is the right path to follow?!

Well ... just let the Universe decide.

No matter if it is a love story, creating an amazing architectural project, inventing something that no one ever thought about till now ... just play the role ... enjoy it ... but don't be mad if at one point the Universe takes you out from that story.

Sometimes we can't clearly identify the difference between a dream ... a desire and an obsession and when looking into the future and having the feeling that you just try to touch the horizontal line ... that is a dangerous situation.

Most probably ... you will never enjoy it.

You are there just to do something for other people that will enjoy it.

Accepting the role ... letting yourself be "used" by the Universe is ... ok.

Maybe the lesson of your life, cause we all have a lesson to understand during this lifetime ... is that you should not stay so much in the "cage" of desires where we usually live our lives ... but continue on and on ... on other paths too.

**Sometime it just doesn't work
... even if you are such a good theoretician
and you followed all the rules**

Well ... after reading tens ... hundreds ... or even thousands of books you start to know theory pretty well.

You even "smell" everything is happening ... and even more ... you start to believe that you can predict the future.

I am not trying to laugh of you.

I speak more about me, my friends and the people i met during this life time ... and i know what i am saying.

But sometimes ... even if we follow all the rules and all theories ... things are not happening in that amazing way we dreamed for.

I wondered why for so, so many times ... till one day when i saw ... in an experimental way ... that no matter how much you try to follow some paths ... it just doesn't happen.

Today i believe that we are born to have a clear destiny ... but the way we start following the path we need to follow (which actually means to live the life lesson we need to live) is our decision.

We are sent in a labyrinth ... which even looks more a prison than a test of life.

The concept of illusion reveals itself more and more as you try to understand the meaning of life.

At one point ... you might even say ... that you know what is this illusory meaning of everything happens in your life.

You believe ... you found the way out of the labyrinth and everything is related with kind of an illusory awakening ... that you define as what is happening after you read, listen different theories or had lots of events in your life.

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And still ... even if you become a great theoretician ... in the end things happens just as the Universe wants to happen.

But ... it's nothing wrong with that ... cause this is the path ... the lesson we need to understand during this lifetime.

So ... dear friend ... forget about the rules, theories and others bla, bla, bla.

Just try to read the message behind the message ... and maybe i should not overreact and tell you to get the awakening but at least start the journey to that path.

That is probably ... the way of getting out of the labyrinth ... but this is also a simple theory and just my believes.

But ... maybe i should also say that i followed so many pathless paths ... that i am a guy with experience in ... failing and as Jim Rohn used to say ... if you want to get an amazing success study all the people that had that success or the ones that ruined their lives.

I still don't know in which category i am ... cause i sometimes have contradictory standards.

The repetitive messages ... the way the Universe tells you again and again and again ... the same thing.

It happened to me so many times to live the same lessons of life ... on and on and on.

It was like i was understanding ... but still i was continuing to make the same mistakes.

The repetitive message carries inside a message behind the message ... and i knew it by such a long time ... but still i was doing ... nothing.

My mental software identified myself with the victim stage ... and this kept me prisoner in a life style that never brings something great to me.

Sometimes i have good days, sometimes ugly ones ... but i was seeing the statistic of living the same events on repeat mode, as a simple coincidence.

One day, a dear friend, that understands energies very, very well ... asked me ... "But why do you think this is not happening to me, but only to you?! Why do you refuse to open your eyes and prefer to be prisoner in this world full with victims all over the place?!"

I was smiling ... cause i knew what she was saying, but i always wanted her to confirm me what i already know.

And she continued ... "I know you by few years and i saw the way things happened. You know the message ... but can't understand why you don't adapt yourself on the path of change for a new life. A beautiful one.

All you need to do is ... just open your eyes and heart"

I understood her message ... but i continued to be blind.

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It was like i felt stuck in a mental position and i can't do anything about it.

But the messages came to me daily ... and i was pretending i was not seeing them.

You see ... the Universe is only whispering ... but is your choice to decide if you also see a message behind a message or you ... think this is just the way the things are happening.

My disease?!
Well ... i have the decency to admit that
i want everything just for myself.
But what's wrong with that?!
Aren't we all want the same?!
Just the best for us ... and nothing more?!

I've met a friend on Sunday.

He was with his girlfriend and i've asked them:

"How are you my dear friends?!"

They look to each other and replied:

"We go to the mall to donate some money for a guy that has leukemia"

"Hmm! Is he your friend?!"

"No" the girl said.

"But you know him?!"

"No"

"So is not your friend and you don't know him, but you go and donate money for him".

"Yes. Is something wrong?!"

"No" i said and i left.

I understood something is wrong with me.

Both .. him and her ... were simple people and probably they donated 50-100 dollars, but the fact that they did it is very important.

50-100 dollars is not much, i know, but for them is still an important amount.

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That defined them into my eyes into a positive way, but i could not understand the fact that i was amazed that they donated money for someone that they don't even know.

It was a negative component of my personality that i started to see, but i was not finding a way of making a change for me.

To go and donate money for someone else, especially when you can do it, even if it is not a person you actually know ... is a decision that comes from yourself.

The fact that i was amazed ... was telling everything.

After meditating 2-3 days in a row ... made me understand that i am just following in life the paths of my own interests and nothing more.

Is that ok?!

Well ... let's say is normal ... dogmatic.

It was normal 2000 years ago and is normal today also.

But i just hate the word ... "dogmatic".

For me is almost the synonym of ... prison.

And indeed i realized i spent my life in the prison of my own interests and i can't find a way out.

Everything in my life is just about ... me and nothing else.

So ... i could do what?!

Just watch the fact that i have an addiction for my own interests?!

Well ... at any kind of addiction is important to admit you have the addiction.

It does not mean you will get rid of the addiction ... but it's a start if you really want to change your life.

And i continued to meditate ... how silly i am, but at least ... today ... i am aware of that.

You can run, but you can't hide ... when it comes about the meeting with yourself

I noticed and been noticed by someone else also that i run all day long.

But it was difficult to answer why do i do it?!

Why do i run all the time?!

I do that and that ... and i go there and there and there.

The final result?

Well ... no real result ... but chaos.

I was creating an energy field, defined by chaos ... and generated chaos all around me, even if i knew the theory and i actually had to do the opposite.

I wanted harmony in my life, but i also had an addiction for chaos and i could not find a way to change everything and follow the path to a beautiful life.

But few days ago, it happens i met a guy, with a strong message for me ... that came through the internet ... and rented an apartment.

He was a guy close to 50, coming to our area just to meet a lady and stay at me 1-2 months to be with her.

The apartment was a total mess.

I forgot to ask someone to come and clean it, but it was ok for him.

Said just that he will clean everything and he did it.

But he was disappointed only by one thing that we did not had tv cable in there.

The apartment was before an office and this was the reason why we did not had cable and the fact that i was not watching tv changed my view about that thing ... considering it unimportant.

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I was amazed that the guy was not disappointed about the fact that the apartment was not cleaned ... but the fact that he will not be able to watch tv.

I had to solve the problem right away, but not being possible as the tv cable company to instal it right away ... i had to manage things by talking to him ... just to delay everything.

So ... i asked why is so important the tv?! ... cause i just can't understand.

The guy looked at me and replied ... "I will stay in here in the apartament for 1-2 months, waiting for the lady to come back from work ...but it will be like staying in a prison.

Just me and my thoughts.

It will kill me to stay like that."

I smiled, cause is much easier to understand the message when you see what's going on with someone else.

The guy needed a tv just to get rid of his thoughts.

I was running all the time, doing different things ... doing the same thing as the guy ... running away from me ... of being me with myself.

I smiled again ... then i laughed.

Is so easy to define the others ... but we become blinds when it comes about ourselves.

Is funny ... cause we don't understand that we can run, but we can't hide by us.

And i see again that i've created some kind of invisible walls between me and me.

Silly ... but that's me.

I try to change ... and i start by admitting the addiction of running away and hiding.

**Reality might look as a prison ... if you're
overwhelmed by negativity, but it's
only a decision to look at it
from a different perspective**

I once wrote a book having the subtitle "Had everything, but I actually had nothing ...had nothing, but I actually had everything". Today i see things in a totally different way.

I saw a ... prison ... all around me ... now i understand that the prison itself was my mind, with the repetitive thoughts that somehow defined me as a negative person.

But i forgot to mention that the name of that book was ...

PHILOSOPHY OF NOTHING.

So ... i was on a negative frequency, but still i was sending the message that you don't need anything to be happy ... but only decide to be happy.

I knew the theory ... but i was not acting in the right way on the stage of the real life.

So ... is it wrong to see reality as a prison?!

But ... do we have any escape?!

I had so many questions in my life, that i decided to write about the fact that in many, many situations we live as in a prison.

But we are the prisoners of our own thoughts ... our own behaviors and the fact that we can't get rid of this statistic ... this is a real tragedy.

We lose our time ... spending a life that we don't like.

And time is passing ... but we still feel trapped in a world that has the same characteristics of a prison.

MY LIFE IN A PRISON WITH INVISIBLE WALLS

...still dreaming about freedom

And the funny thing is that we are the prisoner, but also the guardian that keeps us in there.

The key of the doors from the prison are at us ... but we are blinds and too silly to remember that.

Is not that we forget that, but we also can't even see that the prison has doors to get out of there.

The prison itself is the mind ... the mental software that tells us to avoid change, cause change can be dangerous ... or at least looks like dangerous.

You see ... all those invisible walls, all the negativity that defines reality in dark colors ... comes from inside.

Making ... the shift ... is only a decision.

Redefining reality ... repainting the whole picture in beautiful colors is the only way ... of saving us.

Get rid of the guardian from inside of you ... but also of the prisoner.

Just act free ... be wild ... be you.

Is nothing special ... only connect to the inner self ... and enjoy reality no matter how it looks like.

Will it be difficult?!

Look ... i tell you what ... just try it as an experiment and a beautiful change might come right away.

You have nothing to lose.

**Why the CHANGE doesn't appear?!
Well i've been trapped in a prison,
but the prison itself ... was me.**

During the years ... I've been searching answers about how to live a free life ... and become me.

On this philosophical pathless path I felt that i live in a labyrinth ... finding no way out.

I tried lots of ways ... but still ... no real result.

My dream was a quantum jump ... that should generate a big change right away, but whatever i was doing ... i failed.

One day ... i finally understood i was in a prison ... but one with invisible walls, and i kept myself prisoner in there for years.

The prison itself ... was me.

I read tens of books about success and also about change ... but the result ... was always the same ... an insignificant change.

Then ... i was becoming more realistic and thought that the big change will appear in a gradual way.

I knew the theory with the 10.000 hours of intensive work and then perfection will appear in the story i wanted for myself ... but once more i saw it was not like that.

Yesterday i've visited the worst communist prison from my country.

There ... from 1949 till 1956, the communists tried to re educate the people that did not agreed to Stalin's philosophy of seeing the new society from Eastern Europe.

Thousands of people were tortured for years ... just because they did not liked the new idea of change.

On the other hand in Moscow people that adored Stalin ... for reasons difficult to be understood ... were writing about him: "Wherever is

MY LIFE IN A PRISON WITH INVISIBLE WALLS

...still dreaming about freedom

Stalin ... in there you will find the success ... there will be the victory". When i first read the quote, i could even say that this is the most motivational quote i ever heard ... and i should replace the name Stalin with mine and repeat it all the time as a mantra... so maybe it will empower me.

I was walking through the prison, imagining how people had been treated in unbelievable ways ... but i was maybe treated myself in the same way ... but only as mental torture.

I was disappointed of me cause i could not brake the invisible walls ... but going through the rooms of the prison, i wondered who suffered more ... the people from those communists prisons ... or us ...the modern human being ... that is prisoner and guardian in the same time.

I started to laugh of myself.

I understood that people from that time have at least an excuse ... but i don't ... and also my friends, the people i know and all the others are living today ... cause we live in a world that we pretend is a free world.

So ... i should say is difficult to see why we act in such a way ... and don't give us the freedom to become ... us.

The personal process of re education ... failed ... at least for myself ... but i am still optimistic repeating Stalin's quote and laughing in the same time.

Sometimes ... the only thing left to do is to laugh ... and keep walking through life.

Nothing more ...

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE
... just simple thoughts

LIFE SEEN AS A ...QUOTE

just simple thoughts

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

LIFE SEEN AS A ...QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

Year: 2022

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE
... just simple thoughts

***"I FEEL DUST ON
MY THOUGHTS..."***

ARIJ EMAAN

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

Sometimes we see life ... weird.
But there are times when we also see it in a beautiful way.
This balance will always be there.
I became a writer, by writing simple quotes on my phone.
Writing on and on and on.
I was meditating a lot ... what life is about ... and in fact ...
what my life actually means.
After almost 3 years i started to look to all those thoughts ...
which were simple ideas ... but were mine.
There were defining me.
And i became deeper and deeper.
I was exploring all my thoughts and feelings.
Today ... reading again all those things i wrote ... i just smile.
I see the journal of my thinking.
Thoughts.
... and feelings.
... thousands of them.
Many ... in total contradiction.
1000 versions of myself.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

And it's quite difficult to understand many of those versions i was.

But all of them ... is me.

I read one more time ... and i have moments when i start even to laugh.

So many thoughts and feelings.

Such a large spectrum that defines me in so, so many ways ... but still ... it's just me.

I am only one.

The one i decide to be each day.

At the end ... i realize it all was an interesting exercise expressing all i thought or felt.

This journal ... is my view over life.

Many of the things i wrote ... i find totally ridiculous but i just smile ... and don't judge any version of myself.

I would even dare to ask you ... to copy this exercise ... cause might help you a lot.

It will help you understand better who you are ... and maybe decide who you want to be tomorrow ... according to the dynamic of your thoughts and feelings.

3 years means ... a little bit more of 1000 days ... and indeed 1000 versions of myself

MY THINKING IN ... QUOTES

- Truth be told we are afraid of everything is ... different
- Control freak is a disease not a ... quality
- What if we should see all negative events as simple tests came from the Universe?!
- Exploring thoughts and feelings with non attachment ... a way for a better life
- We are ... what we see around us
- Being on the right vibe ... is just a decision
- Analyzing our own history ... a way of understanding who we are

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The doors are not stopping ... the thieves
- Even a whore can fall in love, cause she is a human being ... same as the all of us.
But what you do if she falls in love with you?!
- In front of death ... we should just smile, same as we should do it in front of any other illusion
- Life should be amazing with an angel behind your back
- The most amazing house in the world is not a house that costs millions of dollars, but one ... where you are happy.
... and you could have that house too
- The night should reset ... everything
- Analyze the dogmatism also.
Might come with interesting ideas.
- We are afraid of many people ... just because they are different
- Everything is possible if that is a path for you

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The best case scenario ... is the present moment
- There is no level ... when it comes to human beings.
It just depends where we are on the timeline of our lives.
- Dealing with energies around.
An art ... or a lesson of life?!
- Some of the ghosts you can see in the real world ... but some are hidden deep in your soul.
- Coming back to archaic solutions ... an alternative for a better present
- We are the results of ... our desires
- Do we need a pyramid to remind about us after our deaths?!
I mean ... same as the pharaoh?!
- The art of fucking our days ... unfortunately a daily practice
- We are a generation that loves the comfort, so this is why we stay so much in our comfort zone

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Disliking the one you were yesterday ... and wanting a new you for tomorrow
- Life is sometimes looking like a collection ... of illusions
- We care a lot of our desires, but ...
- Trapped in a world of negativity, there is only one choice to survive ... learn to smile again
- You might find the answers in the ... behavioral patterns
- If you can't be the real you near that person ... means that's not the soulmate
- "And one day i realized she is same as my addiction for alcohol ... consuming too much of her is harmful"
- A new day.
The experiment ... continues
- If i can't have what i dream in life, at least i should act as i want
- Presenting the real you ... might cut some of you connections

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Pretending i am blind ... even if i clearly see reality ... just my silly daily habit
- Influencing reality by meditation or controlling it by dominating everything around?!
What do you prefer?!
- Following 100 paths in the same time ... a total non sense ... but a habit we use to have
- Drugs kill people, but those people don't have eyes to see that.
Little by little ... they turn them into ... garbage ... till the moment they are completely destroyed.
But ... even mentioning that to them all the time is ... useless.
- Replying is an option not a must
- Ignoring ... the real auto protective way of saving you from energetic attacks
- What you see in your daily life is actually a representation of the inner self
- Can't stand where you are in life today?!

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

Well ... just try to do things a little bit different

- You need to pass some tests for jumping from one level to a higher one.
The worst is the one of ... illusions.
- Volatility can bring you lots of ... money.
Just follow the trends and you will get rich.
- Learning to let them offend you ... while you still keep a positive vibe ... a trick to annoy all of them
- Running ... as idiots ... to NOWHERE ... a daily habit
- Before the addiction ... during the addiction ... and the moment after the addiction.
A story ... which is actually a lesson of life.
- Being on a negative frequency ... you will attract only negative people and events.
The simple trick is ... CHANGE YOUR VIBE!
- Living near zombies ... unfortunately a real scenario
- Adapting yourself to any scenario ... the best decision you could have

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Imagine ... you are in a trip ... in Paris.
- Seeing stop signs everywhere, but still continuing the path ... a nonsense difficult to be understood
- "Let me distract you!" ... a silly game from an ex love story
- The contemporary mind ... a factory of desires
- Being in illusion ... not understanding at all the concept of awakening ... a result of the fact that we don't explore enough the timeline of our lives.
- Always have positive intentions ... that is a main trick for a beautiful life
- The new rule?!
Well ... the rules of game change while you are playing.
- Accepting the illusory ... i suddenly felt the joy inside of my being
- Tell me how you live ... and i will tell you how you really are

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The dance of our emotions creates the image of a volatile world
- The Universe will open the doors for you but you are the one that needs to make the necessary steps for entering in that world that you want so, so much.
- Accepting all it happens is a must ... because ... “I believe everything happens for a reason”
- My private lockdown a way of pushing the stop button on everything means your timeline ... but a good moment to explore, analyze, define and redefine your life.
- The art of keeping the right balance in life is based on knowing to say stop to certain things ... at least from time to time
- We should always have in mind just the trends that our souls are dreaming about ... not the trends of society where we live in ... not even the international ones.
- “Dolce farniente” ... a cool way of living ... so that you have time to enjoy life

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- A weird painting combining spring with autumn .
Should we define it as abstract or a non sense?!
- As long as it is annoying ... you still did not understood the lesson
- Staying together just because you learnt to survive together ... or the art of fucking your own energies and life itself
- The night can RESET everything
- Being independent, even in my opinions ... should be one of the greatest objective
- Sometimes it all looks like a pathless path, but it is a way of healing my soul
- Affirmations technique helps a lot ... but is not healing completely your inner soul
- Unfortunately many times in my life, i was acting as my friend ... the painter ... that painter that was never painting

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- An amazing exercise:
Push the stop button
Cut all connections with the outside world
... and let the silence begin
- Truth be told ... we always want what we can't have
- Truth be told ... sometimes we don't look for a partner,
but someone to guide us to happiness
- Friends, lovers ... or sex mates?!
Why everything is so related to sexuality?!
- The real purpose?!
Well ... we failed so many times ... that we should forget
about having a purpose.
- In a real love story ... time does not exist.
- When you can see the effects of time between the
connection of 2 souls ... well ... that is not a great
connection.
- We somehow become the ... slaves ... of our emotions

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Prisoner in a chat room ... but believing that something magical will change the unwanted reality
- Impossible to be together, but also impossible to disconnect one from another
- "We cannot eliminate borders, but we can define them as irrelevant"
- The beautiful side of our dark side is that we fall in love with the illusions ... and we just adore them
- "Sharing people" an abstract concept?! ... or just a huge compromise that will ruin us?!
- You'll learn to let things go
- Bipolarity just reveals the dance of our emotions
- Immoral acts reveal ... hidden desires
- Not aligning to the standards ... a way of missing on purpose lots of opportunities ... but getting only the best from life

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Monogamy ... used to be a very important concept ... but not anymore
- A real great love story is the one that gives you an amazing vibe all the time
- The right story gives you the right energy you need in that moment
- Awakening can be obtained at the end of the love story
- Sometimes it looks like a connection ... but unfortunately is not
- A ruin is just something that reminds us of the past ... not an architectural monument
- Life is too beautiful to spend it in a chat room
- Being married is not a handicap for being happy
- Sexuality ... the key for an amazing relationship
- We are totally dominated by our own desires
- Contradictory desires ... simple destroy them as a couple

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Prisoners in 2 different universes ... but still dreaming about freedom
- Meaning of life?!
There is no meaning ... just enjoy it ... in everything you do.
- Live every day ... as it should be your last day of life.
- BEYOND OUR UNDERSTANDING
We have everything and have nothing at all in fact,
cause our souls are empty.
But sometimes we have nothing and we actually have everything
Love is the secret.
- LET THE SILENCE BEGIN
Cant find the path?!
Well ... there is no certain path to follow.
And dont worry ...your soul will give you the answer,
but first let the silence enter inside of you.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- One loves you ... one hates you why you choose hate?!
One controls your life ... one loves you ... why do you choose a life controlled by others?!
- Revenge is a silly action.
Just smile
- FUEL FOR THE SOUL
Real love can be fuel for your soul.
But dont look for a purpose ... just enjoy it ... with passion.
- The illusion is never what it looks like
- And one day the Universe is laughing behind his back
- ... even a dog is feeling hurt when you say "Go away!"
- Statistics show that when a woman says "No" ... it actually might be a "Yes"
- Falling in love with a projection of your own ideas ... about the perfect partner.

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The secret is that marriage is not a love story ... but a partnership of spending life together ... for better or for worse.
- Loosing your mind in a love story means ... not seeing the difference between fantasy and reality ... but anyway ... everything is just an illusion, so there is no difference between fantasy and reality.
- You think ... the love feelings have an expiration date?! Well .. in many cases ... yes.
- The statistics showing the unhappiness ... require the change ... and even a big one.
- Can you become a new you ... when everybody knowing the "you that you hate" is behind your back?!
- Change can be amazing!
So ... dare to change the script of your life.
- The real power of a positive change is inside of you ... not in the help from the others

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Unfortunately at one point in life you will need to chose between having the CHANGE you dream so much about and the people you love most.
- You love some elements from the past, but also want a big change in the future which is contradictory with the change itself.
- Quatuum jump is the shortcut to real big changes. Search for it!
- Change can start with simple things and continue with courageouse ones
- The Change ... it's all about defining the illusory belief about what you cannot do.
- Real change appears when you realize that you should not focus on what you dislike ... but on what you dream for
- How can you start ... the CHANGE?!
Define where you are ... redefine your thoughts and values ... and start the process.
It's only a decision.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Believe
Ask
Act
- Change the story or the love story?!
A philosophical or an existential question?!
- Fake it till you make it?!
... but what if you remain stuck into the "fake area"?!
- You think that change means having a plan A, B, C, D
etc?!
You're just an idiot!
- Which one is the real change of the soul ... the you from
the love story ... or the you after the love story?!
- Embracing the change as a good thing that happens is
the wisest decision ... no matter what if you see it as a
negative or a positive new path
- Dance with ... the change ... don't be silly trying to
control ... the change
- Want a big change?!
- Well ... change your "muse" first!

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

-
- Looking for a ... change?!
First ... train your mind and expect good things to happen.
- Want a change for a huge success?!
Maybe it's time to understand the meaning of the russsian roulette concept.
- The change is not a desire ... or an option.
The change is a ... must.
- Hiding the need of change ... or the illusion that you can avoid it
- Sometimes we just change an illusion ... with another illusion ... and we call this ... a change
- Sometimes the change doesn't have an introduction ... it just happens.
- The key of a great success for a mature man ... is just ... have the right muse ... at the right time
- A beautiful change means ... living with the expectation as beautiful things to happen

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

-
- Kind of a Midas touch but with negative emotions?! ... it's not the right change.
- Sometimes the Universe is sending us signs for the need of a big change ... just open your eyes
- What if we apply the principle ...
"I am not looking ... i just find"?!
- Think big ... the key for an amazing change
- It might look like a nightmare ... but it's just part of the change process
- Cheating ... a need of temporary change ... but also revealing the fear of having the change for real
- The illusion of having dates with hundreds of partners ... and the need of change
- When you see the signs for the change so, so many times ... but you are still doing nothing than waiting ... you are in trouble.
- You can't fool the Universe, but on the path of change

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

you might live with this illusion in your mind.

- If you can't connect ... the change will not happen
- The end of that story might not be the end of that chapter from your life.
- Real change comes when you will understand the message behind the message.
- Dreaming is not enough.
Believing is ... the key.
- For a big change in your life ... avoid all the people that analyze your actions.
- Sometimes the trick is to know how to react to the change
- Relationships should give us power ... not limit us.
- The karmic relationships will change your life.
You will hate them ... but later on ... you will love their presence.
- The change is the bridge between who you are and who you dream to be

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The abstract behavior ... the way of hiding the change
- Gambling in all areas of your life ... the path to quantum jump
- The change ... does not mean more.
- The secret of change?!
... asking the priest that stayed in prison for years ...
"What is the meaning of life in prison?"
... and he replies ... saying everything:
"To learn ... to die."
- Failing to do the change ... the day you see them happy ... laughing of you
- Changing the script ... just by sending beautiful vibes
- When it comes about change ... attitude is everything
- The change ... daring to meet the best version of yourself
- Change means ... value ... not marketing
- Changing the addiction with another one ... a silly trick

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

that does not change anything

- The change ... an illusory path to happiness?!
- Try the change as an experiment.
You will enjoy it and you will want it for real.
- ... and one day she says: "You are so sick of your current self, that you continue searching for change every moment..."
- The personal brand makes the change easier to appear
- The real change is about keeping the right balance in all areas of your life.
- Your attitude towards change will scare them
- The definition of change.
Repeat after me: "I can be whoever i want to be"
- Still dreaming about that change?!
- Well ... it might look like an obsession ... but it's all about your soul.
- Follow your soul not your Ego

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

-
- You think that looking for a clone ... can be defined as change?!
- Still defined by possessions and profession?!
- The non sense is part of our lives ... but only connecting to the moment, whatever the moment represents ... this is the key
- The energy field where you are runs your life. The vibes will always whisper the truth so pay attention.
- Is not important how they react ... but how you respond to them
- The paradox of marriage:
One day you end up living in the same bed with your worst enemy
- Truth be told ... we love destroying things
- Being your own observer ... might be the trick to find the right path in life.
- In the morning you just feel the day ... and is only a

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

decision to enjoy it.

- The age is not defined by a number ... but the vibe you carry in your soul
- Do you totally dislike the 9 to 5 program?!
Find it a non sense?!
Well ... you could chose 24 / 7 ... is much better.
- Make plans ... just for today.
Nothing more.
- Who knows better what is best for you?!
You ... or the Universe?!
- Failing ... is a great way of better understanding life
- Touching the horizon line ... the main illusion in life
- The art of switching realities ... a new way of living?!
- Keeping the right balance between the microscopic and macroscopic way of seeing life ... the secret of being on the right path

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Feeding themselves with stories about unlucky people ... kind of an aggressive sport practiced by too many persons that are around us
- The power of changing your life is only the reaction after you took the decision ... that is enough
- Gossiping ... the art of defining other people's lives ... totally forgetting about us ... as individuals
- I am not an actor who can create a character.
I play me.
- Sometimes people have the confusion that being a nice person, means being weak ... silly ... and without the right attitude.
- How to argue with love ... an art for surviving in the actual era
- And the question is
Is this your real vibe?! ... or the fake one?!
- Speaking to the walls ... one of the best therapy for mind and soul

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

-
- Union or domination?!
The nonsense behavior that we choose into most of the relationships we have
- And the question is ... Aren't we all sinners?!
- Many times you ask for another life, but are you really ready for a new one?!
- Hiding who we really are ... just a way of surviving
- "It was too damm good.
The kind of good thar ruins you for everyone else"
- My vibe ... my actual currency
- The nonsense why poor can mean rich and rich can mean poor
- Karmic characters ... are the ones that destroy everything you have ... for letting you see the path of a new life
- Yes ... we need people in our lives ... friends or enemies ... to teach us what life is about.

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The pleasure and the art of eating ... an addiction, an attribute of wealth or a nonsense?!
- Why should we bother to celebrate different events from our lives?!
Is that a nonsense ... or the need of beautiful things in our actual reality?!
- The statistical datas about you define the borders of the "prison"... where you live in
- One of the main lessons in life ... is that nothing and nobody should be allowed to fuck your vibe ... not even you
- Even if sometimes it looks like a nonsense ... the best place you can be today ... is where you are now
- Changing your vibe from positive to negative very fast is just a weakness
- Truth be told ... we can't adapt ourselves to the perfection
- Sometimes you need to see the abstract

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

-
- And one day you see no difference between your world and the life in North Korea ... but you don't know why
- You're always one decision away from a totally different life
- Does your life looks like a serial from Disney Channel?! Welll ... just switch the channel ... or turn off tv.
- There is only one story.
... YOURS.
- So ... so ... so many philosophers and all of them are hiding the truth
- Be yourself!
Cut the energetic cords to all the ones that try to dominate you
- Sometimes "too late" means ... it's time for a new chapter from your life.
- Jealousy ... a dangerous territory

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Hiding the truth for such a long time ... one day you discover that you've become the owner of a huge garbage dump ... and you had no idea about that.
- Whatever fucks your vibe ... defines the borders of your own limits
- Sometimes we become a cocktail of mixed energies and we wonder why ... but in the right combination ... a cocktail might be an excellent idea
- Thinking is not enough ... connecting is the real trick
- One life indeed ... but can we have multiple realities?!
- The best to do list of the day:
Nothing
Nothing
Nothing
- Are we allowed to change their thinking?!
You really think so?!
- Why should we let others ... tell us what to do?!
A joke or a must?!

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The disease of more ... ruins the beauty of enjoying life
- Be what you expect the world to offer you
- Analyzing and being frustrated is useless
- The change means ... having the courage of tasting something else also
- Pay attention of how they define you ... but don't take it for granted
- The unhappiness ... just the barrier that blocks you the path to the happiness ... nothing more
- Philosophy ... the next stage after you understand that personal growth materials are not enough
- Zoom in and zoom out the things and situations ... a way of defining what is going on.
- What if we should analyze everything from outside the box?!
- Why am i here?! ... my existential question.
Everything is already said and written ... but even if i studied a lot ... i still don't understand anything at all.

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Don't run away from the things you totally dislike.
You'll find the answer in there ... and the answer will let you continue your journey on the path of understanding what is life
- One day ... the truth comes to you through your intuition ... and you still continue to let yourself be used by them.
Is it wrong?!
No ... just smile ... and let the Universe ... send the message of the story to everyone.
- Gossiping about myself ... a new way of living
- Sometimes the words look like useless ... but not reacting ... we just prove our weakness
- Our interests ... define our limits
- The only purpose of life is to understand what is behind the illusions ... the message behind the message
- The biggest war you can win during your lifetime is the one between your soul ... and your ego.
Depending on who wins ... your life has a real value ... or not

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The only person you need to control in life ... is You ... no one else.
- Understanding your own limits ... the beginning of a real evolution for you.
- Calming the devil from inside of you ... sometimes ... almost impossible
- Define your obsessions ... and find out why some invisible walls are stopping you.
The best therapy ... after you lose your mind
- Losing your temper ... just a moment when you actually forget that harmony should be the best idea for living your life
- My limits ... the invisible borders that don't allow me to be defined as a being connected to the infinite
- Accept everything happens ... even if looks like not being in your interest ... the Universe has a special purpose for that ... a purpose that you just don't understand yet, but at the right time you will see it.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- How you cure ... the vanity?!
Well ... just by losing everything.
- You can give value to your life only when you go beyond your own interests
- Socializing ... the art of connecting with people
- Be You
Be Unique
Just dare
Act on the stage of life only as your soul tells you
But do it with ... JOY
... and NO interest
- Every story has an end ... even the ugly ones, but we always forget that everything is just a reflection of the soul.
- Think with wisdom every time you start following a new path in life.
- The “cage” with desires ... or should i say the “cage” of desires where i usually live my life?!
-

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Run or fight?!
Maybe you should just meditate why you run or fight all the time?
- Relaxing ... just a state when we don't care about stress anymore.
- Can't enjoy life?!
... just restart the connection with the soul ... then you will feel better
- Sometime it just doesn't work ... even if you are such a good theoretician and you followed all the rules
- The repetitive messages ... the way the Universe tells you again and again and again ... the same thing.
- My disease?!
Well ... i have the decency to admit that i want everything just for myself.
But what's wrong with that?!
Aren't we all want the same?!
Just the best for us ... and nothing more?!

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Becoming the observer of your observers ... a trick for understanding that life is not what society tells you that it is
- I have an ego problem ... but i started to be aware of it and i am treating myself.
Should i name it ... the addiction for my ego?!
- You like it or not, the real truth is that we are defined as human beings not by what we do or how we act on the stage of life, but by the real intentions behind everything means our daily life.
- You can run, but you can't hide ... when it comes about the meeting with yourself
- Why should we let others ... tell us what to do?!
A joke or a must?!
- Reality might look as a prison ... if you're overwhelmed by negativity, but it's only a decision to look at it from a different perspective
- Why the CHANGE doesn't appear?!
Well i've been trapped in a prison, but the prison itself ...

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- On the path of life ... forget about the concept of dreams or purposes for a second ... and dare to enjoy it.
There is nothing more important as that.
- Personal growth is not about success as you might think ... but about teaching you how to connect with yourself and act at your full potential.
- You can have a dream life ... but you need to allow yourself to feel alive ... with all the risks that might appear on that path.
- The state of living at your full potential can be reached only when you don't care about the results anymore.
- There is only one path you need to follow ... the one that your soul is whispering so often ... by such a long time.
- Living without expectations
Giving to the world everything we can offer
Asking nothing in return
- The simple solution for ... a better world
- Acting is better than pretending we spend our time ... planing.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Define yourself from multiple perspectives ... and dare to believe you can be the one virtually defined by your dreams.
- Change is about creating and accepting other scenarios also
- Safe is more “expensive” than risky ... when it comes about acting on the stage of life
- Connecting to other people is risky ... but not connecting is even more risky.
Dare to interact with all the people from your life!
- Behind the abstract ... there is always a message
- How can you fight with an illusion?!
Well ... just SMILE
- All we need to do is to accept that all of us ... are different.
... or NOT.
We can easily adapt to both scenarios and that’s only a decision.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The torture ... an abstract way of helping you
- Connecting to people ... the art of speaking in 100 languages
- I am not defined by the mistakes i do ... but by the real meaning of my intensions
- The solitude ... a way of staying only in your own energy field
- Love living in a small world?! or a big one?!
Or maybe ... just in your own world?! ... which is actually just a way of daily enjoying the quote ... "My life! My rules!"
- Don't be afraid of anything when it comes about change. The moment you totally redefine yourself ... everything around is redefined.
- A simple plan for your life ... just enjoy it!
- The "art" of jumping from a real friendship to ... worst enemies ever

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- All of us ... the humans .. we just need some guidance.
That's all!
Not knowing this is the only reason ... we became experts in failing.
- Why even the good social experiments fail?!
Well ... just cause people have no idea about how to connect to other people.
- When the obsession is gone ... the real path will appear
- The funny thing about ... cheating ... is that one day you'll start cheating yourself too.
- Let the silence begin!
The best way of communicating with difficult people ... using the power of silence
- Friends ... then enemies.
Enemies ... then friends.
... just playing the silly game of domination
- How can we defeat our enemies?!
Well ... the most powerful weapon is ... show them love.

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The purpose of life?!
There is no purpose.
Just enjoy life ... no matter how things are.
- You don't need to go on any vacation.
All you need to do is create the habit of daily feel ... on vacation.
- Your environment and the events from your life define in fact who you really are now.
- Connecting to the other side, does not mean you need to be one with the other side
- Gratitude the art of enjoying what you have
- Your feelings don't lie.
What you feel now inside of your soul ... is the chapter you need to study now.
- Yes ... there is a tear!
But it all looks like a discrepancy.
- Bipolarity ... a way of surviving
-

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The final stage is ... the silence!
- There 2 ways ... speaking to you in a nice way or ... by force. Which one do you prefer in the relationship with the Universe?!
- It's not that the change can't appear ... but it scares you even more that it will appear
- Gratitude the art of enjoying what you have
- Your feelings don't lie.
What you feel now inside of your soul ... is the chapter you need to study now.
Just pay attention!
- If you don't like reality ... just change it.
Everything is in your powers!
- Love is not a business.
You just need to ... invest ... without expecting anything in return.
- Losing your temper is not a sign of power.
It's just a negative reaction.
-

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Becoming your own observer ... a trick for finding the best version of yourself
- We are all influencers ... of different kinds
- Reality ... whatever you live now ... is the best case scenario of what you could live.
... but you will understand that later.
Is just that today ... you are blind.
- Cheating ... an art of coming back at home with different energies?!
- Don't bother to think so much!
Just do it ... if this is what you feel that is the path!
- Why should we run away from the scene of life?!
In the end ... all we lived ... and we succeed to interconnect the inner and the outside world ... are amazing experiences
- Influencing and being influenced.
A non ending story
- Same story ... different results.
Re-evaluation can sometimes create miracles.

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Ask for harmony in life ... not for success.
When harmony is present in your soul ... everything you want will appear right away
- Don't follow the rules!
... just follow the heart!
- But maybe we should not care about them ... and all those fingers pointing at us will just disappear
- Introvert + extrovert = a total mess?!
... or maybe just a different reaction than we thought?!
- Controlling reality our main obsession
- The law of attraction is not for idiots ... so be aware of the way you think and what you think about
- Influencing reality ... versus ... embracing reality.
Which one do you prefer?!
- Remember that aggressiveness is a negative emotion.
It will never influence reality in a positive way.
- Connecting to people ... a powerful way of influencing reality

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Well ... i was wondering in my philosophical journey ... what could we really do if we want to connect ... but connection can't be possible?!
- The connection to the others an unspoken agreement for exchanging energy
- Obeying to the experiences ... a trick for understanding the life itself
- Yes i prefer a certain kind of environment. Is my right ... and is nothing i need to justify.
- If you construct something new using old elements it will be even more authentic ... but you need to keep the right balance between old and new
- What if rejection is just a test?!
What if ... NO ... actually means ... YES?
How do we really manage the influence of our emotions in front of the rejection?
- I just don't believe in building relationships.
I believe in connections.
- Great relationships are not related to space and time.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- She actually saw my dark side.
Can i still influence her opinion about me ... by making an effort and showing the beautiful side also?
- The perfect scene.
The best actors.
But is this the trick of getting the real connection?
- The joy of being again together.
Remembering the love story from a past life.
- A kid can be a great ... influencer
- The dogmatism ... is just not letting us live the life we should live
- Destroying each other for so many times ... but coming back together all the time.
The beauty of karmic events
- We are too ignorants so that even weird events to influence us in such a way ... so that we should start the process of change.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Immoral acts reveal ... hidden desires
- We are totally dominated by our own desires
- Some people are simple touching our souls and the feeling remains forever in our memory
- Even the humans have a "pedigree" ... but a mental one
- The best case scenario is as a real connection with another person ... to exists from the beginning ... not to build it
- Contradictory desires ... just chance the course of life
- The problem with the negative paths is that sometimes ... they look as positive paths and we even believe that the Universe arranged that but He was just laughing
- Keep in mind that you should not play around with the illusions .
One day you will just become addicted of addictions.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Thoughts and environment ... can redefine our lives ... in a positive or negative direction
Don't bother to listen to the others ... listen to your inner self
- The curse
Mud can't be metamorphosed into gold
- Spoiling opportunities ... a real "art" that we practice so, so well
- Controlling everything around us ... masked under the need of influencing the world
- The exercise of connecting to strangers for 3-4 seconds ... teach you in fact the art of connecting to people
- We remember the old game of the broken telephone ... we play it with that joy from our childhood, but this time being adults ... we just destroy connections with it.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The right story gives you the right energy you need in that moment
- We attract what we think about ... but actually get what we want ... only after we decide to stop thinking about that something.
- The secret of a great day ... comes from the pleasure of waking up with joy
- Some people ... just act as ghosts that influence our lives from time to time
- Lovers are acting sometimes as ... politicians. They make lots of promises ... and forget everything after they are "elected"
- The feeling of unhappiness just sends you a strong message telling that we need to start another chapter and leave the actual reality. Unhappiness is a friend ... not an enemy.
- The balance of emotions disappears only when we succeed to connect to the inner self

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The arrogance ... a contemporary art that can be seen everywhere around
- It's not that you have a soul ... you are a soul ... so you should pay more attention at your priorities
- Readapting to any scenario ... the greatest power a human being can have
- It's not that you have a soul ... you are a soul ... so you should pay more attention at your priorities
- Addictions ... as drugs ... just ruin people
- Impossible to get rid of an amazing pleasure ... or should we name this the poem of our emotions?!
... a real story
- "It's ok!" ... the best reply for illusions
- Financial independence ... or the fear of becoming poor again?!
- Good vibes ... bad vibes ... but the same story.
It just does not make sense.

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Addiction for dreaming ... a good or a bad habit?!
... or maybe we are too much influenced by our emotions.
- Problems are everywhere you should go ... but solutions can always come from us
- We attract what we think about ... but actually get what we want ... only after we decide to stop thinking about that something.
- A new day
A new opportunity to be happy
- Touching the horizon line is our main obsessive desire
- THE PRISON IS YOU
We feel trapped in an invisible prison ... but we have the key to be free again.
We just need to open our minds.
- Ask a child what means to be happy and you will understand that you don't need fancy cars, yachts or millions of dollars to go to that state.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Society evolved so much during the last 100-150 years, but noone ever thought create a "Lost and Found Department for souls"
- Got lost in middle of NOWHERE
Having no direction
All ways looks the same
Maybe someone should save me
But i think i like being lost
Being lost is a state of being

Going to NOWHERE is the main path
Cause whole life is a way to NOWHERE.
JUST ENJOY IT!

- LOVE & HATE is a delicious cocktail
WHAT IS LOVE ABOUT?
Is love about sex?!
Is love about money?!
Is love about adventure?!
HELL NO
Love is about CHEMISTRY

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- There is no love story manual
Why they teach us on school
So many silly things?!
... but never talk about LOVE
Is this a big mystery we should not know?!
Love is a delicious feeling
That could heal our souls
Love is everything!
- The cage is just a collection of thoughts ... that converge
to the idea that we live in a small world ... which is seen
from outside just as our egocentric world.
Your mind is the only limit ... the margins of the cage.
- Love or possession?!
We dont own the persons we are in relationship with.
Let them feel free and all will be about love ... not
possession.
- Embrace the mistakes
They dont define you, they are just episodes from the
success story you are trying to reach.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The masks protect us?!
We wear different kind of masks now to protect us from viruses ... but all the other masks that we wear to hide our real identity when we are in society ... what are for?!
To protect us from what?!
- Love is a Journey
- Open your heart and play all in.
Real love can bring infinity into your soul.
- You know what happens when you dont risk at all?!
NOTHING
And after ... nothing ... maybe a regret will appear in your soul, when you will realise you actually work for the ones that learned to take risks.
- Dont bother to tell long stories
We live in a world where everybody is trying to tell their stories. If you want to send a message that will be received, think only at a powerfull picture that describes the whole situation and let them understand whatever they want to undestand.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- We go throw life dreaming and pretending we do something for accomplishing our dreams.
And we end up as a painter that never paints.
- We think a lot and we act just a little bit on the stage of life.
Instead of being the main actor of our life, we are just the scenarist that writes hundreds of scenarios that will never be acted by anybody.
- LOVE IS SOMETIMES JUST AN ILLUSION ... but how boring should be our lifes without meeting again those illusions?!
Glad there are some tricks to make life more interesting.
- DARE TO ACT?!
We have so many scenarios that we defined in our minds, but never dare to act on the stage of life.

Doing silly or crazy things will make you feel alive.
Just DARE!

- Unfortunately, in many cases, the statistical datas defines very clear the future

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Notifications ... the illusions of important events
- The reason why some of our friends become enemies ... and some of our enemies become friends
- Sometimes life is controlled by invisible forces ... difficult to be understood
- Power does not mean ... control
- A mistress is a mistress.
A wife is a wife.
A man needs a wife, but also a mistress.
Or maybe the man should look better and find the option of 2 in 1 for the partner.
- Being selective is a ... must.
- Less means more.
More means less.
- Fake it till we make it?!
But why we should pretend as actors ... when we could act as human beings

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Yes ... after changing my mind, i have the right to change my mind again.
- All you see ... it's a poem of my emotions
- Exploring the dark side ... you will reach the beautiful side
- Tribes ... a mix with many types of energies
- Once you enter the jungle ... will be very difficult to leave it ... but if you follow the river you'll find the way out
- Becoming NOBODY in a world where everybody around wants to be someone important
- Little lies can save even ... an empire
- Cancer ... the disease of the soul
- Is it possible as a Machiavelli to be influenced by the others also?!
Or maybe the scene itself ... will somehow influence him.
-

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The fence is a border but why do we need borders with the neighbors?!
- Having sex with someone you don't really know so well ... is an energetic lottery.
You might get a positive influence ... or a bad one.
- Don't run away ... anymore!
Is useless!
Stop for a second and enjoy the music of life!
The song is ... amazing!
- Life is looking sometimes as a path.
Sometimes is longer ... sometimes is shorter, depending of the lessons we need to follow during this lifetime.
- Envy is a disease ... sometimes almost impossible to be cured.
- The nonsense of why they call them "monkeys" ... but on the other hand they dream to be in their position
- He's trying to change the reflection in the mirror without changing his face
- Money represent energies.
Be aware how you make those money if you want to be

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

happy or unhappy when you spend them

- There are moments when we play with the money ... but also moments when money are playing around with us ... laughing of all we had done
- Forced to stay in kind of a prison ... not having what to do they started to ... chat and connected to each other
- I see all the mistakes ... but never the ones i do.
- If you can't feel the joy ... you are not on the right path
- Only by interacting with people ... we actually understand what the dance of energies means
- Thinking is not enough.
Acting is not enough.
But believing in yourself ... the right thoughts will inspire you to act in an excellent mode.
- Feeling lost.
Being lost.
Remaining lost.
... a way of living life.
- Motivation is just a theoretical concept ... unless you

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

start practicing what you are talking about.

- Accumulating things is a ... disease ... and a pathless path.
But ... helping people from our lives ... and trying to create a better world ... is a beautiful path to follow.
- Practicing the solitude is a ... must ... if you want to connect with yourself.
- Staying in a place where you know you are just needed ... but not welcomed ... a very difficult position to be understood
- My mind ... a collection of nonsense thoughts
- There is no grave bigger
than the heart.....
We bury a feeling here every day.....
- Jumping from thinking to ... no thoughts at all ... a wild decision.
- You could be your own ... therapist

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- I know all i have to do
I see all the paths
But ... i am just playing around
So ... probably ... just the magic could make me
continue on the right journey
- A path could be in fact ... a test ... not a real path
- You can't jump from one story to another one ... right
away.
There is a time needed to heal yourself first ... then with
the joy in the soul and the opened heart ... life can be
restarted.
- The ultimate test is understanding ... the illusion
- That's life ... a circus
- Even a whore or a criminal can fall in love ... but
what if you are the person that they choose?!
- When nothing works to change your vibe ... just sing
and dance ... it's the trick that is guiding you to amazing
feelings

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- We ask for honesty and authenticity when it comes about the connections we have with the people from our timeline ... but we end up being afraid of seeing the wild side of those persons.
- You have no chance fighting with the daemons ... but you can smile to them
- "And one day ... i just realized that her smile became a beautiful ... therapy for my soul"
- The mental sickness ... as all the other sicknesses ... is just a very powerful signal to push the ... stop button and redefine your life
- You want for real ... the change?!
Well ... get rid of all the elements that reminds you of the past.
... just burn the boats so that you never have the option of coming back!
- It all became an obsession if they like us ... but never if we really like us

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Never mix energies ... from different relationships you have.
Might provoke ... a chain reaction
- The emptiness of our souls can be fulfilled with only with love ... cause this is the magic medicine
- Be selective in all the aspects of your life ... and do only what you love to do ... nothing more. Life is too short for compromises!
- The first thing you must do when you wake up in the morning is ... connect to yourself ... and the Infinite! Then ... start the day!
- The art of being offended ... but not feeling offended
- The use to believe that thieves never comeback twice in the same place ... or who damm knows ... maybe they do the ones that love stealing souls
- The pleasures are cutting the ... connection to the infinite source.
- Her poker face ... never let him know if she's ready
-

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- We have a weird disability of adapting ourselves to ... perfect case scenarios
- We ask all around ... but we never ask the inner self
- Dare to act in life even if you will also make mistakes!
Life is an amazing collection of experiences ...
- There is no ... drama!
That's just an illusory concept ... which looks ugly and so damn real ... but after a while you will just laugh analyzing that event that redefined your life.
- Beautiful lies ... that were said to us in a amazing way ... redefined our view about reality.
- Is funny cause we get annoyed when someone takes us out from toxic relationship
- Ignoring or reacting to the dark side of the others. Which one is wiser?
But what if ignoring should end up in fact as obeying to that situation?!

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Don't be a judge!
Be a teacher!
- Unfortunately is much important to show that we have strong personalities ... than beautiful soul
- What is love about?!
Well ... maybe is about ... "forget your head and listen to your heart".
- Experiencing is the key ... even if it's positive or negative
- Maybe the meaning of life is to have a quantum jump for the spiritual evolution ... and help the others have the quantum jump also.
- Truth be told we lost our ... compassion
- Sometimes, asking an evaluation between 1 and 5 ... they give us a ... zero.
But maybe we deserve it!
- They went to the Hell to understand that they should actually start to look for the path to the Paradise

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- To have a quantum jump ... you need to cut all the connections that you have today ... in the real life
- Sending a powerful message through an image ... of a flower ... the connection with the real beautiful energies from this Universe.
But not so many of us see the beauty of that flower ... but a simple flower ... or a simple picture
- All our efforts are useless ... unless we understand the simple laws of the Universe
- Don't help them all the time but make them understand the lessons of life ... the ones behind their problems and strange events
- Unfortunately ... too many people have the false belief that ... depression can be treated with the help of different types of addictions.
- The dance of our emotions is a ... nonsense ... but a main part of our lives

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Sometimes motivation can ruin your life ... even if today you might not believe it
- We don't become accidentally happy ... all being actually an effect of the fact that we decided to connect to beautiful moments and vibes.
- The right of changing our minds exists ... but it should not become a habit
- Read ... understand experiences and the paths of life ... but also experience everything you have in mind and soul.
Theoretical concepts are useless ... if you can't live them for real
- Life is more about real case scenarios and not about the perfect ones, but behind every event ... there is a meaning why it happens so that will take you on the path that goes to the scenarios you is destined to you
- Sometimes your emotions might not be yours, even if you believe so ... but a fact generated by the influence of other people's emotions

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Sleeping with the enemy in the same bed ... a contemporary trend
- She was a devil but looked like an angel
- Staying too much with the dogs ... they became same as them
- For a perfect life ... it would be amazing as Santa Claus and karmic emergency doctors to exist ... for real and not care anymore about our problems.
- Annoying someone we dislike ... became a real pleasure but is it a right thing to do?!
- Becoming free of inhibitions ... he realized that you don't need a Rolls-Royce for an amazing love story ... and that a scooter is quite enough.
- You can't remove negativity from them ... but at least you can guide for a while their attention to positivity ... even if it is for a short time.
- My thoughts are ... balancing again.
I want to go to the left ... but i consider to go to the right also.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

.... but what if i should experience both directions?!

- The rules are just of an inventions of the ones that wanted to limit us ... the ordinary people.
- Start ignoring everything around ... all dogmatic concepts you heard about ... and live just as you want to live ... and then life will start to look amazing to you
- In my search for a frequency amplifier ... i found an angel ... but she was a devil ... looking like a beautiful angel
- Understanding the karmic message is the key as the message to not be repeated anymore ... on and on and on
- One million ways ... of communicating with the others.
- Just a new trend
- We are actually defined by the main stories of our lives
- The best therapist in the world is ... you ... but only if you really want to cure your soul for real

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- It is indeed a real art ... focusing just on ourselves ... but no one taught us that.
- The virtual reality from our minds ... is usually a non sense scenario that is never going to happen
- Say "Thank you!" to all the ones that you illusory define as ... enemies ... and you'll be amazed how those ugly experiences will come to an end
- You are in that ugly story ... because you wanted a part of that story, not realizing the complexity of the whole story.
... and still you see no way out of the story!
- Useless conflicts define the nonsense that is dominating our silly minds
- Attitude is a reflection of our mental software and the influences around us ... but it can also be inherited
- We always ignore the power of the things that can't be seen
- Forgiveness ... a way of curing our souls of the balance

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

between contradictory emotions

- Truth be told ... we can't adapt ourselves to perfect case scenarios.
We just can't!
... and unfortunately ... we don't even want that!
- We should have the power to accept that our thinking has a different point of view today than yesterday.
Change ... is part of life ... even if it looks so contradictory
- Should we agree someone that is wrong .. just because that person is a dear friend?!
Or maybe ... we should guide them to see the real truth?!
- Knowing the theory is great.
Forgetting that we should also practice what we talk about is just ... silly.
- We live in the perfect times of rediscovering the human connections.
- Some people leave because we are on a different frequency now.
... accept it and let them leave!

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Be aware at negative people.
Negativity is a virus.
- "I am not a writer.
I am a therapist.
My own therapist."
- We started a journey on parallel roads ... so we will never meet again ... but when i will miss you i will just remember that once upon a time ... we had the power to connect to amazing vibes together
- And the question is ... can the joy be an illusion?!
- Sometimes connecting to people is like having sex.
It's all about intimacy.
- One day you'll need to accept that some things are just an illusion from your mind ... and is never going to really happen.
The mind ... was playing around with yourself.
- Sing and dance ... a way of changing your vibe
-

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Success is not necessary bring happiness ... but can indeed induce you the illusion ... that at the end of the journey you will have it
- Satisfying our senses ... a pathless path ... but also the main preference as a journey for many of us
- You can be a legend too ... but you need to first act as one
- It's ok to not be ... ok

It's ok it's not shame that you've got back in time ... and your life sucks again

- Coming back to the old standards ... quite annoying, but also funny
- Real friends might be annoying sometimes ... but most of the times they have the guts to tell you the truth about yourself
- Connecting ... then pretending we disconnect ... so that we end up reconnecting again.
A trick used by all the ones that are in a real love story

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Planing is ok but too many plans will take you to ... nowhere
- Sharing the partners ... a contradictory modern concept that is actually helping us understand that we don't own any person ... but we can enjoy every soul around us. ... an abstract method of forcing us to practice the art of detachment.
- Meditating ... and doing nothing else ... the best path to follow
- Truth be told ... we are emotional beings
- You need to be tough to live near a person that suffers of depression
- Joy can be the ... final destination.
- Is the modern human being a slave?!
... the question came in my mind as a philosophical one
- As long as you will not forgive what hurt you ... you will never be healed for real.
Redefine everything as a life lesson ... and you might be

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

surprised how the perspective will change

- In a world where everything became so expensive ... we should remember that we also have the option of changing our values
- Look at the nature
Analyze its perfection
Define ... the imperfection
Connect with it
Then you'll have the energy to ... redefine everything else around you
- I started to have a new habit ... look for beautiful vibes all around.
- Are the karmic characters good or bad persons?!
Well ... it 's still a mystery.
- The difference between partners will make them become even complementary ... even strangers to each other, but in both scenarios there will be no connection at all anymore.
- Solitude ... a way of disconnecting from world ... and the starting process of connecting with the Infinite

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The human being = emotions factory
- Still dreaming of becoming free ... i decided to abandon myself
- You need to pass the test of illusions to jump on another spiritual level
- Is funny cause we consider morality important just for the others, but we totally ignore it when it comes about us.
- To understand life make experiments ... but test everything on yourself.
You will understand things much easier.
- You will never be able control the chaos ... but you can enjoy it with nonchalantly
- Introducing ourself in a beautiful way ... a must or an illusory habit?!
- I was wondering ... should we bother to give Christmas presents?!
Sounds as a nonsense question ... but ...

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- “I was fucking my vibe on simple things ... so i was not having full control on myself ... at least not yet”
- ... and continuing being ignorants ... they were counting them with numbers and letters ... not really carrying about what is going on the timeline of life
- Damm it ... i knew it ...
Love ... is the path
- Ignore advices from others.
Just connect to your inner self.
- Abstract karma having everything, but feeling that they actually have nothing at all
- I have 2 lives.
One ... runs on the dogmatism that society taught me about.
The other one ... belongs to me.
- “Studying the illusion of life ... i discovered that i actually live an illusory life.
... but it’s probably the best version of it ... and i am too blind to see it.”

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

(an unknown contemporary philosopher)

- 1000 lines ... to redefine a simple conclusion.
Why the hell are we so complicated?!
- Lies destroys everything ... but we prefer a lie than hearing that the end of the story had come
- Truth be told ... we don't need a castle to have a great life. Sometimes a lair is more than enough
- A path is a real one ... when you feel joy without thinking at the final destination

- Analyze
Define
... all what you desire

Redefine
... all what you don't like

The trick might help you a lot

- Keep in mind all the statistical datas about yourself. It helps you don't repeat anymore all your old silly mistakes and redefine yourself into a better self
-

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- We are totally reshaped on the path of accomplishing all our silly desires.
... the problem is that sometimes ... not in a positive way.
- To become a king you need someone in your life to make you feel as a king and also ... whisper you all the time that you can achieve that special status.
- And the big question is ... can we rewrite the software that we installed on our brains during childhood?!
- Statistical datas about yourself are defining the invisible walls of the prison where you live in
- Understanding the concept of energetic interferences, but also the one of energetic fields ... is a must for a better life
- We can't remove the negative elements from our lives ... but we can avoid them
- One day i found out that the therapist had his own therapist.
And guess what?! ... i was the therapist ... while watching at myself in the mirror.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The problem is that they analyze and define us too much ... but they never can see who we really are
- Life is just a reflection on what we actually focus on
- Is quite easy to define the others ... but we are blinds when it comes to ourselves
- The non sense is the key.
Study it!
- Sometimes a connection is not good anymore and we need to close it ... by accident, by force or in a totally illogical way
- The enemy is a teacher ... but as far as i remember a teacher is never an enemy.
- We try to consider all the people that
- Redefining is the key for starting the change in an easy way ... by your will
- Connecting to the beautiful energies of the nature is amazing ... and does not cost anything
-

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Some desires make us ... shine
- Stop wishing ... start enjoying
- A simple wish for a new year ... to get out from my statistical behavior
- All i want is a ... change ... a real one.
I mean ... the right one.
- Time is sometimes ... the healing factor
- Spontaneity makes the process of overthinking ... to stop
- We can experience betrayal ... in an abstract way also
- A good question when you feel dominated by fear ...
"What is really the worst it can happen?!"
- Unfortunately even if we are good souls ... we act too dirty on the scene of life
- How should we treat life lessons?!
As a blessing or as a curse?!
-

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The dialogue of the deaf is a ... daily practice
- Behind every story ... you'll find one million perceptions
- All we see around us is ... energy ... and it all becomes
- You can define yourself however you want ... but the real you is the one that you'll see in limit situations from the scene of your life.
- We are intelligent beings ... but being spiritually blinds ... we are just practicing the nonsense
- The karmic chain can be broken only ... with love
- Gambling ... a way of searching for the huge success?! Or simple ... stupidity?!
- The world had changed.
We are following ... the nonsense direction.
- You don't need anything to be happy ... cause you already have everything you need for a beautiful present moment. You just have to connect to that ... vibe ... by simple understanding the Infinity ... and the joy will fulfill your soul

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- There is nothing more powerful than those who are unafraid.
- My real friends are unfortunately ... in social media ... even if i know thousands of people in the real life
- Live with joy in the soul ... but also act like this on the scene of life
- “Destroying” someone ... an art or a must?!
... the reason why karma is using us to do “dirty” things
- Guerilla wars from our private lives ... a way of showing how silly is the modern human being
- Always adapting to the standards ... a way of accepting to become an idiot
- Having the guts to say the truth ... that no one would ever tell them ... a way of ruining your relations ... but help them ... at least to think about the change
- Looking for a magical way of getting out of an ugly story?!
... well ... just ignore it ... and the intensity of all those

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

energies will drastically decrease ... until a point when the whole story will be seen as a total nonsense

- Many look as normal ... but how do we measure our mental health?!
- Sometimes we do what we do ... cause we love the show.
But ... have any idea what is the price of the show?!
- There is no truth ... but only a collection of perceptions
- Offending people suffering of spiritual blindness ... is really risky
- A path that might look like a pathless path can actually take you to ... another path ... a beautiful one
- Dealing with people that are having mental problems might be ... challenging ... and might reveal a big ... secret about life
- Personal growth is not only about discovering your beautiful side, but also teaching you how to deal with your dark side.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Let's see everything as a helpful experience ... and enjoy life ... no matter what is happening
- Chop wood ... carry water ... or hire someone to do it for you ... but do it with joy
- You can have in life ... whatever you want ... but you need to believe ... with naivety ... same as a kid
- Ignore the advices.
Just ask for inner guidance.
- Dying is not ... an option.
We should pay more attention to the time left in this world
- What is worst to be possessed by the devil or to be the devil itself?!
Well ... both scenarios are worst case scenarios anyway ... so only getting out from such a story ... should be the real path to have in mind.
- Poker face is actually an expression ... describing a certain type of lost soul

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Karma is always playing around with our minds
- It's a new day!
Let's enjoy the show!
Might be ... funny and we might feel alive ... one more time
- Is funny ... but even a funeral ... can be a show
- Study the nonsense ... analyze and define it.
Might be the key for ... redefining your life.
- Don't be sad when silly things are happening.
There is a reason why the scene of life is looking this way.
Most probably ... might be a ... lesson.
- Try an experiment
Live your days with good intensions
- Truth be told ... we live the perfect scenario ... but we so blinds that we can't see it
- We can rewrite the script of our lives ... by touching with love the lives of others

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The non sense of our desires ... as humans ... can be seen in an amazing way by analyzing the discussion between ... a prince and a pauper.
- Losing your peace costs a ... fortune
- The effectiveness of law of attraction is about knowing what to ask and how to ask
- Possessed = being totally dominated by energies that you can't even understand.
- It's all about ... what you focus on
- If they really care about you ... they will never do things that will make you disappear from their lives
- Keep in mind!
Silly thoughts ... silly life
- Why do we still see the silly reptilian desire of fucking other people's life?!
- The enemy is not what looks like.
Is mainly ... a teacher.
- The world ... is the reflection of your inner soul

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

-
- Good sex, beautiful kids but still the relationship is a ruin.
An usual contemporary scenario.
- Life is beautiful when you feel that you are in the right place ... near the right person
- Connection can appear when you are ... on the same frequency.
Quite simple ... don't you think so?!
- To change your vibe ... you just need to change your focus
- We are hiding our thoughts ... in a silly way ... even by people that are close to us
- Many times in life ... there is always a price to pay if you want to close an ugly chapter that you can't stand anymore
- Some scenarios are happening simple because of ... interferences ... but still ... maybe we need them ... as experiences

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LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- I was watching the show ... but i suddenly realized i am also on the scene ... and i am the one that wrote the script
- The end of a story might be the start of a ... new story
- Just pay attention to ... what you feed your mind and soul
- Your definition is ... what you do, what you think, what you feel ... and what you dream from the present moment, but also from the future
- Sometimes in life ... only a sorcerer can save you
- Truth be told ... we don't have the guts to say what we think or what we feel
- "Train your brain to see the good in everything"
- Have you ever wondered what is the trick to be happy all the time?!
But what is really mean ... to be happy?!

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- We are defined by what we ... love
-
- Always in a hurry to a ... pathless path.
- Think ... deeper!
It will help you a lot!
- To make a woman happy ... you need to follow a long list with clear instructions.
To make a man happy ... all you need to do is ... to empower him
- Sometimes ... all you need is a passport
- I am not blind, cause i see the world ... but i am actually blind, cause i don't see my inner world
- Law of attraction really works ... but let me see you how you act when that big dream will become true
- Are we saints or devils?!
Or actually ... both?!
- They defined me in lots or ways ... but they never saw by beautiful side

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Overthinking ... losing control over the thoughts ... while believing that thinking is kind of a ... sport.
... maybe no one told us that to be a great sportiv you need lots of training.
- Tell him beautiful lies and he will treat you as ... a queen
- If it must happen ... it will just happen
- The mind is always following all types of silly tricks ... just to delay the journey to a better path
- Sometimes ... it's all about a war of ... perceptions
- Sometimes the best is to choose both versions
- Laughing ... the best therapy
- Behind the need of negotiation you'll find the need and desire of domination
- Fighting with my ego ... a nonsense ... but non ending story
- We really have an addiction for ... weird things

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- When someone is attacking us ... should we also reply with an attack ... or just smile to them?!
- Perfect time to analyze yourself is when all is weird
- Sometimes the nonsense of cheating makes total sense from a different perspective
- In life you'll need to learn to lose otherwise you'll not be able to continue your journey in peace
- We become what we love ... or what we hate
- "The nonsense itself was that she was all what i wanted ... but it was just an illusion"
- Cheating looks as a nonsense but maybe it's not. It might be about the need of living on multiple frequencies ... with a life splitted between ... lots of scenarios.
- Waking up the Devil from inside of us ... a daily practice
- The best revenge is ... to metamorphose your enemy into a real ... friend
-

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- There are so, so many versions of us ...
- The meaning of spectrum defines the best .. the human being
- Sometimes we want to taste ... poisson, just because we have the illusory idea that is tasty
- The lesson of is simple ... all you need to do is to apply the concept of infinite love and infinite understanding ... as the main trick for a better life
- Behind the abstract there is always ... a message. Just think ... deeper
- And one day everything becomes ... just a ruin ... even the great places, having an amazing history behind. ... but i smile seeing that the nature around kept its beauty.
- Going in a journey to nowhere ... my favorite destination
- Just search for the beautiful energies and the real path will be revealed to you

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- The books are not enough.
You need to learn to connect to the Universe and get all the answers
- Don't bother to try to be good ... or better than the others around.
Just try to be ... amazing!
- All the silly ideas from our heads ... are simple perceptions
- Sometimes divorce is not an option ... but a must
- Knowing that you are not living in the right place ... but still staying there ... a nonsense difficult to be understood
- We should accept the nonsense as part of our lives
- The hearts keep appearing on and on and on ... but i can't understand that nonsense
- Sometimes a path is not a ... path, but just a message
- Truth be told we live our lives in a hurry to ... nowhere

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Think ... deeper... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life
- We should accept the nonsense as part of our lives. Then ... the healing process might begin.
- The hearts keep appearing on and on and on ... but i can't understand that nonsense
- Sometimes a path is not a ... path, but just a message
- Truth be told we live our lives in a hurry to ... nowhere
- Going back to time ... a practice that reconnects us to the energy of the past.
... in a beautiful or an ugly way.
- The most important thing of the day is to ... enjoy the day.
... rest are simple unimportant details.
- Cleaning my inner self ... i suddenly start to see a new world around.

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Choosing the right vibe for the day ... should be the main thing we should do in the morning.
Then ... everything will come by itself.
- Drugs are everywhere today ... in many abstract forms but we are not aware that they can steal our whole focus ... and make us be totally disconnected from reality.
- Even if might not look so good ... everything is just ... perfect
- A karmic doctor might save you ... 1,2,3 ... 87 times ... but you must understand the message behind your problems to be totally saved.
Otherwise the problems will keep appearing on and on and on.
- When you see the whole spectrum of people in your life ... it just means you are in an emotional balance
- Many times ... we just want to kill the ...time
- When it comes about drugs ... there should be no negotiation

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Connecting to lost souls ... a must .. that we should do much often
- There are connections ... some of them karmic connections ... that can save us ... and give us the help to become again amazing soul.
- Sometimes all we need is a ... vibe amplifier
- Sometimes looks as a nonsense ... but it's real.
- We just need to accept any kind of new concept in our lives.
- Possessed by our addictions ... we just ruin our lives
- Karma is kind of a teacher that gives you a lesson, but also a test ... regarding some of your actions from the past
- We should think of wearing venetian masks again ... maybe this way we could act on the stage of life ... just as the heart is whispering us to do it
- Just pay attention to what reality is whispering you

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Think twice ... and ask yourself ... do you really want to solve the problems from your life or you just pretend?!
- Souls just want to be high on drugs ... alcohol and wanna do sex 24/7
- How you decide to start the day is actually the choice for a certain frequency ... and it might run the whole day
- And one day i suddenly realized that i can control my world ... lying on my sofa with a coffee in my hands ... just meditating
- Sometimes we receive false accusations ... and we just don't know why.
... but we should think deeper
- Disconnecting from the world and staying in your own energies ... an amazing strategy for life
- A jerk is sometimes just a lost soul.
Don't judge him before knowing the real story.
- Gambling ... a new trend?!

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- “Nice horse.
Nice lady.
... but i was looking for a beautiful path for my life.
Is that it?!”
- Indignation will not change reality so much.
- Understanding the concept of ... let it go ... will help you more.
- Maybe motivation is not for everybody ... or for every situation
- Truth be told ... we are defined by statistical datas
- Practicing art ... we will express better the abstract from inside of us
- Interference of realities is a real fact ... generated by the exchange of thoughts and emotions
- I strongly believe in motivation, but i also believe that when it's too difficult ... that's not a path ... or maybe i should use the term ... pathless path
-

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

- Naivety ... can destroy you
- An amazing experience can redefine yourself
- Being yourself ... is probably the best choice
- What should be the most important plan for a new day?!
Well ... just to enjoy it!
- Is the sea a gateway to the Divine?!
... maybe same as the power of a church
- Everything is volatile nowadays.
There is no ... contract we could sign with the Universe
- Some connections are clearly defined on the timeline of life.
It's already decided when it begins and when ... it ends.
- The music ... a gateway to great vibes
- Energetic fields are having huge impact on our lives. Just pay attention to them.
- The best scenario happens when you show mainly your ... beautiful side.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS ... DEFINE US

Keeping a diary of all the things you carried in your mind or soul ... might be a great way to better understand yourself, but also clearly understand your evolution.

Looking at the density of certain words ... you will actually see the trend you follow.

I remember that years ago, after a discussion with a gentleman ... a guy that probably read thousands of books ... he told me:

"I followed your speech ... and you said - no - 14 times in 25 minutes.

That is certainly not ok.

I believe it is very important for you to ask yourself ... why you say so many times no.

Might look as irrelevant ... but it's quite important.

At the right time you will have the answer and if you will be honest enough ... you'll be able to redefine this habit, but also its negative effects."

LIFE SEEN AS A ... QUOTE

... just simple thoughts

I totally dislike hearing that remark ... but few days later i accepted that the gentleman was right.

Saying "no" so many times, it was all an expression of ... my negativity and i had to replace it with optimistic elements ... that will help me have a much better life.

I was lucky cause someone told me about a habit i could not see with my own eyes ... even if i disliked him telling me that.

Today i analyze a little bit more all what i think or feel ... and if something is wrong ... i try to redefine the whole episode, or even ... the whole script of my life from that moment.

I finally understood that i am defined of what i think or feel ... and keep the idea active in my mind all the time.

And i do all my best to keep this diary of the inner life ... to see the paths i am following ... but also understand the real paths that i should have in my mind.

Cause ... nothing defines ourselves in such a powerful way as what we think or feel ...

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

THE REFUGEES ... A STORY ABOUT CHANGE

motivational essays

Year: 2022

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

***To all my
ukrainian friends***

INTRODUCTION

If there is something i love the most in this life I believe it is ... socializing with the people i meet on the timeline of my life.

And i smile seeing what might even look as a total nonsense cause i met such a large spectrum of totally different souls.

Quite soon after the war from Ukraine started me and my family hosted people coming from there to my country.

I had the chance to meet in this way ... lots of lost souls going to an unclear direction ... having no idea about what will happen tomorrow.

They were on the path of a forced change and it was no chance as things to become better quite soon.

... or at least not in the near future.

Being retired not having what to do anyway ... spent all my time in their company.

I just loved their presence.

Some ... connected with me from the first second but i also met some that found too weird that i was helping them and did not wanted to be so friendly from the beginning.

In the end I became the friend of all of them.

It was probably the first time in my life when i was investing

all my time and energy trying to help the others and forget about my own interests.

And that was something ... new for me.

It looked like ... i was following a new path for my life ... and i liked it.

One of the ladies told me one day "Becoming a refugee is about change ... and mainly changing our values in life.

Not so long time ago ... i cared a lot about what new jacket or shoes i will buy ... but now after losing all the 3 houses we owned in Mariupol ... and almost all my clothes and shoes ... i simple smile.

Today i wear clothes from the centers created for helping the refugees ... but i am happy that me and my family ... are alive ... and together.

I don't know if i really became a better soul ... but I totally changed my values of life."

For that lady being a refugees was a totally new experience ... same as for myself helping the others was a totally new way of spending my life.

Without realizing I started little by little to change my values and my life.

2 years ago if someone would tell me that i will spend my time like that ... i would laugh saying that is a horrible joke ... but today ... i just love my new friends ... the ukrainian refugees.

And i love them mostly... cause in their companion i succeeded to show to the world the beautiful side of myself.

And it was ... so damn easy ... and i wonder why i haven't done that long time ago.

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Today i could have been a totally different person one with beautiful values ... as human being.

But you see ... it's never too late.

So ... the russian-ukrainian war was a great opportunity ... for myself.

Sounds weird ... but it really was the right time for me and maybe many others to see life from a totally different perspective.

And once the process of change started i just hoped that everything will continue for the inner self in the same style.

“It is not your war”

One day I had the chance to meet a young girl ... of 12 years old, from Kiev.

After staying with her mother and grandmother for 5 weeks in a bunker she came to Bucharest.

I've met her in the train station and took them to an apartment we've prepared for all the ones that came from Ukraine and needed support from us.

The studio was in a commercial building and its destination was to host people that came in visit to the companies from there.

It was small and not so clean, even if we did our best for arranging everything well.

It maybe needed a renovation for few days but it was not the time for that.

I apologized to them that maybe is not the right place to live, but instead of what i thought might be their reaction ... they said “Wow! We don't really know how to thank you. You are so kind to us.”

They hugged me ... and said me so many times thank you ... that i did not really knew what to say.

I could not believe it ... but then they showed me pictures from the bunker where they lived for 5 weeks.

My small unclean studio was looking as the palace of a king comparing to the bunker.

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I could not really feel their emotions, but i could read on their faces ... that they were happy cause they had a place to stay just for them.

At home ... because of the war they lost the beautiful life from Kiev.

Now ... after realizing that everything changed in their lives as long as they don't hear the alarms and the bombs from Ukraine ... life was beautiful.

Everything was looking perfect and could even be defined as ... amazing ... even if i could not see things as that.

A perspective ... totally different as the one of the normal people.

But ... same as the others around me ... i was blind, not seeing the perfectness of all the things from the timeline of my life.

Is weird how the war is redefining ... the perspectives of the human being.

And i have a much weird question ... why we need to see the war so that we change our views about life ... instead of following the path of change by our own?!

Sofia was singing this beautiful song ... "It is not my war"... having on the background images with the ruins made by the russian bombs ... and i was keep wondering myself ... on and on and on ...why do we need worst case scenarios in our lives ... as we to be able to see the world with different eyes?!

... and maybe it is "our war" ... the one with the inner self.

The outer war ... is just the help for redefining our lives ... and see everything differently.

**There are one million ways of saying ...
"Thank you!" ... and people will love to hear
that ... especially when you make them
feel ... heroes**

I was at the train station in Bucharest, taking a family from Kiev to host at my home.

But just before leaving and saying good bye to the all the volunteers ... Sofia ... a girl of 12 ... wanted to sign a song to everybody from there.

We were a little bit in a hurry, but it was late anyway ... so i just said to her ... "All of us from here ... from the waiting room would love to hear you signing to ... us.

So ... do it!"

Sofia started to sign ... and her voice was amazing.

Everybody was admiring her ...and could not believe that a kid can sign like that.

Before making the first step into the waiting room of the North Railroad Station ... i did not felt any special vibe ... and now 10 minutes later ... Sofia changed with her song the vibration of everyone from there.

They were filming and photographing.

Some started to applause her.

Sofia ... change their vibe ... with her amazing voice.

I suddenly felt a great happiness ... in there.

I was looking at the volunteers ... and i saw them satisfied of

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all what they were doing for the ukrainian refugees.

Sofia made them feel ... heroes.

And i bet not even the president of our country could make them feel like Sofia succeeded with her charm and that beautiful song.

I smiled ... seeing such a great way of saying ... "Thank you!" ... and it's too bad we ... the adults don't have the same ability as this little angel.

And i know that all of us ... want to feel like a hero ... and maybe sometimes we really are heroes but there is no Sofia around to ... whisper that to us.

Who does not knows how to risk ... will not drink champagne in the end

My experience with the people coming from Ukraine ..
running by the war ... was an amazing one.
Somehow redefined my view about life.
I knew it in a theoretical way ... but i ignored that all the
time.

The people from Odesa ... came to Bucharest, with only few
clothes in little bags, that were running away by bombs, but
still caring in their souls the hope of a better tomorrow,
starting in fact a journey on a path to a better life ... made
me see life from a totally different perspective.

I saw rich, but also poor people ... that proved me how
illusory life is.

I always had the chance to meet a large spectrum of souls ...
and i realized now that the communists were right we are
all the egal as human beings.

But too bad that the communist were not believing in God,
Universe ... Supreme Intelligence ... or whatever we would
name the Infinite cause spirituality would help them a lot
in creating that new society they wanted yo create.

I see today ... and the refugees made me see it so clear ...
that in fact ... in front of the destiny, no matter who we used
to be ... for reasons difficult to be understood today ... but
very important for our future ... reality can be changed over

night.

And we are all equal ... in front of the destiny.

Everything is totally redefined .. in an unbelievable way ... and we are so unhappy losing the reality of yesterday ... the same reality that many of us maybe hated so much.

So ... i finally understand that if we don't have the power to start the process of change ... even if we dream so much for a better life ... the change will come ... inevitable.

And we might not like the process of change at all.

In fact ... we will totally dislike all what is going on ... same as the refugees from Ukraine dislike all what is going on today.

But seeing that i could lose my reality, the one that i have now and many, many times ... i disliked it so much ... and lose everything has to do with it ... same as the ukrainians ... i start to have a new perspective on what i call ... my philosophy of life.

Analyzing and defining all this large spectrum of souls ... i start to see the change ... whatever form it has ... as a process of destroying and rebuilding ourselves.

And as a paradox ... all the ugly elements that we believe that are destroying us ... will actually make us run away from the actual life to a better one.

The negative elements ... become the fuel for a future reality fulfilled with what we used to define as positivity not so long time ago.

A weird balance appears between what we name ... positivity and negativity and we understand that everything happens ... happens for a reason difficult to be understood with the mind we have today ... but still ... in our

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benefit.

We start to accept all what is going on ... first by force ... but then we agree with the Universe.

Destroying and rebuilding ourselves becomes kind of a journey ... to a better life.

And there is only one thing to do ... dare to risk ... and continue this journey ... cause as a lady from Odesa told me ... who does not knows how to risk ... will not drink champagne in the end.

Just follow the path and everything will come by itself

I was a little bit worried with Vera, her kid, mother and sister. They were not so used to travel ... and all they knew was that they wanted to go to Switzerland.

Nothing more ... even if they had no idea about how they could do it.

They were living somewhere near Odesa, in a beautiful village, but suddenly their lives changed over night.

They had to abandon their homes, their husbands ... their everything and just leave.

Had absolutely no money with them ... but they told me all the time that they go to a certain place from Switzerland.

When i took them to our home ... i was wondering ... how the hell can we help them?!

But ... can we really help them?!

I mean keeping them for a while at us, feeding them ... this was in my opinion ... basic help ... without a real meaning for their lives.

The little baby was only 2 months ... and i knew that her energy will help them a lot on this long journey to the exile.

Me and my family tried to make them feel in those 3 days spent together ... like at home.

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We did all our best but i knew that this was not what i needed to do for them.

I've meditating a lot ... and realized the meaning of the real help that we could give for the refugees.

We could not adopt Vera and her family, but we could find a way to help her on this journey for a better life ... to her family from Switzerland.

After 3 days we've decided together to take them to the railroad station and buy train tickets to Vienna.

There was no direct train from Bucharest to Switzerland, but i knew that in Vienna there will be more other people that will help them.

We had to wait a lot to buy the tickets and having nothing better to do, i start to talk with Svetlana, a very intelligent lady that was going in Bordeaux, France.

She only had 40 euros for this journey from Bucharest to Bordeaux but she had to pay also for her husband and her mother.

I started to laugh.

"My friends! My dear new friends! I know they said that the tickets are free for the refugees, but you'll see soon that you actually have to pay.

Few days ago i paid the whole amount for another ukrainian lady.

But let's do like this. I pay the tickets for you ... i'll buy one for me too and we'll go together to Bordeaux.

What do you say?!"

Svetlana smiled.

She understood i wanted to help her by paying the train tickets to her family.

So after i bought the tickets for both of them ... Vera and Svetlana ... and their families ... i say to Svetlana's husband ... a nice guy of about 50 years old:

"Listen! I need to ask you a favor! Vera is not so used to travel and you will need to change the trains in Budapest. I just need as you to guide them so that they can reach well to Vienna"

They smiled and agreed with me.

We became friends in 5 minutes ... and it was like we knew each other by a life time.

I was really worried about Vera and her family.

How the hell they will going to make it?!

I read so many motivational books in my life and i knew that all we need to do is to follow the path and everything will come by itself ... but still i had a weird balance in my mind ..., believing that they will make it and that ... they will not make it.

All my hope was now in Svetlana's hands.

I knew the hungarians will not help them so much ... but as long as they arrive in Vienna they will be safe and the volunteers from there will guide them to Switzerland.

But guess what?!

In Budapest ... Vera, her mother, sister and the little baby started to run after another train and loses Svetlana.

They jump in another train.

It was a train to Vienna-Munich, but the people from the train said nothing to them and they arrived well in Westbahnhof Vienna.

Just as i thought ... the volunteers helped them with another train, gave them everything they needed and they arrived

well at the relatives from Switzerland.

Vera wrote to my wife and sent her pictures from there.

I could not believe it.

They made it.

I was really, really happy.

So ... even if i knew the theory i could not believe in it.

I knew how things work with the Universe ... that you just need to believe ... and everything will be arranged by itself ... but still i was not believing for 100%.

One more time ... i saw how idiot i was ... not making the connection between theory and the real life.

Few days later Svetlana calls and apologizes that she lost Vera in Budapest.

She was ok and waited for the train to France.

We laughed a lot in the 5 minutes talk and i reminded her that when she will arrange her life in Bordeaux ... i expect some bottles of wine from her in return for the train tickets i bought in Bucharest.

I wished them luck ... and knew that they will make it also.

And ... there is always ... just one conclusion ... the Universe is taking care of all the details ... and we should not be worried.

We should just believe ... that we can do it ... and the things will be arranged even if it might look ... impossible.

Paranoia ... a disease that we carry inside of us from the prehistorical age

We do believe today that there is a huge difference between the human being from our times and the one from thousands of years ago.

We see ourselves totally changed ... but i wonder myself what is that difference ... and why still paranoia exists today?!

I mean in a world that evolved so much ... why we still have wars ... and why we still kill each other?!

Why we still can't trust each other and treat with respect all the connections that we have with the other humans?!

Thousands of years ago people were afraid to not be killed by the others ... but today i still see that fear ... in different other forms.

Alex, a refugee boy of 15, from Odesa ... stayed at us in Bucharest ... for 3 days.

Now he is already in Germany and he is very glad that him and his family could make it.

We received him at us with joy, but even if we tried to do our best as them to feel welcomed ... Alex was a little bit scared of us.

You could see that on his face ... but we found it weird ... and we could not understand why.

Yesterday he called my friend Boriss, the translator that helped me talk with them.

He felt a little bit ... ashamed.

He explained to Boriss that in the first night he could not sleep at all, cause he heard all kinds of silly stories in social media that us ... the romanians ... are pretending to help them and in fact we take them in our homes to sell their ... organs.

I could not believe it, while Boriss was telling me what Alex was thinking.

A total paranoia and i was shocked in fact.

We tried to do our best to make them feel like in vacation at our home ... and they believed that we want to kill them for selling their organs ... to make money.

But in the end i just smiled.

The war, the bombs, the russians ... all that drama made them become ... paranoia.

We just tried to help ... but this silly paranoia could not let them see our true intentions.

We just had to accept them with all their thoughts and feelings .. and don't judge anything at all.

But i feel that ... paranoia is even today ... a disease that we carry inside of us from the prehistorical age ... and we will not get rid of it soon.

Life continues ... and maybe having a large spectrum of experiences in time we will change a little bit.

Maybe is time to think about adopting people ... not dogs

While trying to help the ukrainians i realized i also need the support of others ... and for some reasons i believed that all the people i knew that loved the pets and were adopting them all the time ... they will support me in this process. But ... it was a little bit funny to speak with them ... and after talking half an hour about all what is going on i heard ... "ok" ... or "if i hear that someone would like to help you ... i would let you know."

It was all a ... blablabla from their side and i could not believe it.

Not being a pet lover ... i saw them many times in the past trying to convince me that the dogs are beautiful souls ... and i should adopt one too.

They took them from the streets at their homes ... feed them and take care of them like they would be children.

I could not understand why they were doing it ... but now they could not understand why i was taking care of the ukrainians which were coming more and more to Romania.

But i was asking myself if i am the idiot one or them?! The dogs were defined as beautiful souls ... but ukrainians were what?!

I was a little bit ... shocked.

Same people that showed their compassion for the pets

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so many years in a row ... and were trying to convince all the others to adopt the dogs from the streets ... did not care at all of the refugees that were coming to us by bus or by train ... and slept in very bad conditions in here.

Most probably this is happening all around Europe and people don't realize that we need to adopt for a while all those people came to us from Ukraine.

The state will be soon overloaded by all that is going on ... but us ... the ordinary people we can help them somehow.

If we have the ability to see a soul in a dog or a cat ... maybe is time to see a soul in a refugee too.

Instead of adopting a pet ... we should have in mind to temporary adopt those people ... till this dramatic story ... will come to an end.

I believe it is the perfect time to ... show that we carry a soul inside of us.

Will it be difficult?!

I believe it will be not ... cause any human being carries compassion inside of the soul ... and even if we are afraid of doing it we should try it ... at least as an experiment.

Our new friends ... the ukrainians ... need us!

**And the question is ... when
it comes about the ukrainian
refugees should we also help
the rich people ... or
just ignore them?!**

Well ... the philosophical question that i have in my mind is actually ... is it a sin to be rich?!

Or maybe ... practicing the opulence, just because that person is rich ... is the real sin we need to avoid in life?!

Well ... we all know that a person having a white or black skin, intelligent or stupid poor or rich etc etc ... is still a soul.

About a year ago ... i had a fire at one of my houses that had been rented to someone.

The firemen came right away but they acted so silly that i thought the whole complex of 15 houses which was there will burn.

When everything ended ... because i told them that they are the most stupidest firemen from the world their colonel asked me " Do you expect me to be empathic with you?! You own lots of houses.

I simple don't care about you."

Well ... i felt ... really disappointed hearing how a fireman is thinking seeing how the house of a real estate investor is ...

burning.

And ... i tell you the truth.

I simple hated him ... but at least i could define the guy as a honest person ... cause he actually told me what he really thought.

Later on only 1-2 people asked me if i need something to help me fixing the damage done by the fire.

I saw ... no compassion around me and i really felt disappointed.

I did not really needed anything at all but i felt so annoyed and disappointed to see no support around me. In the end ... i just smiled ... understanding that i've been defined as a wealthy person, owning lots of things ... so why should they bother with my problem, cause i could solve all my problems ... alone.

Yesterday ... i saw a movie with a romanian guy that went to the ukrainian-romanian border to help a little bit the refugees.

He came with water, juices, sandwiches ... everything he could buy from his money ... just to help.

But once arrived at the border became totally annoyed of what was going on.

He suddenly saw all types of Mercedes, BMW, Audi, Bentley, Bugatti and even ... Rolls-Royce.

And the guy was explaining with a huge indignation that he could not believe what he saw.

"Where are the poor families that they show us on tv?!

Where are the kids crying?!

Well ... all i can see at the border with Ukraine are the most expensive cars from the world.

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It's like an international car show.

Nothing to do with ... people that need help.

The value of those cars is at least ... 3 billion dollars.

Don't watch tv anymore!

It's all a lie"

I smiled.

The guy was really annoyed that he did not see any Opel or Skoda ... which are used a lot by ordinary people from Europe ... and was asking all the romanians why we should bother to help the ukrainians.

I realized it's all an episode similar with the one i had one year ago when i had the fire at my residential complex.

This guy was judging all those people that were running away by bombs.

So ... all the ukrainians are rich people?!

But ... should we ignore all those rich people ... running away by the war?!

Should we judge all the men that left Ukraine in very expensive cars by offering bribe to the ukrainian army from the border ... just to let them out of the country?!

Well ... i read over the years lots of spiritual books ... and i finally understand what Sadhguru, Dalai Lama, Pope Francis and many, many others said ... about unconditional help ... without judging that person ... not even for a second.

And i laugh one more time, cause i also hosted Ivanna ... that was a rich lady from Odesa ... which explained me that she wants to go in a place where she will not see the other refugees .

I totally understand the indignation of my compatriot ... that saw the cars with a total value of 3 billion dollars ... but at

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least once in a life time ... we should stop judging people.

Being rich ... is not a sin.

And yes ... i agree that opulence is an ugly sin ... but in the actual circumstances we should see the message behind the message.

I do own a very ugly car ... and old Skoda.

I also own a limousine.

And i also own a beautiful Mercedes from 1977.

But i also used my money for buying train tickets to Vienna ... for people coming from Ukraine that ... i did not know who they are.

I don't bother to judge them, cause all of them should be helped in the actual circumstances ... no matter who they are.

Giving advices to the romanians and also to the other nations ... that we should pay attention at who we help ... is just ridiculous.

Maybe is the right time as the Pope or Dalai Lama to come to Bucharest and teach the romanians what means unconditional help ... or infinite love.

Cause you see ... first of all a refugee ... rich or poor ... is ... a soul.

There are times when understanding the other side is better than ... defining them

I believe a lot in the concept of analyzing, defining and then redefine whatever we don't like in life ... but i also believe that sometimes we must simple accept reality ... just as it is. I mean ... everything is happening on the scene of life is happening with the knowledge of the Supreme Intelligence ... which theoretically means ... that there is an important reason why the things are happening the way they do happen.

Being involved in helping the ukrainian refugees that are coming from Odesa to Bucharest ... i was surprised to see lots of people around me defining them in one million ways . I heard the romanians admiring them that they are optimistic but i also saw too many judging the ukrainians that they are just ... continuing their lives in the way they were used to live in Ukraine.

And ... one morning a lady that came to the place that we arranged for the refugees ... calls and ask for a ... hair dryer. A very simple request ... but my wife, which is usually pleasant with them ... suddenly became annoyed.

"What the hell is going on?! Do they believe they stay in a 5 stars hotel?!"

We try to help them ... but i believe they just over react"

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I was smiling.

"How much does it costs a hair dryer?!" .. i've asked.

"We just need to help them in a unconditional way and don't judge any of them".

I was smiling ... cause i realized that the lives of those people were changed by force ... by the Universe.

They were not ready for this overnight change with the war ... and we were not really ready to help them ... in an unconditional way.

In the end ... i just asked my wife to buy a hair drying, which by the way ... was ridiculous cheap ... and satisfied that lady that needed it.

It was all ... a lesson.

For both sides.

The lesson of a change that looks ... dramatic for ukrainians ... and the one of understanding how we should help those people ... without judging, defining and expecting something in return.

It was ridiculous for me seeing that a ... hair dryer ... which is a very simple request for someone used with some normal standards of life ... to stop the relationship that we have with the hosted ukrainians.

As i see today ... both sides are still acting in a silly way ... but maybe a time is needed for ... accommodation ... and also to understand how we should better act on the stage of life.

The refugees need help ... and if a simple hair dryer can cut the connection we have with them ... we just prove that we act as ... idiots.

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It's a perfect time to guide ourselves ... to the a much higher spiritual level.

Maybe ... infinite love and understanding is the best path that we should have ... in our minds.

Life goes on ... no matter what is going on

Christine called to ask me to take 2 ukrainian girls refugees from the railroad station to the hotel, but i was too busy so i called my friend John to come and replace me.

John is the CEO of an american corporation from Bucharest, but is the kind of person that would do anything to help ... especially the ladies.

He goes to pick them up and i receive a whatsapp message right away ... "My God! You have no idea how beautiful those girls are.

Thank you my friend".

Ivanna and Anna goes at the car and instead of taking them right to the hotel, John decides to take them to a city tour.

And i am sure that an american can present Bucharest in a much better way ... that i could do as romanian.

Being so friendly ... John connects right away to the 2 beautiful ukrainian young ladies.

But he is totally surprised seeing them smiling, asking question about the city, then about America ... and then one of the just asked:

"Listen John! We will stay in Bucharest for one more week and we need to take care of our hair and nails.

Can you make us the arrangements for that?!

It's quite important for us."

John smiles and ... promise he will take care of everything ...

and then takes them to the hotel and leaves.

He calls me and says: "I loved to make Bucharest City Tour for those 2 young ladies ... but they did not told me anything about bombs or ... the war.

Is just like they had no idea about what was going on ... and all they were interested in was to take care of they hair and nails ... which is a little bit ridiculous ... i believe."

"Well John ... what we don't understand is that life goes on ... no matter what is happening.

Sometimes we can't reset our thinking, not even in dramatic situations ... but at the right time we will see the message the Universe is sending to us.

We must not judge anyone.

Somehow we need to help those people from Ukraine ... unconditionally.

There will be the whole spectrum of people coming to Romania and all we will need to do is just help and guide them on this journey to a new life.

Maybe something karmic is happening in there ... but as you see those 2 girls don't care about the war ... but about their future in Lisbon.

Or maybe they read lots of books about motivation and know how to focus on the positive, not on the negative side of the story.

You see ... we should learn from them and understand that life goes on ... no matter what is going on."

**Truth be told we don't know
anything about unconditional help ...
neither when we need to help, but also
when we need to be helped.**

I went again to the railroad station to see if i can help the ukrainian refugees.

This time i was with my wife and children.

First and second time when i was ... people looked weird at me ... not understanding why i want to come and help.

Most refugees are ladies with their children ... and maybe is strange as a single man to come and say that will help them.

There were even 2 ladies from Police taking my id and interrogating me ... why i do that?!

I just wanted to help ... but they could not believe me.

Today ... i go ... and we say one more time that we want to help people coming from Ukraine.

Explain them that we have 5 single beds and the lady from there said : "Perfect! I have 4 persons for you! Let me find a translator and i come back!".

She comes with a lady of about 50, but also with her son of 15 and her daughter of 24.

A guy of about 65, which was their driver was also with them.

We show them pictures with the location ... and the first question is ... "How much does it costs?!"

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I could not believe it.

I had zero credibility in front of those persons which i wanted to help.

But we continue explaining that is for free and we just want to help them.

.... and nothing more.

In the end ... they decide to come with us.

They follow our car and arrive at the location.

The food was ready ... and someone else also brought them pizza.

I present the place ... and i see them relaxed now.

They could not believe we help them for ... free ... and i realize that we don't know almost anything about helping or being helped ... especially in an unconditional way.

You might hear lots of things about ukrainians and romanians ... but we've never been friends before.

We are neighbors and i even dare to say that we even disliked a little bit before the war.

But guess what?!

The Universe arranged the things to become friends ... but it will still take a while till we will realize that we can count one on another.

And i continue smiling ... while meditating if i really know what "unconditional" means.

We should learn the art of helping ... unconditionally. Otherwise is almost ... useless

Seeing people coming from Ukraine to my country, i saw lots of people trying to help, but i also saw kind of a weird balance in their decision for doing that.

I saw how they started to ask themselves ... what if those persons are bad people or people that are trying to take advantage of us ... or even worst ... people that would do bad things to us.

This balance of contradictory emotions ... of helping, but also paying a huge attention before we do that ... to make sure we help the right person ... is just silly.

In my belief ... 2 souls are meeting on the scene of the real life ... for a reason.

Sometimes we don't even understand why we really met ... sometimes we almost dislike that we met, but we should just remember that ... everything happens for a reason ... even if we have absolutely no idea what that reason is.

And even if i believe so much that for a better life ... we should always analyze, define and redefine all what we do not like ... i should say to all the people trying to help those refugees ... to stop analyzing and defining them.

We should help unconditionally.

Helping someone ... but judging that person ... we really

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start acting as idiots.

Seeing this balance of contradictory emotions and actions, that i saw at myself also in the past ... i should just say we are not ready ... at least not yet ... to help the others.

Maybe we should analyze and define ... why we act as that ... and try to redefine a little bit the way we act ... while trying to help.

I should say to all the ones that have this ugly emotional balance ... which i repeat ... i also had it ... but hope to not have it again ... to remember that everything we see in life is just the reflection of the inner self.

So ... we should stop judging ... and learn ... little by little ... the art of helping ... unconditionally.

Just try it!

... at least as an experiment!

**It's incredible to see the
hope from their souls.
You could almost believe
that they all went to
motivational schools in Ukraine**

Wanting to help in a way or another the refugees that comes from Ukraine to my country ... i go to the Central Railroad Station.

Somehow it looked like they were in transit in here and even if i saw so many on the tv, they already left from Bucharest. I then go to Bus Station when i heard that refugees are coming also ... and i find in there few people to talk with. But i see that ... there were actually more policemen and volunteers than refugees.

A guy from Police explained me that they come here, but later on they just prepare to leave to Spain, Italy, Germany and other countries from Western Europe.

But a lady with her 3 daughters appears ... and we start to chat.

She was not speaking english but only ukrainian language and russian.

A guy comes and helps us with the translation.

Then a lady from police comes to me.

She wanted to know what i really want and ask for my id.

She even makes a copy of my id and takes my phone

number ... but i explain to her that i want to take Maria (that was the name of the lady having 3 kids) at my home.
Hearing that the lady from Police started to be annoyed.
"So you came in here to take a lady at your home.
Hmm"
"Yes!
But not only one.
I want 6-7 ladies.
I can host all of them, including their kids" ... i reply.
The lady from Police ... became really annoyed to hear this.
"So you actually came in here to take 6-7 ladies from Ukraine at your home"
"Yes!
I know that all the ladies from Ukraine are beautiful, but if you would listen to me ... i said .. ladies with kids.
We want to help them.
I am married.
I am not looking for a wife ... or 6-7 wives."
I was probably not on the right frequency ... cause this weird lady from Police ... totally disagreed with me.
But ignoring what she said ... Maria took her 2 bags and the 3 daughters and comes to my car.
I had kind of a bar in a residential complex and we reconverted it into a small apartment right away.
When Maria came ... it was still looking like a bar.
We explained to her to not worry cause we will succeed in 2-3 hours to finish.
Well ... it took us about 10 hours to do it.
Everyone from the complex came and helped.
Brought food, chocolate, fruits ... everything they needed.

Maria could not believe it.

She was so happy.

She smiled all the time.

My friend Paul, the plumber that helped us make the bathroom ... was watching her and asked me ... "How the hell she succeeds to have this smiley face?!"

She's a single mother, with 3 kids ... and left her country with only 2 bags in her hands ... and she has no idea what she's going to do next.

I just can't believe it!

I don't see any sign of worry on her face."

Paul ... which is a little bit depressive ... could not believe that Maria was so powerful ... and confident.

We succeeded in the end to reconvert the bar of the complex ... and everybody came to speak to her and her little daughters of 5, 7 and 9 years old.

It was the first time after a year and a half when we were using the bar.

And ... if you can believe it ... even if in the residential complex everyone was consuming lots of alcohol ... the bar was not used.

We did not know how to connect to each other and even if we could name that place the Alcohol Deposit, cause in all the houses everyone had lots of alcohol ... we did not realized in a year and a half that we could also drink .. together.

Maria smiles when i tell her the story of the reconverted bar ... and suddenly the Police is calling me.

That police woman was annoyed ... one more time ... cause i did not called her to give a report about what i did.

She wanted the location, photos ... and she also wanted to talk to Maria.

The lady was ... just crazy.

5 minutes later she calls again.

"Ah! You want to come and arrest me?! I am here. Come!"

"No! I wanted to apologize ... cause i looked at the photos ... and they all smile.

Could not believe it!

You are not a bad person ... as i thought ... and i want to apologize for that."

I smile ... "Yes! I know ... i look as a jerk ... but i am not. Or maybe i've been a jerk all my life ... and i succeed to redefine myself.

But it looks like ... i still look as a jerk.

Hahahaha"

I somehow realize that ... we do live in a crazy world ... with very silly standards.

People are not used to help other people.

And i look at all the people from the timeline of my life ... and even if they have everything they could ever want ... I can't see that smiley face Maria has.

... and Maria has nothing ... than her 3 daughters and 2 bags with few clothes.

So ... i look at all the idiots around me ... seeing them so unhappy all the time, even if they have everything they ever wanted ... and on the other side i see a single mother, that abandoned everything she had in Odesa ... and like all the others i can't understand where from she has so much optimism.

How she does it?!

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Do they have motivational schools in Ukraine?!

Why Maria is not depressive?!

Why she has that smiley face?!

Somehow ... i do believe that when we lose everything we have ... we remember that inside of us we do have that inner self that can guide us ... and have such an optimism ... like Maria is acting today.

Truth be told we ignored all the refugees from Syria and lots of other non european countries, non feeling connected to them, but it's still ok cause today we found out how to connect with the ones from Ukraine.

Maria is for me now ... just looking at her smile ... a person that makes me understand the power of motivation.

Is a real example ... for me and the ones that meet her.

And i start even to believe that all the books i read over the years about motivation ... are useless.

Maria explained me in few hours ... all it's really about this abstract concept ... that we ... the ones that have everything ... can't understand even if we look at motivational movies or quotes ... or read 1000 books about the subject.

**Any soul has a ... beautiful side.
Just ... learn the art of finding that side.**

While trying to help a little bit those nice people came to Bucharest from Odesa, as refugees.... i realized i need the help of the people from the timeline of my life.

So i called Melinda ... cause i also needed her help.

She is the mistress of a very wealthy guy and i already know them quite well cause i rented an apartment to the 2 of them, by a long time.

And to be honest with you i made good money with those illicit love stories in the last few years, cause there are lots of people nowadays that are doing that.

Of course ... my wife does not agree that i rent houses to those people, but i learnt that i have the duty to not not judge anyone ... no matter who that person is.

She knew the guy ... but did not knew Melinda.

I was polite all the time with her when i saw them ... and she was the same with me.

My wife just knew her name ... and really hated her.

Told me many times that she is a bitch ... a whore etc etc ... cause she is actually ruining the family of that guy.

But i never ... listened to what my wife had to say.

Melinda came to the place where we had Maria from Odesa and her 3 daughters ... and they become friends.

She called me saying ... " Maria is an amazing woman. I will

see how i can also help her.”

And i knew she will take care of everything ... in the best way she can do it.

Then my wife appears ... and the 3 of them ... looks like the best friends.

I could not believe it.

My wife was talking to Melinda and they were laughing together.

I said ...”It’s ok! I just want to see that Maria gets the best help we can provide us” ... cause she was a single mother ... with 3 small kids.

We had to help her unconditionally.

In the end ... we succeed to take Maria to a train to Vienna ... and all of us were happy cause we succeeded to guide her ... maybe to a better future.

When i arrive home am hearing my wife:

“Who is that girl?!”

She was so nice to Maria.

Bought things for the girls and also gave them money before the train left.

Am glad you found her ... to help”

I was shocked.

She did not know who was in fact ... Melinda.

I smile and say ... “That was Melinda”

“You mean that Melinda??!”

“Yes ... that Melinda. Melinda is a soul and she proved it today”

Annoyed my wife could not believe what i did to her: “So i stayed the whole day in her company, not really knowing who she is.

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But ... yes indeed ... the bitch has a soul ... even a great one."

I was laughing behind my wife's back ... but i was laughing cause i saw how the Universe arranged the things so that my wife can re evaluate what she named a "bitch" ... but was in fact a soul ... a great one.

Money can't save us all the time ... even if we might believe so

It was midnight.

Ivanna and her 2 boys came to my place.

They were from Kiev and where looking to go to Toronto, Canada.

The taxi driver that helped them to find me ... was doing the presentations.

I take all of them to the place that we prepared ... but it was obvious that Ivanna was not so happy to stay in there.

It was a bar, from a residential complex, which we reconverted to a kind of studio.

We actually arranged everything ... just in one day ... but even if everything was new ... it was not the 5 stars hotel Ivanna was looking for.

I've been working with lots of ladies like her over the years ... so i just smiled.

I show them the beds ... and suddenly i see that a dog was sleeping in one of them.

I could not believe it.

Now i saw why that lady was annoyed.

A little girl, that was staying in there also, let the dog inside and thought that it can sleep in a bed same as a refugee.

I smile to them ... present them to the others and then left

the place ... cause it was much too late.
In the morning i'm called by someone from there to be asked why don't i come to bring Ivanna to the embassy.
But i was drinking my coffee ... and i need to have 3-4, before i leave home.
For me is like a ... drug.
I arrive and i see Ivanna annoyed again.
Seeing my old dirty car ... she could not believe that this was the car they will stay in the whole day.
... but i keep smiling.
We go to few embassies ... and we solve ... nothing.
They all were overloaded.
The ukrainian one ... was renewing only 50 passports a day, which was nothing comparing with the numbers of people that were coming to my country.
Ivanna insists to give me money for being their driver ... but explain to her in an ironic way that it was not legal to take her money because i did not had a taxi license.
I was doing this just to help.
Nothing more.
Seeing that i am a friendly person, even if she was a real annoying lady ... she explains to me that they want to go to Montreal, Canada and never come back to Ukraine.
She also explains to me that she has cash at her ... and just wants to hurry things, but the problem was that no one was interested about her money.
Everyone was volunteering ... helping them for free.
But after a whole day ... we could not do anything at all.
There were too many people in here trying to find a way to go to Western Europe, somehow still believing we need to

follow the procedures ... but nobody was really announcing that they could leave Romania ... even without ids.

The official answer was that they need passports ... even biometrical ones, but i start asking other volunteers and also people from police or from the airport ... and they all advice me to tell them ... just to risk and leave ... cause nobody will send them back if they don't have passports.

I was watching Ivanna ... and realized she is from a wealthy family.

... the way she was dressed, the way she was acting ... reminding me all the time that ... she has ... the cash ... made me smile all the time.

Maybe she was a millionaire, maybe just a person that had a little bit more than the others ... but money could not help her with anything at all.

She was treated like all the others ... and no one was carrying about ... her money.

I was meditating a lot while driving ... my old dirty car.

I was chasing for success all my life.

I chased for money many, many years in a row.

I read tens of books about money.

I could not sleep in the nights ... while thinking about how i could make more money and now i was just laughing seeing Ivanna.

But i was not laughing of her, behind her back.

I was laughing of me ... cause i realized after 20 years that money can't help us in all the situations.

But on the way back to home ... a brilliant idea came to me.

I call my brother and take them to his house.

Well ... comparing to my brother ... i could say that i was

showing to Ivanna the movie ... "The prince and the pauper".
We park the car in front of the house.

Ivanna sees the Audi A8, the Land Rover and the new S
Class Mercedes.

The house was looking like the mansion of a rich drug dealer.
And guess what?!

Ivanna started to smile.

Everything she was seeing was ... her style.

I present her to my sister in law, which knows russian and
they started to chat.

She became a little bit more relaxed ... and she explains that
she is taking pills for calming her.

Explains to us ... and my sister in law was translating from
russian ... about the bombs, the terror they were living ...
and that all we see on tv was for real.

But she also beg us to help her go somewhere ... where not
the others ukrainians are.

I could not believe it ... while hearing that ... but i try to help
her in the way she wanted and i find the solution in the end.
I call a friend in Vienna, i find an apartment to rent in there,
buy tickets for them ... and let them at the train ... wishing
them luck.

They were so confused that could not realize that can stay in
a hotel for a while, in Western Europe ... and then just leave
to their relatives to Canada.

So ... even with the big cash in our pockets ... that can't help
us think at the best solutions and also readapt ourselves to
any scenario that might be ok in that situation.

I was analyzing Ivanna and was asking myself how all the
wealthy persons i know by such a long time ... will react in

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similar condition with the ones from Ukraine ... cause the war is at the border.

... and i continue smiling understanding the other side of the story.

The war is also about us ... and it reflects quite easy our characters.

Having a good connection ... 2 brains are always acting greater together

It happens that i have a friend that i chat a lot with about life ... about the nonsense from our reality ... and also about this philosophical path which we name ... the journey on a pathless path.

I recently read in a spiritual book about karma a weird idea ... that someone that is killed in this life by someone else ... is actually a soul that killed someone in another life time.

So ... i spoke a lot with Paul about this idea ... and we asked ourselves what is the karmic meaning of the war from Ukraine?!

... why is this happening?!

I was trying to help somehow the people came Ukraine to Bucharest, but Paul thought something totally different In his opinion ... even if does not sounds so nice ... those people were somehow forced to start a new life.

The Universe was reseting ... their lives.

All those people had a life before ... maybe a beautiful one ... many of them.

And ... i met people from Odesa ... and told me that they had an amazing life in there at the seaside.

But everything stopped one day ... because of the bombs.
Paul ... strongly believed that we need to follow this
journey ... the way it happens.

And indeed ... the refugees simple needs to reset their
thinking and ... move on.

He was explaining to me: "What we see today as a
disaster ... maybe it's a great opportunity for a better
tomorrow.

They might leave to Germany, Spain, France, Italy ... and
start a new life in there.

It sounds totally weird today ... but few years later maybe
they will see everything like the best opportunity they ever
had.

We all disregard that everything happens today was allowed
by the Infinite Intelligence ... and we should not judge any
circumstances at all."

I was listening to Paul and still was not agreeing to him,
cause he did not wanted to somehow help the ukrainians
came to Bucharest.

Me and few other people hosted more ladies with kids ...
brought them food, cakes, fruits, juices ... everything.

A lady even said ... "let's treat them like in a hotel and make
them feel like they are in vacation".

And is funny ... cause they told us that they feel like is ...
vacation.

Everyone was helping us ... except Paul ... of course.

He calls me again ... this time ... laughing:

"So ... how is it with the refugees?!

How is everything at the new hotel you just opened?!"

He was indeed ironic ... but continued:

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"Listen ... i am not laughing of what you are doing, but even if you all have good intentions ... you miss the message the Universe is sending to us.

You hosted those people, you give them good food, cakes, chocolate and candies to the kids ... and you switched their reality from war to ... a vacation.

But you can't see the karmic meaning of everything.

Those people have no chance in a country as Romania to start a new beautiful life.

They need to go in the rich countries from Western Europe ... and just start a totally new life.

Help them to continue the journey.

The idiots from Russia treated them with bombs and you treated them with love ... but now you need to help them continue their karmic journey.

Few days of relaxation is enough.

Look ... i know you won't find air flights for them ... but take them now to the train to leave to the West and start a new life."

Hearing all these i realized we missed the whole point.

And indeed ... we can not afford to ... adopt those people from Ukraine ... but we can help them on this ... karmic journey.

So i go to the place where we hosted them ... tell them to prepare their luggage and go to the railroad station.

Volunteers told us we won't find places, but ... we succeeded to buy them tickets to Vienna.

They all thank us one million times and could not believe we treated them so nice ... cause even if we have border with Ukraine we never had a friendship with the ukrainians.

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We just told them ... that we helped them with joy.
Paul was right ... we needed to help them continue the
journey and maybe he helped them more than us ... cause
he made us realize how we should really act in this moment.

**Near the sea, watching
the waves ... we see the
gateway of connecting to the Universe.
And we feel a weird joy ... almost
defined as a nonsense but the inner
feeling is ... amazing**

I see more and more people loving to connect to the Universe, by using the trick of nature.
It is probably one of the easiest way of doing it.
And i see most of the people i know ... the ones that are already following a spiritual path in parallel with the normal life ... that post all the time images from nature.
I personally knew the trick ... and knew it works so, so easy but i feel i still need guidance in that direction.
And all what i did.... to start connecting myself to the Universe ... was to watch all those people from the timeline of my life.
Same as them ... having enough of the vibe from myself I wanted a change ... one inside of my inner self.
I simple wanted to close my eyes and feel ... happiness, but i was looking for a supreme ... non ending happiness.
I mean ... i had enough of having the illusory belief that happiness can come from achieving different goals or material goods ... cause i know that it might come, but it's so

volatile that in like a balance between happiness and unhappiness cause i always ended being unsatisfied of my life.

Yesterday 2 of the people i knew sent me pictures and movies from the sea.

One ... a good friend ... a lady in a very good spiritual position ... was looking for a great vibe again.

The other one Marina ... a beautiful young lady, ukrainian refugee ... being in exile at the Black Sea in Albena, Bulgaria ... was walking on the beach for hours and hours.

She was sad about everything happened in her country ... but the calmness of the easy ... made her feel great again.

The sea itself ... became kind of a therapy.

One lady was 44 ... and the other one ... 19 and i had the chance to see in the same time them acting but searching for the same direction.

And it was lovely to measure their vibe before and after the meeting with the ... sea.

It almost looks as a ... nonsense ... all what i am writing ... but who tried the trick ... knows what i am talking about.

The impression ... given by the sea ... combined with the horizontal line between the sky and the water ... simple opens the gateway to the ... Infinite.

And we forget about the real life ... which is always weird, complicated and maybe also ... ugly ... by seeing the beauty of the moment of connection while admiring the the non ending dance of the waves.

Suddenly ... the vibe from the inner self ... change ... and the feeling is amazing.

Everything is amplified on and on and on.

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And ... life is beautiful again ... we feel it .. and we really believe it.

Connecting to beautiful souls is a real joy ... but it could also be a life lesson.

I love connecting to people.
I do it on social media, but also in the real life.
I even do it on the streets ... with strangers.
Today ... i stayed at the seaside.
Lots of people from Ukraine here.
Ladies with children ... but also men.
This place ... is probably the best option they have at the moment.
They stay in here till the season for tourists is going to start.
They walk on the beach ... or near the sea.
I ask few of them ... when do they think the war is going to finish ... but they tell me all the time ... "we don't know. Have absolutely no idea ... but hope it will be soon."
It's Easter today.
You can see the ukrainians everywhere.
I almost start to believe that soon i will be speaking russian also ... cause i hear them speaking all the time.
They are all ... beautiful souls.
I see them calm
There is nothing to do for them today but just enjoy the Infinite they see watching the sea.
... they are connected to it.
It's kind ... of a prayer.

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All those people are actually hoping to get their lives back.
... same as it used to be.

Everyone i know in here ... even ordinary people ... has lots of dreams and desires ... but my new friends ... the ucrainians... are just asking the Universe to get their lives back.

I've been obsessed of everything means motivation ... in the last 10 years ... and i find it weird seeing my friends ... begging ... as life to re become how it used to be.

I still see the hope in their eyes ... and i finally understand how idiots we are ... the rest of us.

We don't know to live the present moment.

We don't know to appreciate our lives ... and everything the Universe ... offered us ... till this moment.

And looking at my friends ... connecting to them ... feeling the sadness from their souls ... i realize i had not understood anything about motivation ... at least not yet.

The ucrainians ... can become for all of us ... a life lesson.

I loved all the ones i met in my country ... but i am sure that at home, before the war to start ... they were acting still as many of us are acting today being unsatisfied of the lives they had.

But just until one day ... when the Universe decides as us to lose this what we name ... this grey reality.

Maybe it's time to learn something from this lesson.

Maybe we should not wait so long ... to finally understand the beauty of what we have in the present moment.

Connecting to the present moment ... understanding that it is the best scenario that we could live today ... should be amazing.

I look at the sea but also at all the ucrainians from here ...

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and i know i need to make some inner changes ... and that must happen quite soon.

I continue connecting to them with joy ... and i admire the beauty from their souls.

I somehow got in love with all of them ... understanding the motivational message ... behind a reality that is ... the way it is today.

**“From the very beginning
I noticed the looks on myself,
from you, but did not betray this
significance”**

Before the russian-ukrainian war ... all what i really knew about Ukraine was that the ladies from there are extremely beautiful.

I even heard jokes in Bucharest ... that the city was invaded by ukrainian ladies and that the marriages from here are in real danger.

What is funny is that most of romanian wives i would define as ... shrews ... so i find the joke having even a karmic meaning.

But let me tell you ... a funny story.

One day ... just after i started to be a volunteer, helping the ladies came to the train station from Odessa ... being involved in a jam traffic, and also not being able to come in time and pick up a family and take them to some friends ... i call my friend Emilian to go and replace me.

It was a family with the mother, about 60 ... her daughter of 40 and the 2 nephews of 19 and 12.

Emilian is a very serious person ... married, having 3 kids ... and i could really define him as a guy that i could count on.

But the funny thing is that few hours later ... he calls me saying ... “My God! I know it’s a real war ... and we should not

make any joke about what is going on ... but you sent me to the train station to meet a beautiful angel.

I mean ... even a monk would fall in love of that girl of 19. Sensual, beautiful body, amazing vibe ... and the look of a princess.

What have you done to me?!

You've got any idea?!

... then ... later on ... i got back home to my wife which unfortunately ... always acts as a ... shrew."

I smiled.

"Well ... Emilian ... i know you are an idiot.

Whatever the Universe will send on the timeline of your life ... you'll change ... nothing.

You will complain all your life ... but will never actually leave your wife.

So ... my dear idiot friend .. sorry of laughing of you but ..."

"Yes ... i know ..."

3 week later ... he calls me again.

"Listen ... i can't sleep in the night anymore.

I dream of her ... day and night.

I want to go ... and see her ... just one more time."

"My dear ... dear friend ... i already know you so well ... and i know there will be nothing you can change about your life.

You can read one million books about change or motivation ... but you will still remain in that prison ... that you name ... your house.

I accidentally sent in your life ... a beautiful angel ... and maybe you realize that the jokes from Bucharest regarding the ukrainian ladies ... are real.

The marriages from here are in danger.
But not yours.
You are too coward... to restart your life.
I am sure that you adore that lady ... you admired her ... but ... that's it.
You gave her ... not even a single sign that you like her.
I know you are married ... but what you have is not a marriage ... and i can't really understand why you don't realize that you have nothing to lose.
Just ... write her!
Don't be coward anymore!
In war ... and love stories ... everything is allowed."
Emilian was so mad on me ... that he closed the conversation ... not even saying good bye to me.
But it was ok.
I was not mad on him.
The jokes we make in here ... are just simple jokes ... cause the men from Bucharest are too cowards ... even if they adore ... the ladies which came in visit in our city.
Few days later ... Emilian calls:
"Listen ... i told her ... that i like her.
In fact ... i told her ... that i adore her.
Soon ... i will leave and ... meet her."
I smile again.
"So Emilian ... you started to smoke weed.
It's ok.
I don't judge you."
"No Idiot! I had enough about the shrew i have at home.
I really want a new life ... but indeed i am still a coward.
But ... i am treating myself.

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An angel like this beautiful young lady ... can save me ... from the prison ... i am now."

I did not know if i should believe Emilian ... or not.

But seeing the picture with that girl ... well ... i believe there is a still a chance for him.

I smile seeing how weird acts the Universe ... and what impact has a war ... on the lives of people that were so far from Ukraine.

And i laugh ... remembering me saying ..."Damn it ... i hate this jam traffic from Bucharest."

... then i called Emilian ... and now you already know the story.

... somehow ... everything makes sense ... but ... later on!

And i also smile ... hearing that the young lady wrote to Emilian back ... "From the very beginning I noticed the looks on myself, from you, but did not betray this significance"

Hahahaha ...

**No matter what happens
with us ... we should let the life
continue ... and still ... enjoy it ...**

I was in the port of Constanta.
An old boat was coming into the port.
And again ... i was hearing some ladies speaking in russian.
I was looking at the boat and saw ladies with kids.
They were ukrainian.
Unfortunately ... i already realized that the society from
Romania started to be splitted into a group that is not
standing the refugees anymore and another group ... much
smaller ... that is supporting them ... unconditionally.
The ladies with kids ... tried to spend the second day of
Easter ... in a beautiful way ... making the kids forget that
they are away from their homes ... and have a totally
different life now ... one as a refugee.
I totally disliked that my compatriots started to judge those
people coming from Ukraine ... but it was useless to explain
that life had to continue ... no matter what happens.
In the same time ... a guy from Nebraska wrote me feeling a
little bit ashamed that one year ago he wrote me about his
amazing love story, asking me advices about how to write a
book about it ... but today he felt in love of another girl.
I simple asked ... "What could you do?! Don't let your ex
judge you ... as she is the one that left you.

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You simple let the life continue its course.

Should you stay and cry for her till the age of 80 or what?!"

He smiled ... and then i told him about the situation with the refugees from here.

So ... maybe we should stop judging.

Stop judging the others ... but also ourselves.

I liked seeing my ucrainian friends ... enjoying the beautiful day in Constanta.

And i also loved seeing the pictures my friend from Nebraska sent to me ... with him and his new girlfriend ... which by the way ... was looking amazing.

All i can say now ... is that we should be much opened mind ... and no matter what happens ... we should let the life go on.

**“Appreciate life every day.
Just live. Enjoy. Feel. Be happy
here and now. Damn it, just be thankful
you're alive! It's priceless.”**

Hey!

I am Marina, from Nikolaev, Ukraine.
I am 19 ... and this is my letter to the world.

Well, regarding my life, and in general love for it, my views have changed dramatically.

Until a certain age, I always lived by the stereotypical standards of "Be good, be a smart and proper girl, and everyone around you will love you."

Just because from the very first day of your birth, a plate was prepared for you with incomprehensible information that your mother inherited from her mother, back in the SSR(Soviet Socialist Republic) , and you were fed breakfasts like "You must" "You must" "be correct" "work, study, give birth to children and then life"

I lived in Ukraine, and automatically performed my duties. Sometimes even, not even though, I just understood that it was "necessary" but only "to whom"?

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I didn't ask this question then. And I asked myself later. But now is not about that.

Continuing the theme of life, and love for it, I will probably say the most basic and banal, love it in all its manifestations, colors, vibrations and sensations. Be grateful. Every day, for every day. Love life, enjoy every moment, because "tomorrow" may simply not come.

Listen to good music, drink expensive wine, throw junk out of your life (and this is not about food or things at all) walk a lot, communicate, have sex, travel, eat whatever you want, without following any diets, if at the same time you do not harm your health, leave a shitty job, know the value of yourself and your time, do not waste it in vain.

Time is a very tricky thing. Many people think "the time will come and then I will definitely get to work", "the time will come and I will start playing sports", "the time will come and I will start learning English" and so on in everything. No ... my friend, you are damn wrong, time just leaves.

I can say exactly how a person whose life was divided into "before" and "after" with the advent of the war, the most important thing in our life is not what you are wearing and what you eat for breakfast, not how much money you have in your pocket, and what kind of car you drive, as it turned out ...the value of life is in LIFE ITSELF.

Yes, friend, can you imagine?

Everything is so simple! After all, when it touched everyone,

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no one cares what kind of car you are on, how much money you have, how many floors has your house, and where you have been, for all the time of your worthless life, when rockets fly over your head, and you have no idea it will arrive to your three-story mansion or to an ordinary residential building where mothers and children hide. We are all equal. We are all united by one thing ... the desire to live.

Therefore, I advise you, my friend, shove your worthless worries about a new job, relationships or friends away. Appreciate life every day. Just live. Enjoy. Feel. Be happy here and now. Damn it, just be thankful you're alive! It's priceless.

Hug your loved ones, call your mother, as she probably already forgot how you look and how your voice sounds. You have no time ... i know ... cause you are all the time at work ... but ...

Take care of yourself, relax, change your life. You and only you are the creator of your story. Don't let your story end badly.

May your story have a happy ending.

Wake up friend, it's time for a change.

Marina

**Whatever you lose in life
.... as long as you still have
yourself you are still in
a great position**

I met Natasha and took her to my house.
She needed one day to stay somewhere and the next day she was leaving to Israel.
She was 10 years older than me ... but we connected right away.
Coming from Mariupol ... she lost her house and had to run away ... not having where to stay anymore.
But i found it weird that she was not sad.
And i can't even say the word depressive ... cause she had a very smile face.
It all looked weird ... not being in our standard behavior acting like that in such a situation.
But Natasha was different ... so i said to her ... "You are in a kind of a strange forced vacation anyway ... so let me present you the city center before we go to the place prepared for the refugees that are staying at us."
She agreed.
I showed her the city ... and then went to my place.
The other ladies from there started to ask her one million questions.

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I realized that there are 2 types of refugees ... the ones that saw the war itself and the ones that heard it's a war and quickly left the country... not feeling so deep what it was all about.

But Natasha knew very well ... the meaning and the effects of the war.

It was so unusual to see her ... smiling.

We were like 10 people in the room ... and suddenly Natasha started her speech again ... "Listen to me! I lost my house. I lost everything i had in Ukraine. In fact all what's left for me in this material world is ... this suitcase with few clothes.

I am going to Israel for staying in there ... i don't know how long.

But even if it looks like i lost everything I see things different today.

I still have myself.

In fact ... i actually re discovered myself.

And i also have my family.

I love the connection we have together.

So even if i am more than 50 years old ... having my family and my inner soul by my side ... i have all i need for a new beginning.

Who the hell knows what is going to happen ... but i am extremely optimistic today.

And ... i really mean it."

I could not believe it.

Such a beautiful attitude.

And i am laughing ... looking at the rest of us ... being so naive ... or maybe i should say ... idiots ... collecting things on and on and on ... but forgetting about the most important

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thing ... the connection with the true self ... the one that gives us confidence all the time ... no matter how tough life could be.

Am really happy i met Natasha.

Maybe i'll never see her again ... and lost the chance of continuing my motivational lessons with her.

... she really is for me ... one of the greatest motivational speakers from the world.

Maybe she was not like that before but most probably ... losing everything you have ... that's the day when you understand that in fact you always had everything you need to have and that is ... your inner soul.

Feeling lost ... walking for miles on the beach ... she got lost ... but still she was feeling the hope in her soul

She wrote me today again.
Was on the beach ... walking for miles.
The resort was great ... and maybe a wonderful place to stay in exile ... so far away by her home.
My dear friend was feeling lost ... and it was funny cause she wrote that today she got lost few times ... while exploring the area.
So ... feeling lost ... she got lost.
I smile ... cause this is what i did so, so many times before.
Had experienced this journey ... which maybe looked like a pathless path ... but i don't even want to use that term anymore.
I promised that to myself, long time ago.
And ... i just read what she writes and i smile ... connecting to her beautiful soul.
She also sends me pictures and movies.
It's weird cause i can feel her vibration.
A lost soul ... same as i am by such a long time ... but she got lost in a paradise ... looking at the images.
Maybe the Universe loves her more ... than loves me.
In exile, living as a refugee ... but still it was the perfect time

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for discovering herself.

No matter how bad it all looked like ... watching the news ... being sad and feeling hopeless ... discovering herself ... little by little the hope appeared again in her soul.

Connected to that wildness which she found while getting lost ... her emotional balance stopped ... and somehow sent me that thought and emotion ... and i loved it.

So ... all those pathless paths, all those emotions of feeling lost ... made sense.

And it was so easy to see everything ... so clear ... by understanding her.

The exile was metamorphosed into a journey to the inner self.

So ... maybe i still have a chance.

Feeling lost, being lost ... is ok.

Is part ... of that therapy ... the self therapy that will also help me ... get the change ... the one that i dream by such a long time.

I simple dreamed of becoming ... the other me ... the one hidden inside of that weird inner soul.

... same as happened to her ... my dear lovely friend.

“Look at me! Look into my eyes! It’s so weird ... realizing we remained so well connected”

She wrote me again today.

I love each time when i receive an email from her ... but i wonder if i would still recognize her if we would meet on the streets.

I only saw her twice ... maybe for just 30 minutes each time. Today ... she replied reading my posts from Instagram.

“You have a very good feel for people. I don’t know about others, but you managed to understand me in some moments that I personally didn’t tell you about. You surprised me.”

I smile ... finding out i could connect to her soul.

I was uncertain.

I did not know what to say ... even if i trust in my intuition most of the times.

But the weird thing is that we remained connected.

She was in a hurry ... coming from a place i did not heard about ... from Ukraine ... and she was leaving to a place she had no idea about.

She came ... and left.

Will i ever see her again?!

Who the hell knows ... i am always asking too many questions and i’ve lots of silly answer for all of them ... but ... they are

all illusory.

You see ... i am wondering on and on and on ... and this is not the first time it happens to me ... why we meet, why we connect so easily ... in such a short time ... and why we remained connected.

I remember that 17 years after finishing high school ... i met Sarah again.

17 years we never met ... but seeing her again ... we felt connected from the first second.

We were so connected at that time ... when we were teenagers ... and still as adults ... we reconnected so damn easily.

And with ... Masha was the same story.

But it was all weird cause we socialized ... not even one hour ... all together.

Maybe ... i knew her from another life time.

The nonsense ... made sense now ... for me ... but also for her.

Maybe her emotions were so intense today, being a refugee that definitely lost her life from home ... it was easy to feel her so deep.

But still ... why i remained connected to Sasha?! ... and why the same thing happened with Masha?!

Weird ... but anyway ... i don't dislike it.

In fact ... i love it!

Happiness and unhappiness does not care of the amount of money you have in your pocket

Eric met Natasha in the Westbahnhof train station from Vienna.

He waited a business partner to come from Graz and go together to an important meeting.

Just before as the train to come ... a train from Budapest arrives.

The train station becomes full of ukrainian refugees.

A young lady of 21 ... suddenly asks him to help her with the luggages.

She did not know english or german so well... but watching her smile he totally forgot about his business partner ... and offers himself to take her anywhere she would want in Vienna.

Natasha was with her mother ... and his little brother.

Eric took them to a social center created for the refugees.

Just before leaving and saying good bye he took her telegram account and told he will write her.

His partner calls annoyed that cannot find him in the train station ... but he smiles.

That amazing young lady made him forget about his important businesses.

Could not believe it.

Felt hypnotized.... by her charm.

But Eric was a shy guy ... and could not dare to write her.

... until one day.

He stayed in the south of France, in a beautiful villa just near the sea.

Felt unhappy.

He photographs his cup of coffee ... with the sea in the background and sent it to Natasha.

"Good morning, Natasha! Wanted to write you one million times but i did not dare to disturb you."

"Good morning Eric!

Why?! I waited you to write me."

She was in Italy now ... in a beautiful hotel, just near the sea.

She sends him a movie from there.

"My god ... Natasha! How beautiful is in there.

You really are in a forced vacation in a paradise.

Lucky ... you"

But Natasha was not feeling happy.

In fact she was ... so unhappy.

"Eric, don't you understand? I don't care what hotel I live in, and how good it is here, and what is around me, when my loved ones are somewhere bad.

I want to go home.

To my hometown, to my friends and relatives. Everything here is different.

I want back to my life from Ukraine."

Eric smiles.

"And Eric ... by the way ... i see you living in a paradise also but i can't feel you being happy.

How's that?!"

"Well my dear ... i am rich guy living in a paradise ... but i am unhappy.

You are not rich yet ... and you live now in a paradise ... and still ... you are not happy either.

So ..."

"So ... it's not just where we live, or what we call paradise in a standard way ... but ... "

"Maybe if we could drink this morning coffee in the company of the right person ..."

"Maybe ... What do you suggest?!"

"Well ... we are at the same sea but 2-3 hours away. Maybe we should treat our unhappiness together."

"How?!"

"Well ... drinking a coffee together. Just like that.

I could be your therapist for a great vibe ... and you could be the same thing for me."

"So ... forget about my home, forget about this place where i am now ... and maybe ... why not ... think about how to re become happy again."

"Yes.

Why not.

As you see ... no matter in which position we are in life ... old or young, poor or rich ... and even if we live in a paradise or in the hell generated by the war ... happiness and unhappiness does not care so ... much."

"Eric ... maybe being happy is just ... a choice".

"Well ... i feel ... we should try ... at least as an experiment to drink a coffee together."

And they continued the conversation... for hours.

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It was crystal clear ... that being happy or unhappy is a state of being ... dominated by the nonsense.

But why?!

... and they both wondered themselves ... on and on and on.

It was funny cause ... she still loved the russian music ... even if the russians hurt her so much

Katherina was from Harkov.

I met her ... while walking on the beach.

Had a t-shirt with the ukrainian flag ... and seeing that i
started to talk with her ...

And i loved i did it.

We chat about all kinds of things ... but she had sort of
emotional balance.

Now she was happy ... smiling ... enjoying the sea ... and then
suddenly she became ... so silent.

Certainly i was speaking more than her but she did not
mind.

We spoke about philosophy ... and mainly about the
philosophy behind this stupid war from her country.

And Katherina started to explain me that ukrainians and
russians were actually ... brothers ... but somehow everything
was fucked up one day.

She was really mad because of the things those so called
brothers were doing in Ukraine ... but ... now there was not so
much for her to do ... than to walk on the beach ... and
maybe cry.

And ... yes ... in one point ... i saw tears in her eyes.

I almost did not know what to say ... then i smile ... i hug her

and tell her... "Listen Katherina ... now Russia is against you ... but the whole world is standing Ukraine.

You are not alone.

So ... please don't cry.

I know you are a beautiful soul ... so please tell me one thing ... what do you still love about Russia?!

I know is a weird question ... but i also realize that we can't simple disconnect ... for someone named ... brother."

"Well ... my dear friend you can really connect to my soul .. and read all about me.

You know ... i still love the russian music.

I always loved it ... and i can't stop loving it.

I am listening to my favorite russians songs everyday, while walking on the beach.

But i hate the russians.

They want as Ukraine to become a ruin.

What they do now ... is something that the Universe should not allow to happen."

"So maybe you should send me few of those songs that you love."

"I will. There are songs about love.

Love is connecting us ... and not even a war can disconnect our souls from the vibe of those songs.

Yes ... i hate them from all my heart ... but can't stop loving their music."

I was smiling.

Love and ... war.

2 contradictory concepts ... that define the human species so ... much.

And meeting Katherina ... walking with her on the beach ... i

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had the chance to see her beautiful soul ... divided by the war
... between love and hate.

The vibe ... can totally change a person

Each time when a refugee was hosted to my place, i had to declare them to the authorities.

I took a photo of their id or passport and sent them to the chief of police from our commune.

But i could not stop myself to analyze the the photos from the documents ... and compare to the way they were actually looking.

When Yuliya came she looked ... totally different that the photo from her passport.

It might look like i am over reacting, but she was so stressed by the war from her country ... than even if she was 30 ... was looking like almost 45.

I was looking at her ... and i could not believe the huge difference between the photo and her real look.

Then ... obsessed as always of analyzing ... i wondered myself ... why this difference exists?!

What really happened with her that this huge difference appeared?!

Well ... i certainly did not understood what a war means .. but ...

Being extremely busy with other things, i could not meet her again for few days.

Then i've been to visit them ... and when i saw her I was

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totally surprised ... again.

And i asked myself ... who the hell is this beautiful lady?!

Yuliya was looking so ... changed.

She started to be the same person ... like the one from her documents.

Feeling relaxed, safe ... she actually started to re become herself.

Yes truth be told ... stress redefines people so much.

But also relaxation.

And in such a short time ... everything suddenly changes.

I was glad seeing her ... having a great vibe.

I was studying so much the impact of the vibe on a person ... and Yuliya was the perfect example for me for understanding such a scenario.

I realized is useless to study what a war ... means.

My new friend sent me all those messages ... about the war ... and the way a human being becomes totally redefined by that impact.

A fucked vibe ... can make a soul ... become a ruin ... but once that person gets back the beautiful vibe ... everything comes back to normal.

And maybe it's time to understand that it's extremely important to keep a great vibe all the time ... no matter what is going on ... on the stage of our lives.

**Life is beautiful and no
matter of the circumstances
... we should enjoy it ... every
time we can do it**

Today we just opened kind of a small hotel for ukrainian refugees.

I always wanted to have a hotel and even if i wanted as that place to be a senior house ... in the end ... we just said ... why not?! lets do it for those people coming to us, mainly from Odessa.

It was my second big real estate project.

Not so big ... but big for my powers and experience.

But this time, i decided to make a trick so that i can open much sooner that everyone was expecting.

Even if the building had 34 rooms ... we somehow finished 9 ... but in fact only one was ready and the common spaces.

To make you laugh ... we don't even had a fridge, but i bought one from the internet today.

In the night ... we also realized we also do not have any washing machine either ... so i call someone to donate us one.

The lady gave me the key and an address from the apartment ... where we can get it from.

I ask Bohdan, from Harkov to come with me and help and he said yes.

On the way, in the traffic jam we were laughing realizing that we open a hotel without any authorizations and without a fridge or a washing machine.

Almost a total nonsense ... but that lady friend of mine gave us the key of the apartment of a guy who recently died and we could take from there anything we would like.

We found the building.

Floor 4, apartment 13 ...but the problem was that the number was not written on the doors.

All the doors had a number, except that apartment .. so we guessed ... and we entered.

The lady calls me with video to confirm that we are in the right place, but she was not remembering very well, cause she was only 2-3 times there.

Me and Bohdan ... started to laugh.

"So you gave us the key of an apartment ... to take a washing machine ... but you can't confirm we are in the right apartment.

Can't believe it. Hahahaha"

I look at my ukrainian friend and say ... "Listen ... if we don't know for sure that we are or not in the right apartment and we might be accused of stealing from here ... at least let's steal something more."

We both started to laugh ... again.

We were in the house of a guy that just died.

Everything there was in the style of the years 1950-1960.

I even ask Bohdan if the a communist apartment from Ukraine is looking the same ... and he confirms ... smiling to me.

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The old guy had lots of books ... so i look for few minutes and i see "Memories" of Napoleon and i take them.

I put the books inside of the washing machine, we turn of the light ... and we left ... laughing.

"It's really funny Bohdan ... don't you think so?!"

Bohdan was still laughing ... "Yes! Who the hell would imagine few months ago, that i would do this in Bucharest.

Now i am refugee, but i am glad ... i can adapt myself in any situation.

How funny life is.

I was the director of an important company, but i lost everything.

My properties, my job my everything.

But i like seeing that i can readapt myself in any situation and that i can do this with you.

Russia probably took everything we had at our home from Harkov.

So we lost ... everything.

But you see this old gentleman where from we took the washing machine ... died at the age of 92.

And he lost everything ... by dying.

It is also funny ... that you took from the library Napoleon's memories.

The guy was believing that he was the emperor of the world ... and he died alone on an island.

He lost everything he had ...

So ... i believe that my life lesson is somehow similar and i need is to understand the message.

The old gentleman lost everything when he died.

Napoleon lost everything ... twice in his life.

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I lost everything ... at 35.

But i need to see the message and start a new life when i will be in Canada.

Today i loved to carry with you the washing machine for hotel of the ukrainian refugees, but maybe this is what i'll have to do in Canada.

I know that ... life is beautiful and no matter of the circumstances ... we should enjoy it ... every time we can do it.

I had fun today with this episode ... so i should focus more ... and see the beauty in everything happens into my life.

One year ago if someone would tell me that i would be a refugee and i would be with you in Bucharest, doing that ... i would laugh.

Now i see .. life it's weird.

I should open my eyes but also allow myself to enjoy every second ... in absolutely any circumstances."

And i agreed with my friend.

I also realize that one year ago if someone would tell me that i should do this ... i would laugh also.

How could i focus on something else?!

How could i see behind of my interests?!

But maybe the time is changing us ... in lots of different ways.

And what if one day ... after stop loving someone that you liked so, so much ... you decide to replace that big whole from your soul with loving all the people from the timeline of your life?!

Today i believe that to understand the life itself we need to experience ... love ... in whatever form it might appear to us. It sounds weird, or even as a total nonsense ... but in the end ... following the paths of life I always realized that everything comes by itself.

Not so long time ago, before becoming 40 I heard lots of strange ideas about the change is happening in man's perspective about life ... the next second he comes to this age.

In fact ... the truth is that only 2 versions worth to be mentioned ... and i saw that at all my friends that had this age.

One theory was that we start to have all types of medical problems ... and the other one was that the man starts to be obsessed by love ... love stories and all the women from the timeline of his life.

I never had medical problems in my life ... so i totally ignored the first theory and on another hand, working in sales for

more than 20 years ... i met thousands of ladies ... but never had the intention to cheat my wife.

So ... i totally ignored both theories, but just few days before becoming 40 ... a very beautiful lady ... appeared in my life. She was the most unexpected person i could dream that i would start a love story with ... but ... it happened.

The theory was right ... or at least one of it.

I fell in love ... with that amazing soul ... and i started to write all my feelings and everything related to us.

I wrote so much ... that one day i realized that i published 10 books carrying the word ... love ... inside of the title.

But ... same as any other story from the history of the human being ... my love story had a beginning, the story itself ... and the end.

Today ... looking back in time, i see just the 10 books i wrote ... but i would not like to read them again.

Never ...

In my last book about love stories ... "Loving, but not understanding where the love goes" ... the last 2 essays i wrote tell everything it was in my heart and soul ... "I miss you a lot, but i don't want you back in my life! Never again!" ... and "Awakening can be obtained at the end of the love story!".

I left the love story dissatisfied of all happened ... but still ... i was chasing for love.

Getting back into her arms ... was useless.

I knew it ... and even if i lied myself for such a long time ... she was the same as my wife ... a shrew ... or at least this is how i saw both of them.

I decided to let my life continue ... near my family, totally

forgetting the love story but still not ignoring my huge desire for ... love.

The smaller kid told me one day while arguing with my wife ... " You are not allowed to leave us. You are our parents and you don't have the right to do that."

Ignoring those words ... was equal with betrayal.

.... A huge one.

So i remained near my wife and kids ... doing my duty, understanding the dharmic side of life ... but still something was whispering me all the time ..."love, love, love, love ... love"

I thought i need to find another lady ... but my wife was paying attention now to any small detail ... so i could not repeat the love story i had with that crazy lady.

I was meditating a lot.

On the scene of my life, i met lots of other people in the same situation as myself ... that ended the love story and somehow started to be in a relationship with themselves.

They discovered a new path the one of self love.

But i did not know anything about the subject ... and not even wanted to bother becoming more profound and connected to myself.

I actually did not wanted to start a new relationship either with someone else ... either with myself.

I knew i needed something else into my life... but did not understood the new path i need to follow.

And i continued ... searching.

On and on and on.

One day ... a year ago ... while having a fire at one of my properties ... a heart appeared on the roof of the building.

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Everyone saw the heart ... except myself.

Later on ... i saw it in the pictures taken by the people that were there at the time.

Again I thought that i should find a new mistress and have a parallel life again ... without my wife to find out.

But ... i was wrong.

So ... damn wrong.

Time passed and ... and the russian-ukrainian war began ... and i started to host lots of refugees.

There were people that needed unconditional love and support ... and i somehow connected to the all of them ... realizing that i can be in a weird love story with all those women coming from Ukraine.

They were ladies of different age and personality ... but i loved having them into my life.

I somehow started to understand that even if i thought that being in love can have only 2 options ... loving a soulmate or yourself ... i finally saw a totally new path and that was being in a lovely relationship ... practicing another type of love with anyone was appearing in my reality.

That of course ... could not offend in any way my wife and also could not affect the marriage i had ... but ...

Yes It was ... an amazing trick ... and i just loved it.

I finally understood what Dalai Lama or Pope Francis were saying ... about ... unconditional love for all the people from this world.

Reading their books ... i even had moments when i thought the 2 of them were idiots but i was the idiot one.

My marriage ... was indeed karmic ... having nothing to do with love ... but my youngest son learnt me the meaning of ...

dharma.

My mistress ... which even if i loved so, so much ... but don't even want to hear her name again ... taught me ... what love ... means.

She was somehow a combination between karma and love ... and saw her at the end of our love story more as a teacher than a soulmate.

Most probably i have totally different values as those 2 shrews ... my wife and my mistress ... but i am happy i met the ucrainian ladies.

The abstract love story i started with them all of them ... no matter of age, personality, perspectives of life ... was a much better path for continuing my life journey.

I finally understood that if i would know to connect to the people that appear on the timeline of my life ... and love them unconditionally.... somehow that love that i was chasing so, so much ... since i was a kid ... will come back to me in infinite quantities.

I was looking for love ... and i had to see the meaning of love story ... from a totally different perspective.

But ... now everything was clear to me.

I knew what i had to do ... and which path to follow.

My expectation was as my wife to love me but she was a karmic character that i could not replace ... or my mistresses to love me unconditionally.... but she was the teacher that made me realize what the concept of love ... means.

My life journey ... had to continue ... and the ucrainian ladies showed me such a beautiful perspective ... i never thought about.

I was glad ... of this awakening moment.

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So ... loving you?! ... loving me?! ... or ... simple loving any soul that appears in our lives?!

Well ... maybe from my position where i am now ... being in a love story with everyone ... is probably the best scenario i could live.

Am glad i see things today ... as that.

Might be your perception ... or not.

Might sound as a total nonsense all what i am writing but maybe it will be much interesting to hear weird ideas ... than the boring ones.

So ... let the journey begin ... and we will see if i succeed to really connect to my real self ... so ... that i can find the inspiration to express myself clear enough ... that in the end you will try at least one time ... this kind of abstract love story ... being in love with all the people from your life.

**There are moments in life
when karma comes and says
... “Stop! It’s time to restart your life”.
... but we will totally dislike
it and disagree ...**

I stoped writing for a very long time ... at the book about the refugees that i met in my country.
This is what i felt ... to simple stop and analyze more.
Actually analyze more ... before i define anything.
It was like i find out that a piece from the puzzle was missing and did not know if i will even find that real message the Universe was trying to whisper me.
At the moment i am writing, i was probably already spent lots of time with more than 150 persons defined as ... refugees.
So i was wondering ... why the hell there is still something that i don’t understand?!
What is the spiritual connection between me and those people?!
Why did i met them?!
What is the meaning of their presence in my life?!
What is the meaning of my presence in their lives?!
I had so many questions ... but not so many answers, but it was the first time i decided to stop defining something ...

after a short analyze.

You see ... me ... like many, many others are defining so easily when we speak about anything around us.

My theory about change ... analyze, define and then ... simple redefine ... had actually to be redefined a little bit.

Having the right balance ... in the 3 steps we must do it's so damn ... important.

Redefining ... which actually mean stating the process of change ... can't happen if we don't analyze so well our lives.

And i look at many of the refugees and ... indeed ... maybe they did not understood yet that the whole story it's about ... change.

When my life started to be fucked up ... i also did not understood that it's all a story about change.

No matter how reality was looking like ... they had to start the process of analyzing ... but many simple refused it.

Hahaha

I just realized i was doing ... the same.

When the Universe told me that i had to change my life I simple refused to analyze what it's that chapter of my life about.

I was making the huge mistake of defining without the proper analyze.

And of course ... i was missing the point.

I thought my life started to be horrible, that i lost everything and others bla, bla, blas but i did not saw the message behind the message.

I was so damn ... silly disagreeing the Universe.

And my new friends ... the refugees ... were doing the same.

We should always look deeper and deeper and ... deeper

Today i see the stories with the ukrainian refugees ... being split on more levels.

And for some of the people, like the one from Mariupol ... it's all about a huge changes that need to be done ... without even discussing so much about it.

With Staroslav and his family... even if i did not had the chance to talk so much ... seeing them now in Canada ... i somehow understand how weird life can be.

In Mariupol he used to be a policeman, then an expert in analyzing details about stolen cars but today he is a bellman on the other side of the world.

At home ... he had everything.

In the new country ... everything had to be re started from the beginning.

We might say ... a total nonsense ...

So ... why the hell those things are allowed by the Universe to happen?!

Why if we go at a level when we believe that our lives are arranged ... one day ... a story like this one with the war ... is happening ... and it's fucking the beautiful lives from home?! Looks like unfair.

So ... unfair.

Imagine to be 35 ... have a very good career and then ...

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boom ... the whole story ends over night and you need to become a bellman.

Not that being a bellman is something horrible ... but ... still ...

What is the message sent by the Universe?!

Why we need to restart our lives?!

What do we see looking deeper and deeper?!

Well ... certainly it's all a story about change.

But we just don't love the change

We simple don't like this process.

Sometimes we like the end of the story ... but ... yes ... we hate the whole process of what it means change.

I don't really know what Stanislav's life will look like in the future ... but maybe the Universe knows better ... and we should not judge so much the current reality ... not really understanding so deeply what is going on.

Even unhappiness makes ... total sense ... but i was so ... blind

One night waiting at the train station for someone that was coming to me ... i met John that was there to also help the ukrainian refugees.

We were both asleep, but had to wait for the train that was delaying ... a lot.

And not having what to do ... we started to chat about lots of things ... including our marriages.

John was really unhappy at home ... and i was smiling while he was telling me his story ... so seriously.

In fact i wanted even to laugh ... because the guy was telling me ... my own story.

It was midnight and 2 guys that already achieved what they defined for such a long time as success ... were expecting ukrainian refugees ... instead of staying at home near their wives and children.

I was seeing John ... regretting the fact that he was actually having everything he ever wanted, but in fact he had absolutely nothing ... cause he was not happy near his family. Smiling ... being in fact in the same position as him ... i ask ... "John ... i have kind of a spiritual question for you. Imagine we would be happy at home ... so ... would we still be here in the middle of the night to help ukrainian refugees?!

Of course ... maybe one time ... or maybe 2 times ... yes.

But even if we spoke today for the first time ... i saw you at the train station lots of times ... by weeks."

John looked at me surprised by what i was saying and replies: "So ... we could say that even unhappiness makes total sense into this Universe ... cause probably we would not be here chasing for this joy of helping the others."

The train ... arrived.

We said good bye to each other ... and i realized that indeed unhappiness from home ... had a purpose ... not for us ... but maybe as us to be able to help other people that we don't even knew.

It was kind of a dharmic or karmic mission we had to complete ... but we were too blind to see before this weird perspective and accepting unhappiness ... as part of a greater plan.

John was kind of a mirror of my soul.

Don't know if he really understood what i just told him ... this strange theory about the positive side of unhappiness ... but meeting him was for me the perfect time to realize that i always need to look deeper and deeper and deeper.

Indeed ... for some of us ... the paths to follow in life were ... so damn weird.

But i started to accept everything ... just as it was ... and even liked it.

**Defining our fantasies ... we actually
connect to a totally different Universe ...
that has totally different standards about ...
perfection.**

Yuka is a friend of 13, from Odessa.

She is half ukrainian and half japanesse and same as me she is a ... writer.

The only difference between us is that she is using a real pen and a notebook ... like in the old times.

I smile to her ... while telling about my books and the fact that i was writing only from my phone.

I try to convince her to publish all what she wrote ... but she is not agreeing with me.

Writing about fantasies from her mind, but also her heart ... she started to define in fact a world that had nothing to do with the Universe we live in.

I was analyzing her ... but little by little i realized i need to analyze more my own stories.

What did i wrote about?

What was the meaning of my writing?

Why did i wrote all the time?!

It was much easier to ask myself why a girl of 13 was writing ... but i was avoiding the questions about my own writings.

I could not read any of her stories, cause it was all written in russian but connecting to Yuka ... i realized i am

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understanding her essays.

At 13 ... you probably see the world in totally different perspectives.

Maybe you feel ... you can change this world ... by coming with a totally new prototype of Universe ... described with so, so many details.

And i realize i still have that innocent mind of a kid ... cause always after analyzing and defining the world around myself ... i felt i could somehow redefine everything.

Yuka ... reminded me of my inner child ... and the fact that my mind was full with fantasies, but i liked that i was writing about them.

She was afraid of publishing her stories, but i came to a level where i was not afraid about that anymore.

I loved defining everything ... but i was also dreaming about ... another Universe that has totally different standards about ... perfection.

Looking ... beyond the symbolism

No matter where i was ... i was daily meeting new and new people.

Probably one of the karmic factors of my life was to understand the whole human spectrum ... and everything that is defining us.

But somehow ... i forgot that all the time.

And guess what?!

Few days ago ... Anna appeared in my refugee camp .. and I just loved to socialize with her.

Beautiful, smart, great vibe ... but totally different from the profiles i usually interact with.

She was the kind of lady ... that i could define simple ... amazing.

Years ago i've read lots of books with refugee camps, or concentrations camps ...nazi, sovietic ... or japanesse but my place was totally different.

Had ... contradictory parameters.

Writing this book ... "The refugees ... a story about change" ... the meeting with Anna had become an episode about maybe ... how we should really be ...

I liked her ... as a woman.

... beautiful body, amazing smile, always carrying a great energy ... Anna was an amazing model ... about how we

should be.
... how we should always ... be.
Today I met her again.
Dressed in a beautiful dress, having some interesting jewelry on her neck ... i suddenly observe ... her tattoos.
I was actually admiring her ... but also analyzing all this symbolic ... behind her charm.
I look at her again ... ask for the acceptance to take a photo ... and even ask ... what is the meaning of everything?!
.... Of her jewelries?!
Of her tattoos?!
Anna smiles ... but replies ... "Nothing! Just carry them ... and i never thought of the symbolism behind ... everything."
As usual ... i was overreacting with my analyzes ... forgetting the fact that i should only see the whole picture ... and that was the fact that ... Anna was a beautiful lady with one million dollar ... vibe.
Meeting her ... the message was so damn simple damn it.
But as usual ... i was missing ... the essential!
... and i could not see her a the perfect model ... for my vibe.

Some conflicts takes so much time that in one point we start to be considered as ... normality

The war from Ukraine has already few months.
The refugees are just waiting.
In July ... they said that in September they will leave home ...
but September comes in few days.
But it's nothing to do.
Yesterday ... on the ukrainian independence day saw them ...
happy.
They celebrated ... but still
I look at all of them and i understand that ... waiting ...
became like a ... job.
It's so annoying ... but what they could do?!

The war became part of normality.
Paul has moments when he defined me as conflictual and
maybe he is right ... cause i've been involved few times in
some useless wars that took months and ... one even
years.
Going back in time ... i laugh of my actions from that time.
But maybe i was just trying to protect myself.
Today the refugees are ... yes ... simple waiting.
There is no real plan to do something specific.
Some decided to emigrate ... having in mind this mirage of
the western world ... but now people are simple waiting to

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get back their old normality from home.

They all miss their homes ... but now my country is their home.

And ... the philosophical question i have in my mind is ... should we accept those huge conflicts that vandalized our lives ... as part of normality?!

Well ... i look at the war and the only difference between this war and the conflicts between simple individuals is just that ... we look at a smaller or bigger scale.

It is the about the same concept.

Little by little i redefine my thoughts about conflicts and wars starting to believe that it's all about ... fucking our lives.

And sometimes ... running away ... waiting ... becomes the only real option.

There are indeed thousands of other philosophical questions about the war

Why it started?!

Why we act as people from hundreds of years ago ... if we pretend we are today the best version the human kind had?!

Why we allow it to continue for such a long, long time?!

Well most probably there is no real difference between the simple people and the ones that are running the world.

So ... we end up ... accepting everything as ... normality.

The gap between what we want and what we have it's so ... annoying ... but maybe also illusory

I saw her somehow ... in love with him.

You see ... i had the chance to see both of them everyday ... day by day.

I was always analyzing what is going on the scene of life ... and i was doing with them ... the same.

And i say that i saw her somehow in love, cause he was probably ... that ideal partner she had in mind by such a long time.

They spent almost the whole day, working in the same hotel. He was the manager and she took care of the coffee shop from the corner of the building.

Drinking my coffee into that place while writing ... i kept looking everyday about how they interact together.

I knew that she was almost divorced and he was maybe in the same situation, but did not wanted to divorce ... so maybe it was a total nonsense that he did not wanted to have a relationship with her.

But Denis was acting so damn professional... pretending he was not seeing that Julia liked him.

She was a refugee from Kiev ...and restarted her life in Bucharest ... feeling that this city was much better than home.

Away from that husband that was drinking so, so much ... she

started to want Denis more and more.

I could even say that i saw the obsession in her eyes ... so, so clear.

It was funny realizing that the Universe was delivering me kind of a ... movie that could inspire me to write everyday. But you see ... time was passing and i saw Julia more and more frustrated.

Her ideal partner ... was so ... so ... blind.

And it was not that he was not liking her ... but ... i somehow believe that he found it too complicated to be with her.

But ... that's the romantic side of the story dominated so much maybe by the nonsense.

The funny thing was that Julia lived close to my house ... and sometimes i could see her in the night with another ladies from Ukraine in the company of some foreigners from Nepal. It looked like ... every night they were together ... and one old guy kept repeating me every few days that Julia and her friends were having sex with those guys from Nepal.

So ... it all became a ... nonsense.

Julia liked Denis ... and even more than liked him ... but was having sex with the guys from Nepal.

That crazy old man that was repeating me the story about sex, every few days ... made me realize how illusory was my perspectives from the coffee show analyzing and defining Denis and Julia.

Maybe it was all ... true.

I was not judging Julia ... but if the old man was right ... i was wondering ... why the hell we send so contradictory ideas to the Universe?!

Feeling in love with someone ... wanting him as an obsession,

but ... also ... playing around with the guys from Nepal every night.

I started to not ... understand her.

Or maybe ... i did not wanted to understand ... this nonsense that she was doing.

I wrote so much about love into the past ... and now i write a lot about illusions and the nonsense and this is how Julia was doing.

So ... the truth was that i was judging her.

Denis liked her too ... but he was pretending he was blind understanding and feeling the nonsense of the love story.

So contradictory informations sent to the Universe and i did not knew what to believe anymore about this story.

Or maybe this gap between reality and what we want it's so damn annoying ... that we do need to act in contradictory ways ... on the scene of life.

I smile realizing that i wanted to write about the love story between 2 souls ... and i ended again writing about nonsense and ... illusions.

Important stories ... in life

The story with the refugees is probably one chapter of my life.

... an important one.

I was focused a lot of my own interests, on chasing money ... and getting rich ... not realizing the illusion of that.

On this long path ... i actually met people having money ... which whispered me the fact that money will not make me happy ... but i ignored them.

I wanted to get richer and richer.

It was all about material possession into my mind.

Well ... until i realized that most probably ... all those things i was chasing ... will not bring me happiness ... cause no matter what i was doing ... i was never really happy.

I started to see the fact that i was living an illusion ... a karmic one.

I simple began to smile ... but not understanding what the hell i could do ... to get out of that story.

The funny thing is that when i started to help those people coming from Ukraine ... i started to forget about my own interests.

I ignored my to do lists, my plans ... my everything.

I was involved so much in that story ... that little by little i forget about ... myself, starting the process of getting out of my illusory self.

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But guess what?!

The Universe was laughing behind my back.

Because of some international programs ... i started to be so well paid for the accommodation for refugees ... that i could not believe it.

I started to ask myself Is this a joke?!

Well ... don't know what kind of joke it was but ... no one ever paid me so well monthly .. for any kind of service i had provided.

I smiled again ... understanding the karmic story i was living. So i tried to help ... and even if i was not asking for money i was paid so ... damn good.

It was all so ... illusory.

So ... what could i do?!

Well ... it was so simple ...

Maybe i just had to continue ... forgetting about the self ... and become kind of a Santa Claus that is coming into the summer time ...

Yes ... all i want to say is that ... the meaning of life is sometimes to live and experience some karmic stories.

And understand ... the illusion.

I know that the term sounds .. so ... depressive ... but ... just think about it.

Analyzing and finding the karmic factors of life might be the key for spiritual evolution.

PART 2

Time is revealing our ... both sides

I stopped by a long time writing at the book.
I believe it's already 3-4 months ... and i usually write my books in 2-3 ... maximum 4 weeks.
In the begging i saw the beautiful side of the story the beautiful side of all those people ... called refugees.
I also started to see ... my beautiful side.
It was a side that i did not knew about ... but ... time was passing and things got back to normal.
If i would continue the book hmm ... you would not like it, but i am glad that i choose a good name ... "The refugees ... a story about change".
Cause all ... was indeed a story about change.
For me ... and for all of them.
I had moments when i believed it's about the war ... but no ... it was just about ... change.
The Universe was whispering all the time ... on and on and on ... what needs to be done ... but we were pretending we don't see this ... so clear message.
Maybe one day, i'll continue the book and write the whole story about me and the refugees that i host now or hosted before.
For the moment ... i let just the beautiful side to be revealed

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... so ... i simple stop writing at the book.

It's the decision of ... seeing only the beautiful side of this story.

I met hundreds of people.

Hosted them ... and interacted a lot with them.

Changed so, so many ideas ... philosophical and spiritual ... but unfortunately... we were not really changed in any way by this ukrainian-russian war.

We were pretending for a while that we changed ... but later on ... we came again to our old patterns.

Totally ridiculous...

In the end this whole story was an experience for me, but also for these people involved in this.

I liked the fact that the Universe gave me this opportunity.... but the truth is that i could not do any deep change.

And neither my new friends ... the refugees that were coming to Bucharest mainly from Odessa.

Maybe years later ... i'll take the decision of continue writing the whole story and part two will be about this dark side which i started to see ... now.

But the real truth is anyway that any story has a beautiful, but also a dark side.

So ...

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SELF THERAPY ... a way of healing our souls

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Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

Year: 2023

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

***A book for all the ones
that believe in the
connection with
the ... real self***

Self therapy is actually a practice used by thousands of years by the humans ... to analyze, define and why not even redefine the inner souls ... for simple becoming a better self ... on the scene of life.

Can be used by anyone ... with only one condition to not lie yourself anymore ... and become in the same time the therapist ... but also the patient.

It's a non ending process ... but i guarantee you ... it worth to bother doing it.

Realizing the connection with the self ... it all becomes different and the answers to all our questions will come by themselves ... helping us to see the real paths that we should follow in life.

It's quite simple.

It works ...

And we should try it!

INTRODUCTION

I am not a therapist.

I never was and most probably i will never be, but feeling that something is wrong with me ... i started to analyze myself ... and define what is going on.

I was meditating a lot, but it was so damn funny ... cause even if i saw my mistakes ... i could not redefine myself.

On the scene of the real life, i was acting ... like an idiot.

I knew theory ... and all i needed to do ... but it was all like a piece of puzzle was missing ... and i was searching and searching and searching ... and ... nothing.

When i was analyzing my life and its parameters ... i could probably say that there is no logical reason why everything should not run on ... the perfect mode.

Until one day ... when finding the strength to become honest enough with myself ... i realized i am dominated by ... the nonsense.

I was saying something... but i was doing most of the times contradictory things.

In fact i could even define myself as a ... nonsense practitioner.

But why i was doing that?!

Why i was destroying myself little by little?!

How's that i was saying something and i was doing the opposite?!

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Was i honest enough after i analyzed my way of being?!

Why could not accept myself ... the way i was?!

I could give myself the power to define my real way of being, even if that would mean to say that i am maybe ... a jerk, an idiot etc etc.

I had to be honest ... but i was not doing that.

I was still hiding lots of things ... and i could not accept the truth about me.

But in fact it was not about me ... but about the way i was acting on the stage of life.

The real me ...was hiding deep inside myself ... and i could not bring that spirit to the surface and be part of my life.

I was dominated by reality, by the dogmatic way of being ... given to me by society ... and the truth is that it was not me the one ... people saw in front of their eyes.

I was different ... but i could not make the connection between me and myself ... and that was the reason why things were the way they were.

I realized it ... and accepted it after a long, long time.

The truth was that i needed to accept that something was wrong with me and i had to start a process ... which i named ... self therapy.

I had to be honest with ... myself.

And embrace myself the way i was.

Accept everything related with my way of being and just say ... "Tomorrow you will be better.

Today you saw what was wrong ... but tomorrow you will have the chance to be closer by your inner soul ... and you'll find the real path you need to follow."

I was looking at myself ... and asked again ... will i be able to

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do it?!

Will i ever change?!

Well ... what i can say today is that i already started this process which i named ... self therapy.

And ... if today i define myself as ... "being a jerk" I also ask ... how can i avoid doing that on and on and on?!

How can i be ... a better version of myself?!

So ... you might wonder ... does it worth to start this process?!

Will it be easy?!

Will i find the honesty to define myself ... exactly the way i was?!

So many questions ... but ...

Today i am just glad that i decided to heal my soul.

And ... i accepted my way of being, hoping in a better tomorrow ...

Enjoying the day ... an amazing therapy for the soul

Imagine someone would learn us in school, from the first grades ... the art of enjoying life.

Same as we study math, literature and lots of other stuffs that most of the times we never use in life ...

But ... as usual ... we miss the essential ...

At least one hour a week ... of study ... about how we could enjoy the day ... any day ... no matter if it is Sunday or Monday.

Imagine to have a teacher that would tell us about that ...

We could probably drive our cars ... to nowhere ... and simple enjoy being in the company of our partners ...

... and many, many ... other things.

Basically ... enjoying doing simple things ... that let us feel beautiful vibes.

But ... nobody bothered to teach us ... essential things that would allow us to be happy ... everyday.

Nobody bothered to tell us that happiness is a journey not a destination.

So ... having this silly habit of ignoring the fact that we should enjoy any day ... we end up feeling an indignation ... that life is not fair enough with us.

But ... we just don't know to connect to the beauty of nice moments ... offered by life.

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So maybe we should study what ... dolce far niente ... means and redefine the concept of losing time ... or doing nothing ... as the freedom of connecting to good vibes for the simple purpose to feel alive.

**I've been meditating a lot.
I've searched for a
miraculous ... healing
for ... my soul.**

I once wrote a book ... "Analyze. Define. Redefine" ... which is actually a book about ... how we could change our lives ... by understanding who we are ... accepting and embracing our own self ... and deciding together what is the real path we should follow.

I smile realizing that i wrote thousands of other pages ... analyzing and defining ... practicing this process of self therapy ... but

And i started to see all around myself lots of people saying ... "i've been meditating a lot ... but ... "

Yes ... we all look for a miraculous way of healing our souls ... but days are passing ... then weeks ... then months ... then years ... and the real change is not appearing for us.

But we still hope ...

I came to a point when i ask myself if the hope is a positive thing for us ... or not ...

Maybe the hope itself is just a lie ...

And i continue ... analyzing ... on and on and on ... and still i was not able to connect to the beautiful vibes i was chasing for.

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Life ... my life ... was painted in ... grey colors.
But who dared to paint it in such a way?!
Lots of questions into my mind.
I was the therapist ... but also the ... person that believed ...
had a sick soul.
Meditation revealed to me many things.
I started to understand better the world but ...
Yes ... it was like a piece from the puzzle was missing ... and i
has no idea what was really going on.
So ... meditation was not enough?!
Hell Nooo ...
Had to open my soul ... and expect to see on the scene of my
life ... those vibes i was chasing for ...
The miraculous way of healing was just a decision away ...
I only had to mix the decisions of my mind and my heart
and ... wait ...
So ... the hope itself was redefined again into a positive thing
...
But ... waiting ... was so ... boring ...
I wanted a change.
A miraculous.... change, which could happen over night ...

Change your inner values and everything will change

I had many moments when i was afraid of the next second of my life.

I had so, so many negative scenarios into my mind that i was waking up into the morning asking myself ... "What the hell is going to happen today?!"

I was in a kind of a ... karmic storm ... for such a long time ... and all i wanted was ... just to see the end of this ugly scenario that i was living.

But no real change was happening.

I was looking for a magic trick ... but ...

Nothing worked.

I was even praying not understanding at all what was going on.

Could not even improve a little bit the situations.

It was indeed ... a nightmare.

Until one day when i accepted that this story ... it's a karmic one ... and i knew by such a long time the meaning of the word ... karmic.

I had to pass the exams that life wanted me to have ... but i was annoyed of that.

... and even worst I felt like a victim.

Days were passing ... then weeks ... then months ... and nothing.

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My life was ... horrible.

I was living ... karmic times ... and even if slowly ... i started to realize that the change ... had to come from my inner self. I had to make a deep change.

... and it was so damn simple ... but i could not accept the solution.

I simple had to change my inner values ... and become a better person on the stage of life.

I had to smile in front of the karmic storm ... and redefine my whole being.

Think of all the aspects i've done wrong in life accept the past as a life lesson, see the present moment as a way of connecting with the real truth about me ... and try to be the best version i could be.

I started the process of what i name ... self therapy ... and slowly ... i changed lots of wrong things that defined my personality.

And you might ask now ... did the karmic stormed stoped?! Did your life looked better?!

Hmm slowly things improved.

I am living now a time when i am not afraid anymore of what is going to happen today.

I simple smile ... no matter what is going on ... and accept that the things that annoys me so much are things that reveals important issues and i should meditate on them.

I not afraid anymore of the ... karmic lessons i have to deal with.

The process of self therapy ... continues ...

I am still annoyed of different things all the time, but ... i am not afraid anymore.

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Changing my inner values ... became my main objective.
It will probably take a long, long time ... but ... i'm still young
... and i live with the hope in my soul.

Hmm ... i got no idea what i had to do ... or better said ... i
only had the idea that i have to make a huge change with
myself ... and nothing more.

A huge inner change ...

Most probably the message was about removing my inner
garbage ... and i was pretending that i was not seeing that.

And the message was repeated on and on and on.

I had to understand ... that I had to accept myself however i
was ... but wish to become a better soul ... with totally
different inner values.

**Reality is sometimes so weird
... but it's interesting to analyze
and define it while walking
on the streets**

I was walking on the streets.
I use to do it very often ... and i love it.
But i have a weird habit.
I look at all those people i met ... and i analyze and define them.
... all of them.
I am thinking ...of a way of seeing everything from 1000 perspectives ... and i believe that understanding the whole spectrum of the human being ... we actually understand life.
But ... today something weird happened ... again.
Being on the city ... i suddenly see some street artists.
I go to them ... filming ... but ...
One of them recognized me ... and ...
It was a very smart guy that used to work for me many years ago.
I remember he left the company cause he decided to create his own company, similar with ours.
I was not mad on him at that time ... seeing myself more as a mentor and a coach for those young people that wanted to enter into the world of businesses.
But ... now he was changed.

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He was singing on the streets with another guy that looked like a ... homeless person... singing for pennies.

I asked him ... "how's things?!" ... and he tells me he is in the personal growth business now ... but today being Sunday he decided to come and sing on the streets.

He even thought ... "what if someone will recognize me?"

I was looking at my friend ... again analyzing and defining everything ... and ...

I did not knew what to say.

My friend that looked like a guy that will be very successful ... was singing on the streets ... for pennies.

But ... on the other hand he just explained me that he is coaching people from important corporations ... about personal growth.

Quite contradictory.

And ... suddenly ... while analyzing and defining him ... i realized i am more weird as my friend.

My personality ... my everything is so ... contradictory.

So ... how i dare to analyze and define ... my friend?!

But ... why i do that with all the others?!

....so damn ... often ...

**I always look at the message
behind the message, but had
no idea why so much non
sense into my life**

Into the real life ... my actual occupation is to rent houses.
I know ... it sounds as a great job, but you see ... as all the
things from the real life ... it's not how it looks life.
When i started to think about building this business ... i
defined it as a model of financial independence.
But today ... smiling ... i define it as a ... crap.
I invested so much money ... but also so much time and
energy ... as in the end to be profoundly disappointed.
I felt like Sisyphus... cause tenants were coming ant leaving.
At the end the houses were ... a total mess.
After 6 months ... new houses were looking like houses built
15-20 years ago ... and never renovated.
Garbage ... everywhere.
Yes all the time ... at the end i was seeing lots, lots of
garbage.
I was frustrated and ... annoyed.
What i defined as the best model of financial independence ...
was actually a nightmare.
But one day ... while meditating why am i so unlucky ... i
remember about my book "Analyze. Define. Redefine" ...
I realized it's all a karmic message.

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I define it as karmic ... cause it was repeated on and on and on but i was suffering of a spiritual blindness which was not allowing me to see ... the hidden message.

Hmm ... why so much garbage?!

What was the message?!

... the hidden message ... i mean ...

Each time ... i had to clean the garbage... the tenants were doing into my houses.

So It was all about ... garbage.

Hahaha but maybe inner garbage?!

I was already started the process of self therapy, but ... i was not honest enough with myself.

Yes ... i was lying myself ... a lot.

It was a lot of spiritual garbage into my soul ... generated by me, but also by the exchange of energy i was having in my interaction with the others.

I ignored it by years but today was appearing to me into a ... weird form.

I disliked it so, so much ... but i could not ignore it anymore.
... and really had to do ... something ...

Stress ... the gateway to important hidden messages

Are u annoyed by stressful situations?!

... or a completely stressful life?

Well ... i've been like that many, many times.

In fact ... many years in a row ... until i discovered that everything annoys me ... it's actually a hidden message whispered by my intuition.

But what is the intuition?!

Well most probably the gateway to the Universe ... and actually a way of communication with the Supreme Intelligence.

Or ... maybe we use too ... powerful words.

Or ... maybe not.

You see stressful situations are usually repetitive things that are repeating on and on and on ... trying to whisper something.

I could even say that stress has ... karmic values.

Today ... i m not afraid of stress anymore.

I am just analyzing what stresses me ... and try to define what is really going on.

Why do i feel that?!

Why i feel unsecure?!

What do i need to change ... not to feel like that anymore?!

How reality should be redefined?!

Can i see a hidden message?

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Can i change my perceptions about stress?!

Too many questions ...

Yes ... i know the theory ... but on the stage of the real life ... i act the same as all the others.

Even if i analyze and define a lot I simple don't have the power to redefine my reality ... changing the things that annoys me ... or at least my perceptions about them.

**To get that vibration you dream about ...
you most probably need ... first to
disconnect from everything around you**

Buddha went to the forest for years to obtain the awakening and then got back into the society.

Jesus was in the desert for 40 days.

And many other great thinkers spoke a lot about a kind of ... a fox hole.

But of course ... we are ordinary people.

Comparing ourselves with Buddha, Jesus or any other great thinkers is even hilarious.

On the other hand ... no matter of the spiritual gap between us and them ... that does not mean we can't start a journey on a spiritual path.

Could be religious also ... even if i personally believe that the path of religions are not so ... opened.

The main idea is to start seeing beyond the self ... but also ... beyond the dogmatism taught to us by society by such a long, long time.

Disconnect from the world and try to connect mainly to the inner self.

Start this process which i defined as ... self therapy ... and find in the connection with the soul ... the gateway to the Universe.

Understand the meaning and the power of ... intuition.

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Find other vibration levels.

Understand them.

Actually ... understand the power of disconnecting from the Ego and connect to the inner self.

Ego is related with the outside world ... but the soul ... is related with the real self.

The funny thing is that ... you'll start to have a weird balance ... of living between those 2 universes ... which will probably be very annoying in the beginning ... but the time will allow you to master it ... and enjoy living in both sides.

So disconnecting becomes a trick of not following the influences around you.

See the world ... deeper.

Discover other paths ... on the guidance of intuition.

And then ... seeing such a large spectrum of vibrational levels ... make the matching between your dreams ... and those types of vibes ... and remain connected to the decision of following the new path.

Yes ... it will be an impact on everything you see around you. Disconnecting from certain energies ... will make some people from the stage of your life simple ... disappear... but over all ... the change of vibes that you'll feel so strong ... will worth doing it ...

Writing ... a great way of understanding yourself

When i started to write ... i was actually letting myself to speak in front of myself ... load ... very, very load.

With ... honesty and probably ... gut.

But one of the big mistakes i've done is that is that i let too many people that knew me ... to find out about my presence in social media.

I let them read, analyze and define my thoughts.

Worst ... was probably that also my wife found my books ... and that was really, really ... bad.

Yesterday ... after publishing the book "The refugees ... a story about change" ... reading part of it ... she lost her minds.

Deleted all my books from the computer and while i was leaving our house ... she threw with stones in me.

So ... finding out my thoughts ... what really was in my mind ... was ... a catastrophe...

But what all those people ... including my wife did not realized is that all those thoughts of mine ... are just ideas ... and many of them are so, so contradictory with the ones i had in the near past.

I was just speaking load ... about my perceptions ... and i had just a large spectrum of thoughts ... that neither myself ... could understand what i really believe ...

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I could be defined as a ... person with a sick mind ... as my wife defines me.

.... and probably not only her.

Or ... i could be defined as a ... thinker.

Saying philosopher I believe it's too much ... but still i was investing a lots of time into meditating ...

Little by little ... they started to hate me ... but it was funny cause more people that did not knew who i was ... were reading my books.

Some ... even wrote me ... giving me confidence with their nice words about my writings.

But ... all i was doing ... was following a therapy ... analyzing and defining my thoughts.

I was actually not writing books ... but followed a process of self therapy.

I was the doctor ... but also the patient ...

All what i was doing was ... trying to understand myself.

Did i succeed?!

Did the process of self therapy ended?!

Well ... no ...

I continue it on and on and on

But i realized one very important thing ... i need to cut the connection with all the ones that were judging me for ... my thoughts.

I had to allow myself to explore the world ... the outer, but also the inner world.

And writing helped me a lot ...

Following all the paths that life has to offer to us ... not even bothering to consider them as pathless paths ... most probably ... a wise decision

Many times in my life ... after analyzing all what was going on ... i felt that i am following a useless path ... and i am wasting my life.

Then ... i took the decision to go in a totally different direction.

And it was the same story repeated on and on and ... on.

In one point i started to find it ... totally ridiculous having such a life.

So i started to analyze everything ... a lot.

I defined my life in one million ways ... and still ... i was not happy about what is going on.

The concept of pathless path appeared so often into my mind ... and it was so damn annoying.

I felt ... without a purpose ... and if i had a purpose it was all ... so damn illusory.

Analyzing into a philosophical, but also a spiritual way all what was going on ... was so, so ...

I actually can't find the proper word ... but every time when i went deeper and deeper ... i realized it was annoying and intriguing me ... more and more.

The funny thing was that ... statistically ... whatever was going on ... i somehow felt ... all the time that it was useless.

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So ... my favorite directions in life was what we philosophically name ... pathless paths.

I started to totally dislike those thoughts ... and all those analyzes.

The process of self therapy was inducing me very ... very bad vibes.

But again ... i asked myself ... why?!

So ... what could i do?!

I simple continued to analyze ... define ... and then be annoyed that i identified a new pathless path that i followed?!

Having enough ... one day ... i decided to simple ... stop judging anything around myself.

Accept ... all what was going on ... as having the purpose to ... help me understand the lessons of life ... which in the end was helping me to realize ... the meaning of the life itself.

What looked like a pathless path ... was actually a representation of the illusion ... of having a purpose.

In the end I understood that i won't redefine my life ... as easy as i would want ... but i could understand ... and accept that everything had a clear purpose.

... even those so called ... pathless paths.

**Counting ... analyzing a lot every detail
becomes useless sometimes.**

**So ... maybe the best thing to do is to
synchronize with the scenario of our lives ...
and ... simple ... enjoy it**

I am personally the kind of person that is analyzing all what is going on around myself, but also inside of myself.

I analyze and define everything ... but truth be told many, many times ... i miss the essential.

I wrote the book "Analyze. Define. Redefine" ... with the purpose of helping the others to understand their lives ... just by understanding who they are and how they can create a change ... so that they become who they really want to be. But you see .. somehow ... i believe i made a mistake ... and that was keeping the records too much counting everything ... every smile, every mistake ... everything.

I was analyzing too much into a microscopic way ... all the details ... without realizing about the connection between myself and the Universe.

Counting all the details ... and defining everything ... i was actually drawing the limits of my life and felt myself stuck into those limits.

I started to believe that the present moment defines ... but also dominates my being.

Not understanding the connection between me and the

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Universe but also the fact that any detail could be redefined in any second.

Hmm ...

So even if i thought i know everything ... in fact ... i just knew about those borders of my life ... which i believed that are the same thing with my inner being.

But ...

Well ... a parameter was indeed wrong ... and my theory about analyze, define, redefine ... was partially true.

So ... what was wrong?!

Most probably the fact that if i am someone today ... it does not mean that i'll be that someone forever ... neither if i am a good ... or a bad guy.

I should not allow to be dominated by the details that are defining me today.

Counting anything ... becomes useless ... even if i believed that it measures the evolution i was making.

So?!

What the hell should i do?!

What is the real path that i should follow ... philosophically and spiritually?!

Should i stop counting?!

Should i stop judging myself?!

Should i stop analyzing?!

Well ... maybe ... i should just be more ... open mind ... and allow the Universe manifest anything including my dreams.

And maybe forget about those limits of mine.

When it's overwhelming ... might take you to total blockage ... but it's all part of a plan

I never asked myself ... what the hell should i do in front of a storm?!

In fact ... i did not even bothered myself to ask cause i know that all i would do is to hide somewhere ... watch and wait as everything to stop.

But you see ... life is so damn abstract ... cause i never recognize... those storms from my life.

I just see myself overwhelmed.

And that's not all I feel stuck... having kind of a mental blockage ... that continues on and on and on.

I see it.

I realize its presence.

But i simple can't do anything ... to become myself again.

It's like all those exterior factors are dominating me ... and it's a story with no end.

And as always I try to remember ... it's all an illusion.... and the only thing i should have in mind is that i need to understand this story with the energies around myself.

Actually understand why they dominate me ... in such a way ... that i simple become something similar with ... a stone ...

The good thing is that no matter what ... i continue analyzing ... defining ... but still not being able to redefine the story ...

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

which i find it similar with a storm.

But ... is it really necessary to do it?!

Maybe i should simple stay relaxed ... do nothing ... and wait as the storm from my life ... to stop.

After long meditations ... i came to the conclusion that sometimes ... doing nothing ... is probably the best thing we can do.

Watch the storm ... allow as the show to happen ... in the way it needs to happen ... and not allow us be influenced of anything we see on the scene of life.

We become what we focus on

I was making a joke with a friend ... telling him about my theory about analyzing, defining and ... redefining ... and told him that after looking on our whatsapp discussions i came to the conclusion that he is obsessed about ... women. He smiled ... agreed and said that he was analyzing one day our discussions also and he realized ... i am obsessed about ... money.

And guess what?!

I totally disagreed with him ... and i even became annoyed. Few hours later ... i was already asking myself ... what if he is right?!

What if all i do ... and chase are still things related with money ... success and all the others blablabla related to that?!

I knew that this were my values into the past, but?!

Did i not really changed?!

Was i the same person?!

Did i had the same values ... even if i was also following the path of spirituality by such a long, long time?!

Hmm ... my friend ... was maybe ... right.

The only difference between me and him was that ... i was not admitting the fact that i was still following a pathless path.

His reaction was much, much better when i was analyzing and defining the truth about him but me ... hmm ...

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

Well ... i was not even admitting the truth ... so ...

In fact ... i was not accepting ... my addiction.... the one that was defining me by such a long, long time.

I did not realized... or pretending i was not realizing the fact that i was actually defined by the things i was focused on ... and my theory about analyzing, defining and redefining could not work for me ... cause i was not allowing the real truth ... to be revealed.

I do believe that we have the right at ... a parallel life

I know so, so many people that have ... an unhappy life.
It's almost like a virus ... but still ... i can't understand what is
really going on ... that i see them having that bad vibe all the
time.

It's like they are trapped in a prison with invisible walls ... and
...

Hmm ...

Still ... difficult to understand.

But one day i've met a guy that recently came out of jail ...
and i chatted with him for more than an hour ... explaining
me the way things are in there.

It looks like they are prisoners that are not allowed to get out
of their cell ... and also prisoners that during the day they can
do whatever they want inside the prison.

They can go to work, to read books, to stay in the yard, to
play football etc etc.

It's like they are free ... prisoners.

And suddenly i realized that some of the unhappy persons
that i used to know by such a long, long time ... are somehow
the same as those people from prison.

They looked like what my friend that just got back from
prison defined as ... free prisoners.

All those people ... were living in the same time a happy-unhappy life.

Quite contradictory ... but realistic.

So ... what was the trick?!

Well ... most probably even if they were prisoners in this prison with invisible walls ... during the day ... they allowed themselves to be ... free.

Some decided to dedicate their lives to ... arts.

Some were going to fishing ... all the time.

Some as me ... started to write.

And some ... simple decided to have a parallel life with ... another partner.

Not being happy at home ... any kind of escape ... was amazing.

And the parallel life ... helps a lot ... to survive and continue life.

So ... should we judge those people that they live in 2 worlds?!

Analyzing myself ... trying to understand the contradictory thoughts from my writings ... but also the fact that i am accused by close family members that i have this weird parallel life too ... i simple don't reply anything ... anymore.

I just continue life ignoring that i am a prisoner in a prisoner with invisible walls.

And ... i allow myself to be free ... whatever that means in my perceptions ... that change so, so often.

Dealing with horrible people ... sometimes a must for our ... evolution

I had many moments in life when i had to deal with people that somehow ... were ruining my life.

And not only few ... but many ...

And it happened in the past, happens even today and i am sure it will happen in the future also.

Recently a dear friend told me that she goes throw a very difficult time ... and can't understand why the hell so horrible things can happen to good people.

She did not told me the whole story ... but felt it was something really seriously... cause she is not the kind of person to complain very easily.

Smiling i realized that her words carries a strong message to ... me.

What was the connection between her story and mine?!

Why the Universe sent this soul to whisper me those messages from time to time?!

And it was so damn funny ... cause i was seeing so clearly the story of this amazing lady ... but when it came about myself ... i was totally blind.

I could not see anything ... clear ... cause i felt the victim of circumstances ... and ...

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

My mind got back to the story of my friend ... which in fact she did not told me so much about ... but still ... i was feeling ... the whole script ...

I knew that 100% for her ... is something karmic ... for the benefit of her spiritual evolution ... but when my mind got back at analyzing my own case ... i was still seeing those horrible people from the stage of my life ... somehow ... as daemons ... that want to destroy me.

It was really funny comparing my 2 contradictory perceptions ... about her case ... and mine.

I could not realize we live in the same Universe and the same rules are applied for me, but also for her.

I saw her as a very strong person, but maybe deep inside herself she was feeling ... a victim too ... same as i felt so, so many times.

Somehow i knew i have to redefine my ... perceptions and seeing my friend ... i finally decided to change a little bit my thoughts.

I realized it was a strong message for myself also ... but coming back to her ... i asked ... if she is seeing the fact that this karmic scenario living now ... it's for her spiritual evolution?!

Hmm maybe same as me ... she suffered of the same blindness.

But if i would tell her about my stories ... she would see everything ... very, very clear ...

So?!

Well ... i somehow conclude that it's all about the illusion of the self ...

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

I know it's not easy to accept karmic stories ... but ... on the other hand ... not realizing the meaning of everything is going on ... the ugly facts will be repeated on and on and on ... So ... horrible people are somehow ... teachers for our spiritual evolution?!

Hmm ... it all becomes too abstract.

She was so beautiful ... but needed someone to induce her a beautiful vibe

I was looking at Paula's vibe all the time.

For an unknown reason i was analyzing her, but she did probably the same with me.

And one day ... i've asked myself ... why i was doing that so often?!

My wife ... reading my books ... being totally annoyed ... asked ... who the hell is this bitch ... and why the hell you talk so much about her?!

Well ... replying ... as always ... i just said it's all ... just an essays ... having fictive ideas that care an illusory philosophical content.

But ... as always ... i lied.

In fact even my readers can say that i lie a lot, cause today i write something and the next day i just say something totally contradictory.

Hmm

And Paula ... which i pretend is my imaginary friend is doing the same.

But her vibe ... is not anymore what it used to be.

And i look again at Paula ... analyzing and defining her on and on and on.

We don't talk so much anymore how we used to talk ... but i feel her so damn well ...

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

Her vibe ... is ...

Well ... not what it should be but ...

Paula was so beautiful but not happy.

The Universe created her as a beautiful soul ... but it looked like the happiness was not destined to her.

Or maybe ... she needed someone to induce her ... beautiful vibes ... and be that Paula ... that she once used to be

Maybe a love story.

... a new one ...

And maybe we all need that.

But ... maybe ... the happiness is not part of the actual scenario that is destined to us in this life time.

And Paula ... remained sad ... but hoping my philosophical theories are right.

Extremely beautiful ... and sad ...

How the hell can that happen?!

Hmm ...

**Sending beautiful vibes
... with a simple smile.
Or maybe it's just illusory?!**

I saw her ... again.
And admired her smile on and on and on ... while i was drinking my coffee.
I could not believe that she was sending such a great vibe just with a smile.
Any man would fall in love with such a lady ... including myself.
But the only real problem was that she was the lady from ... the painting ... from that amazing place where i usually go to drink coffee and write.
She inspired me all the time.
I was connecting to her vibe ... and felt many times the feminine spirit ... just by watching her.
It was all so damn ... illusory ... and i knew it.
But my mind could not stop thinking of that amazing vibe.
It was like i was connecting to the perfect case scenario of a love story.
The funny thing was that one day ... when i was again into that place ... i saw a lady arguing with the owner.
She looked a lot with ... Sheila.
Yes ... not knowing her real name ... i named her Sheila.
But in that day ... she was not having that great vibe from

the painting.

It was like she was ... totally changed.

Arguing again and again in the end she left totally annoyed ...

And i ask a guy ... "Who is that amazing lady that just left?!"

"Hmm ... You don't know?!"

She is ... his mistress... but she usually never comes here... "

Damn it ...

She looked like a person carrying an amazing vibe all the time ... but ... in reality ... that perfect woman ... was different

...

Or at least today

I dreamed so much about that amazing smile to see one day ... that the perfect scenario from my mind ... was ... so illusory.

As many, many other ... scenarios ... that i was thinking about so, so many times ...

**Hmm Sometimes we just have
to live karmic scenarios.
It looks like we are in the perfect story ...
but it's all karmic ... and it's so
damn annoying**

Dan had what his therapist could define as the perfect life. And Clara ... the therapist ... told me about him all the time ... not understanding how a wealthy guy as Dan ... having few businesses that were running quite well ... an amazing house with a sea view, 2 beautiful daughters and a nice lady by his side ... was not happy with his life.

You see ... usually Clara is not talking about her patients ... but with Dan ... everything looked like a total nonsense and knowing that i write so much about nonsense ... she decided to tell me his case.

I smiled ... listening to her.

You see Clara knew more things than me about ... psychology ...and the way the humans were behaving... but ... she was not accepting so well ... the spiritual side of life.

She knew a lot about it ... but focused too much on the psychological mechanisms which she thought that can describe everything.

And seeing the nonsense ... she was totally annoyed ... but i was just smiling.

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

She believed a lot in the concept of therapy and that a specialist can help you better ... but i believed in a weird concept which i define as ... self therapy ...

It's a way of connecting to the inner soul and understand the real meaning why even if we have everything life can offer to us ... we actually ... are not happy.

I remember i once used in a title of one of my books "Had everything, but i actually had nothing ... Had nothing, but i actually have everything." ... and showing the book to my friend she finally understood the message.

Dan had indeed a karmic scenario to live ... and it was not that he was suffering of depression or something similar ... but ... he did not felt comfortable into that energetic field induced by that story.

Maybe his vision about happiness ... was different ... than the standard ideas

And still ... Clara did not understood what to recommend to Dan ... as him to be ok.

The theory itself was too long to start explaining to her ... so i just said ...

"Listen my dear!

I know u believe in therapy ... but i believe a lot in self therapy.

Just guide Dan to connect to his inner self and accept all what is going on as karmic story ... and see the message behind the message.

Understand why the Universe is whispering him things into a repetitive way ... and why even if he has everything a human can desire ... he feels that he has nothing not liking that story he was living ... like many, many other humans.

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

And i believe that analyzing the nonsense ... but also accepting it as part of life ... we can become wiser and ... with little efforts learn to connect to the present moment ... no matter how it looks like.”

My life scenario ... was somehow similar with Dan’s story ... so I understood and felt everything he was living ... but i already took the decision of accepting the karmic lessons as part of my life.

So ... any improvements for myself?!

Or a better recommendation for Dan?!

Well ... maybe just smile ... and embrace the present moment with love.

... cause ... most probably ... the scenario we are living today is the best scenario we could live ... even if karma is sometimes so damn annoying.

The self therapy should be a ... non ending process

Last few days did not write so much anymore.

Had one million things that distracted me ... a lot so that i actually lost my focus.

Writing was for me in the last few years ... kind of a therapy ... which i describe all the time as ... self therapy.

I know people that goes to a psychiatric ... and ones to a psychologist ... but also ones that decided to have a private coach.

All they try to do is to become a better version of themselves ... same as i was doing.

And i also know people that talk about their problems and the real paths that they should follow ... with their close friends or relatives.

The real question is ... what is the best path?!

Well ... again i ask difficult questions.

Most probably we should follow the path which we feel that helps us the most, but in the end ... after accumulating lots of knowledge and having lots of life experiences ... we could stop counting on the hours ... and expect as the help to come from ... the inner self.

Ask us questions.

Connect to the self.

Analyze.

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

Try to understand who we are, what we want, why we are in this universe ... and what should be the real paths that we should follow.

Have a normal life with whatever that means and in the meantime ... any chance we would have ... to connect to the inner self ... that is the gateway to the Universe ... which actually means the Infinite ... all it exists.

Of course that we could start discussing with friends, family members ... or people having the same interests like us ... but ... later on ... we might realize that being a little bit introvert ... and living in the inner world more than we live in the outer world might not be so bad as we might believe.

And talking with ourselves ... on and on and on ... starts the non ending process of self therapy.

But ... most important ... keep in mind the fact that therapy ... of any kind ... makes sense only and only if we can be honest enough.

Otherwise is just a lie.

The only thing ... real important in life ... is start following the path to awakening.

I am writing.

I am actually writing everyday ... mostly in the morning and in the night.

And i publish all i write.

Some people start believing that i am a professional writer but i am just following the path of therapy.

The one ... i called self therapy.

So ... i analyze and define the way i see life ... and all my experiences in this universe.

And i am sure that sometimes i look even ... ridiculous ... but ... i decided not to stop this path of therapy ... which i started to like a lot.

The funny thing is that i started to understand a meaning to all the pathless paths i was following for such a long, long time.

If in the beginning it made me angry to see that i am not doing what i should really do ... forgetting the real purpose of why i am here I ended changing all my perceptions ... understanding that all those pathless paths where revealing the fact that life itself ... and also my own life does not have a real purpose except maybe ... the one of following the path of ... awakening.

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

We understand life ... mostly through our experiences ... which in most of the cases are appearing as nonsenses as in the end to ... start thinking of ... chasing following the real path ...

But what does that mean?!

Well ... in my case ... i decided to not be so attached anymore of anything ... but also see myself as a part of everything this universe means.

Being conscious of the meaning of the pathless paths ... the only real option became ...

Well ... even saying that i am following the path of awakening is a real over reaction ... but it's actually my new desire ...

But don't believe that i am not following anymore any pathless paths ... but

I probably became more detached of everything ... seeing all my experiences as lessons ... in fact life lessons.

Sex ... can be kind of a therapy. A very, very powerful one.

It happens i know a guy that looks and acts a prince.
His family is very, very rich and they live in a house that could be defined as a palace.
The funny thing is that this guy ... even if he has all what a man of his age could want ... is going 2-3 times a week to visit his mistress in a very small studio, that is in a building close to the coffee shop where i use to go.
When i am drinking my coffee and see his car there ... i just smile.
I once asked him ... "How are you?! Why you hurry so much?! Come and join with me at a coffee..."
"No. I really can't. I'm going home ... and she is waiting for me"
He was really honest ... and anyway she knew that i know his mistress and his story ... so we just shake hands and he left.
I was somehow amazed that a guy owning a palace named the little studio where his mistress was living ... "home".
How the hell ... this wealthy guy ... that was indeed kind of a prince ... practicing opulence all the time ... could feel at home in that tiny place?!
Weeks ... and months were passing ... and i was seeing him again and again ... going there.

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

Yesterday met him again and politely said ... "Hey friend!
How are you?!"

He had a great vibe ... and replied to me

"I'm having my therapy session at ... my home.

I think you already know that sex can be a real therapy for
someone of our age."

Smiles, shakes my hand and leaves.

I was drinking my coffee alone at the coffee shop ...

meditating all the time ... and this guy ... with 2-3 sessions of
"therapy" a week at his mistress ... looked in a much better
position as myself.

I started to wonder myself which type of therapy is better?!

Self therapy?!

The therapy with a coach?!

The therapy with a mistress?!

Well ... indeed ... sex can be kind of a therapy especially
for my friend ... but i was still looking for a help that could
come from my inner self.

And i was waiting ... on and on and on.

Most probably i was doing something wrong.

Maybe i was not believing 100% in the concept itself?!

My friend ... defined the little studio of his mistress his
home ... but i was not feeling home while closing my eyes ...
meditating ... and staying alone with my inner self ...

But why?!

Maybe i was not connected with my inner self?!

Hmm ...

I did not really understood what it was going on ... but
probably i need to meditate more.

... and understand the meaning of "home" ...

Searching and finally connecting to other vibes ... such an amazing trick

Sheila wrote me today.
She was in Mexico this time with Evelina.
I know both of them ... and what I also know is that every time things don't go well in their lives ... they just abandon everything ... buy ticket planes to amazing destinations ... and ... totally disconnect from the story from home.
Somehow they do this trick as a ... therapy.
And ... sometimes when it's really bad ... I see that Sheila is alone in her trips around the world.
So I started to meditate more and more at those 2 friends ... asking myself at the importance of disconnecting from certain energies ... when we realize that we really don't feel comfortable on the scene of our own lives.
Hmm ...
So .. changing the scene ... means actually disconnecting from certain vibes?!
And ... going to vacation ... becomes a therapy that helps you change your vibe?!
Did Sheila know what she was doing?!
Or she was doing all that into an unconscious way?!
Well ... I dare to say that the trick of switching the scenes of life is indeed a very good one.

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

Could be probably defined as a self therapy ... cause we simple take the decision of being in another kind ... of energetic field.

Forgetting about all the illusory problems from the present moment that most of the time just ruin us emotionally ... we switch the vibe ... and we realize we can enjoy life again. Of course that Sheila and Evelina are over reacting going to very expensive vacations ... but even as an ordinary person ... not having a huge budget to spent ... you could go to a parc ... or to a forest ... or go fishing ... or simple take the train go to the mountain or sea ... and try to connect to the vibes from the nature.

Analyzing and defining those tricks ... but also exploring them ... trying to see what it happens if we do like that ... could indeed improve our lives.

In the end ... it's all about the decision of ... enjoying life again ... and again ... and again.

Theory is so damn simple ... but when we are on the scene of real life ... we just practice the nonsense

Maybe the whole meaning of life is to get to the point of awakening.

Understand the illusion of the self ... get rid of our egos and become one with the absolute.

Most probably ... for us ... the ordinary people that is a path ... almost impossible to find ...

But in one point of life the luckiest ones hear about those paths and an interesting journey starts.

Starting to understand into a theoretical way the whole process ... we realize the meaning of all what is going on ... but also how we should really act on the stage of life.

We analyze ourselves.

We define our beings in one million ways ... having moments of believing that everything is revealed to us.

A false awakening is overwhelming us.

And ...

Well ... we start to believe that it was so damn easy not understanding the tests of illusions ... that we will need to pass so that we reach that level ... defined as ... awakening.

It all becomes a weird balance between awakening and false awakening.

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

And this continues on and on and on.

The tests given by the Universe ... will be more and more abstract.

It will all appear as a repetitive illusion ... but the funny thing will probably be ... that even if we know it's all an illusion ... will believe it's real all the time.

We all understand the philosophical or spiritual theoretical concepts, but ... in the real life .. on the real scene ... we all remain non sense practitioners.

And we fail on and on and on.

We see the path ... the real one ... but we just can't follow it.

We prove having a handicap ... probably a mental one and nothing really improves into our spiritual status.

Getting rid of the Ego ... it's a must

The moment i open any social media app ... i see that personal growth ... became just a way of making us understand how we can improve not our real self ... but the Ego.

It's all about money, desires, material goods, success ... and showing to the whole world our greatness.

And the messages are repeated on and on and on and so many people believe in all that.

I see lots of them ... ordinary persons ... from all around the world liking and posting comments with their thoughts ... telling us that this is the path we should all ... just follow.

But getting back in time ... analyzing myself again and again and again trying to connect to my real self ... and actually understand the sense of all my actions I suddenly remember that not so long time ago i was focused a lot on those ideas of personal growth.

The same person was loving those ideas from all those books ... defined as ... amazing ... but today is believing that those things are just ... lies.

But why i am so, so contradictory?!

What changed?!

Did i became a different person?!

Or maybe i am more connected with my inner self?!

But who i really am?!

What really changed?!

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

Why from being a promoter of personal growth ... i somehow became a person that looks totally against those ideas?!

Hmm I am still analyzing myself ... trying to understand why the actual me has totally different perceptions than the one i was not so long time ago.

Why am i so contradictory?!

How could i give books about personal growth to so many people that in the end to tell them ... it's all a lie?!

Why i started to dislike those concepts?!

Well ... maybe i realized that my real evolution should be into our inner world ... not in the material one.

And not what we see with the eyes is important ... but ...

Hmm ... to tell you the real truth ... i realized i need to get rid of my Ego and personal growth was only teaching me how i could have a stronger one.

Maybe i was right ... or not ... but today i was feeling like i have to disconnect from my outer self and be one ... just with ... my inner soul.

But ... who the hell knows what else i will believe tomorrow.

Maybe ... my perceptions will change again.

Again and again and again and i'll continue being contradictory.

Any relationship can be focused on the pleasure of being together

Ordinary people usually miss from home about half a day ... but still the other half ... is spent most of the time in the company of their partners ... and all the other family members.

But it's weird cause even if i knew so many couples that i used to see happy while being together ... i can't see that joy at them anymore.

I simple can't see it.

It's like either i am blind ... when it comes about seeing the happiness itself ... or most probably that joy of being together ... totally disappeared... not being anymore part of their plans.

On the path of life ... they lost their focus on the relationship itself.

The other desires they had ... started to dominate their lives ... and maybe they stoped chasing that joy of being together. Maybe they wanted a house ... a car ... have a life full filled with anything they see at the others ... and

Analyzing my own life ... i should define all those paths that i chased for so, so many years in a row ... as ... pathless paths. But ... still ... even if i try practicing the self therapy ... it's much easier for me to keep analyzing and defining the lives of the people that i see on the scene on my life.

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

And ... i could give them so, so many advices about what they should do ... to redefine their lives ...

Hmmm ... but even if i also analyze myself all the time ... and i know theory well ... i don't even see any other new scenario for myself.

Redefining my life ... looks like an impossible plan.

Sounds so sad ... and pessimistic... but maybe it's better ... to be honest in front of myself ... than hide the truth with optimistic scenarios ... without any sense at all.

Coming back to all those people that i observe all the time ... i smile again ... having such a weird clarity of observing life ... Yes ... indeed ... that beautiful energy of the beginning ... is disappearing ... and ... we forget that maybe the meaning of life is to simple enjoy it in the present moment ... whatever that moment means.

Being in a couple ... not letting ourselves be dominated by the world from outside our homes ... focusing all the time on the joy of being where we are ... could be a good scenario to follow.

Redefining ... could be simple.

Talk more about ... the couple.

Smile together.

And why not ... dance ... on a beautiful music.

Enjoy the relationship ... and realize ... there is no need of anything ... to be happy.

**Open your eyes ... and try to
understand the signs.
It's so, so damn simple.**

I write my books from home.
... from the sofa from my living room.
This is where i also meditate a lot.
I simple stay there ... as a statue.
And write.
Then meditate.
... then write again.
And all i do ... is not writing books ... but actually have
therapy lessons with myself.
I am the therapist ... but also the patient.
It almost looks ridiculous... but what it is much more funnier
is that even if i look today as a full time writer, cause i
already published more than 30 books ... in fact i am just
having my therapy sessions ... in the morning and in the
night ... defining all what is going on ... on the stage of my
life.
And to make you laugh ... my only conclusion after writing so
many books is that ... my own life is dominated by ... the
nonsense.
But people started to read my books ... cause as my friend
Paul use to say ... i am actually a reflection of the ordinary
people and they find themselves into my stories.

SELF THERAPY ... A WAY OF HEALING OUR SOULS

motivational essays

In my writings I use to even define me as ... idiot ... but reading my analyzes not really admitting that i am a reflection ... they start ask themselves ... "what if this guy is right?! What if i am ... just as him?!"

It's probably the first step for really starting the self therapy ... to actually start asking yourselves ... questions ... more and more and more.

Going deeper ... and deeper.

And most important look for the signs the Universe is whispering us.

Coming back to my own case at mt my sofa my kid let some artistic creations from his school ... and asked no one to remove them from there.

It's in my right side ... where i stay on the sofa ... but ... i never saw the message behind that.

I was fucking my brain for so, so many years in a row but ... could not find any answer about life ... that could satisfy me.

And the answer was near me.

Hearts ... hearts ... hearts ...

Many, many hearts but i was blind and could not see the message from my little kid.

Maybe it was to damn abstract for my stupid brain of adult ... and ...

The message was there ...

Probably ... at the right time ... i'll open my eyes.

... and my heart.

**Connecting on bad vibes ... it's
many times .. a trap.
But ... staying there ... it's just stupid.**

Many times in my life ... i let myself dominated by the outside world.

Today ... as a writer ... i even think of writing a book with the title ... "Influencing and being influenced" ... cause the subject itself ... it's huge ... and extremely important.

But ... truth be told ... we live into an interconnected world ... and influences can't be denied ... or avoid.

I analyze my life all the time ... and started to pay attention to all the details ... and i realized ... somehow understanding the statistics about my life ... that every time things go wrong ... i am on the wrong vibe ... and i should do something right away to change the vibrational frequency where i am.

You see ... sometimes the persons around us ... have a tremendous influence ... but we can't change our parents, brothers or sisters ... or the spouse ... simple because we don't like anymore their energy.

Of course ... we could ignore everything ... at least for a while ... till they change their attitude and everything related with the interactions we have with them ... but what if that takes an eternity?!

Well ... most probably everyone around us influences us ... more or less

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The only decision we should take ... is that the moment when we see that things go bad ... while we spend a long time in the company of the people that have ugly vibes ... we should just avoid those interactions.

.... at least for a while.

And think about spending more time with people that carry beautiful vibes in their souls.

People that empower us.

People that prove us ... that life is also full filled with beautiful moments and vibes.

I know we don't live into ... a perfect world ... but ... still ... we should become conscious about the influences of the outside world.

And no matter what happens ... the second we realize we are not into a beautiful scene we should just ask ourselves ... why the hell we accepted the wrong influences?!

Why should we remain on that energy?!

Being influenced ... it's ok.

... but ... we should accept only beautiful influences.

Look around ourselves ... analyze the world that surrounds us ... and ... take the decision to remain only and only ... on beautiful vibrations.

So spending a life ... near the right persons ... becomes
A MUST!!

Special connections ... between souls. We like each other ... but we pretend ... it's not like that ... even if it is so damn obvious

Over the years i observed that sometimes with some of the people from the timeline of my life ... i really have special connections.

Both men and women.

But ... many, many times i avoided showing that i really liked those connections.

As many ... others.

Looking ... and analyzing the others I also try to understand myself ... but ... in one point i simple can't understand the non sense.

Why if 2 people ... are having a special connection ... why they don't explore it ... in all the ways?!

What if a man and a woman ... both married ... with someone else ... discover this special connection between them?!

What should they do?!

But what should i do?!

I remember that once i met a lady ... that i would marry with ... after 15 minutes.

I spent with her 2-3 hours into my office discussing about a project pretending that we really talked about that .. even if in fact ... we were enjoying the fact that we've met and ...

But never saw her again ... after.

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Talked few times on the phone after ... and never heard of her anymore.

The connection itself made me understand the meaning of a ... special connection ...

Maybe i knew that person from another life time ... or ...

Today ... i came to a point when i chase for ... such connections ... but unfortunately i am in a point of my life when i have to deal more with ... karmic connections.

So ... i just dream for that even if when life offers me that opportunity ... i always miss the chance of ... enjoying that.

Beyond the fear ... you will always discover the joy of being alive

I speak with my dear friend Clara ... all the time.
She's married ... and i am married too.
But the funny thing is that ... she is too afraid to start an ...
experience with me.
We always speak so open but all it's at a theoretical level.
She not even gave me ... her phone number.
.... and i smile.
We actually have ... kind of a virtual experience ... which
could be defined as a reality that we like, we dream about it
... but we don't allow ourselves to experience it.
But why the hell not?!
Why is Clara afraid of?!
Why i can't convince her for ... 100%?!
But why we actually have a good connection and can't take
the decision to experience it for real?!
I meant ... to taste it.
Well ... maybe inside of myself ... it's even a bigger fear ...
than on Clara's soul.
And i try to understand myself ... but ... i simple can't.
The way Clara is acting ... is a nonsense ... and i do act the
same.
What are we afraid of?!
Hmm

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Time will pass ... and maybe this non sense fear will disappear.

And maybe me and Clara ...

But who the hell knows if we will ever understand that beyond the fear ... we will always discover the joy of being alive.

**Pay attention how you define the others ...
and listen to your words carefully.
All those analyzes define actually your
dark side.**

I had the chance to meet and interact with thousands of people during my life time, but statistically speaking I did not met so many people that know to define the people from the stage of their lives into a beautiful way.

But i can tell you one thing ... for sure.

We live in a world with philosophers and psychologists ... that learnt the art of defining ... most probably from the time when they were at the kindergarten.

And i am not making jokes with you.

I met lots, lots of people that know to analyze and define everything exists into this world.

This are simple ... ordinary persons

But the question is do they practice the art of defining ... or they just love gossiping?!

Do those people know what gossip really is?!

Are they conscious that this is actually an energetic attack?!

Do they know about the theory that all we see into this world is simple a reflection of the inner soul?!

Should we spend so much time defining the others?!

What is the purpose of all that?!

Does it make any sense to practice this habit?!

What do we really hide doing that?!

Should we change the purpose of this need of analyzing and defining?!

Well ... so many questions ... but i can't hear those persons telling anything about that.

I somehow practiced this habit also.

And maybe even worst ... i even enjoyed doing that ... but the good part is that later on ... i became conscious about ... the nonsense.

Did not stoped doing it ... but instead of analyzing into a microscopically way the outer world ... and all the people from around myself ... i started to study my own soul.

I started to define all what i was seeing ... while meditating with my eyes closed looking at myself ... on the stage of the real life.

Soon I finally understood that all my other analyses regarding the others ... were actually about my dark side ... which i avoided to explore.

It was all about ... my reflection ... but i was living the illusion of the self ... on and on and on.

But ... the journey of exploring my dark side started ... and i was happy about it.

I stoped disliking things about the others ... cause i knew it was about myself ... and it was all related with all those stupid fears from my soul.

Fears ... which i had to understand, accept ... and actually treat them ... so that my inner soul could be healed.

**Keep yourself on the right ... vibe.
It's one of the most
important things in life.**

I had moments when i felt i entered on some vibrational frequencies that were so damn ugly ... but i could not change anything at all.

Everything collapsed around myself.

Well ... everything except ... myself.

I was in a horror movie ... but someone else wrote the script ... not me.

And i was meditating how the hell could i stop being there ... and have such a horrible life.

Most probably ... the only thing left to do was to ... go to the church and pray.

I even met one religiously guy that told me one day ... " Just pray to God! It's your only chance ... to survive and get rid of all that!".

But i was more spiritual ... and less religious.

Meditating on and on and on .. . I realized in the end that it's not that i am an unlucky person ... but i actually the one that decided to be like that.

I did not paid attention to my vibe.

I simple forgot that my vibe is the symbol that tells on which vibrational energy field i've connected.

I ignored that ... and now i just payed the price for that

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mistake.

I looked again around myself.

I observed that chaotic world where i've been ... and understood it's the time to become either religious ... or more spiritual.

I had no other chance to survive ... otherwise i'd be all the time ... into those karmic storms that were ruining me emotionally on and on and on.

I knew the tricks i had to do ... but ... i was still delaying everything.

And ... the paid price for that was huge ... cause everything absolutely everything collapsed around myself.

Changing my vibe ... became ... a must.

It was all part of my spiritual evolution ... and even if i knew it ... i was not doing the right things i had to do.

Always listen to your intuition ... and simple ignore the voices around yourself

I all the time hear people giving me advices.

On and on and on.

I even smile hearing all those details that they are telling me about ... and wonder why they bother to do that ... when they know so damn well that i never do what others wants me to do.

But what is funny is that i also realize that i've asked for those advices even if i did it into an unconscious way.

I told them my life ... and asked ... "what shall i do?!".

I did the same mistake as the others 99,99%.

I knew the real path ... but i ignored it.

I knew all the time that all i need to do is to simple disconnect from the whole outside world ... then connect deeper to my inner self ... as in the end to find the path to the Infinite ... and ask for guidance.

I knew what intuition was.

I knew its meaning in our lives.

I knew its power.

But again and again and again ... i ignored it.

I had to follow the path of connecting to the Universe and ask whatever i had in mind.

My inner soul ... was the gateway.

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But as usual .. i kept acting silly ... on and on and on not understanding that the spiritual concepts i knew about ... are not simple theoretical concepts ... but ...
I knew theory ... but maybe i had to disconnect from the other world and start living in my own universe.

One day i realized ... that not knowing what to do ... i've become ... kind of a ... statue.

Sometimes ... i'm doing too many things on the stage of my own life.

Sometimes ... i just look around ... and wonder myself ... what the hell is really going on?!

But recently ... i somehow changed.

I became more passive.

I could even dare to define myself as being and acting ... as a statue ... more than a human being.

I smile seeing and understanding ... how i metamorphosed myself over the years ... becoming in end ... so absent from my reality.

Maybe it's all part of my evolution ... even if i did not asked to follow that path.

But it's ok.

I started to like being ... a statue.

I have more time to observe the world.

To analyze it.

To define it ... so that in the end ... to understand deeper the meaning of this world ... why it exists and why i am here.

Becoming a statue ... i started to disconnect from the world around myself ... and actually look for that world ... from my soul.

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And i have no regrets.
... cause i enjoy it.

Deprivations , failure my imperfection always push me to write

(Arij Emaan)

Well ... i use to write in the morning ... while drinking my coffee ... and then late in the night when i drink my tea. I start with hope ... but many times i end the day ... feeling ... emotionally tired.
It's weird ... but i felt that so, so many times.
Then i change the word ... weird ... with ... funny.
So ... my essays from the morning ... carries hope ... and the ones in the night Hmm ...
But i like my thoughts and my ideas.
I like them ... cause i started to accept my all ... sides ... no matter how could be defined.
I look a lot with Arij ... even if we never met.
She is kind of ... an imaginary friend ... but still ... she is real.
Or at least ... i hope so.
I look at her ... how she's defining her own imperfections ... and ...
Well I start to understand myself better ... writing, defining and realizing all about myself.
Writing becomes in the end ... a therapy.
One that might help ... to cure our lost souls.

It's all about the focus ... and which side of life we see

It's autumn again ... but the weather it's still nice.
A close ... dear friend ... sent me a nice movie from the park

...

It was a movie that defined this season ... and it's beautiful side.

I saw a nice vibe in there.

It was Sunday and my friend enjoyed the walk into the park

...

For only a second i realized the meaning of his message ...
but then i let myself dominated again by the problems
related with my properties.

For me it was indeed Sunday too ... but ... i was losing my
time with different kinds of technical problems at my houses.
But problems did not stoped to appear.

One.

And another one.

And then ... a new and new one.

By why the hell such a huge difference between my life and
the life of my friend.

Why the hell ... he could enjoy the walk in the park ... and the
autumn ... but i could not do it?!

What was the difference between the 2 of us?!

I start meditating a little bit ... and going deeper and deeper

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... i became soaked ... realizing that i don't even want to go to ... the park ... like my friend was doing.

How could i admire the nature from there ... if i have no intention of connecting to those vibes of the autumn?!

Indeed ... the difference between the 2 of us was ... the focus.

My friend focus all his attention ... and invested his time ... in finding a path of harmony for his soul ... but i was spending all my time including the sundays being focused on making money ... and make everything work well so that i could get more and more from my businesses.

I did not cared about the message sent by the autumn.

I could not see the artistic message.

I was totally blinded ... by my focus on more and more and more.

The path of harmony ... and the inner peace was not in my area of interest.

Comparing my life style ... with the life style of my friend I somehow understand the power of focus ... but i still don't take the decision of connecting ... at least from time to time to beautiful vibes.

It's so damn simple and clear ... but i still act so, so silly on the stage of life.

My values ... are too much related with money, material goods ... and nothing related with the vibes.

**Being useless ... it's probably
my best definition.
Or maybe i am just disconnected.**

Petra wrote me again.
Somehow she likes me ... and i like her too.
And even if we are of opposite sex ... we can have really open discussions ... most of the times.
But today she made me smile ... defining me .. as a crook ... cause someone told her that i am like that.
In the past ... i would be mad ... if someone would tell me something like that ... but ... today ... i simple don't care of what others tell or think about me.
Later on ... helping a lady with something that it was very simple by my side to solve ... she started to thank to me one million times ... defining me ... in an amazing way.
For her was extremely important as someone to help her ... cause she was not from my country ... but for me was just ... piece of cake.
And i just did it.
In the night Mahima ... wrote me also ... and as usual i ignored her ... but she got annoyed this time ... telling me that ... I'm useless.
I smiled again realizing that it's the day of being defined.
But it was more funnier ... cause they defined me in so contradictory ways.

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So ... what the hell was the truth?!

Was i a crook?!

A person with a great soul?!

Or maybe a useless person for this society?!

I did not felt that neither of those informations... are related with my real self ... and i did not even bothered to agree or disagree with them.

I felt disconnected.

... totally disconnected.

But i was glad ... i did not felt anymore influenced of their opinions.

I was ... on my journey.

On the path of my own life, i had moments when i was acting indeed in one million ways ... being a good, but also a bad person Knowing and not knowing how to really act.

I let the people that observe me ... to define whatever they want to define ... but i strongly keep my right of ignoring them.

Knowing how to live in multiple universes ... almost in the same time ... it's an art.

When it comes about discussing the subject of multiple universes ... the idea itself looks quite tricky, but also ... weird ... to many, many people.

But all what i am trying to say is that our homes represent one universe ... the close friends another one ... the work also another one etc etc.

That it's probably an usual structure for life in the nowadays society ... but still not so many people realize that.

Hundreds of years ago ... maybe it was easier.

Today ... the contemporary human being, forced by circumstances... but also by the desire of success ... in all its different forms ... needs to be part of more and more totally different worlds.

And that's ok.

... the only real problem is not that we are somehow forced to have a different lifestyle than a human being from 100 years ago ... but the fact that we cannot manage the interferences between all those worlds.

And the problems from home influence our activities from work, the problems from work don't allow us to be calm when we arrive home ... losing our ability to connect with the family ... or close friends etc etc.

Basically ... all those worlds where we daily spend time ... interfere between them ... and influences from one side ... usually destroy the harmony from the other sides.

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Button line ... when the things go wrong in one area of our lives ... almost as a chain reaction ... everything else it's affected.

And ... we see how the marriage is destroying the career ... or vice versa ... or a fight with a close friend ... continues into our minds ... on and on and on ... not letting us ... doing our duties into another roles we have.

Everything becomes ... fucked up.

One little thing ... that annoys us ... combined with our silly ability of amplifying and over reacting destroys all.

And if someone would ask ... what the hell is going on ... we could not give a proper answer.

We don't even realize or understand the concept of interference.

But it's funny cause we continue life ... just like that ... ending up many times being ruined emotionally.

... having no clue ... of why life it's so horrible.

We don't even try to understand the psychological mechanisms ... or the spiritual techniques of disconnecting from energies that destroy our inner peace.

We don't realize the importance of understanding the concept ... of chain reaction .. or the one of multiple universes where we need to live.

But maybe we need to suffer ... and destroy the harmony from all the aspects of our lives to realize we should not allow ... the interferences.

The work, the marriage ... our closest friends ... should not affect anything related with other roles we have in life.

We should learn the art of managing the energies around us. All those invisible powerful forces that not allow us to

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have a peaceful life.

To enjoy ... being alive.

To live ... in harmony.

In the end ... we could conclude that knowing how to live in all those different worlds ... understanding the roles in life, but not accepting the interferences ... could be defined as ... an art.

**You can get rid of domination of any kind
simple ... by disconnecting.
Then everything will become ... history.**

I use to know people which were very nice ... and i could even define them as ... beautiful soul.

But somehow they got lost over the years and saw a tremendous change at them ... till the moment when .. i actually could not recognize them anymore.

It was because of marriage.... a new job ... and many, many other reasons ... but i was not anymore in the position of being able to define them as ... beautiful souls.

Or maybe ... i could not see anymore their beautiful side ...

But as you already know ... life is a circle.

And I see them becoming again what they used to be.
I like that ...

The question is ... what the hell really happened??

First ... and second time also.

Well ... i could simple answer to this question ... by defining the story of my own life.

I felt many times dominated by the outside world ... whatever that was.

Maybe a relationship ...

... or a circle of new friends.

... the influence of family.

... a new job.

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I felt myself being trapped into an world ... and i lost myself.
... totally.

The energy of those worlds where i was in ... dominated me
... and there was no place anymore for showing to the world
... my spirit.

I was actually eclipsed... and become irrelevant.

Did not like it ... but could not find the power to do
absolutely.... nothing.

Until one day when i realized that i can simple disconnect
from those energies that dominated me.

... and leave those worlds.

Whatever it was about ...

But it took me so, so much time to realize that the first thing
i need to do ... when i feel dominated ... is to simple ...
disconnect of that energy field.

It was so damn simple and i've been ... so, so idiot.

“Ultimate truth is wordless. The silence within the silence.”

Pirke Avot

I eat a cake, but the cake had something inside ... that destroys me a teeth.

I touch with the tongue on the broken teeth ... and i feel an irritation that is not allowing me speak ok ... anymore.

In fact speaking ... suddenly became difficult.

I had to simple speak less ... or stop speaking.

.... but i loved to speak ...

So i asked myself ... what the hell?!

Why this happened?!

I totally disagreed ... with the fact that i probably had to ... shut up for few days ... till i get healed.

But looking again at the movie ... “Samadhi” done by a close friend of mine ... i see the words from Pirke Avot ... words that not so long time ago i could define as ... total nonsense.

So ... maybe the Universe ... was sending me a message ... and that was to ... shut up ... and probably connect to the ... silence of Infinity.

Truth be told ... i was living in chaos ... and spent too much time ... talking with the people from the timeline of my life about ... my perceptions.

I was actually trying to define the truth.

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.... the absolute truth ... not realizing that this is probably ... wordless.

No word could define it.

Or maybe the silence could make me understand ... the real meaning of this Universe.

Hmmm....

My life was connected to the chaos of the outside world.

The silence was not in my area of interest.

It was so funny, cause a silly incident ... eating a cake ... was forcing me to ... practice ... the silence.

This weird concept of silence ... within the silence that ... i was so afraid of.

Sometimes it's almost impossible to fix the broken things.

It happens i know a lady with tremendous powers of seeing the future ... of anyone.

When my life is fucked up ... i speak with her all the time ... but the funny thing is that she tells me things that i already know.

I even consider it ... a little bit ridiculous... but in the end i could probably define all that as a ... confirmation.

Being a close friend ... and having a very open relationship being able to talk about all the things from this universe ... she has moments when she takes the liberty of defining me as stupid, idiot etc etc.

But i .. simple smile.

I know that each time she is saying that... she expect me to pay attention to her words but later on ... while meditating I keep asking myself ... why the hell if my intuition already knows the future ... why i expect as Clara to confirm me everything?!

Why i can't trust my inner self?!

Why i delay everything ... till the moment when everything is fucked up?!

Yesterday for example ... she told me .. regarding an important matter that ... it's simple too late to fix anything. And it's funny ... cause i knew it also.

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Indeed ... sometimes it's almost impossible to fix the broken things ... but again i ignored her.
I still have kind of a weird optimism.
Yes ... i still believe in magic.
I am so ... naive ... but should i not do that?!
But i still ask her ... what she believes.
I still care about her opinion ... not agreeing with the fact that she is always right.
Analyzing myself on and on and on ... i realize that i ignore all the time my intuition even if knowing that the intuition is actually the gateway to the Universe.
I know what i must do but i ignore it.
I know all the paths i should follow ... but ... i am so, so contradictory in all my actions.
The final result?!
Hmm ... a life fulfilled with lots of chaotic moments ... a reality that has nothing to do with my own dreams ... and ...
Maybe Clara is right defining me as an idiot ... cause i always take the decision of following my own intuition ... just in the moment when it's all ... too late.
And i do that on and on and on ...

**I have so, so many masks.
And i like some ... but also
dislike many of them.**

Every time my wife reads one of my new published books ... she is losing her minds.
Even suggests me that it's time to divorce ... defining me as a jerk ... with 1000 faces.
Maybe till i get to 100 books ... she will realize ... but also believe me that all what i am doing is to find out what is this Universe where we live in ... by simple analyzing, defining and understanding myself.
The concept of self therapy looks useless ... and also a nonsense.
... for many people from my life.
But i disconnected from them ... no matter who they were on the stage of my life.
And starting to define myself ... indeed i realized that my wife was right ... cause i had 1000 faces.
I prefer the term ... mask ... even if it is the same thing... but ...
I continue defining myself.
I allow myself to be ... whatever version comes to surface.
I like some of those masks ... but also dislike many of them.
I try to stop ... judging myself.
And accept ... whoever i am.

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Accept all those ... masks ... as part of my being.
So ... i just continue exploring.
Have this non ending journey ... which became kind of a
hobby.
... a therapy not mainly to heal me ... but to allow to
become the best version of myself.

**For understanding ourselves, but also
realize why our lives look the way look now
... we should go deeper and deeper and
find the root of our dark side**

I was wondering many times in my life ... why the hell reality does not look how i want to look like?!

But even worst ... why my reality is looking from time to time as a ... horror movie?!

What do i do wrong?!

Why don't i change anything?!

What is the missing piece of puzzle?!

The whole scenario of my life is looking karmic by such a long time ... but nothing is improving.

The tests are stronger ... and stronger.

I still meditate ... asking myself questions ... but not accepting the fact that ... life itself it's just ... an echo ... and all those events from my present moment ... are just the reply of my actions from my past.

But what it's funny is that i could not even remember what i've done wrong into my past ... so that my present moment should look from time to time ... as hell.

Feeling like a victim ... was such a lose of energy, but took me years to understand it.

But the real nonsense was that ... even if my intuition was whispering me that it's time to stop lying to myself on and on

and on ... i was not prepared yet to have a life that follows the real values of positivity.

I was living with the illusion that i can trick the Universe ... but the reply was coming back to me ... on and on and on.

I had to become wiser and redefine this status of victim of life ...

It was the time to make a ... shift ... but was i ready for it?!

Could i stop lying myself?!

Could i accept my dark side?

Well ... the real truth was that i did not even wanted to accept the fact that i have a dark side.

In short moments of awakening ... i started to even laugh ... of my nonsense ... and all those stupid actions of mine.

I was ridiculous... believing that i can fool the Universe ... and i was doing that on and on and on.

.... was living in a weird karmic circle ... but i was not doing anything to stop this stupid game.

I kept lying to myself ... really believing that i was a good person.

But all the ugly karmic experiences ... made me realize in the end the lie.

The dark side was part of life ... and also of my own life.

It was a total nonsense ... not to accept that.

And once i realized ... i have a dark side ... going deeper and deeper ... trying to understand it ... i saw the fear ... the one of acting in the proper way on the scene of life.

I've been so idiot ... not following the real values ... but ...

Well ... today i came to a point when i understand that i need to stop acting the way i was acting.

Maybe stop being afraid ... of anything.

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Care only about ... values ... and all the laws of the Universe.
But guess what?!

I was just understanding that in theory.

On the stage of the real life ... i was acting again and again ...
as an idiot.

The fear dominated my being.

It was maybe the fear of embracing myself ... with all my
sides ... and realize that no matter who i was today ... i could
make a shift ... and be a better person.

Look at my dark side ... realize that its presence its related
with fear ... but also with the illusion of the self ... accept it as
part of myself ... but disconnect from it ... and let my positive
side to dominate ... my daily life.

Or at least ... try this new scenario.

And do all my best to follow it.

Life can be beautiful ... but we must understand its principles and always stay connected to beautiful vibes

Today i believe ... even if i am more a spiritual being, than religious ... that we need to have as guidance in life ... strong values ... or at least to care about that.

Accepting the duality ... as part of life it's probably also something very, very important.

But what are the values we should care about?!

Well ... difficult to say.

I write a lot ... but most probably it's all just about my perceptions ... even if i have moments when i feel myself connected with the Infinite ... and i feel harmony and positivity as part of my life.

All i know for sure is that ... life it's beautiful.

... but i probably need to respect some rules to connect at those vibes.

And still ... even if i meditate a lot ... i can't accept the fact that it's all about my values of life.

I have to simply ... change them.

My values should be more related to the positive principles of life ... and try to be as much as i can a being connected to the beautiful vibes of this world where we live in.

But ... theory it's so damn simple.

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On the scene of the real life ... i act so, so ... silly.
On and on and on.

**They will define you in one
million ways ... but you'll see them so
incapable of seeing your beautiful side.**

I smile when someone defines me.
Either if it is into a positive or negative way.
But i just smile ... in front of all those details ... that are
defining the shapes of ... my soul.
Unfortunately ... many of the people around me see my
dark side.
Maybe one of 50 persons ... defines me in a nice way ... but i
keep smiling.
I would even want to ask all those people ... "Don't you see
anything beautiful?!"
Is this soul of mine ... so damn dark as you think?!"
Not so long time ago ... i could not accept all those
perceptions ... but today ... smiling in front of all those illusory
ideas ... it helps me ignore everything.
I feel disconnected about everyone that defines me ... in such
a weird way.
And i am not saying they are right or wrong .. saying all
those things ... but i already know that the one from
yesterday ... it's not anymore the me from today.
I also have lots of perceptions about myself ... defining my
negative side all the time ...

But why the hell should i bother to listen ... those perception?!

Why the hell if we live in a world of duality ... why we don't hear both sides of the story?!

Why don't we keep the right balance between positivity and negativity?!

Why ... when someone defines a person or a circumstance why do we talk all the time of the negative side?!

Should we ignore this stupid habit ... that so, so many have?!

Well ... maybe we should just disconnect from any perception ... including our own illusory ideas about our inner selves.

Analyzing ... i find it ok.

Defining also ... ok.

But ... why should we amplify so much the negative part of the story?!

Can this help?!

Should we bother to listen that on and on and on?!

What if instead of letting them judging you ... you simple wake up with the hope and believe that today ... you'll try to be a better being.

Maybe ... a little bit better than you've been yesterday.

And ignore any perception about you.

Anyway ... 99% of them ... will remain incapable of seeing your ... positive side.

**I have a piano, but i am not using it.
I have a soul ... but what the
hell should i do with it?!**

I have at home a piano ... but we never use it.
It's more ... something used for decorating the house.
Today i find its presence in my home ... a total nonsense ...
but meditating more I somehow realized that there are
so, so many things that i own, but ... don't really use them.
And probably the worst of all is that i have a soul ... but i am
not bothering to connect with it.
I know about it ... by a long, long time ... but ...
Well ... my soul has the same importance as the piano from
my living room.
But why the hell i was doing that?!
Why was i ... so ignorant?!
Why i could not see the importance of connecting to my soul
... and
I was so damn ... silly.
Meditating ... i realized all those mistakes i was doing by such
a long time.
I was ignoring so many things that i owned ... which were so
damn important ...
Maybe even the piano was important ... cause its music could
make me feel great vibes ... and maybe the soul was
important also ...

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But i continued ignoring that.

On and on and on ...

I was indeed ... ignorant ... and maybe idiot.

Maybe it's great cause i am conscious of that ... but silly
cause i am not aware of the loss ...

**Everything is just perfect.
But i simple don't like it anymore ... even if
my perceptions were so different not so
long time ago.**

Maria is from ... Paris.

She is my friend by more than 20 years.

We've met few times in the past, while working on some important projects ... but last few years we've connected only on chat.

Recently ... she wrote me again.

I knew her well ... and knew she is not happy anymore by a long, long time.

But you see ... even if in the past Maria was laughing of my theories about self therapy ... today she wanted me to teach her about how to connect to her inner self and become her own therapist that could heal her unhappy soul.

But what is funny is that the same Maria was explaining me few years ago that her husband is a great guy ... that she is in love with him ... and he really is her soulmate.

Today ... she's telling me a totally different story.

Her husband was still a great guy, that was loving her a lot ... just that she was not happy anymore in his arms.

So ... what Maria was telling me was that everything was perfect, but she did not liked that story anymore.

And i really felt her ... as being unhappy.

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Maria was difficult to be understood.

She was living kind of a perfect case scenario ... but she felt so unhappy in her marriage.

What could i tell her?!

How could i advice her?!

How could i define self therapy to her ... so that she understand the real path that she should follow?!

I could not find the proper words ... but ... i felt that all she wanted to say was that she changed ... and needs a new type of energy.

Her perceptions about happiness ... started to be different today.

And she probably chased for an energy ... different by the one of her husband.

His love ... became irrelevant.

He was ... part of her past and maybe of the present ... but had nothing to do with the future.

I almost start laughing ... realizing how irrelevant ... even a perfect case scenario can become.

Or maybe we are bored of ... perfection.

We should live our lives with ... no objectives ...but if we should really have one ... that should be to ... enjoy the journey in here.

Over the years i've read a lot about success ... and the way we should obtain that.

It was my main objective in life.

But what it's really funny ... analyzing this journey ... is that i did not had too many moments of enjoying this style of living.

Today all i remember is ... the long list of sacrifices that i had to do.

I can't even say the reasons behind the decision of being on that path ... but maybe it was all related with my desire ... of being ... a rich person.

And i smile again.

Suddenly i even see myself ... laughing.

Analyzing and defining this long, long journey ... after reading and connecting with so many books of personal growth ... i realized that it was all a trap.

I did not understood that i had to keep the right balance in life ... between chasing for my desires and ... enjoying the life itself.

I had so, so many objectives and i still have.

Instead of living ... i focused only and only on getting rich ...

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and not even lost a second ... at least to meditate on what means this weird concept of ... connecting and enjoying the moment.

If i would be honest enough ... to tell my opinion about the future ... i would say that i'll end this life as a successful rich person ... that lost the opportunity to enjoy ... all this time spent here.

But all what i am saying ... has theoretical values.

The truth itself it's ... that i don't know to apply theory into practice.

And life continues ... as a nonsense.

The prison was ... my own creation

Today i remembered a quote from the movie "Samadhi" ... which said that "The prison is ... you".

Spending a lots of time ... analyzing and defining my own life ... i realized in own point that it's even worst than that ... cause this prison with invisible walls was my own creation. I've chased for some things that ... in the end i've become the prisoner of those strong desires.

I did not know at that time that the most important thing in life is to keep the right balance in all was related with my being.

And using my focus just to accomplish my desire of becoming rich, have a successful company, being a successful person ... the concept itself of success ... defined the borders of a prison where i spent so, so many years in a row.

This weird focus made me ...ignore ... all related with the energy my soul needed to ... simple ... survive.

Days were passing.

Then weeks ...

Then months.

Then ... years ... lots, lots of years.

This life made me metamorphose into ... a robot that knew to focus just on success and money ... but nothing more than

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that.

But even realizing that i am a prisoner ... was useless.

Nothing changed.

I was losing all the opportunities of ... enjoying anything related with the life itself.

And ... i was pretending i was not seeing that.

Staying in this weird undefined prison which i worked so, so much ... to build it ... i became one with ... it.

Paul was right saying in his movie ... Samadhi ... that the "prison is you."

But life continued.

And i was feeling like a ... zombie.

I was alive but i was not alive.

... cause i could not feel my soul ... anymore.

**Truth be told ... we have an
amazing talent of spoiling opportunities.
Even if we know that sometimes
... it's the last one.**

Many people ask me ... what is ... the self therapy?!

And even if i don't define them the concept in a very good way ... i make them realize that they practice self therapy by a very, very long time.

Maybe the only difference between them and myself is that ... i pay a lots of attention on not lying to myself on and on and on.

I did that too.

For many years in a row.

The shift came into my life ... the moment when i actually realized that even if the Universe was so generous with me ... i spoil all the opportunities i had.

And that happened even when i knew that it was the last chance.

I actually had enough of seeing this way of acting on the stage of my life.

Starting to improve something meditating a lot ... till the moment when i transformed myself into a ... thinking machine ... stoped lying to myself ... i understood ... how silly i was.

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Today i find in myself ... the power to define what i don't like ... and feel ... what it's not good.

I am not hiding ... anymore.

I realized self therapy it's about ... being honest in front of myself ... while trying to improve ... my life.

I analyze the life of others also and 1000 pages for a book about self therapy will not be enough.

The only real message that i need to send to the public ... as an ordinary person is to start having a honest life on the stage of their own life ... but also in front of themselves.

And we should stop judging ourselves.

See all ... as part of the evolution of life.

Try to connect better to the present moment and ask why do we have all those opportunities ... but also why do we spoil them?!

What are we afraid of?!

Maybe the only real fear is to ... live.

And i strongly believe that speaking with our inner self, practicing this process of the so called self therapy ... life becomes ... at least ... better ...

Yes indeed ... it's all a perception

This book is not a book about psychology or psychotherapy but only a collection of thoughts that represent my perceptions ... about life ... or maybe of my own life.

The psychological trends of it ... are just a reflection of the fact that i continuously try to heal myself and become a better self.

Trying to be honest with myself, analyzing and defining everything is going on with me ... i came to a point when i realized that i've become my own therapist.

I was the patient ... but also the patient.

But i liked it ... and it really worked.

My live improved ... being somehow redefined by the fact that i had deep inside ... this strong desire of becoming ... a better soul.

I am not living the perfect case scenario from my dreams ... but i also stopped dreaming.

I started to act a little bit more ... for real ... on the scene of life.

I analyze more my actions ... my reactions and all what is going on living with the hope of a better tomorrow.

And i do believe that even if i am or not on the right path that i should follow all being in fact just a perception the fact that i started this process of connecting with my inner self ... which i realized is the gateway to the Infinite ... becomes ... in the end ... an amazing fact.

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Adrian G Dumitru

THE ART OF DEFINING LIFE

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ADRIAN DUMITRU**THE ART OF DEFINING LIFE**

Personal development through a collection of writings teaching you how to ask questions about your lost way in life

Year: 2020

Author: **Adrian Dumitru**

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IT'S ALL ABOUT DEFINING

*People are going to try to define you.
Let Them. In the end, their definition
doesn't really matter – it's how you
define yourself that does.*

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INTRODUCTION

Truth be told we want an over night change in our lifes.

There are many moments when the actual reality is very difficult to handle and looks like we have no escape at all.

We dream of a quatum jump, even if we dont understand the concept very well.

In few words, the reality sucks and we dream of a life that we will never have, because deep inside us, we dont really believe we will ever meet this reality.

We have a fake attitude that we are looking for change, but this attitude is just a mask for our fears... as them not to be seen.

So we wonder today if there is a way of how our lifes can be changed in what we think that should be better for us.

Does it exists a system that we could follow and achieve our dream life?!

But it must be a simple way ... otherwise we know that we will not follow the path.

Everything is happening is related to us, and everything could happen is also related to us.

The magic answeare, because we are looking only for magic answeares, is the art of defining life.

Yes ... this is an art.

We need to start be honest with ourself, and all the answeares to simple questions as "why am i fat?! ... because i eat to much" , "why my partner is cheating on me?! ... because i did not knew to be that perfect partner that i had to be" and the list of questions will go on.

We need to start defining what we dont like. Once we undestand that the change is in our powers and if we really want a change, we will start the process of achieving the new life we dream at.

We dont need to go to a therapist, we dont need to study motivational issues of social media and dont even need to read hundreds or thousands of books to start the change process.

The art of defining our lifes, means that we have the courage to understand what we dont like and define very clear how our reality should look like.

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The depression, or what we call depression, because many things are unclear in our minds, is this huge gap between where we are now and where we want to be. We are looking for a magic bridge that should help us go very easily from one point to the other.

The process itself is a very simple one, as long as we decide to be honest to us.

The art of defining ... yes ... is an art.

And also to live ... is an art.

Once we decide that we are brave enough to live our lives... the dream life... the magic will happen, cause all the magic is our powers.

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GAMBLING

Since 1970 gambling started to be considered as a way of having fun and socializing in all modern countries.

There are archeological evidences from 6000 years ago that people practice gambling at that time.

Gambling is a way of dreaming that you can get a huge benefit right away ... that can change your life to a much higher level.

Basically, the concept of quatum jumping can be seen in gambling.

There are all kinds of gambling, and the dose of high risk exists.

But the question is why dont we practice gambling with our private lifes?!

Why we always have a silly fear inside of us, that stop us from living our dreams?!

The society had a huge progress in the last 6000 years and even since 1970, since gambling was considered as a way of enjoying life, but the philosophy of gambling is still not part of our mental dna.

Dreaming is ok.

Working for your dreams is ok.

But without gambling, at least a little bit, the huge success you are looking for ... that quatum jump will not appear.

Define for yourself, which is the gambling process you need to follow... and just do it.

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THE BEAUTY OF BEING DIFFERENT

Most of us are just clones of the standard human being and we don't go out of the statistics ... and if we do it ... we never go so far of the dogmatic way of being in the nowadays society.

Being different should not be just a choice, but a way of being.

Being different does not mean to play the role of a person that just don't want to follow the rules ... being different means to be just ... YOU.

We had been taught not to break the rules ... and that's why being different means breaking the rules.

But one day, without realising not even for a second ... just over night ... we change and we become different.

We wake up, look in the mirror and see a different person than you saw few days ago.

You see someone else ... a projection acting differently on the stage of life.

You don't understand ... a thing.

And you start asking what happened, what had changed?! ... cause you have no clue.

And then ... you admit it ... YOU ARE IN LOVE.

Yesss ... Love can change us, love can make us fly, love can let us be different ... love can teach us and let us become ...US ... a different person than you used to think you are.

Love is everything ... just dare to live into the story!

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MILK THE PIGEON

There is an interesting book with this title, for the ones that started to ask themselves:

"What The Hell Should I Do With My Life?

"How do I find work I love?"

"How do I create an awesome, meaningful life?"

And the list with questions is continuing on and on and making them stop is a difficult task.

Starting to define meaning of life or in particular the meaning of your life is going to be an interesting journey.

It might not appear right away or may discover that there is no purpose at all or maybe the only purpose should be to discover and heal your soul.

The long list with existential questions may also take you to an emotional bankruptcy state, but again ... dont worry ... just continue the road.

Just let everything happen ... good or bad or whatever it is.

Feeling lost, bored and with no meaning is going to last soon just after you discover that starting to define and redefine the way you see everything is the key.

Knowing what you dont want, but not what you want will be just part of the journey.

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AN INDISCRIMINATE HUNGER FOR APPRECIATION OR AFFECTION

Why we post our lives on social media?!
Why we look who liked our photos?!
Why we care so much about other what people think of us?!

Art of defining life in the contemporary society should start with those 3 silly questions.

Seneca was a nice guy who lived about 2000 years ago.

If you read his thoughts, and don't know who he was ... and read especially his ideas about the mouth of the world, you might think that he is probably a professor of philosophy speaking about our society from 21st century.

So our value is defined by the mouth of the world?! It was the same 2000 years ago?!

George Soros has an interesting theory about the values on the stock markets.

He says that the values are defined by what people think that other people think. So ... we don't speak about real values, but by prices influenced by the opinions of people involved in buying - selling process.

This is why if a group of people start to sell, they all start to sell and the values go down and vice versa.

Letting other people define your real value in the "stock market" of social media ... in the end proves to be a silly thing.

Nobody can define your value better than you and nobody has the right to underevaluate your actual position.

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RUN A WILD GOOSE CHASE

What happens when you are 25-35-45 ... married ... with children ... and your life is not what you wanted to be?!

What if, without realising, you fall in love of someone else?!

Well, in one point, we all become experts in questions.

The good news is that if you are at this level of asking yourself tens of questions, some of them without answers, you already started to master the art of defining.

You dont need to read tens or hundreds of books.

My life does not have the same meaning in here as your life and vice versa.

Well ... questions are coming in your mind, but your heart cannot be controlled anymore.

This is when you start run a wild goose chase.

In the end, its an experience, which ... indeed can ruin your life or heal your soul.

Everything you need to keep in mind is that life is beautiful and worth enjoying it.

Run a wild goose chase ...sometimes make no sense ... but everything happens for a reason.

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CAN THE ENLIGHTENMENT BE OBTAINED IN THE ACTUAL ERA?!

There is a zen quote: "Before enlightenment; chop wood, carry water. After enlightenment; chop wood, carry water."

Sounds a little bit silly with no sense in the world we live now, but if you try to see the meaning from this quote, your life might be changed.

Enlightenment is a strange concept, but maybe the whole meaning of life is to obtain the enlightenment.

Most of us are not happy with the life we have.

Maybe we will never be happy with what our life means.

There is always a big gap between our desires and what we see in the daily life.

Months are passing and then years are passing and nothing changes.

Whatever happens we are happy maybe for just a second and again the gap appears in our thoughts.

The big mistake is that we don't know to define very clear what we want in life and to fight for that ... and the gap appears again and again.

The whole journey to the desire itself should be enjoyed with all our hearts.

When we enjoy the moment itself ... then you will feel alive.

"Before enlightenment; chop wood, carry water. After enlightenment; chop wood, carry water." means enjoy the moment, just as it is, no matter what you do.

When you feel the joy on your soul, you become alive and happy.

Speak with you today define enlightenment and enjoy your life!

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TOUCHING THE HORIZON LINE IS OUR MAINE OBSESSIVE DESIRE

If you ask a good business man about money and when he will stop this desire of more and more money is like if you should ask an alcoholic why he does not stop when he thinks he drunk enough.

The desire of more is part of our mental dna.

Lots of people, men and women, from all over the world, are using tinder and other apps to date ... but not just to find a soul mate but to date with as many new partners as posible.

More of them become sex addicted.

Using alcohol or drugs ... is usually ending up not just tasting ... but being addicted for life.

We usually find something we like to do and become the slaves of our pleasures.

The desire of more and more is like wanting to touch the horizon line.

You will never be able to feed enough these silly desires.

If you have the power to see this in your life and define very clear the addiction to something, step by step you can heal yourself.

Drinking is not something bad. Drinking a lot might ruin your life.

Tasting drugs in clubs just to have fun and enjoy the evening might not be the worst thing you ever did.

The problem is that in many case you loose control of the situation and "the more and more" is controlling you.

This is when the addiction start to define you in silly way.

And truth be told, the horozin line cannot be touch.

In life you have the liberty to taste everything you want, but dont loose the control on yourself.

Life is beautiful as long as the moments you live define you.

If is not something you like to see ... JUST STOP.

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DEPRESSION

Play the game of defining with any strong emotion you may have.
Depression is feeling the huge gap between the actual situation where you are and where you dream to be.

You have 2 choices to eliminate it: you start to enjoy the present moment just as it is, no matter where you are or what you do ... or you use all this negative energy as a fuel to go in the directions of your dream life.

Depression might look like an illness, but in the end is a stage where you identify yourself with some silly thoughts.

Try to remember a moment of depression from years ago and you will understand that your life must not be run by desires.
This might be the key you are looking for.

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THE EMOTIONAL FACTORY

When you live the day that gives you happiness, anger, joy, anxiety ... a cocktail of different feelings ... all caused by the same person ... it means you just met your real love.

It might sound as a disaster, the fact that you just became a factory of very powerfull emotions, but remember that the infinity is everything.

Definition of being in love means to have ALL your heart can feel.

The meaning of life is to feel the joy of living and sometimes the heart sees what is invisible to the eye ... so let your emotional factory do whatever wants.

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THE SOUL – A MIX OF SOMETHING GOOD, SOMETHING BAD AND SOMETHING DIRTY

We accepted to belong to the society and be what the society is.
But we don't feel well.

To feel well, you need to clean your soul.
It is a long, long process, but in the end it might be the best thing that could ever
happened to you.

How you clean your soul?!

Is simple. Just accept that the soul on the stage of life is a mix of something
good, something bad and something dirty.

Try to observe you and after understanding your behavior in the real life just
decide to become a better self.

It might take longer than you expect things to happen, but the reason we are
here is because we must discover ourselves and follow the evolution of the soul.

So observe yourself, accept yourself and decide which one is the version should
play on the timeline of your life.

Is just a choice.

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WHY WE LOOSE OUR MINDS?!

Most of the times, what we call reality, is not what we have in mind to see.
Life happens to us.... life does not happen for us.

We decide to use alcohol, drugs, multiple sexual relationships, make more and more money, buy expensive things, etc etc ... just to forget that we are unhappy. But we end waking up, day by day, with the same ugly feelings.
We don't feel the joy of living... and no joy at all.

The answer?!

There is a reason things are happening in the way they are happening and most of the time we don't understand clearly what the Universe wants for us.
We need to redefine the way we see life, forget about controlling every minute and not lose our minds cause things are not happening the way we want them to happen.

If you don't know how lucky you are, make a list with all the things you have that money can't buy.
Then enjoy all those things.

Don't try to control life ... just enjoy it!

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WE ... THE PEOPLE ... BELONG TO THE SOCIETY FOR 100%

We used to think that we live in a free world, but now more and more we need to follow certain rules that the government is asking us to follow.

We need to stay in our homes, wear face masks etc etc... things that we did not used to do and dont do them with pleasure anyway.

The government represents now the agent that makes all the rules in society, and we the people must follow everything, just as we reveive the instructions. So living in a society means following the rules for all of us.

But these were the rules 2000 years ago too ... so why we discuss about this subject?!

Yes indeed... but dont forget that in the end we are individual souls.

Whatever is happening in the actual situation we need to remember about us all the time ... cause even if the human being belongs to the society, our spirit belongs only to us.

In spirituality [#stayhome](#) means never forget to come back to your soul ... stay there and dont loose yourself.

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WHY WE BLOCK OTHERS?!

It says that life is just just a mirror of our soul.

Sometimes we just have experiences that we dislike or meet people that we dont want to see anymore.

Everything you see is just a reflection ... and we would like ... simple to break the mirror.

But ? the mirror cant be braken.

Experiences are difficult to remove from the reality, but using the block button, all those persons that we dislike can just dissapear.

Dont be afraid ... is nothing wrong in this ... you ... as a human being ... have the right to delete any person you think is toxic for you.

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DO YOU STILL BELIEVE IN FAIRY TALES?!

No ... most probably this is the answer for the most of us.
We had this strong ability to dream when we were kids ...and somehow, without realising, we stop believing in fairy tales.

When we were teenagers ... the love ... let us still dream ... but again we lost this ability again.

Years are passing, one by one ...we become stronger but completely forget to dream and to love.
Sometimes the love and the dream ... becomes one entity ... but who we became?!
Someone that is not even ...dare to think of love.

For all the ones that are not believing anymore in fairy tales... i tell you only one thing let your heart love again and ... miracles will appear in your life.

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THE SILLY GAMES OF LIFE

We play silly on the timeline of our lives.

We dont have the gut to act moral ... to have a clean personality ... and most of the times we afraid not to win the silly things we dream for.

We have silly interests ... but we end up acting strange ... and not moral.

But is you ... so dont be ashame of you. Bad or good does not exists ... is just a different version of you on the timeline of becoming a better version.

To have a moral personality u must go throw different stanges ... and stage no 1 is to accept that dirty, silly games really exists and are part of begining to become a better you.

Play on the stage of life ... and act normal!!

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YOU KNOW ... IN LIFE NOT EVERYTHING HAPPENS AS WE PLAN

There is a very difficult question in philosophy and that is which one appeared first: religion or morality?!

Accordingly to morality rules ... you are not allowed to have relationships with other partners, but in real life those things can happen.

Is this love ... a love in the mod?!... or just an accident?!

There is also another philosophy that in reality there is no bad or good ... but everything, in fact, happens for a reason.

Being in love with someone else, when in fact you are in another relationship ... means you don't find yourself in there.

You need someone else to take you out of the toxic story you are in.

Being in love of someone else, when you are married, is not bad ... can heal your relationship or can take you out ... and make you be happy again.

We have ... as human beings ... the right to be happy ... so don't bother judging us anymore.

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DECIDE TO DREAM .. AND BE THE BEST VERSION OF YOURSELF

I like a guy who was a monk for 6 years and now he's a motivational speaker.
One of the best in the world.

One day ... i asked a close friend, who is friend of him ... hey ... how could i become as Jay Shetty?!

He replied ... i don't know for sure ... but what i can tell u is that ... u could just decide to be u.

Being ourself means to be authentic.... means having the courage to be ... just you.

This is why we all are different in this world ... but to come with different contribution and bring values that others can't bring.

Decide to dream ... to be the best version of yourself!

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OUR EXPECTATIONS HURT US MOST

We go on the timeline of our life, having goals and dreams expecting in the optimistic points as life to act nice to us and seeing everything being destroyed in our faces ... when we deal with anxiety and depression.

Every movement of each planet.... of each star ... or any day from a life of the unimportant person from the world ... has a purpose.

We are most of the times hurt only by our expectations.

Take everything just as it is.

Everything has a reason why is happening ... so don't be upset ... smile ... and enjoy your life.

Expectations are only the illusions of our Ego.

Don't fool yourself!

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OPENER OF DOORS

The Universe is showing new doors to us everyday.
Life is like a labirint. You will see the opened doors, but you need to choose witch path you take.

Sometimes it does not make sense the fact that we dont succed to go in the directions we want ... but need to understand that the Univers knows better the way.

Some beatiful paths cant be discovered without getting lost, and also old way of thinking will not show you new doors.

But take every situation just as it is and smile.

Life is beautiful only if you know to play, just as a child.

Be an opened mind and an opener of new doors!!

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THE POWER AND THE STORY OF A LIKE

People are looking all the time for appreciation from other people.

What is happening is that when you start to be appreciated by people you dislike , or they dislike you, it starts a process of reevaluation of the whole situation. I had been involved in many situations over the years and had to deal with thousands of people.

Some of them became good friends of mine, but with some i started conflicts that we did not had the power to close.

In the last 6 months i understood that i need to reevalute all those relationships. Having those people on my facebook account, i honestlly liked some of their posts... not all of them ... just few likes ... and magic happened.

I had accidentlly met them on street, or had a phone call conversations with them ... and it was like i just spoke with good friends that i love to talk with.

It was really incredible ... i could not believe it ... it was like we applied a very strong medicine to cure our relationships.

But one day something strange happened.

A very nice lady that i had in my facebook list posted an insta story that i saw in facebook messenger.

It was a motivational post saying that nothing happens by accident ... and a gave like to the post.

For some unknown reason for me, her husband disliked me by many, many years ... and what i did in the last 6 months ... i just liked some of her posts... maybe one from 3 or 4.

One hour after i liked the insta story ... the lady wrote me in messenger, politely asking me why do i laugh.

Now if you give a like it means you like that post or you laugh at that post?! Did not knew what to answeare right away, but we started to chat ... and it was really inappropriate that i had a so long discussion with the wife of a guy thar hated me by years.

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The Universe is playing games with us sometimes ... and i dont even know how we started a love story it was real magnetism between the 2 of us a love story just lije in movies.

I will not mention the whole scene ... but at one point her husband and my wife found out ... and were amazed that everything started from a simple like.

What i want to say is that the like has a strong power nowadays... and you must be aware of how you use it, but also how you see the interpretation of it.

We live in a world where we go to fancy coffee shops and stay on our phones reading, liking and watching all the time who appreciate our posts ... instead of enjoying the coffee and like the real stories people tells us in the coffee shop. ... and the LIKES are running our lives drom shaddow.

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JUST ONE MORE TIME

An alcoholic sees a bottle of beer or wine ... or scotch ... and says ... this is the last time.

A drug addicted person ... is living the same story ... again and again and again.

But is the love addiction exists?! Is it something real?!

Well ... yes.

What happens when you meet again that person that you loved a lot ... but somehow the Universe stopped your story?!

What happens when you say ... just one more time?!

Enjoying the love story is one of the most wonderfull thing you can do in this life.

Say NOT AGAIN ... HELL NO!

Just feel free to do whatever you want with your heart.

There will never be another you and maybe another chance ... so SAY YES!!

Lots of people will define you ... just ignore them ... nobody has the right to tell you what to do with the things you feel in your soul.

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THERE ARE 2 KINDS OF UNHAPPY MARRIED PEOPLE: THE OPTIMISTICS AND THE REALISTICS

There are 2 kinds of unhappy married people:
the optimistics and the realistics.

Marriage is very beautiful in the begining.

So beautiful that we just forget that during the years we saw so many unhappy couples.

The optimistic persons, even if somehow, they lost control over situation, still believe in marriage. They ignore all the bad signs and just continue on and on.

The realistic persons ... they realise they might have no escape ... but in the end their life belongs only to them and during the marriage they try to see the happiness, at least for a while, somewhere else also.

This is how the love affairs start.

It is moral?! It might not be ok but ... everything happens just to get some air ... at least for a while.

How can we define this?!

In the end we can also see some of those people ... as divorced people.

They are the brave ones ... and the ones that at least are not unhappy anymore.

So defining marriage as a dogmatic way of living life should not be so wierd after all.

Dare to define where you are and if you have the power to rebuild your life, in a happy way, that should be fantastic ... no matter of the path you should follow.

Remember that life must be fullfilled with joy.

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DEFINE AND REDEFINE

Instead of reading hundreds of books and articles, going to personal development seminars ... loose your life studying the thoughts of other people, maybe you should think about studying your soul.

Think of what you see inside you.
How you define this person ... YOU?!

What about ... how you should redefine your life if you would be GOD and could do everything just in one second?

You like your life ... or you dislike it?!

The art of defining is a new way of seeing life and transform your reality from what you dislike to see into something that you should love to see.

Just ask your soul what wants ... thats it.

As long as you can be honest with you ... you already started to undestard everything about defining and redefining.

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LIFE DEFINED AS A CAGE

Time is passing, but we still feel trapped in a cage.
The cage has so many form ... sometime can be even a palace ... but still ... a
cage is a cage.

We are living as a bird ... in a cage.
Too ugly and powerfull this term.

One day ... someone comes and opens the door.
For a short time we become free again, but then we come back to the cage and
close the door again.
We feel safe in there, but outside we can fly and feel the joy of being alive.
Somehow we need to define what is more important ... to be safe or to be free
and happy.
Ther is a saying ... "A ship in harbor is safe but that's not what ships are built for"
The same ... a soul must decide not to live in a cage.
If you are brave enough... just fly with the person that opened the door of the
cage ... and never get back.

Is just a choice but the problem is that ... THE PRISON IS YOU.

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WE ALWAYS WANT WHAT WE CANT HAVE

A very little child understands that with different signs to the parents can make them understand that wants this or that.

Goes to the park and always wants something that another kid has.

Starts to speak ... and start saying "i want this ... i want that ..."

I saw a documentary with Michael Jackson going to an antique shop, seeing some paintings and saying to the guy from the shop ... "i want this, this ... and this ... and this". He was not in a good financial position anymore and his stuff was amazed of what he was doing. The prices of the paintings were between 300-600k dollars.

At our level, we do the same thing over and over again.

I want that car that my sister has, i want that trip to the Grand Canion, cause my cousin was there.

One day, we make a huge mistake.

It appears a confusion between things and people.

We start wanting a love with a person that dont belongs to someone else... a love that we cannot have in real life.

The script of our life becomes a movie script.

And we go to ... nowhere.

There is a wonderfull saying:

"Love that we cannot have is the one that last the longest, hurts the deepest and feels the strongest".

LEARN TO DEFINE YOUR DESIRES!

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THINK AS A SURFER

We spend our lives in a dogmatic way most of the time.

We go to school, then we get a job, then we get marry and then we stay inside a prison and forget that there are so many ways in how we can find doors that will open new worlds for us ... where we can feel free spirits again.
We ve been learned to be defined by others.

The rules of the society ... are the ones that runs everything happens in our lifes. Time is passing ... sometimes strange things are happening and we still apply the dogmatic way of thinking.

If you learn the art of redefining yourself ... which means you just connect directly your soul to The Universe and use your intuition to do only what your soul tells you to do ... you will be in a much better position.

A surfer is not trying to master the wave, but to as John Kabat says "You cant stop the waves, but you can learn to suft".

Learning the laws of the Universe and living with joy any moment from your life ... is the right path to continue life.

Think as a surfer!

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WE ARE IN LOVE WITH IMPOSSIBLE THINGS AND SITUATIONS

Life is easy ... we certainly make it complicated.
We just love impossible things and situations.

There is no limit where we can decide to say is enough and stop.
The human mind is enjoying the game of more and ... more becomes NO
LIMIT ... and here we are on the way to nowhere.
On this road we think we are on an important mission ... an impossible one.

The only 2 things in life that can make us stop are: A TRAGEDY or A LOVE STORY.
In that point, our vision is changed completely but probably just the luckiest ones
receive the chance of real love story.
Life should be enjoyed with everything it has to offer us. The joy of living should
be part of our life scenario everyday ... but is not ... we really have a very big
empty whole inside of us ... which only love can fulfill.
But what if try to understand better your life, define very clear where you are and
where you want to be and the road to "that happy point" should be just a lovely
journey.

So ... start to forget complicated impossible things ... life is easy and too
beautiful to be lived as a struggle.

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SHOOT ANOTHER DOUBLE

Your life is not looking as you wanted to look like?!

In psychology there is a nice theory explaining that at the end of the day you should review the whole day, analyze what you don't like and rescript everything just as you wanted as things to happen.

Well ... theory is very easy to understand ... now let's practice!!

So let's begin ... you dislike being married?! ... taking care of the things and all the other things that family needs?!

Have you ever thought of shooting another double?!

Imagine you are then movie director and also the scenarist of your life story ... just for a second.... so ... how should you redefine everything?!

Everything you need to do is just to understand the concept of timeline... that there is a time to go to the kindergarten ... there is a time to going to school ... a time for getting a job ... and the time of being a family etc etc.

Is it a difficult task?!

Well ... was school easy?! Would you go to school again?! ... Of course NOT.
But you still have a chance.

Life is beautiful and every moment from our life should make us feel happy.

So ... bottom line you've got 2 choices: you shoot another double and try to be happy at home or start a love affair.

Meaning of life is to feel the joy of being alive.

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FROM READING TO WRITING ... LEARNING TO DEFINE YOURT THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS

So many people, from all around the world, are reading things that have to do with personal development, in different forms ... some are reading books, some are reading blogs and some only quotes.

You will be amazed, but i met persons that only read quotes and made me the impression that they know everything about the whole story with personal growth.

And you know why?!

Cause they just have a strong ability to understand everything just from one line and implement it in their life right away.

But i also met persons that read thousands of books and everything i saw looking at them, was that their life just sucks.

Why?! ... just because they dont know how to implement those life principle into the real life.

Sometimes reading is not enough and writing should help a lot.

There is for example a theory, in the philosophy of success, that says is extremely important as you write your goals, if your goals are really important to you ... and read them all the time.

So ... the short story .. read ... write ... and read again.

Writing is a way of connecting to our thoughts and feelings and is actually a way of defining us, understanding who we really and where we are in life.

Reading will help develop yourself a lot.

Will learn about the world you are living in ... but writing will help you learn about who you really are.

Just dare ... just one time ... to write your story ... the story of your soul.

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NEVER SAY ... NEVER

So many times in life we say ... NEVER.

I will never do this ... i will never say this ... i will never come back etc etc ... and so, so many examples, but in the end we forget about what we said, we reevaluate and do it again.

In the love story, probably is the case when we use this expression most of the times, forgetting about the saying "Never say never!".

Yes, sometimes, feeling that we dont go in the right direction, that we lost control over our love feelings, we want to say stop ... i will never want to see her again ... i will never, ever come back in her arms... i will never write him again and many, many others bla, bla, bla.

We are so determined that ... we only see the word NEVER in front our our eyes. Then we wake up from this state ... and realise that without that person, that drived us crazy so many times, our lives should be empty.

"Never" was so strong ... so powerful defining our attitude and then few hours later ... worst case scenario, few days later ... we totally forget we said "never".

We actually realise that love is stronger than our determination.

Going to a pathless path into a love story, might be an illusion.

The simple fact that we love so much, and so many times we forget about "never ever" ... defines the case itself as a path to our soul.

The meaning of life might not be that we go to the left or to the right, doing that or that with a clear direction, but to find our lost souls.

The person that makes you alive is the perfect one ... and deserves everything from you, cause feeling alive is the first sign that you found your soul.

So ... never say never ... into a real love story.

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BASIC INSTINCT SUPPRESSION

In one point in life, we need to lie ourselves a lot ... just to change a path we are following.

The mind is telling us that the path is the pathless path, cause even if we have a huge addiction to that subject, the situation hurts a lot.

Any addiction creates you pleasure, being a dependency, but also gives you a huge pain to your soul.

So lying yourself might be saving you for a while, but only as long as the Universe is not laughing of you, arranging a meeting again ... face to face with that person or situation.

Starting the process of defining where you are and redefining ... lying yourself might be a part of the healing process.

But the question is ... can we control our basic instincts? Can we do a suppression to our basic instinct?

Lets say you are falling in love with someone else, but you realise in one position that the love story is an imposible one and that you just need to find a way to run away from that situation.

You start to convince yourself that the story itself hurts a lot, even if you actually, deep inside you, feel that the person you are in love with is the love of your life. Only seeing that person for 2 seconds, or chatting 2-3 words togheter makes you feel again the soul inside of you.

The connection between is huge and you cannot control it, cause in most of the cases we cannot control our basic instincts.

Suppression of our basic instinct is like thinking you can fight agains the power of an ocean, having the illusion that you will be winning.

I think we dont need to control life, dont need to be afraid of our emotions or try to control them all the time.

Most probably if you have such connection with a person ... you just realise that is useless to control your feelings.

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One of the wisest thing you are taught to do in life is to control your mind ... but i think is also important to face your emotions ... and dont suppress them ... but let them come outside.

Just DARE to feel alive and dont suppress your basic instinct.

Dare to act in life in any situation at all.

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THE HUGE FEAR OF OUR EMOTIONS

Truth be told, we have a huge fear of our emotions, most of the times cause we cannot control them.

We have this control freak on others, but also on any situation from our lives. The colloquial term control freak describes a person with a personality disorder characterized by undermining other people, usually by way of controlling behavior manifested in the ways that he or she acts to dictate the order of things in a social situation.

Coming back to us, if we honestly define what we do, we realise that everything is done this way just to avoid speaking directly with our emotions.

But what you don't understand is that the soul is speaking to you through the emotions.

When for example, you feel fear regarding a special situation ... it means a smaller or bigger danger for you as a person.

The next thing you should do, just after the emotion is coming is just use your mind and meditate ... defining the whole scenario and even the worst case scenario that can happen.

At least you realise where you are, and even if things are not looking great ... you know where you are situated and the emotions can't conquer you.

Applying the same philosophy ... one day you can be in the position of falling in love.

Again ... you do the same mistakes, cause you are afraid of the emotions.

Love is stronger than us, but being in love can make you feel alive.

Letting your emotions be part of your daily life ... will let you see things differently.

You will be happy, but also unhappy.

It's like a dance ... going to the left or right, but walking on this path, at least ... life will not be so boring anymore.

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Why?!

Cause you will feel alive.

Our emotions make us be alive.

Daring to accept the gift of emotions is a wise way of living.

Hiding them ... is living in the artificial mode.

Let the heart guide you ... not your brain.

Just DARE ...

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SILENCE ... THE ULTIMATE STAGE

Love can make us feel happy.

Love can make us feel the joy inside the soul ... and make us understand what means enjoy the present moment.

But somehow, if you don't know to manage the story ... love can hurt you a lot.

It's a huge emotion, that you feel deep, deep inside.

You know, I only met two kinds of persons, talking about love.

The first type, are the ones that are in love. If you stay with them for a while, you can only hear things about love.

The second type are the ones that ended the love story, the hurt ones.

They only think of that person, day and night, but in the end there is nothing that can be fixed, cause the love story had ended.

Even if you meet that person again and again ... you can only practice the silence.

There is nothing you could say ... cause you said a lot into the past ... so many plans and dreams you had together.

But behind the silence ... the memories will always be there ... in your soul.

Life can not steal them from there.

The silence from the end will only be that mask that will protect all those memories you had together.

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THE THEORY OF CARPE DIEM AND OTHERS BLA BLA BLA

Carpe diem is a Latin aphorism, usually (though questionably) translated "seize the day", taken from book 1 of the Roman poet Horace's work Odes.

The exclamation is used to urge someone to make the most of the present time and give little thought to the future.

We somehow heard so many theories about how to live our lives that we don't even care when we hear a new one.

A theory can help you if you know how to apply it to your life.

You can read about all the theories in the world, but as long as you can't find a path to see that theory in your life is useless.

Carpe Diem means to live the present moment ... and enjoy it.

There are only few moments in life that we had the power to enjoy.

I remember in the last years only 2 moments ... one reading a nice book, staying near the sea ... the second moment drinking a lovely coffee in a coffee shop in the center of the city.

I mean ... in those moments I had 100% connection with the present moment.

So ... 3 years ... 2 moments ... and I am laughing writing this.

You know ... I could do this everyday ... at least drink a coffee into a beautiful coffee shop, because I don't have the sea so close to me.

I could probably read a book in there, while enjoying my coffee.

So ... the theory of carpe diem is a fantastic one, just as many, many other theories, but maybe I should just create a pattern for that.

Just like I am washing my teeth.

Imagine ... your kid would ask you ... "Hey ... did you wash your teeth today?" ... well ... I am sure you did ... at least one time, after waking up in the morning.

What if you are asked ... "Today had you enjoyed any of the moments?! The day is usually boring, especially over the work week, but still ... has many moments".

We try to discover ourselves all the time, but we miss the essential ... the most important rule of living the day ... CARPE DIEM.

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ONE DAY

Everything has a beginning, but also an end, even if it's quite difficult to accept it. The only meaning of a love story is to fix our broken souls ... and just after fixing ... it brakes it again.

Accepting love into your heart is accepting a huge risk and we are used not to play risky, but to play safe. We do a double game ... but still deep inside us we want to meet that infinite love.

But the Universe is laughing ... and sends the infinite love, but just as an impossible love story. So .. the question is: how do we meet the infinite playing on safe mode?! I think we are too cowards to play risky, to play all in and forget about the double game.

When you try to do the double game, and think you can win in any circumstances you already destroyed the concept of infinite. Sometimes you just need to define if you turn left or right ... or you just forget everything and go straight, just continuing a boring life. Playing in safe mode way will make all mistakes visible ... and destroy the magic of the love story.

Dare to define what the word happiness means to you ... and then you will receive all the answers.

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THE TRUTH ABOUT THE TRUTH IS THAT WE KNOW THE TRUTH, BUT WE DISLIKE THE TRUTH

The theory of defining is based on the idea that you will meditate and be honest enough with you, so that you can understand the reality you live in. That will help you then redefine the things so that you go in the new direction you want to follow.

The problem is that even that we know the truth, we dislike it so much that we try to hide very simple and clear things for years. People have all kinds of addictions from eating, drinking, taking drugs till the addiction to love, hidden into the mask of impossible love stories. But one day, even if you hide all those dirty things from your life, everything will come to the surface.

You cannot hide the truth forever.

In that day you will need to face the real facts ... the reality and decide if you start cleaning all the mud that you see inside of you or just forget everything and follow another path in life. Being honest and defining everything will help you a lot, especially if you decide to change your life. Finding the path for the change ... is start thinking about redefining reality. So even if your actual life just sucks, it doesn't mean that you are stuck forever into that situation.

Just dare to define and redefine!

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FEELING YOU LOOSE THE GAME

You have a chance and then another ... and maybe another.
Is like the Universe is not letting you loose the game, as long as you still believe that there is a chance.

But one day you start feeling that you are going to loose and that's only cause deep inside you only see ZERO CHANCE for winning.

The Universe leaves you alone, so that you have time to meditate and think again of a new path so that you will win.

When your soul is feeling the time has come, then everything will happen.
It s about asking, believing and receiving.
Saying "I feel like i am loosing you and there is nothing i can do" is just an illusion.

At the right time ... everything happens just the way we want things to happen.

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I VE LOST THE TRAIN

Life gives us all kinds of opportunities, but maybe we miss 90% of them. But it's ok. There are lessons we need to learn and is difficult to understand in that moment what is really going on.

And we have small dreams, but also big dreams.

When you miss small opportunities is ok, cause maybe tomorrow same opportunity will appear again ... but when we miss the big dream, we realise the impact will going to have on our life.

We dont have the power to believe that maybe that is not the path. The soul is almost crying, thinking that the big chance had disappeared forever. We missed the train indeed.

But have you ever thought that missing that train, was to chance to meet a new person in the railroad station ... a person that could really change your life?! Truth be told after a train is leaving, another one is coming and then another one is leaving.

Life is full of opportunities, so just smile ... and continue your life.

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HOME, SWEET HOME ... OR JUST A PRIVATE PRISON?!

I love houses ... and also everything has to do with interior design.

Nowadays people are investing in their homes almost everything they earn or even more just to create an enjoyable and cozy ambient for their families. Real estate is a huge business today, only because people have the believe that a beautiful house can make them and their family happy.

But the truth is that you can be a king or a queen, live in a huge palace, but deep inside yourself feel empty and very unhappy.

Is not the house that can make the family happy ... but the people living in the house that can be together a happy family.

You could come home and say "home, sweet home!", or leave home and say "thanks God is monday and i leave to work".

You can live in a tiny house and feel that you have a gorgeous home ... and live in a palace and feel you live in a prison.

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INSPIRED BY THE WORLD WE LIVE IN

We are inspired by the people around us.

And new people that appears in our lives ... inspire us most.

A writer for example is inspired by the love of his life and there is a saying ... if you want to be immortal, live a love story with a writer.

But some people will be offended if will see that inspires you.

Dont know why, but somehow maybe they dont want to mix their energies with yours, until you ask them that.

Recently, a lovey girl from Iran inspired me with something, but in the end she was very mad seeing the story.

We like it or not, we interact a lot with some of the people we meet cause we act in such a way as to have an effect on each other.

Some of the connections are more powerful than the others, but in the end is our choice what we see and how we get inspired by those connections.

So just dare to be inspired by anything or anybody you want ... dont ask ... just do it.

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A WISE MAN ONCE SAID ... NOTHING

There are 3 ways of acting on the stage of life.

First way is being shy and not knowing what to say when something is happening. We just look, don't accept things, but don't have the power to deal with the situation itself.

Later, we grow up and we start to know how to manage discussions and situations.

We try to explain our point of view and we even get angry and over react to the situations.

We have the impression that we control the scene, but probably the scene is controlling us.

When you get angry, you lose control on yourself ... and you lose the game.

Some of us, much later on ... understand that the true way of acting in life is just watching the scene ... and say nothing.

This is the real meaning of the saying "A wise man once said nothing" .

Understand that you have the right to not react in any way at all is the true wisdom.

Is difficult to understand that ... in the beginning you say nothing, but you are very angry inside of you ... then you affirm yourself, but also get angry disliking different things ... and on the last stage of wisdom ... you allow yourself to don't react in any way at all.

Sometimes in life is like we try to fight with the wind, but we cannot see why we do act so silly.

Try only one time this scenario and see what is happening and how you feel inside of you.

It might change your way of seeing things.

Just one time try it.

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DO YOU WANT TO SAVE THE CHANGES?!

We want all kind of things, but the question is ... do we really want those changes or is just a testing wish.

What if life is coming at the end of the day to ask you ... are you ok? Do you want to save the changes you just made on your life?!

If you agree ... then life goes on, in a new direction.

But we still wonder if it s ok or no, hoping we made the right choice.

Let you heart decide the path and follow all the changes you want to see in your life.

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KEEP AN EXCEL SHEET WITH EVERYTHING YOU FEEL DAILY

Have you ever wondered how many days in one month you are happy and how many you are not?!

You know, it could be quite simple if you would keep a journal into an excel sheet and it could help you a lot to realise in which position you are.

What about your love life?!

How many days in a year you felt happy with your partner?!

Again ... should be very easy to keep a simple record with that.

I mean statistically ... are we happy or not?!

If you start analyzing your life, from this point of view, with just a simple daily record, you could understand that is quite easy to define your life ... or your love life.

A simple statistic, could let you see that 2-3 days in a month, you are happy ... and probably only one month a year you are happy ... so maybe 5-8% of your time you are happy.

Well it's quite ok ..but now the question is how many days in one year you are unhappy?! ... how many days in a year you are not feeling alive?!

Does the relationship you have now, can be defined as something that brings you joy ... or is just a silly illusion that makes you happy for 5 % of your time ... and maybe 40-50% brings you unhappiness?!

What should we choose between 5% and 50%?!

Who is winning the game?!

The happiness or the unhappiness?!

What path should we choose?!

Is your choice to decide if you are brave enough to keep this record of you daily life and measure the joy from your soul.

Truth be told life is so short and we loose our time to be unhappy.
Just dare to be alive ... and happy, for at least 50% of your time.

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PLAYING DIRTY UNFORTUNATELY THE SECOND SCENARIO

We play fairplay on the stage of life only till one point ... when we understand that we will loose the game.

The Universe has certain laws that we should ... at least think about.
But when we start to dislike what we see in the real life, that the things dont go in the directionwe want them to go, we start redefining everything and see other scenarios so that we will win ... forgetting that playing dirty is not a path, but only an illusion.

The obsessive desire to get one thing or one person metamorphosize us in persons with blind minds.
We can have everything we want as long as behind the desire is a clean intention, but some issues even if cant be defined very clearly ... we feel them inside our souls ... that are not ok.

Life is short but can be beautiful if we know to act properly on our timeline.
Playing dirty should not be a second scenario.
Some of our silly desires are not for us ... just because that is not a path to follow.

Instead of being so naive, we should just smile and think at the next episodes.
Dream big but dont play dirty!

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IN THE END ANY ILLUSION BECOMES JUST A DESILLUSION

Reality is most of the times not what we want to see, so we try to think all the time at how our life should look like in other circumstances.

We have all kinds of scenarios and jumping into an illusory world is quite easy. The Universe knows very well what to send into your life, but the present moment doesn't satisfy us and this is why we start allowing the illusions in our lives. It's easier to think that on the path that you follow now, it would have been better if at one point you did other choice.

The illusion that it's better to go to the left or to the right, but in the end the path goes to nowhere ... and you should accept any path at all ... because at the end of the road you will find yourself again.

People are looking for illusions, they actually have an addiction to them, but like any addiction the final result the end is most of the times quite disgusting ... cause the illusion itself always becomes a desillusion.

We need to define what we want in life ... but what we really, really want.

Nobody ever told us what defining means and it's quite easy to understand that if we plant cactus seeds we will not get oranges.

This is why an illusion is always ending with a desillusion.

It depends on you to understand that having a clean life, not accepting the mud that comes from illusions, is just a choice.

Act better on this stage of life ... cause not everything you see is real.

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DOMINATION

To dominate means to have power and influence over, but i think everybody knows this definition.

The problem is that deep inside us, we have a huge desire of domination over everything means our life ... the circumstances and also the people.

We totally dislike when situations dont go in the direction we want them to go, but we dont understand the power of Universe over our lives.

Some things needs to happen in a certain way, a way that we dont have the power to understand when they really happen.

Or maybe we understand, but we dont like to see that we cannot influence everything in our life.

But the desire of domination exists.

Not being able to play with the Universe, we start a game with the people around.

We try to dominate the parents, the kids ... the spouse and all the persons we love or care about.

And the end is that relationships are ruined just because of the silly idea of domination.

We want the things to happen in a certain way and people act in the way we want, because this is what the silly ego tells us.

I am repeating myself ... domanation is the huge desire of having power or influence over.

But what for?!

Instead of enjoying the beauty of a relationship, just as it is, we just play around with the desire of domination and destroy everything.

Things and people dont need to be dominated.

You just need to let everything go and see what stays, cause what stays is what the Universe prepared for you!

That's all folks!

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IT'S NOT OVER UNTIL I WIN

Les Brown playing with one of his kids, learned a huge lesson from his son.
The little guy did not accepted to end playing until he was winning.
But we are adults now ... and an adult has the right to abandon a fight, a dream or a purpose.
This is the real dogma ... and this is how we live our lifes.
Not all of us but still many ... have a huge lack of optimism inside.
When we were kids we wanted to win all the competitions ... but in time we had so many dissapointments that we get used with the idea.
People abandon today very easilly almost everything they think they care a lot ... even the love stories.
What if we should still be stubborn as kinds and define better how our real life should look like.

What if one day just after waking up we say to ourselves ... is not over until i win.
How are our lifes should look like?

Learn to define better what determination means ... and dont throw your dreams and goals to the trash.

Do all the time what your heart wisper you to do

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JUST LET THE SILENCE ENTER INTO YOUR SOUL

We live in a world where we let everything define us ... but never consider silence as a gift that was given to us.

I always thought that we will meet silence into the cemetery and we will have enough time for that, at the right moment ... but today i just changed my mind. What we find too late in life is that if we loose our silence because of something ... that is a huge price to pay. Letting silnce coming into our souls is a wise decision ... one of the best we could ever do.

When you feel the silence ... there is no worry or fear ... and you have time to feel alive.

We have so many dramatic science fiction scenarios, that only a calm mind can heal our souls.

Life is too short for overthinking.

Let the silnce smile your soul ... and you will start living a happy life.

Defining your ife as too complicated to dare smiling into your dailly moments is too silly.

Silence is a gift given to us by Gods ... only to remember that we can be also Gods one day.

Dare to think about that ... and receive the silence!

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PRETENDING WE PLAY ALL IN

We always dream at what we dont have.

I believe that someone that is having a 2k dollars car is looking for a 7k dollars car, someone driving a Porsche is dreaming at a Bentley ... and someone married with a blonde girl is thinking how life looks like with a brunette.

We have lots of dreams and goals ... but lots of them are dying in time inside of us.

Have you ever defined why this?!

Quite simple we are just pretenting.

We pretend we read, make sport, quit smoking, play piano and many, many other things.

We just love speaking about how we see our perfect life should look like, but in the end we dont make anything at all as our dreams to come true.

Is just a fake action that we play all in.

For having the perfect life you dream for, most of the times you need to work very hard and also to make all kinds of sacrifices.

All in means to be fully committed to a task or endeavor; to give or be prepared to give all of one's energy or resources toward something.

What if you start doing this with your life in everything you say you are going to do?

Well ... pretending is indeed easier than doing and the absence of courage is always happening.

Let me tell you a short funny story.

I met one time a lady that was pretending that she was divorcing. She even went few times to the court with her husband, but in the end ... in the last second .. she just stopped.

Realised she was was just pretending but her hunband was too silly to realise that.

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He was just happy cause everything just stoped.

We do the same as this lovely lady.

But if one day we should understand that life is too short to play around and die
with the music inside of us ... maybe we should realise that action is more
important as pretending.

Define better your dreams and goal ... and then have the courage to fight for
them!

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THE LESSONS HIDDEN BEHIND PROBLEMS

Problems make our life miserable.

We totally dislike passing through those times.

We start complaining, asking why this is happening ... why us?!

We never think that problems are appearing into our lives only to make us better beings.

A huge problem or a multiple series of problems can change our vision of life ... into a good or a bad way.

In the moment is happening we don't know to define the lesson we can learn after going through such problem.

We only see the problem itself, just as it is.

You like it or not, problems are also created of our minds, that is always worried and thinking of dramatic scenarios.

To have a life without problems, you need to have a clear mind, having good intentions all the time in everything you plan to do and do, but also change the way of how you see the problem itself.

I know is difficult to believe, but a problem can sometimes be an opportunity.

Having this kind of philosophy and not feeling as a victim of life, will let you define the purpose of the problem, right from the beginning.

If you ask a kid about his problems, will probably tell you about his school ... and you just smile, comparing this issues with the real problems that will appear later in life.

A friend of mine had a problem at one finger ... he even had to do 2 surgeries ... but I was thinking when he explained to me the whole situation ... how can it be so dramatic?! Is just a finger ... well, it was his finger ... and it was hurting a lot.

We fell and see those situations the same way as the majority of people, but changing our focus ... and see into a problem an opportunity or a lesson to learn from life, will help you be more a smiley face instead of an unhappy one.

A while after it happens, when you don't feel the pain or the anger, dare to define the problem itself.

You will be amazed of the new vision about it.

In time, this will empower you to look at problems and difficulties just as fantastic opportunities for becoming better human beings.

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THE END ... IS JUST A NEW BEGINNING

It says that new is always better, but sometimes we dislike the beginning of the end ... and the end itself.

We see it ... but we don't want to close that chapter.

We are too stubborn for that.

We don't understand that life has many chapters and lessons to teach us.

Coming back into time ... remember high school?!

... most probably it means beautiful memories, but that is a closed chapter of your life.

You don't regret those moments ... caused time passed and you enjoyed other beautiful stories also.

You were unhappy at the end of high school, but college came after with beautiful times.

Then one day the concept of fairy tale appears in your life ... and you have into your mind the illusion that it will never end.

And ... this chapter is also closed ... it hurts a lot but you need to go on.

We don't understand the meaning of some people from our life but some are for a reason and some just for a season.

Trust the Universe ... it knows better as you do.

You can define all those chapters, understand the message behind the stories and continue living your life with joy.

The end is just the beginning of something else.

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BEAUTIFUL COLORS

No matter what age you have, maybe you should paint your life into beautiful colors.

Reality can be seen as black and white, but we have so, so many beautiful colors that we don't use to add a little bit of life to our daily moments.

Enjoying to walk on a street into the old city, drinking a coffee with the person you love, watching a love movie with a happy end ... whatever you do ... just add some colors to what you see.

Most of the time we see reality as something that we don't like ... but redefining the scene into a beautiful way which might look like repainting the painting ... but only with beautiful colors.

You can decide to live your life just as it is ... and also be the painter that never paints.

You know to paint ... but you don't paint?!

Have any ideas of how many books with the title "HAPPINESS" appears annually? In the 80's we had only few ... they were best sellers ... now thousands of books with this title annually ... and everybody is reading about happiness, but probably only few know to redefine their life and live it as a happy one.

Seeing the scene of our life as a painting ... defining and redefining how things are and how you would love to see them ... might be interesting.

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AIR OF THE SOUL

Life does not have a manual.

Well ... there have been written millions of books about this illusory concept, which we call life and even if so many people will tell you what to do with your destiny ... in fact, you are the only one that can define your path.

We have so many moments when we feel the emotion of being lost, and are never brave enough to be honest with us ... and only follow our hearts in everything we do.

We go through life feeling all the time the absence of the air we need for our soul ... and we do nothing about it ... cause we just ignore that the soul exists. The game of defining and redefining life is quit simple.

Different rules for all of us.

Different aspects in timeline.

But when you live moments of emptiness ... that is the absense of air for your soul.

How can the air of your soul can be defined?!

For one can be riding a horse, for one racing cars ... traveling into the mountains ... or a love story.

Whatever it is ... just do it if it empowers you.

Is ridiculous that we pay so much attention to what we eat for example.

It says that for being healthy we need to be aware all the time at: the air we breath, the food we eat and the water we drink.

But we are so silly to define ourselves as our bodies.

What about our souls ... how do you feed your soul?!

Do you ever think of that?! Do you have the courange to do it?!

Life is beautiful if your soul is happy ... as your soul to be happy ... define for yourself the meaning of "air of the soul".

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WRITING YOUR THOUGHTS

It is so difficult to define our thoughts.

Today we say something ... tomorrow we want the opposite.
Writing down your thoughts will help you understand the one you've been yesterday and define why that person was metamorphosed so quickly into a totally different person.

We need to follow the road that our destiny sends us on ... and just walk through life.

Writing down your ideas, your feelings, even if they are so different from one day to another ... will let you connect better with your soul.

Today is a rainy day ... tomorrow is hot ... but we need to learn the art of feeling the joy that the sun is sending to us and also to dance into the rain.

Every moment and every feeling has its beauty.

Keep the journal of your soul ... but don't read it to many people.
Only few want to see you happy.

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IT'S LIKE A TEST DRIVE

Jumping from the love story to the real life ... well ... short story ... it's difficult ... there is no bridge over this huge gap.

Like in any story that involves magic ... weird things are happening but the end is always a happy one.

You will need all the time to pass different tests ... and there will be lots of moments when you will have no idea what to do.

The ones that sell cars ... came up with this lovely trick, called test drive.

You fall in love with the car you are invited to go for a ride ... and then you realise the connection you have with the car ... the fact that it defines you ... and you want it ... and you want it right now.

You will need to pay the price ... and then the car is yours.

Quite simple.

In the love story it's somehow similar, but also a little bit more difficult ... cause you cannot pay with money this kind of subject.

You will need to pay a different price ... to pass different tests ... so that you realise that love is everything and any price you've been asked to pay ... you will do it ... if your soul says yes.

So ... jump into the magic car ... follow the road of your feelings... and love will come into the real life.

Defining the love stories makes you understand that life is beautiful.

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SENDING A NEW MESSAGE

We live in a world where you can see philosophers everywhere.
Anyone is an expert in defining from sports to political issues ... but only few
knows to define and redefine the own life.
And when i say redefine ... i mean changing completlly the script of the life.
For changing life ... first you need to analize everything very well and right after
send a new message to the world about you.
Its not you anymore ... its the new YOU.
Should be interesting for you to read the story of complete change from KGB to
FBS.
Its being taking years ... change the top members, bring new people into the
organization, change completlly the philosophy ... but also changing few
names ... jumping from KGB to FSB.
And remember ... those guys were experts ... and they knew very well what they
were doing.
What chance do we have to make quatum jumps ... be a totally different person
into the eyes of the others.
For example, you are a constructor .. you build small houses and then one day
you change the presentation of your company, saying that you are an expert in
building sky scrappers.
That is a huge jumb, in most of the cases even illusory ... but maybe there are
stories with people that did that.
You could be the kind of person that cheated the other partner for tens of
times ... and now says is changed ... can that be seen as a honest message?!
Sending a new message into the world, about who you are or who intend to be in
the near future is a difficult task ... not imposible ... but difficult to complete.
A new life can be defined by a huge need of change ... so if you think is important
... send corectlly the new message to all the ones around you.
And if they dont listen to you ... let them walk out of your life.

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DEFINED BY YOUR PROBLEMS

We live in a world defined by 3 major problems with the following issues: weight, money and relationships.

If you would ask anyone you know about their problems, most probably they have one of these 3 difficulties.

We cannot control the world we live in, but on the other hand letting the problems to define your life is not an ideal way to live.

Deciding just to pass the exams of life, being stronger than the problem itself should be a better idea.

You can read long lists with statistics about what is happening all around the world.

Someone in New York is having weight problems, someone in London relationship problems and someone in Pretoria ... problems with the money ... but speak even with the President of your country and you'll be amazed of how many problems he has.

What about a child in the second grade, disliking his class mates ... cause he is not so good in school as them?!

Marriage problems?! Should I give you the statistics?!

The percentage is huge ... but life goes on... and what you will never understand is that most of our problems are just following the process of evaporation through time.

All those things makes our life sucks.

Instead of focusing on them ... maybe we should just define a perfect script scenario of getting out of those situations.

Focusing on what you dislike is silly.

Any problem has a solution ... just meditate on it ... define it very well ... and then apply the solution.

... and SMILE.

You don't have the best weight you would like to have?!

Just think of walking more and forget about eating.

Have money problems?

I had heard hundreds of stories about the lack of money at different persons ...

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but no one ever told me that at least is reading any book of how they could become rich.

Relationship problems?! ... maybe you should learn how you should treat people with love and respect ... one day they will understand that there are not so many people into the world practicing this philosophy.

Meaning of life is not to solve problems but to enjoy the life itself and you will never be able to do that if you see difficulties everywhere.

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PLAYING WITH COLORS

100% the powers of the colors is influencing our souls.

A guy owning a pub, having the school of art behind his back, explained me the art of creating a pub ... where you have the freedom of mixing into a decor ... a piano with a ladle without any problem at all.

The same ... we can redefine a boring place full of white with red, blue, green etc ... a little bit of every color?!

What the place will become?!

An ambient full of joy.

What if we try to redefine our lives using this idea?!

The days of our lives need the whole spectrum of colors.

We need black ... for expressing seriosity.

Pink ... for fun.

Blue for hope.

Yellow for the smile showing like a sun.

We should decide to not have a boring life anymore.

Try to repaint your life ... use joyful colors, that can bring positive energy into your universe!

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RUNNING THROUGH LIFE

We run all the time, always in hurry ... probably never completing all the things we need to do.

The to do list is always open to add new and new issues on it.

Time is passing and the only way we should define our life is as like a chaotic one.

Running through life with the illusion we are busy ... doing in fact unimportant things for the real meaning of our destiny.

Have you ever thought what are the most important things you should do?!

How much time you spend for that and how much time you spend doing things you dislike doing?!

Do you believe that the chaotic way of living will take you in the position you would like to be?!

We pretend that we work for our dreams ... and we will always come with lots of excuses ... but we are just running through life with no sense at all.

What and who can stop us?!

How can we follow the right path we should follow?

Lots of questions, but maybe for each of us is a different answer.

Sometimes the Universe just stops us in a dramatic way ... and sometimes we receive the same and the same lesson on and on hoping that the awakening will come.

Dont run to ... nowhere ... just stop for a moment ... and decide to follow your dreams and destiny.

Life is too short to spoil it.

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THE FEELING OF SHAME REVEALS THE ABSENCE OF COURAGE

Why you dont have the courage to be who you want to be in life?!

I mean, you can be a teenager reading books trying to understand the meaning of life instead of going to parties ... you can prefer go into the mountains and connect with the nature instead of going to night clubs ... you have the right to do and be whoever you want to be ... and never keep in mind the real values of the community you live into.

Some people express themselves through dance or maybe writing or painting.

You can define your best talent... and let it run your life no matter how the people from your life are seeing that.

The feeling of shame, that you are not aligned at the standards of society ... is just expressing the absense of courage from your soul.

A white man from Europe can marry an african girl, a lesbian can present her love to her friends ... not completing the standards does not mean you are not a human being anymore.

We are the victims of our own thoughts and feelings.

Once you will understand that you have the freedom to define your life in any way you want ... then life might appear as beautiful.

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CANT STAND IT ANYMORE

Depression is the huge gap between how your life would like to look like and how your actually reality looks like.

There are so, so many things that we dont like ... but somehow we accept all of them, without doing anything at all.

Is like living in 2 parallel universes ... the real one and the dreamed one ... but dont have the power to jump from one into another.

And that feeling makes your days suck ... and you dont even know why and will most likely never accept to define it as depression.

Its just an ugly ... unacceptable word.

How can we change something?

Do we have any chance against this idiot virus that is ruining our lifes?

Well ... in the moment you will not stand it anymore ... the moment you will feel that your soul cannot breath anymore ... that is the moment you will find a huge power inside of you to change everything you dislike and do only the things you love to do.

Nobody can force you live a certain kind of life, as i am sure you are not living into a nazi concentration camp ... the only one that keeps you into the depression is you.

Ironically the prison itself is you.

So ... just give you the freedom to live into the dream world that you defined so, so many times.

You are the king of your destiny!

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CHATTING

We certainly have a phone addiction ... most of us.

We wake up in the morning, looking for our phones, checking email, whatsapp, instagram, facebook ... and all the other apps, paying a huge attention to any kind of interaction we had into the virtual world.

Instead of going out at a coffee shop we prefer to stay for hours on chat with so, so many people, speaking and analyzing unimportant things.

Why did we lost the pleasure of socializing face to face like in the old times?!

Because we have empty souls ... and we cant show up like this into a meeting.

On chat is very easy to hide behind the screen of the phone, but also much easier to tell things that in real life ... seeing the eyes of the other person ... we cant have the courage to say those things.

Spending your life on chat is an addiction and as in any other addictions it will make you pay a huge price.

Real life is beautiful, as long as we know and have the courage to enjoy it.

Live your life ... means to feel and experience the emotion that the joy of being alive can bring you.

Living your life behind the mask offered by your phone is illogical and makes no real sense if you are brave enough to define this addiction.

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SPECTRUM OF PEOPLE

If you stay in the car, on a boulevard, waiting for people to pass though the zebra ... make an exercise for 1 minute and watch all the souls passing in front of your eyes.

Look at their clothes, hair, eyes and everything that can define them as individuals.

Make a simple statistic ... just count the happy and the unhappy faces. You will see a large spectrum of people and think which ones are the souls that looked the same with you from the near past and the ones that look the same with you today.

What you see is a representative part of the society from that area. Analyzing those people ... you will actually see you into the mirror. Think of this spectrum ... and then let your mind define the one you going to be into the near future.

Who will you become?!

Or should i ask ... what is the mask you are wearing today and the one you are going to wear tomorrow?

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TO DO LIST AND NOT TO DO LIST

I ve been into business for many, many years but never had a to do list on my desk.

I never defined the day before started it ... i just let it be ... the day.

As a funny thing, i recently read a book about how to be a great manager into 100 days.

A crap ... i said in the begining.

But short story is ... to be a great manager you need to have a to do list and a not to do list. Thats all.

What you sometimes forget is that you are your own manager in life, but nobody ever teached you about life management.

There are lots of things to dailly add into the to do and not to do lists, but probably, most important should be as following.

TO DO LIST:

1. Learn to fly
2. Fly away

NOT TO DO LIST:

1. Let other people convince you cannot fly

I wonder if there is any book with the title "Being your own life manager in 100 days"?!

I should buy it ... and i should read it as the bible.

But if this book is not existing ...we should just learn to define and redefine better our lifes.

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SILENCE PLEASE

We focus so much on the problems ... and we end up seeing life as a list of difficulties ... with no meaning at all.

Is there a manual for living your life?!

I was searching, but could not find one ... but only illusory ideas defining life itself.

Life is not about completing your desires.

Or about being mad cause you have so many problems on your path in time... and those desires cannot become real.

But what if you change your focus?!

What if you put your mind into the silent mode ... redefine everything you see ... and have a new picture in front of your eyes.

Bellow it writes "live your life with joy".

Easy to say easy to write ...but difficult to change this direction into the real life.

I have moments when i believe that there is one way for that ... let the time do its duty and meanwhile play the dance of emotions.

Let your heart decide everything wants ... the heart is taking most of the time better decisions than your brain.

A free mind is one ruled by love.

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EVERYTHING YOU LOVE

About 100 years ago, Franz Kafka (one of the greatest novelist the world had), was walking through a park in Berlin, and met a girl that was crying cause she lost her doll.

They went together trying to find it, but with no success.

Later they decided to meet again in the next day to find the so loved doll.

Knowing that there is a small chance to find it, Kafka came with a letter from the doll to the girl, saying "I went to travel the world. I will write you about my adventures."

They kept meeting till Kafka died one year later.

He was reading letters to her all the time, and the girl just adored all those stories.

One day Kafka came with the doll (bought a new one) .. and the girl just loved it, but replied that it is not looking like the doll she had.

The next day, they met again and Kafka reads a new letter saying: "I look different, cause the world had changed me".

After years, when the girl became an adult, she finds inside the doll a message signed by Kafka, saying "Everything you love probably will be lost, but in the end, love will return to you into a different way".

But what if you just refuse to lose the magic love?!

You maybe know that everything goes to nowhere, but the love is so strong and you just don't want to let it fly away.

You try to forget, find a new "doll" ... but everything is useless.

You want your "doll" ... which is the pure love, the one that appears only once in a lifetime.

Do we have the right to do this?!

In the fairy tale, you are allowed to do whatever you want to do, but only if inside your soul lives a heart that is defined by magic.

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WHY WE CARE SO MUCH ABOUT OTHERS?!

Caring about other people is a beautiful thing to do in life ... but the problem is that many people instead of taking care of their problems, spend a huge time and attention caring why other people do this and that and that. There is a saying ... energy flows where attention goes ... but we don't realise this.

So instead of acting in life, instead of being the main characters of our lives ... we try to spend our lives analyzing others' people's life ... just like some silly idiots. Why we do this?!

Well ... cause we don't really have a life and if we have a life we don't really care about it.

Maybe we should pay more attention to us, to define us and our life. Life is too short for spending it with gossip.

Don't lose it with silly things.

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HAPPINESS CAN BE DEFINED IN MANY, MANY WAYS

We have so complicated minds, that it takes years to fully understand ... or maybe even a lifetime ... that true happiness can come from very, very simple things. We can read hundreds or even thousands of books and look for the secret ... and maybe one day, a pauper, at the corner of the street ... might tell you this secret ... just by looking at him.

A pauper is one person that probably lost everything a human being has, but still if he wants to feel joy inside of him ... he will find a way for that.

The biggest virus from the world is the unhappiness. You find it everywhere ... and is very, very easy to take this virus ... even if you try to protect yourself.

On the other hand happiness has indeed many, many ways in how it can be defined ... you just need to be a very open mind person.

If you love fishing ... just do it.

You love traveling ... just do it ... dont need to travel with a private jet ... you can take the train or go into the mountains, feel the nature and dont spend any money at all.

You want to feel real love inside your soul ... just allow your heart to fall in love ... no matter of who you fall in love with.

Nowadays to do things you love to do is defined as a luxurious idea.

But maybe you should learn the lesson the pauper from the corner of the street is sending you.

Follow your heart ... allow it to be alive ... the heart thinks better than your brain.

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LIFE IN THE COUNTRYSIDE

There is a nice saying about the living your life as ... "a small fish into a big pond, or a big fish into a small pond".

So what do you prefer?!

Be someone important into a small community or nobody in a huge community?

Life in the countryside has its advantages.

Apparently you can live a quite life, be more relaxed ... and most important you are not forced to live into an alert rithm.

But this is only apparently.

In small communities everybody knows everything about everybody, or at least they have this idea that they know ... and end up spending lots of time defining other people they know.

In small commuities you can be very often in the light of the scene ... but in larger communities you have this fundamental right to hide youself and your whole life from others.

Without knowing people are practicing the game of defining others all the time.

Lots of people feel the need of attension.

In a world in which we are practicing the cult of personality ... being a big fish in a small pond might be what you would love to be.

You get the attention right away.

But what if you decide to be nobody?! ... a small fish into a big pond?!

Wise people knows that being nobody ... gives them time to focus more on themself and not on what other people are trying to define them.

In life you will need to choose the role you can play on scene of reality.

Maybe ... you can think to be ... just you and not the one defined by the community.

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BEING A STRANGE PERSON OR A STRANGER?!

You have the right to be whoever you want to be, as long as you don't harm other people.

You even have the right to be or act as a strange person.

What means to be or act as a strange person?! Who is the one that defines that?! Society ... the dogmatic way of seeing the world just as it is ... with certain rules of behavior to follow.

Are you allowed to be vegetarian?! What about being in love with a married person?!

What about resigning from a big company and start a new life into the countryside?!

And so on and on

Do we all the time need to follow only the dogmatic way of living our life?!

Otherwise what?!

Yes hell yes ... you will be defined as a strange person.

How can someone define you if they don't really know you ... never looked into your eyes or never interacted with you in any circumstances at all?!

If I would repeat the sentence "the things are just the way they are" ... so just follow the software that this world had implemented you since an early age ... otherwise you will be called a "strange" person.

Do this and from a strange person, you will become a stranger to your soul.

Which is a huge loss

We can't live in any moment with rules in front of us.

Let yourself be the one you want to be ... and you will feel great about you ... is just a decision.

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MOUTH OF THE WORLD

Instead of seeing of their life, or thinking about their problems ... lots of people ... not only women, but also men are paying a lots of attention to the life of other people, starting a non sense gossip.

But if you ask them to answer you honestly why they do that ... you will understand that they just love gossip ... is just a huge part of their lifes.

But what is gossip?!

Is a bad behavior that people are practicing by thousands of years.

Seneca explains very well the power of the mouth of the world into the society.

And he lived 2000 years ago.

We have this silly believe that society and the human being developed so much not from Jesus till now ... but in the last 100-200 years ago, but in the same time we have the same bad habbit of running our lifes throw the ideas of what we think other people think of us.

What many dont understand is that gossip is an energetic attack ... and also a psihological attack, that can unfortunatly have huge influeces on the people's life you are reffered to.

Why we gossip?!

But lets think of why people drink or take narcotics?!

Reality is strange and most of the time we live a life that is not what we dreamed... or even worst ... we totally dislike it.

People are taking different kind of drogs just to help them get out of reality ... forget for a short time what is really happening.

What they know ... but somehow try to hide from them all the time, is that coming back into reality from the dream world of narcotics is again unmannageable.

You follow the pathless path .. as in the end to come back into the same point where you started from which is you.

But what is the link between narcotics and gossip?!

Welll ... gossip is doing the same thing ... allows you to focus on others people's lifes and actually forget about your problems.

When you see other friends of yours having bigger financial problems as you

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do ... you start feeling better ... and you start analyzing, comparing and defining any small element.

We start defining into a microscopic way, making different interpretations but also scenarios about the situation.

The music of gossip is playing all the time into the minds of small minds.

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I AM WHAT I LIVE?!

How you should define your life in this moment?!

Bad, worst ever, ok, better than other times, superb?!

Do you wake up with joy inside of you in the morning?!

I would define today ... after meeting thousands of people during the last 20-22 years ... i would define a rich person, that individual that wakes up with joy and expect to get out of bed in the next 5 seconds after opening his eyes ... just cant waiting to start a new day.

For many ... a new day ... is just a way of living again and again the same robotic actions and seeing the same scene on and on.

For few ...a new day means the joy of doing what they just love to do.

A new day can be a new chance ... even if yesterday could be defined as an ugly day.

Is a chace to restart your life ... just now ... today ... in this second.

Is only a decision.

We certainlly are what we live.

If you dont like what you see in your dailly life ...100% you cant see joy inside you.

Try to define ... those boring and what you would call ugly days ... then think how the perfect life scenario would look like ... then replace the scene into your reality ... and you will remeet the joy of living.

Dont live your days as an individual defined by the scene ... cause you are the one that can define the scene.

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THE CULTURE OF OPULENCE

We live some strange times when opulence started to be the most important philosophy.

We can even say that there is a culture of opulence, and many people embrace this new trend.

First recorded in 1500–10, opulence is from the Latin word *opulentia*, which means wealth.

So practicing an opulent life means to show to the world that we are in a wealth position.

The opposite of the word opulence is simplicity, but i think this term is not anymore in our area of interest.

The modern human being pays lots of attention to the clothes, the cars, the restaurants they go to, places they visit ... so everything must be an interconnection with something that might present us in the eyes of others as diamonds.

Our image, the way other sees us, is our main focus.

This image we want to show to the world defines us ... our behavior, our interconnections with other people ... everything.

Somehow ... in this point you cant practice a friendship with an old friend from school ... who now is not at the same level as you are.

Your image with that person image are too oposite to stay in the same picture.

You will not see anymore the pauper and the prince in the same scene.

Defing your life throw the month of the world is probably the most idiotic way of living your life ... but in the end ... its just a choice.

2000 years ago, on Seneca's time, the mouth of the world, was so, so important that this was also the main real authority that ruled peoples life.

After 2000 years ... we are in the same position, maybe worst.

We just compare ourself throw what we own, how we dress and where we spend our vacations ... showing we live in a society defined only by silly things.

In the last 2000 years, we could not start a philosophical or spiritual revolution, that could take us to the edge where we should feel what life is about and what the real values are.

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We actually lost 2000 years.

So what we actually are?!

We are a society ... with so, so many unhappy people pretending they live the perfect life scenario ... but deep inside ... just empty souls.

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BEING PART OF STATISTICS

We certainly live our lives on automatic pilot.

Most of us.

We go to work monday to friday, 9 to 5, we follow our friends, relatives or people we know ... in everything they do.

Instead of creating new models of living, we live our lives in a dogmatic way, just as the others.

And this is how ... basically, we become part of statistics.

20% of people from Paraguay do this.

57% of the american students do this and that ... etc, etc.

We are a tiny piece into a huge mechanism ... which is called society.

Using the internet, is much easier nowadays to create statistics.

They know what places we like to visit, what pizza we eat and what kind of movies we prefer to look at.

What if one day you decide to get rid of this dogmatic way of living and start a new way in life?! ... something outside the statistics.

Don't live a scenario made by people you don't even know ... because you've been told that the things are the way they are!

Don't be trapped in the world of statistics!

Have the power to define the life you dream for and enjoy it!

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THE DECISIONS ROULETTE

Go to the right or to the left?!

Maybe you should just come back ...

So many options we have nowadays that started to be very difficult to think which is the best direction to follow.

And most of the time we could speak about the decisions roulette.

We stay at the mercy of the destiny.

Once you understand that you need to have a plan with your life, that you need to know very clearly in which direction you need to go, you will be in a better position.

Its all about defining.

Playing the game of defining things, situations, directions is the best option.

You want money ... probably you should think of becoming a business man or business woman.

Looking for having an harmonic life?!

You will need to define the desire to live the kind of harmonic life in which work and family are perfectly balanced.

If important at least to know the main direction. The rest are just details.

This is why this story with defining is so important.

You dont need to read hundreds of books or stay all day long on social media studying personal development.

Most of those theories are not for your particular case from your timeline.

You are the only one that can define the best scenario for your life.

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DEFINE THE UNDEFINED

Unclear situations let us think more than we should think.
When things are unclear ... you feel that you lost control on what is happening on your life.

So what is the story of defining the undefined?!

Is very simple ... describe the things both in a macroscopic but also microscopic way ... and think of what you dont like amd how should rhe perfect version for your life should look like.

Speaking about the things you are not allowed to speak, or you dont like to speak ...or are just afraid to speak is the first step.

Then going deep inside you will understand more and more.

The undefined is sometimes just a mistery from your life ... and the answeare might change your life.

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CHECKMATE

We are stressed all the time with different things from our lives.

This is actually the usual way of living in the modern society, which is ridiculous, considering we live in a time when we have everything we ever could dream for. But still ... even if we don't understand clearly what is happening, we go on automatic pilot and feel stressed on and on and on.

Today is one reason for that, tomorrow another, and the list of events continues without stopping.

But what is actually happening is that we see all kinds of worst case scenarios all the time. Every little thing is a reason as a new movie to start playing in our head.

We end up seeing the situations even as checkmate.

But if you analyze everything after 1-2 weeks, you will start laughing.

Checkmate is only an illusion playing on the scene from our silly minds.

In any situation life should bring you, ask yourself with questions after questions ... ok ... this is happening ... so what?! Do I have another option after?!

Yeah always there is a way to solve any problem you could have.

You can choose to be the scenarist of your life, but don't choose to create a horror movie script.

Sometimes all those difficult situations are just ways in how we can become better persons ... and not checkmate for our lives.

Be aware when you define situations.

Life can also be beautiful!

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ILLUSIONS

Fata Morgana is a complex form of superior mirage that is seen in a narrow band right above the horizon. It is an Italian term named after the Arthurian sorceress Morgan le Fay, from a belief that these mirages, often seen in the Strait of Messina, were fairy castles in the air or false land created by her witchcraft to lure sailors to their deaths.

What if in our modern life we see those mirages?!
Success might be defined in the modern society as fata morgana, but only few people have the power to admit that.

We have this concept of success ... with Lamborghini, a hot girl near, money ... gold rings, fancy vacations on yachts etc etc.
All personal development pages on social media define success in images as that. But it's ok. It's a way of seeing things.
The meaning of life cannot be to have a Lamborghini ... and don't need to be a philosopher to understand that, but what you need to understand is that the concept of Fata Morgana, that can ruin your life.
Our destiny can be fulfilled with illusions.
Try to understand the meaning of your life and don't allow illusions to destroy you. Illusions have different forms.

Sometimes is about money, sometimes about how we spend our time ... sometimes about love, but in the end an illusion is just an illusion.

Letting them define us ... hmmm ... is a silly way of acting.

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LIVE AS A PAUPER, THINK AS A PRINCE

Can one person be rich and live as a pauper?
Are you allowed to be rich and live a modest life?!
Probably yes, but not on this planet.

First thing you need to do when you become rich is to show to the society that you are rich.

When the success starts showing into your life, the image of the rich person you will become soon must be more and more clear.

The mouth of the world is the one that actually defines us.

We live in a society ruled by a dogmatic thinking.

People live their lives, thinking of what people are thinking about them.

If other people are thinking about me that I am rich it means that I am rich ... if not I am probably just a pauper.

But what if, being rich, you decide to live a life of a pauper.

How should we define this way of living?!

Can a rich person be allowed by society to live as a pauper?!

I am writing and I am laughing.

We are allowed to do whatever we want to do.

You can be a poor person and decide to act as a prince and be a rich person and decide to act as a pauper.

It is only important how you define yourself, not the society.

You can live as a pauper, which nowadays could even mean to live a modest life even if you are poor or rich ... but think as a prince.

You define things just as you want ... don't allow others to define you.

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HEAL YOURSELF

Waking up with no joy into your soul, means you are on the way to nowhere.

Days are passing and nothing is changing.

One day ... becomes one month ... and one month is becoming one year.

The whole meaning of life is to enjoy it, just as you enjoyed life into your childhood, cause ... yeah ... life is beautiful.

You need to understand that when you wake up in the morning with no joy inside ... it basically means ... your soul is sick.

How do we heal our souls?!

We go to the doctor?!

Hahaha ... you're losing your time.

You have the right to do whatever you have in mind to do ... but souls cannot be healed by doctors.

To heal your soul, you need to define very clear what you don't like into your life and redefine life with a different scenario.

Is like filming a movie. Things where not ok and you just take another double.

That could be a solution ... you like it or no.

Imagine you are in a prison ... you are not allowed to leave the prison ... how can you redefine your life to start enjoying it?

I had reading lots of books about people staying in prison but 2 nice friends i have ... had been for one year in jail.

First started to read all kinds of books, as Kant, Goethe, Schopenhauer and many, many others. He explained me that he was living a year of intensive studies ... in jail.

The other one, more luckier, spent one year in jail in France.

First week was a disaster, and then came one year of full vacation. He was playing cards, especially poker, remy, basketball and many other things.

Everything was a lovely vacation for one year with very dear friends.

So ... what can i say about my 2 friends?!

They probably are very pragmatic persons .. and knew how to use their time properly.

Enjoy life, no matter where you are ... don't play the scene of a victim.

Heal yourself quickly. We don't have so much time for silly things.

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THE MACROSCOPIC WAY OF SEEING LIFE

How should you define yourself?!

Age X, this name, from Y country, being married or not, having children or not, being rich or poor ... or rich and modest etc etc.

Some people have a special power of defining them very, very well ... some people have a lack of talent when it comes about defining themselves, especially into the public.

Seeing the life in a macroscopic way will create a clear picture with the level where you are.

It has no importance where your friends, relatives or other people you know ... are.

You have your own timeline, with specific episodes, depending on what life needs to show you.

Sometimes God ... or the Universe ... or however you want to call this Holy Entity ... knows better than us where we should be in life.

The macroscopic way of seeing things, helps us define on which stage we are and how we should be better souls.

So ... playing the game of defining, will help you understand how you should redefine different aspects that you dislike.

Are you a business man and you are always in lack of money?!

Define your mistakes and remember that you had decided to be a businessman cause you want money.

Are you unhappy in your marriage and in the same time you are having a wonderful love affair?!

Seeing things macroscopically it really means you are not in the right position.

Maybe you should just restart your life and live a love story in the real life, even if you become a divorced person.

There are all kinds of samples. We could have a list with tens of pages, but remember that only your list is important.

Start defining your life on a macroscopic scale ... define what you want in life and just jump on that direction.

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IGNORE MODE

Most of us have toxic people in our lifes.

Having enemies is ok. A real enemy will tell you how he sees things throw the attitude againts you.

But with toxic people ... yeah ... i know ... you cannot have a honest conversation with them ... telling them ... they are toxic to you.

Dalai Lama says that your biggest enemy is your best teacher ... so i ask myself what are the toxic people for us.

I met, during time, all kinds of toxic people: at school, in my familly, in my office etc.

Probably the only real way of dealing with toxic people is to pass them on ignore mode, even if they are a life partner, a parent, a brother or sister ... or whoever they might be.

Life is too short and beautiful to spend it with them.

Define the things, people and situations you dislike and get rid of them. Applying the ignore mode might be the wisest attitude.

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WHAT IF ITS JUST A TEST

All things are going wrong?!

But what could be defined as excellent, good, ok, bad or worst ever?!

How should our lives look like if everything should be excellent?!

Boring probably ... yeah ... this might be the real answer.

But what if things are going wrong?!

What if instead of thinking that the Universe have something with you, you realise that you need to pass different tests to become a better self.

Is all about how you see the world.

When you get furious?! Why you do this?

You dont control the scene yeah?! ... and what you do?! become angry?!

Relax.

Is too much to talk about the meaning of life, but probably the whole story is about becoming better souls.

How can we do this?!

Just by enjoying life and living into the present moment.

nt.

Sometimes is really difficult to understand why things are happening in the way they are happening, but just live life ... just as it is ... with good and bad things.

Let everything pass and you will see the whole meaning later on.

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THE MICROSCOPIC WAY OF SEEING LIFE

Defining your life means start analyzing yourself in a microscopic way. You need to be honest with you, never think of lying yourself, and ask questions on and on, again and again.

For example you drink everyday and this is having bad influence on your life. One of the definition of an alcoholic person is that this person is drinking everyday.

But this is only one definition

What is the need of drinking?! What is doing alcohol with our lives?

If you will speak with any person that is drinking or have an addiction with any kind of drugs, the main answers will be that it helps them "forget".

It helps forgetting that you are not happy in your relationship, that you have money problem ... on and on ... basically helps you forget that your life just sucks. There are many ways you can have a life fulfilled with different kind of addictions.

For example there are people, men and women, also married persons, from all around the world, that are using different kinds of dating apps for meeting all the time new partners.

They have an addiction for love and end up with multiple sexual relationships ... just that.

Is this good or bad?!

What it is... you need to decide yourself ... not me not your close friends, but you.

Asking yourself questions on and on, trying to define why you are having a specific behavior will help you understand where you are in life.

Have the power of seeing life in a microscopic way, and embrace the things just as they are.

Is your life, your timeline, and you are allowed to do whatever you want, but between a good thing and a bad thing go on the way that brings you joy in everyday life.

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Life is a miracle.

Even if today you are doing silly things, that might destroy you defining what is happening might take you to a better position.

Defining microscopically, not everyday ... but ... still from time to time ... with courage of saying the truth about everything ... is a way of redefining life.

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WAKING UP IN THE MORNING

There is a nice theory, called the 5 second rule theory.

You will enjoy the book if you start reading it.

Main idea is that you only have 5 seconds to really decide something.

Pushing the snooze button right away and deciding to wake up or sleep again ... which is the best direction?!

It can be 5 am and you could be happy just cause you start a new day ... or it can be 8 am and hate you need to wake up.

These feelings you have in these very few seconds are the ones that will define your day.

A new day means a new chance.

A new chance means you can restart your life right in the next second you realised that you can redefine your life just as you want to do this.

Starting your day with positivity enjoying the fact that you woke up is the best way to start a new day.

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AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN

Always behind your bills, problems with your kids, delays at work, start drinking again and again and again etc etc.

The list is so long, that i will just stop now, cause we all have specific episodes in our lifes that reappears all the time.

Everything is so illusory that we dont even have the power to say ...ENOUGH.

How do you fight with an illusion?!

You just smile ... and say ... i want a diffent life for me ...right from this moment.

Playing the game of defining life ... seeing the different kinds of patterns that are repeating all the time ... will help you change your life.

You cannot fight with an illusion, but you are allowed to follow a different direction.

Can you quit smoking?!

Can you quit drinking?!

Can you stop the love affair that is going to nowhere from such a long time?!

The answeer is inside your heart.

Decide to do only the things that you know are positive things for you.

Is just a decision ... but dont see the process of decisions a "decision roulette".

You are the master of your life.

Accepting things you dislike again and again and not following your intuition is the worst case scenario.

Life is beautiful.

Allow yourself to do whatever you want.

If you feel a pleasure in smoking, just smoke one cigar and enjoy it ... but dont end up in a hospital for smoking too much.

If you like drinking wine with your friends just do it, but dont drink all the time or drink till you loose the control on yourself.

Samples can go on and on, but the main idea is that when you see an negative episode day by day ... and you know is not a good road for you, just stop.

Remember is very easy to define, but you need to not lie yourself.

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JUST DO NOTHING

What if one day you decide to do ... nothing?!

You decide to do nothing in the relationship with your family, with the person you love, with your job, with everything it basically means your life.

You are what you live ... in the end.

Deciding to start doing nothing brings you in the position of observing where you are and what you are.

Just going in one direction or another ... just walking through life all the time ... it means nothing in the end.

We used to live our lives on automatic pilot, doing something all the time, no matter is good or bad for us.

Deciding one day to just stop and watch ... start defining where you are and understanding in which direction you go, is probably the best decision you can ever do.

You can stop for one minute, one day or one year.

We all have our private rhythm, and it does not mean that you need to follow the way the other people from your life are following.

If all your friends had decided to buy a fancy car, you can buy a horse and ride through a forest.

Allow yourself to do this.

It might look that you are on the road to nowhere, but in the end you will see that this road to nowhere is ending up with you.

You will start seeing the whole painting.

Is very difficult to understand a painting, as a regular person having no interests into arts, but the main idea is understanding and defining the symbols ... the main attributes from your life.

We are complex beings ... always in a hurry ... going to nowhere ... and we forget to ask ourselves what we actually want to do with us.

Give yourself the freedom to do ... nothing.

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THE PATHLESS PATH

We live in a world full with choices and changing one path with another ... is just a modern way of living.

We want the perfect partner, a lovely car, a huge house with 2 cars carriage and usually ... we want what might look imposible to have.
And ... we get them one by one ... everything what we had dreamed for.
Time is passing ... and again ... we have new desires.
The idea of happiness always depends of getting that dream we did not lived yet.
And this is how our life starts going to the pathless path.

Enjoying the present moment is the best way to live our lifes.

Life is beautiful.

Enjoy it just as it is

THE ART OF DEFINING LIFE

Personal development through a collection of writings teaching you how to ask questions about your lost way in life

THE DOUBLE GAME

We are always afraid that we will loose what we like or love most.

As a silly way of living our lifes we sometimes start to play a double game.
And there is a nice saying "If you play a double game this will be your fate".
The question is why we dont know to play all in ... for our lifes?!
Just like in poker.

If i would try to define this ... i would say that we are not brave enough ... and if
scenario 1 is not working at least scenario 2 will work ... scenario 2 being a silly
one ... something a little bit much better as nothing.
In life there is nothing to loose ... except our souls ... and we know it, but again
we are too silly to apply those principles.

Guys ... life is too short for a mediocre scenario ... just be brave enough to play
as a hero on the stage of your times.

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SHOOT ANOTHER DOUBLE

Your life is not looking as you wanted to look like?!

In psychology there is a nice theory explaining that at the end of the day you should review the whole day, analyze what you don't like and rescript everything just as you wanted as things to happen.

Well ... theory is very easy to understand ... now let's practice!!

So let's begin ... you dislike being married?! ... taking care of the things and all the other things that family needs?!

Have you ever thought of shooting another double?!

Imagine you are then movie director and also the scenarist of your life story ... just for a second.... so ... how should you redefine everything?!

Everything you need to do is just to understand the concept of timeline... that there is a time to go to the kindergarten ... there is a time to going to school ... a time for getting a job ... and the time of being a familist etc etc.

Is it a difficult task?! Well ... was school easy?! Would you go to school again?! ... Of course NOT.

But you still have a chance.

Life is beautiful and every moment from our life should make us feel happy.

So ... bottom line you've got 2 choices: you shoot another double and try to be happy at home or start a love affair.

Meaning of life is to feel the joy of being alive.

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WE ARE IN LOVE WITH IMPOSSIBLE THINGS AND SITUATIONS

Life is easy ... we certainly make it complicated.

We just love impossible things and situations.

There is no limit where we can decide to say is enough and stop.

The human mind is enjoying the game of more and ... more becomes NO
LIMIT ... and here we are on the way to nowhere.

On this road we think we are on an important mission ... an impossible one.

The only 2 things in life that can make us stop are: A TRAGEDY or A LOVE STORY.

In that point, our vision is changed completely but probably just the luckiest ones
receive the chance of real love story.

Life should be enjoyed with everything it has to offer us. The joy of living should
be part of our life scenario everyday ... but is not ... we really have a very big
empty whole inside of us ... which only love can fulfill.

But what if try to understand better your life, define very clear where you are and
where you want to be and the road to "that happy point" should be just a lovely
journey.

So ... start to forget complicated impossible things ... life is easy and too
beautiful to be lived as a struggle.

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THINK AS A SURFER

We spend our lives in a dogmatic way most of the time.

We go to school, then we get a job, then we get marry and then we stay inside a prison and forget that there are so many ways in how we can find doors that will open new worlds for us ... where we can feel free spirits again.

We ve been learned to be defined by others.

The rules of the society ... are the ones that runs everything happens in our lifes. Time is passing ... sometimes strange things are happening and we still apply the dogmatic way of thinking.

If you learn the art of redefining yourself ... which means you just connect directly your soul to The Universe and use your intuition to do only what your soul tells you to do ... you will be in a much better position.

A surfer is not trying to master the wave, but to as John Kabat says "You cant stop the waves, but you can learn to suft".

Learning the laws of the Universe and living with joy any moment from your life ... is the right path to continue life.

Think as a surfer!

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LIFE DEFINED AS A CAGE

Time is passing, but we still feel trapped in a cage.

The cage has so many form ... sometime can be even a palace ... but still ... a cage is a cage.

We are living as a bird ... in a cage.

Too ugly and powerfull this term.

One day ... someone comes and opens the door.

For a short time we become free again, but then we come back to the cage and close the door again.

We feel safe in there, but outside we can fly and feel the joy of being alive.

Somehow we need to define what is more important ... to be safe or to be free and happy.

Ther is a saying ... "A ship in harbor is safe but that's not what ships are built for"

The same ... a soul must decide not to live in a cage.

If you are brave enough... just fly with the person that opened the door of the cage ... and never get back.

Is just a choice but the problem is that ... THE PRISON IS YOU.

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THE END

How do you cure yourself when an inevitable end is coming?!
You keep the good memories, see everything as a life experience and start a new chapter.

It is quite complicated to understand and accept that a love story can have an end.

Seeing it just as a life experience is quite unacceptable.

But the whole meaning of life is to have experiences.

We weren't born to have a career, make money etc etc, but to gather experiences and understand life through those lessons.

Of course it will be difficult to end the love story, but if end had come it means that is not the path you need to follow in life.

You need to let everything come by itself and see that other lessons are waiting for you.

I know is painful, but you need to see that your happiness must not be dependent of the presence of a specific person in your life.

You are an individual and a soul. ... and the infinite is inside of you.

Sometimes, a love story is coming into your life just to cure your broken soul and make you realise that happiness is not a fantasy and can come to you too.

I am not saying that in the end you need to add some make up to the love story, so that it looks fabulous in your mind and soul ... but keeping the good memories and let the life go on ... might be a good path to follow.

Define the end as a new beginning, but don't let the end define you.

The art of playing around with the energies that surround us
Tips & Tricks for a beautiful life

THE ART OF PLAYING AROUND WITH THE ENERGIES THAT SURROUNDS US

Tips & Tricks for a beautiful life

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

**THE ART OF PLAYING AROUND WITH THE ENERGIES THAT
SURROUD US**

Tips & Tricks for a beautiful life

Year: 2021

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

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Everything is Energy and that is all there is to it. Match the frequency of the reality you want and you can not help but get that reality. It can be no other way. This is not philosophy. This is physics.

Albert Einstein

The art of playing around with the energies that surround us
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***This BOOK is a dedication to all
the ones that opened the eyes
of my mind and made me
understand what are the forces
that controls reality.***

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

The art of playing around with the energies that surround us. Tips & tricks for a beautiful life

I was meditating over a list of tips and tricks that could help us improve our lives ... and i think the main trick we should have in mind is just ... try to not control anything at all.

Only play on the stage of our own lives ... and even being surrounded by so, so many energy forces ... we should embrace all of them ... no matter if they are positive and negative.

We should somehow dance with those energies and enjoy the dance itself, which actually means accept everything happens, even if it happens for a reason difficult to be understood now.

You see, we have lots of options in life, like live in society and interact with it, no matter what that means ... live in society, but practice the solitude and avoid the interaction ... but also leave this world, go in a place where you can't find anyone around and be just you with your inner self.

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For most of us, what really happens ... we live inside the society and even if we don't want to interact with it ... we are somehow forced to do it ... to better understand the life lessons we have to learn during this life time.

Trying to see this art of playing around with energies ... becomes a must and we can't survive without it.

And even if we don't want to become artists it's the only art the Universe is asking us to study.

But ... connecting to people becomes many times really annoying.

Indeed ... there will be times when the connection will give us joy, like in a love story or the relations we have with good friends or our children ... but there will be many, many occasions when the connections will just ... hurt us.

So ... do we have a choice to decide when we should stop interacting?!

Well ... being an art ... you will actually understand that in the process, using some tips and tricks that i will write about ... we can connect, disconnect and then re connect anytime we want.

We should not be afraid of any kind of energy ... no matter if it is positive or negative energy ... cause all around us is just a reflection of our own souls.

You just can't be afraid of ... you.

If we see beautiful things, events and situations in our present moment ... it means we are in good spiritual shape ... on the right frequency.

If we somehow totally dislike and disagree everything around us ... it means ... something is wrong inside of the inner soul.

I've read lots of books over the years and i was also meditating a lot over the meaning of life ... and all i can say today is that the trick for a beautiful life is just embrace reality, no matter how that is.

And if you want to change something ... try to change in the inner world ... not the outside world.

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You will never be able to change the reflection from the mirror ... if you don't change what is in front of the mirror.

The art of dancing with the energies from our lives ... can be learnt just as you learn the art of dancing.

Connect with the partner ... and the music ... and synchronize all the movements ... for a beautiful dance.

Some people are acting as ghosts that are just invading your reality

One day a beautiful lady wrote me on social media that she needs therapy because of a love story but i was not a therapist. I am only a writer so can a writer help an amazing lady that could not get rid of a man that was balancing between appearing and disappearing in her life?!

When she considered she was almost cured of the love story, the guy appeared again for a short time, but disappeared in the next second after she realized that did not forgot him.

The guy was not a ghost, but was acting as a professional one and the lady became desperate because of this behavior.

She was feeling that he was invading her reality ... but after i talked to her i understood that the guy was appearing, smiling and then just disappeared.

He was not offending her ... and not even talking so much.

Indeed ... he was acting like a ghost and she could not get rid of him. It was funny ... cause his behavior was not sending the message that he wants to come back.

He just wanted to let her know that he exists and maybe torture her a little bit by remembering about their love story.

The behavior itself was difficult to be defined, but feelings existed on both sides, cause he was coming back very often and she suffered a lot seeing him again even if they decided to break up long time ago.

The power of that energy field that was their love story ... was not on a neutral level as they both thought, cause he was balancing between coming back and leaving ... and she was balancing between hating and loving him.

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Talking was ... useless ... cause the heart is not listening all the time what the mind has to say ... so as the mind is not listening at what the heart is whispering.

Their relationship became a dance of their emotions ... but you see ... a ghost is just an entity from another word ... that can't be a permanent part of the actual reality.

But usually a ghost ... is whispering a message ... a very powerful one ... and appears when the soul ... is suffering.

Look at the ghost and understand the message that is trying to send to you.

.... maybe that is the only thing important.

Good vibes
Bad vibes
Same story ... but a total non sense

Few days ago went out with a friend at a coffee shop.
Haven't seen him by a while and we had a lot to talk about.
I was focused on explaining him about what i write now ... energy fields generated by the connection of 2 human beings.
For a second he thought he is not understanding anything at all what i am talking about, but soon he started to see that i am talking about something that interested him a lot.
He was involved in a weird relationship with a a beautiful lady ... by almost few years.
... and he started to define me why he is calling the relationship they had ... weird.
Every time when they were ok ... his business was running amazing.
He could not believe how things were happening ... and he realized that this luck is somehow generated by the connection he had with her.
But ... the bad part was that all the time when they had a fight ... everything was fucked up in the next second.
He started to analyze the statistical data with all the major events ... and everything was clear ... they were happy together, the business was running excellent ... they were unhappy together, the business was going in the next second to ruin.

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What my friend understood ... but not so clear as he would want .. was that the lady was sending him very powerful good vibes, but also ... powerful bad ones.

Was kind of a spiritual business and their connection was generating a positive energy field only when they liked being together.

The connection between them was extremely powerful ... but a total non sense.

The story was not in control of no one and actually even if they were soulmates ... seeing the love story as a business ... when you give and expect to receive ... or you receive and only then decide to give ... they were spoiling the chance of living a beautiful life together.

... we drunk the coffee and left then.

Most probably will meet again over 1-2 years from now ... and i am really curious what he will have to say then about the story with energetic fields.

For the moment he mentioned me, just a second before leaving that ... i'm losing my time studying the subject.

...but i smiled and left.

Removing toxic people from our lives should be a habit

Toxic people ruin our lives.

But the huge problem is that they are everywhere and we can't avoid them so easy.

They could be a brother, a sister, the parents, the life partner, colleges from work etc etc.

For some of them might look impossible to be removed from the timeline of our present moment.

They somehow make our lives ... miserable.

Even if we calmly discuss the situation and the way we see them ... most probably they will come with a 2 hour explanation for the fact that they act the way they act.

No matter what you will say ... you will be accused for being responsible of their reactions.

But a life with toxic people around ... and sometimes even one is enough ... will just destroy the harmony we need for having a beautiful present.

So?! Is there any tips and tricks about getting rid of those people?!

Well ... blocking all the channels of communication with them might be the first and actually the best option.

Not long time ago, after my father died, i had some argues with my mother and my brother ... till one day when i said to myself ... "It's enough! I can live without them!" ... and then i blocked both on my phone.

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Blocked my mother for 6 months and my brother for 1 years.

Might look weird, but they almost lost control on themselves while interacting with me, so blocking them was actually a wise decision.

I could lose my temper also ... but i thought that stoping the long discussions was the wisest decision.

I knew that we are very strongly connected, but they were affecting in a negative way my energetic field with their energies.

Basically, because of our argues ... they were just destroying my vibe, energy level and my journey to the life i wanted.

The connections of blood ... are very difficult to be disconnected, but decided long time ago as removing toxic people from my life should be a habit ... and a way of surviving.

I did not wanted to totally disconnect with them, but my decision meant that i don't want the interaction with them anymore.

Everything always ended ... arguing .. so it was useless to interact.

My energy field ... which is actually my private universe ... needs to not be affected by those types of toxic energies.

Today ... they are unblocked, but i believe they think 2-3 times before telling me something and we actually did not argued anymore on any subject.

The price was huge ... half a year of silence with the mother and a year with the brother ... but it worth it.

In a volatile world we really need ... absolute symbols

Many people see as the absolute symbol in life ... the supreme divine being, that we name God, Allah ... the Universe etc etc.

We believe in the existence of such a being ... but the huge problem is that we can't see and touch those energies.

The new term ... the Universe ... used a lot in personal growth area is actually representing the concept of everything ... not only around us, but everywhere.

And still ... even if we know that we can connect to the Universe with the soul, we want to feel the absolute symbols with our 5 senses, ignoring the meaning of our spirit.

And we start searching for absolute symbols.

Many, many years ago, people from tribes invented all types of gods ... that will somehow protect them from everything wrong from this world.

Today ... we search that kind of protection in ... close friends, family members, a guru, a priest, a mentor or a coach ... and many other persons that have a powerful influence on us.

And we even define those persons as absolute symbols, till one day when we actually see them disappointing us ... and we open the eyes and clearly seeing volatility, we realize it's time for searching other symbols.

And same as the guys from tribes ... we look for new gods.

Today i believe that the concept of God and also the one of the soul,

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but also the connection between them ... was not very well described by religion.

The personal growth, even if it is not a religion, using the concept of Universe ... lets us understand that the supreme being is actually everything exists, including us ... and we are totally connected with all around.

Indeed, volatility makes everything have the image of something that in the end ... will always disappoint us ... but actually volatility let us explore new paths.

It is the one that helps us understand that the partner that used to be long time ago ... the soul mate ... the absolute symbol ... is not anymore what used to be and we have the right to change our lives. Volatility is in all of us and same as we are disappointed ... in the same way we also disappoint the others.

We want absolute symbols ... but we also are absolute symbols for different people from our lives ... as friends, relatives, the life partner, our children etc etc.

But in fact, we live in a volatile world ... where the only absolute that we can clearly see is ... the volatility.

And we forget that inside of us ... there is the soul ... and the soul is actually the gateway to the supreme absolute.

Long journeys redefines values, standards, philosophy and the way of being

The schools change us.

Changing the environment from home to the environment from school ... and even if we can't really understand what is going on ... we start to be influenced a lot of everything around.

Then comes high school and for some ... the university.

Again ... the influence is usually becoming more and more powerful.

And then we start life ... with other different types of exams.

Today i spoke with a student, from a far away country, that was stressed because of the exams that she has this week ... and i was replying that actually i have exams everyday ... by such a long time, exams given by the Universe.

For a moment, even if she is a brilliant philosopher ... she did not understood what i was saying.

But ... i am in a kind of a very long journey ... that redefines my way of being.

When i look back in my past ... i see some important periods like ... school, high school, university, my first company, the second company, entering into the real estate business and few more that totally changed my values, standards and ... even my philosophy.

All those periods of my life helped me be the one that i am today.

I am not saying i am in a good or bad position, but all those events ... even if i saw them as positive or negative, at that time ... made me understand the meaning of life, but also the meaning of my life.

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Today i feel myself much opened on everything ... even to immoral or illegal things.

Might sound weird ... but knowing that everything is just a reflection of my soul, i wonder myself what is really going on, why is that happening what is the message behind the message?!

I still feel a little bit afraid of long journeys, cause there are many exams to pass, so that journey to go to the end, but maybe the only meaning of life is to ... understand the life itself.

“I have the right to change my mind”

Few days ago i've been signing a contract with a lady that was about 60 years old.

We were talking for more than 2 hours and ended up the conversation at 11 pm, friday evening.

No one would lose so much time to stay chatting for such an unimportant contract, but i love socializing.

The next day everything was ok, but after another day she called me ... saying with a normal voice ... that she changed her mind.

I had replied with a question ... “What if i would have changed my mind?!”

So after signing a contract, after only 2 days she changed her mind ... and when she saw that i became a little bit annoyed by her attitude ... she calmly said ... “Why are you nervous?! I have the right, as a human being, to change my mind”.

Suddenly i was changing ... and became a little bit less nervous, cause i realized i can use the quote in my philosophical essays ... so she actually help me understood, something very simple that i haven't thought about ... and that is the right to change our minds.

And we have the right to ... divorce.

The right ... to change the job.

The right to change ... the friends.

And on and on and on ... same as we have the right to resign a contract.

The funny thing is that if i would have changed my mind ... that crazy old lady would have called me to court ... but she had the right to

change her mind cause she was a lady ... and i had the duty to prove that i am a gentleman and forgive her.

Yes .. sometimes we need to see the funny part of anything that looks bad in our lives ... but the balance between certain things always existed in us ... in many, many occasions.

Today i feel sorry that i never had in mind this brilliant quote ... "I have the right to change my mind!".

If i would get bak in time ... i would intensively use that for many, many occasions to all the situations that had a negative impact on me.

I felt many times that i should change the path ... but never thought that i have this fundamental right to change my mind.

So ... i changed my mind and allowed myself not be mad on the lady that resigned the contract.

I would not call her to court, asking her money for the fact that she changed her mind without a reason ... cause she already gave me something more important in return ... made me realize how much i lost till now, but also that i will act better on the stage of my life, just by knowing i have the right to change my mind anytime i want.

The reason why some of our friends become enemies ... and some of our enemies become friends

Yes ... indeed is weird why some people that are friends becomes enemies, but also people that are enemies are becoming friends. You see, entering in the same scene of the daily reality ... which actually means in the same energetic field dominated by 2 individual energies and sometimes even more, those 2 persons start to like or dislike what they see in the connection that they have together. But when i say "they like" ... is actually what they feel regarding the connection they have with the other person. And sometimes is just a balance between good days and bad days ... enjoying and disliking the relationship. This is actually how we should describe many couples from anywhere in the world. Rich countries, poor countries ... simple people that work in factories or intellectuals that read or even write many books, they all have in common the joy of living in beautiful connections with the people around ... or the opposite ... fucking their vibe with people that used to like a lot in the past. The connection between the individuals becomes more a ... reaction, that can be a good or a bad one. This is also the reason why we use to say that we have ... chemistry. But the reaction between 2 persons is also defined as mixing 2 vibes that can be alike or totally different.

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Today they could be on the same frequency ... but the day after tomorrow ... everything could be a totally different scenario.

And it all happens cause ... as human beings we have a strange balance between positive and negative energies ... and when we meet with other people we forget that in any connection we should show them our beautiful side.

Friends ... the people that we enjoy being with ... in one point, losing the control on their energies, switch the vibe of the relationship from a positive to a negative one ... but there are also enemies that comes to an awakening state when they realize that losing their energies on hating each other is useless.

Wise people ... even being enemies ... they find a way to close a non sense conflict, generated only by the fact that one day, long time ago ... they just had a bad day, being dominated by negative energies ... that did not let them act in a proper way with the people around. But truth be told ... we don't have so many days ... of being wise persons.

Sometimes life is controlled by invisible forces ... difficult to be understood

I was few times in front of people that i knew by such a long time, but something weird happened ... cause it looked like they lost their minds for a short period of time ... in a negative, but also a positive way.

People, that would not help ... not even their brother or sister, helped me with things that i would never thought they will do it.

... but also people that used to be very friendly to me just blocked my way to certain paths that i wanted so, so much.

It was almost impossible to understand what is going on ... cause none of them are usually acting in the way they acted in those situations.

Fist time i thought is just a simple coincidence, then i saw that everything was repeated on and on and on.

And there were few times, when i wanted somehow to change my destiny completely and i had so, so many people that appeared from nowhere and told me ... "No! This is a huge mistake!".

People that did not know each other came to me and sent a very powerful message.

The only thing i had to do was to meditate why whose people are sending those signals ... or why i was stopped to follow certain paths for my life even if i wanted them so, so much?

Or why everyone is helping me in certain directions?!

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The statistical datas of all those stories ... made me believe that life, in some key points, is run also by very powerful unseen forces ... difficult to be understood.

Is like we receive some guidance ... but we need to see and understand the signs sent by those invisible energies.

This is why, in the moments when we are in what we should name ... a balance, not knowing what to decide between 2 or more options ... is very important to meditate over the signs you recognize on the scene of life.

Accused that is not watching the news ... the silliest accusation from the modern history

I am not watching the news, by such a long time ... and i am extremely happy i could do it.

Years ago i spent thousands of hours in front of the tv, or on my computer and phone ... watching the latest news.

One day i realized i live in a silly world where all my thoughts and emotions are influenced a lot by the what was studying on the news. Then ... i just stoped doing it.

I became totally disconnected from everything.

What was funny ... was that i thought was so important after a day of profoundly analyzing a subject ... was irrelevant one or two weeks later.

Today i don't know anymore anything at all about politics ... and not even what is going on my community.

But you know what?!

Even if i don't care about the events from the outside world, i analyze everything around me, but everything means ... what is actually behind reality, what are those generated energetic fields that influence our lives from shadow and why we can't see the message behind the message.

For example ... we pollute the environment, but people from my area pollute the environment from here not from South Africa or India ... or whatever other place.

But is not that we pollute ... but we actually destroy the world we live

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in.

Someone accused me recently that i sleep with my eyes opened, not knowing and realizing the impact of the fact that the city hall from my zone decided to give permission to a company that will deposit and process the garbage in our commune.

He was somehow right ... but the mayor already made the arrangements.

Why this happened?!

Quite simple ... we chose the wrong mayor ... so we are also responsible for what the mayor did.

But again ... i will remain totally disconnected from the news, even of this is actually something important for my community.

I just know that we attracted what we deserve ... and in our case ... we attracted ... garbage.

So?!

We cannot change the environment where we live ... and its energetic field ... if we just watch the news.

No ... we will not do it, cause it does not work like this.

We need to change the inner world of our souls and then the outside world will be changed.

I've been accused many times that i don't know what is going on around me but i was actually studying this all the time.

I was focus ... on the connections and reactions of energies and why they generate such a reality.

When the garbage was appearing near us ... we should only ask ourselves what is really going on in our minds and souls ... that we created such a reality.

Maybe the ones that are speaking about the law of attraction ... will also talk about those facts and not only about money, success, expensive cars and vacations, luxury homes etc etc.

We like it or not ... the reality is generated by us.

We start with an idea, then a collection of thoughts and then ... reality just appears in front of our eyes, in a beautiful or a negative way.

"It's quite easy! It's all about signing a paper"

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

“The woman is a beautiful melody when the man is a good musician”

It happens i know a guy, close to 65 ... that works at a company which is selling construction materials.
I go to them daily, and he is the one that carries what i buy to my car. I speak with him like he is about my age, even if he is close to the age of my parents.
Knowing him by a long time, i've asked him why he is not retiring ... and i've been amazed when he told me that would be boring to stay at home.
He continued ... “You see ... in 40 years of marriage, i had only one fight with my wife.
I was drunk and i was listening music very loud.
She asked me to stop the music ... and being annoyed of her request, i just destroyed the radio.
She got scared a little bit ... and since then we never had any fights at all.”
I was amazed ... listening to the guy and said:
“Listen ... i would love to write a book with you.
Will be like an interview.
I ask the questions ... and you tell to the world the secret of such a great marriage ... that can be enjoyed in harmony”.
He smiles ... and continues.
“You see ... since that episode, when i destroyed the radio, my wife actually found my secret.

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I want a beer ... she goes at the fridge and brings me the beer.
If we don't have any beer at home ... right away she goes to the supermarket and comes with a cold beer.
I want to eat ... i just ask her ... and she serves me like in the most expensive restaurant in the world.
But ... what is funny is that ... in most of the occasions ... i don't ask anything at all.
I am so tired, carrying constructions materials at this company from 7 am to 6 pm in the night ... that i don't even dream at a beer, as i did years ago, when i was younger.
The wife ... found the secret to a perfect marriage ... she makes me few pleasures, if i ask ... but i don't usually ask.
So, my young friend ... what should i do at home?!

Everything is perfect in there ... and that means ... a boring life.
At work, i get annoyed all day long, by all of you ... the customers of the company ... and my colleagues."

The guy was not joking.
He had the perfect marriage.
One fight in a marriage of 40 years.
He is only a simple person, but he probably deserves to be invited to speak at television ... to tell us about the secret of such a marriage.
But same as in the saying ... "The woman is a beautiful melody when the man is a good musician" ... everything is somehow related to both of them ... to have a harmonious life together.

**An addiction is an addictions ... no matter
of its kind, same as a sin is ... a sin.
There is no difference between
money addiction and cocaine addiction.**

The human being has a dependency for addictions ... of many kinds.
About more than 20 years ago, i started my first business ... with lots
of dreams in my mind and my soul.

I really felt the soul and the mind connected ... having this huge
desire for success.

Everything looked like an amazing plan and after a while ... money
appeared ... which was good.

Also ... the success appeared.

I had lots of dreams, but without realizing i actually became addicted
of making money.

I wanted more all the time.

... more and more.

I wanted a minimum amount per day.

If those money did not appeared ... a sort of depression was
overwhelming me.

And it was funny cause this is how i lived more than 20 years.

I had an addiction for businesses, of being involved in different
activities all the time and on making money.

Today i believe there is no difference between me from that time and
a person addicted by cocaine.

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It was almost the same story, but my story sounded better ... i was searching for success ... not for happiness.

I was in a prison ... with invisible walls, but i was the one that built that artificial environment, where i was living.

The good part was that sometimes i was realizing that i am not in the best energetic field where i should be ... so not to stay in the office till the age of 80, i sold my office space and started to work from everywhere i was.

I was doing everything from my phone.

Phone calls, emails, reports ... everything ... so i could be in my car ... or on a beautiful beach and still work.

I abandoned the concept of dreams and goals and had the desire of staying, as much as i can ... in the best energetic fields.

I started a process of focusing more on positivity and spirituality ... but still connected to the standards of the society where i was living. All i know now is that i don't want to continue life with a dependency for addictions and probably the environment ... will change by itself.

Being selective is a ... must.

... she looks at him and says ...

"I need to be more selective, otherwise i would date with all the guys in the world"

He was not her type, but even if she was suffering of bipolarity ... she decided after dating him only one time to stop seeing him and even talk to him.

It was quite obvious for her that the reaction of mixing their energies will not be a positive one.

But not for him.

Even if he was not 20 anymore he was not understanding yet that being selective in life is ... a must.

But selective actually means to know ... whom to spend time with, what kind of people we should accept on the scene of our lives, what activities we should do, be aware at all the things that we should not accept and do etc etc.

You then realize that this is the path for defining and building a reality that you would love to have.

And still ... even if he had so many types of interactions with other people and all kinds of situations and events in his life time ... the guy was not understanding what the lady told him.

She already knew that the chemical reaction, after mixing their both energies ... will not generate a positive energy field ... so she was avoiding a negative story for her life, but he was believing that he needs to experience everything in life.

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So ... different concept.

She wanted only positive episodes, but he liked to experience positive, but also negative episodes ... cause this is what actually life is ... yin and yang ... positive and negative.

So ... who should we define as a wiser person?!

The guy ... or the lady?!

Well ... most probably ... the truth is in the middle.

We should experience in life everything and when i say everything i say even immoral or illegal things ... but after a while, after we understand that an immoral situation will never generate something positive in our lives, we will probably change our philosophy of life and follow certain criteria so that we will only have positive experiences.

But we should never forget that to understand what light is ... we also need to see experience the dark.

Being selective is a ... must ... but only when you understand what is life ... and the concept of yin and yang.

Difficult to live in 2 different worlds?! Well ... what about 3?!

I heard lot of stories about people that live in 2 different worlds ... but not so many about people that had to deal with 3 or more different realities.

A guy i met not long time ago had a beautiful young mistress.

The girl was about 20 ... and the wife was about 35.

He also used to live with his parents, being very attached by them.

So ... bottom line ... the short story is the following ...

The mistress loved him ... and wanted him only for herself.

The wife ... used to love him a lot and when she found about about the mistress was very disappointed.

She was mad that the husband was too involved in the relationship with his parents ... as in the end to see that she is actually sharing the husband with another woman.

Staying in the same house with his mother and father ... the couple, that used to be so happy years ago ... started to have fights all the time.

The parents wanted as their son ... to pay a lot of attention to them ... and even if their son had 3 children now ... they still wanted to be that family from 30 years ago.

The guy was living a nightmare splitting himself between the parents ... the wife and the mistress.

3 totally different worlds.

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3 realities ... that were not under his control anymore ... but he was attached with all the 3 energetic fields and did not wanted to lose neither of them.

But imagine if is difficult to live between 2 worlds ... how it should be splitting yourself in 3 ... or even more realities.

The guy was totally lost ... and maybe hiding or running away for a while was the only option, but how could he run away from the parents that loved him do much ... or from the mistress that adored him ... or the wife that he thought for so many years in a row that she is his soulmate?

All the 3 worlds ... had their beauty, but living in contradictory worlds is too difficult.

You need to change the frequency very fast and see if it really worth to live as that.

Do we really need this kind of life to feel alive and fulfilled?!

Well ... hell nooo ... but the scenario can happen.

Understanding our needs for a certain type of reality will help us attract the right energies for our life.

**Less means more.
More means less.**

We live in a world controlled by the disease of ... more.
Not than 50 years ago, people used to feel ok with everything life offered them.
Food, clothes and a home was ... enough.
Now we dream about an exclusive life style.
Food ... is tasty only in luxury restaurants.
Clothes ... must be an expensive brand ... otherwise we can't even name them clothes.
The house needs to be a mansion ... and what people thought is a house 50 years ago ... we would define as the ideal space of the dressing for all the clothes, shoes and sun glasses that we own.
And even if there are european countries where the important people are going to work by their bicycles ... we just adore cars between 50 to 100k euros.
We are a generation of people that want ... the best that life can offer to us.
Wanting more and more and more ... is our main desire, but also our main disease.
We pay a lot of attention to all the details that define our image and "the best + a lot" is the main philosophy we have in our minds.
But the paradox is that today, the number one disease in the world is not cancer ... but depression.

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Many of us have the lifestyle of a noble family from few centuries ago ... but still we are unhappy.
This focus on all the exterior details of our lives ... ruined everything.
We did not know to keep the right balance between the inner and the outside world ... and that took us to the emotional bankruptcy that destroyed everything around us.
So ... is the human being of today in a better position as the one from tens of years ago ... or even hundreds of years ago?
Hell no ... but you know why?!
Cause the silly desires we had, created an artificial environment ... that is not really satisfying us.
Just keep the right balance ... but also always remember that less means more and more means less.

Addictions change people ... a lot ... and also everything around

Have you ever wondered why we love so much the addictions?!
I mean ... even a person that takes drugs realizes that drugs are not a good path for them ... but the addiction itself removes for a while the pain of the unhappiness.

The addiction becomes actually a medicine for the pain.

Without this magic pill the problems from the mind will continue on and on and on.

Once is taken ... the pill cures for a short time everything.

The drugs are somehow stopping the time.

Without taking it ... the pain becomes stronger and stronger.

It is almost an infinite pain that ruins everything inside the mind and soul.

If we speak about the addiction of drinking alcohol, cheating, gossiping etc etc ... we will see that the "substance" used for the addiction is somehow changing that person for a short term, as in the end to reveal the truth even in a stronger shape.

And the truth hurts ... hurts a lot.

The stronger the addiction is ... more powerful are the effects of the hidden truth that comes to surface.

The individual lives in 2 totally different worlds and having so much pain inside of him ... somehow changes a lot.

Negative and positive are unclear paths ... and the human being having the addiction is not understanding the difference between

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them.

They live in a world ... where the fog is so dense that everything becomes unclear.

The steps they do, the paths they follow are so difficult to be understood and accepted ... that in the end, only removing them from our lives might look as the only option.

You see ... the influences come from both sides and just interacting with them ... not that we will copy the addiction, but our inner world will interfere with negative elements from the other world.

No matter where we are on spiritual level, our energetic field will become less powerful than is today.

And the truth is that the addictions change people a lot, but in the end they can influence us a lot also ... and maybe even change us.

So be aware all the time ... who you allow to be present on the scene of your daily life.

**Have you ever wondered what is
the reason why a desire does not
happen for real right away?!**

In the movie "The Secret" it is explained how the law of attraction works, but also that there is a delay between the appearance of the desire in your mind and accomplishing it.

And sometimes the delay is so big ... that we start wondering ... do i still want that?!

It happens even in the love stories, in different dreams regarding the careers ... and usually in what we call ... big dreams.

After a life when i actually had lots of dreams and goals ... i realize today that 99% of them were pretty silly.

And that is just to be polite with myself in front of you all.

But this honest idea appeared only when i analyzed myself after the obsession of that desire disappeared from my mind.

Everything took a while ... and even if i visualized a lot ... many of my desires were accomplished sometimes too late.

So late ... that i felt no pleasure of having that something.

Long time ago i would have given my life for some of my desires ... and the moment i had the desires for real ... i just realize it was a total non sense.

And it happened not once ... not twice ... but many, many times.

I then realized that the delay itself was to understand that it was actually not a path for me.

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Becoming so late ... real ... made me see that we should not pay so much attention to all of our desires ... and not even to the obsessions. The time between the idea of the desire and seeing the desire real is a good time to meditate if that is really a good path to follow in life. Know is annoying, but it's healthy ... cause not all we want in life is actually a positive idea for us.

Even the best case scenario ... will sometimes bring bad vibes

A businessman, used with lots of daily activities and stress, goes in vacation with his wife and kids.

Instead of relaxing and enjoying the fact that they went in an amazing resort ... he suddenly realizes that his vibe changed in a negative way.

The complex was fabulous, in a middle of a wild zone, in a beautiful large delta, warm weather ... so everything was perfect.

It was the perfect case scenario for a vacation, but not for this guy. His mind was somewhere else.

Used to be involved in lots of things, not necessary positive ones ... but used with the stress, staying in vacation was like a nightmare.

He didn't know anything about the art of practicing relaxation.

Coming from a world, defined by him as a world of an adorable chaos ... being in vacation was looking like a boring time.

It was nothing to do, just stay and look at the nature while drinking a good coffee.

But he used to enjoy the coffee only in his office where he really had lots of things to do.

He felt relaxation only when he had enough money in his bank account so ... staying at the swimming pool was really annoying.

The best case scenario was bringing him a negative vibe, cause he was not in his daily environment ... good for making money.

So ... what we name best case scenario for life ... might not be a

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world adored by everybody.

We used to live in a certain energetic field, that we define as the reality itself, with everything that reality means ... or just as the environment of our lives.

But however we see it, sometimes we might be used even with a life in prison and after a while we become blinds and don't see anything else ... except the prison.

Even if God will come and take us in a tour to the Paradise, will look like a nonsense to change the prison with the life from Paradise.

The nonsense itself is actually totally different of how we see it ... but we always prefer the energies of the place that we are used with.

We ... the human beings ... are not too open minds ... and many of us .. will never be, but maybe for some ... somewhere in the future, at the right time we will learn to open the mind, the soul ... and probably also the eyes.

Jesus said to turn the other cheek ... but should we really do it?!

Not long time ago ... it happens that a guy i know to rent the house of his grandmother to another guy that came from internet.

The grandmother died 2 years ago and it was silly to let the house unused.

The rentier was happy getting monthly money from an inherited house that costed no money ... and the guy that rented the house was very happy with the price of the property.

His kid loved the house and his wife also.

He was enjoying drinking his daily 5-6 beers in the backyard while gambling online from his mobile phone.

In the nights he was happily smoking weed and was feeling that he has an amazing stay in the grandma's house.

He loved the energy field of everything around.

But even if he was a rentier also, cause he had his own places rented to others ... he somehow started to hate the guy that rented him the house.

Even if he was paid in time from his tenants, he actually started to dislike the fact that he was paying monthly money for his rent.

He started to think that without paying the rent he could buy more beers, more weeds and have much more money for gambling online.

Somehow it was the start of redefining his new friend as his worst enemy.

One month, he goes to him and proposed to use the deposit for guarantee as the payment for the rent, but the owner says ... nothing and left.

This was the day when the guy that rented him the house became what is called ... persona non grata.

He started to speak behind his back all kinds of things so that he will somehow effect in a negative way the relationships the guy was having with other tenants.

Even if he was personally earning from rent in one month, the equivalent of the amount he was paying for the rent of the house for one year ... it became very annoying for him to use those money for paying something to a guy did not even worked for that property, cause everything was inherited.

He was having in his mind all the time the beers and the weed he could buy with that amount of money.

But one day ... reaching his limits he started to attack verbally the owner.

He told him all kinds of injury and that he will leave soon, but the owner asked him "Why don't you leave now?! Do you think i am Jesus to turn the other cheek also?!"

They used to chat a lot in the past.

We could almost define the guys in one point .. friends .. but now they were enemies.

A non sense attack started from both sides, totally forgetting the beginning of their relationship.

You see ... this is somehow how many connections ends.

They starts in a beautiful way, but ends up with a silly war generated by the silly habits, thoughts and interests that we have.

Then ... life somehow continues ... but not with the same persons around.

Other people appears and then we make the same mistakes with them ... on and on and on, cause truth be told we are not Jesus to turn the other cheek.

The decision of practicing the art of saying “Good bye!” ... is a choice for a better life

Have you ever wondered why you we keep in our lives all the people that constantly hurt us?!

Why if we really know what we should do and we feel it so often ... we don't have the power to totally disconnect from those people?!

Yes ... in many, many cases we know what we should do and we do nothing ... not for a day, a week or a month ... but for years.

We stay in a toxic energetic field, defined as an unwanted reality ... we know the new path but we do ... nothing.

The toxicity becomes the main attribute of our confort zone, but we prefer staying surrounded by energies that give us bad vibes all a time.

We accept a negative person at work, because he is our boss and we need a job to get the money for living a decent life.

We accept the negative behavior and influence of our parents, because we live in the same house and we can't afford to stay somewhere else.

We accept the negative impact came from the person that sleeps in the same bed with us ... our life partner.

Long time ago everything was perfect, but now the relationship itself was ruined by all the negative emotions generated by different events and situations.

There is almost ... no healing, but we continue staying in a negative energy field because we are used with the life in that house ... and

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everything involves this.

And ... when we see the balance with negativity on one side and on the other side ... the advantages generated by those relationship we decide that is in our interest to still remain in that confort zone.

We have the philosophy of a businessman that wants to make money and does not care what really involves the whole process of making money.

We don't have a conscience and we care too much of the benefits we have ... so we accept toxicity as part of our lives.

And between being happy and unhappy, we decide is wiser to shut up our positive thoughts and accept life the way it is ... no matter if it sends us so, so many signals as negative vibes.

So ... we could conclude that living a happy life is just a decision ... a choice between living in a positive environment and our silly interests. ... just think about it!

**The art of interacting with people
... should be studied in schools
from the first grades**

Few people i make business with spoke me very impolite lately.
But suddenly i remembered that during the time i spoke impolite to
hundreds of people that i interacted with.
Even few days ago, while exchanging some euros into dollars in an
exchange shop, the lady named me arrogant.
I smiled and asked her to define why she sees me that way ... and
she started:
"Well, first of all i see in your id card that you are from the capital of
the country.
Then you speak too ... official.
And you believe you came here, at the end of the world and you are
superior to us"
... "but i don't feel superior at all. I came to a beautiful wild place and
i just want to exchange some money to spend them in here.
Nothing more ... nothing less"
"Yeah ... right!" ... she replied, but then smiled.
A conversation of 3-4 minutes ... but at the end i smiled and she
smiled.
In my opinion she was looking impolite to me and i looked impolite to
her also, but we realized i am a customer for her and she can help me
exchange the money.
Well ... it was obvious, but not to the 2 of us.

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We were too blinds for 2-3 minutes, cause the imagination played with us ... and we did not realized it.

The exchange of energy, even if it was done in an official place ... was looking somehow unsecure for both of us.

We had to interact, but we treated each other as enemies, even if it was a very clear business ... with very clear details, cause i wanted to exchange a certain amount of money and she was exchanging me the money at a certain price.

It was nothing to talk about ... except the fact that we created an energy field that looked very unfriendly ... and both of us entered into an auto protective way and we attacked each other.

I was meeting during my lifetime thousands of people and i am sure that the lady from the exchange was in the same position, but we did not know how to start the interaction ... and what mask of us should we show in this interaction.

We failed in the first minutes, but we succeeded in the end to normalize the connection to the positive standards.

Was it difficult?!

Well ... we almost failed ... and i could not believe we had the power to smile to each other after we finished the process with the money, but truth be told most of the people, after an annoying meeting they just close that relationship, sometimes forever.

... and the art of interacting with people ... should be studied in schools from the first grades.

Maybe this way ... not so many silly problems will appear ... so, so often ... and we should not believe that we live in an unfriendly environment.

Tribes ... a mix with many types of energies

Thousands of years ago people were living in tribes.

Actually ... the tribes were what we should name today small communities.

They saw that they can live together, help each other ... protect the interest of the community but also protect themselves by different types of enemies as animals ... or other tribes.

They created a symbol of the tribe and that was a tattoo ... so they can easily see from what tribes they were.

Now, after thousands of years the community is something totally different and we could not adapt anymore to that primitive life.

We see in the concept of community as an energetic field where we don't feel alone ... and sometimes nothing more, but we don't have the power to adapt ourselves to the real interests of that community as people from tribes used to do.

I once read an article into an interior design magazine about a real estate investor that created a residential complex with about 15 houses, having also a bar in the center.

The funny thing was that all from there were consuming large quantities of alcohol, but the bar, even if it was looking very good ... was not used by anyone.

The complex could be called AA Residential Complex and it was kind of a modern tribe, but people from there, even if all of them loved alcohol, were preferring to not use the bar, which was a paradox ...

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just because they did not liked to interact with the others.

They were not even saying "Hello!" one to the other.

So ... the real investor, amazed by how his social experiment failed after spending so much money to useless facilities ... was concluding that he could not decide if he will name the complex the AA Residence or The tribe with no friends.

All it was ... a mix of different types of energies ... but after thousands of years the community named tribe, residential complex or whatever ... lost the connection between its members.

So ... are we wiser as people from the past?!

Well ... hell nooooo.

We somehow ... got lost.

**Once you enter the jungle ... will be
very difficult to leave it ... but if you
follow the river you'll find the way out**

In my ambition of finding more about what an energetic field is ... i analyzed and defined many situations ... especially from my life. I somehow concluded that is very important even for the modern human being to know as much as possible about the human energetic body, but also about the energy field behind our reality.

According to spiritual beliefs, an aura or human energy field is **a colored emanation said to enclose a human body or any animal or object**. In some esoteric positions, the aura is described as a subtle body.

But most of us ... are receiving lots of influences from the outside world, which in many situations somehow change the energetic field of the individual.

In the end is kind of a battle between the inner and the outside world. Best case scenario ... would probably be that the exchange of energy between the energy field behind reality and the human energetic body to happen only in a positive way ... but the truth is that the nowadays world is looking as a jungle and we are not showing to the others our positive side.

We feel trapped in this jungle, but we also act like the wild animals from there.

We care only about surviving ... our surviving and nothing more. This is why we see so often the expression of so brutal negative

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emotions.

We define so clearly the outside world as a terrible jungle, but we are too blinds to see that we somehow created this jungle ... us ... all of us.

So ... do we have any way out?!

Well ... the solitude will somehow change how the things will look like. Disconnecting by the others ... and by the reality from that moment ...staying connected just by the inner soul ... will be like following the river from the jungle, that is always the path for getting out of there.

Truth be told we influence a lot even if we don't consider ourselves influencers ... and we are influenced a lot ... and we should decide to follow the positive side all the time ... but we have moments when we are not so wise.

Cancer ... the disease of the soul

Years ago, we found out that someone from my family had cancer. At that time, the doctors said it's terminal cancer and there is nothing to do.

One of the doctors even told us that we have a maximum of few months.

But we ignored every negative opinion and we went to Vienna, expecting to solve the problem in there.

The first doctor that we spoke with was very tough with us ... explaining that we actually are in a war, very difficult to win.

He talked with us for an hour and told us few times that in a war is enough to lose one of the battles and we will lose the war.

But we ignored him too ... and we continued the medical treatment, not even bothering to search over the internet what cancer was.

Once a week we were for a full day in Vienna.

In the morning we were in the clinic and from the afternoon till the night we were visiting the city.

I loved that day of the week, even if everything was related with the cancer issue.

Tried to see the positive side of the story ... the chance to go in a one day vacation to Austria and travel on the streets, see the city center, the Danube river ... and all the other touristic attractions.

We also tried to follow a path with natural herbs and also one with a guy that was doing reiki.

But one day ... a friend told me that the life of a person that has

cancer needs to be totally redefined.

And it was funny ... cause i did not understood the message at that time.

Now ... after i started to study the energetic fields ... which represent the invisible forces behind reality ... and actually the real reality ... i somehow understood that the cancer patient needs indeed to follow the medicine path, a healthy life ... but also totally change the energetic field where he used to be.

So ... everything is just about redefining life.

The cancer is whispering a very powerful message ... but we need to open the eyes and understand that cancer is not only a disease of the body, but also a disease of the soul.

But once we move the soul from a negative to a positive energetic field ... somehow the soul starts to be cured.

Soon ... the effects will be seen on the body.

The patient is cured little by little ... till one day when life gets back to normal, but now normal means a positive ... not a negative reality.

“Protect your peace at all costs”

Sometimes in life we have to deal with a situation that should be defined as an energetic attack over us.

All kinds of bad things that comes one after another and you can't even believe that everything is in such a terrible way.

In one point you realize that everything left to do is to ... pray so that the storm will somehow stop, but not even this works.

All types of bad lucks are overwhelming you and you start wondering if this is a nightmare or a real situation.

You've reached to a point when you would pay one million dollar to get your peace back ... but even if you would have one million dollars, you would not know whom to pay this huge amount of money.

You heard about the concept of energetic attacks ... but is too abstract to believe it.

You would ask for help ... but you don't know to whom to ask.

You lost your peace and you realize how important it is to have peace in your life.

The way out?!

Well ... all the time the solution is inside of us.

If we would practice meditation and ask ourselves about all the signs that we receive through those situations that we define as ... bad lucks ... we would somehow identify how we entered in such a negative energy field.

The attack could be generated by someone that hates us ... and sends us all the time negative vibes.

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Or ... we could stay too much near people with negative vibes.

Or even worst ... the energetic attack could come from our inner self, through the power of all the negative thoughts that we have in our minds and souls.

Leaving such a negative energy field ... will almost look impossible, but in the end ... disconnecting from all those people that are attacking you in a conscious or unconscious way ... or disconnecting from all your negative thoughts is the only way out.

Studying the concept of energetic attacks, that could be reflected in your life as real storms with all types of bad energies ... and also the concept of what an energy field is ... you will understand why you actually are in such a reality that you hate so, so much.

In the end ... protecting your peace will be your main target ... for being able to have a beautiful life.

**Is it possible as a Machiavelli to be
influenced by the others also?!
Or maybe the scene itself
... will somehow influence him.**

Niccolò di Bernardo dei Machiavelli was an Italian diplomat, philosopher, and historian who lived during the Renaissance. He is best known for his political treatise *The Prince*, written about 1513. He has often been called the father of modern political philosophy and political science.

Machiavellianism is a personality trait that **denotes cunningness**, the ability to be manipulative, and a drive to use whatever means necessary to gain power. Machiavellianism is one of the traits that forms the Dark Triad, along with narcissism and psychopathy.

During my lifetime ... i had the chance to meet and also stay near such persons as Machiavelli.

Few of them ... even looked like him, but one, that is almost kind of a friend i would define as the clone 1 to 1 of Machiavelli.

He loves to manipulate everything around.

Being a politician is always having this great desire of manipulating.

Always talks about 100 scenarios for one scene and the probability as a certain scenario to happen for real ... and suddenly i realized that the guy has a huge desire of influencing the energetic field behind reality.

I know he read hundreds of books about manipulating people, but he does not even know what is an energetic field.

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He tries with words, talking with everyone involved in a certain situation to induce his plan as the perfect scenario for that situation.

He will tell you daily ... for weeks ... the scenario on and on and on till you will say yes to him ... just to end the story.

He believes of himself that is a maestro when it comes about influencing different events, but if i would define what is really going on, i see that he is acting as a kid that wants as things to happen in a certain way ... because this is his desire and nothing more.

We really can't talk about a best case scenario ... but about a silly desire from his mind.

The modern Machiavelli is actually a guy that found the psychological tricks of influencing reality in a way so that things will happen as he wants.

He is actually trying to play and manipulate the energies behind reality, but does not know what an energetic field really is.

He does not know about the laws of the Universe that governs everything behind the real scene of life.

But the Universe is laughing of him, cause whatever he is doing ... and he always tries to manipulate someone or an specific event ... and everything comes back to him as an echo.

Today i see him happy cause he succeeded to influence someone, but after 2-3 months he tells me that he was not following the right path. He was actually losing his time and energy, influencing something ... that was not the real plan for his life.

But he is still continuing doing this ... on and on and on.

He just can't stop doing it and have so many moments when living with this illusion that he is a small god ... he continues to play around by presenting the best case scenario from a large spectrum of scenarios, but the Universe always laughs behind his back.

He is trying to manipulate the people, but ends up being manipulated by the scene itself.

... a very intelligent person that is not understanding that the no 1 one rule for playing with the energies that influence reality is as always try to have a ... positive impact.

The fence is a border but why do we need borders with the neighbors?!

Hundreds of years ago richer people were living in citadels. In a place as that you were much more protected from enemies as the ones from outside the citadel.

Other people build houses with higher fences and the rest were probably just praying to God as no one with bad intentions to come on their properties.

Now, in many places from the world, by building a fence ... we let the others know where starts the border of our properties.

Is a simple rule that everyone knows ... and we are not allowed to enter unless we are friends, family members or ... invited.

Years ago, i've been to Norway few times.

The nature in there is ... amazing. You'll enjoy everything you will see.

Houses are not so beautiful, but what it was curious ... was that people were not having fences in there.

Once, being in a town near the sea ... i suddenly saw a white house, with a white fence, a little bit higher than the usual fences.

I said to my friend that i was with ... " Look there, at that house ... it has a fence!

I thought you don't have fences in this country".

And the friend smiled, saying to me ... "Yes! That is the prison from our area! I stayed in there for few months because i made some tricks in the accounting of my company ... so i know the place pretty well".

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I went closer to the prison, looked again.
I could not even see a guardian at the entrance.
I really could not believe that was a prison.
The building was looking quite nice.
Was the kind of property that i would buy ... but it was a prison.
I smiled.
I suddenly had a moment of awakening and realized that i was raised to believe that the ideal house was a house with a big fence ... a standard that in Norway was actually the standard for prisons.
Today, in many, many places in the world society changed.
Even if thieves still exists everywhere ... we don't really need so much higher fences, but we want to let the others know we don't like so much the interactions with the outside world.
We need a place only for us ... without influences from the neighbors that are around.
A small universe ... just for us ... but maybe we should ask ourselves why people from Norway, maybe USA and just few more countries are not using fences so much ... and the other countries are paying so much attention to this detail.

**Having sex with someone you don't really
know so well ... is an energetic lottery.
You might get a positive influence ... or a bad one.**

Have you ever thought what is behind the concept of sex?!
I mean ... what is sex?! ... behind the pleasure and why the churches from all around the world are telling us that we should not practice it before the marriage and after we get married we should not do it with someone else except the chosen husband or wife.

Listening a priest, especially when you are a man and still young, even if you are married ... is boring and annoying ... i know.

As a philosopher ... i believe that to understand life we need to somehow experience good things, but also the ones that are defined negative ... as immoral or illegal ones.

That means ... i totally agree with everything life has to offer us. I don't believe in limits and anything that has dogmatic values ... but i am ready to listen absolutely any theory that has to do with the life itself.

This is the reason why i keep meditating on why all the religious people insisted so much that we should have sex ... only and only if we are married and just with the husband or wife.

Somehow i believe that sex can empower us in such a way ... that can recalibrate and give us a very beautiful and powerful energy, but also could give us bad vibes.

I know many people that used to be in not such a bad position, but after they started a beautiful relationship ... they somehow were

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empowered and totally changed into an amazing way.

But it happens that i also know people that were in an excellent position and after being involved in a new relationship ... that did not had the right chemistry ... and they ended being totally ruined.

Everything looks like a strange balance between empowering ... and ruining us.

Kind of an ... energetic lottery ... but i still don't believe that the secret of life is to be involved just in a unique relationship for the whole life.

In our search for happiness ... we fail many times.

We fall in love even from the kindergarten ... but we don't have the luck to stay in that fairy tale for a life time, because us ... in the modern times ... we don't stay in a village for a life time and don't follow the same path forever ... so that does not mean we should not be allowed to try having everything a relationship means ... with other partners also ... including sex.

Is it risky?!

Well ... life itself is risky ... but in the end it worth having the risks. Being dogmatic it's quite ok for a while ... but experiencing life, looking for energies that will empower us ... i believe should be a better path even if it looks as a lottery.

**Don't run away ... anymore!
Is useless!
Stop for a second and enjoy the
music of life! The song is ... amazing!**

We live in a world that is teaching us that the secret for a successful life is being multitasking.

We can be parents, partners in a company, dancers, football players, musicians, lovers etc etc.

And we need to remember all the time that whatever we do ... we need to be fantastic ... and doing one million things in the same time is ... just natural in the nowadays society.

But you see ... multitasking is actually an utopian concept.

We just can't be in the same time an excellent parent, a fabulous husband, a very successful businessman etc etc.

We can play in an amazing way the role ... but not in the same time.

The ability of jumping from one Universe to the other ... being able to change the frequency right away ... is actually the trick for a beautiful life.

For example ... we need to understand that the Universe from home is not the same with the Universe from work.

There are 2 different worlds ... defined by totally different energies.

We must not mix them ... and also act a little bit different, depending of the role you are playing.

At work ... you could be a tough boss, but it does not mean we should also play this role at home with our family.

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So ... somehow the secret is readapting right away at the world where you enter in ... and maybe stay more in the Universe where you feel better.

After an age, we should also ask ourselves if is really necessary to run away so, so much ... and if it is not the case to just ... stop ... and simple enjoy the music of life.

Just think about what you love most and arrange the things to stay more in that energetic field.

The song of life will sound ... amazing.

**Life is looking sometimes as a path.
Sometimes is longer ... sometimes is shorter,
depending of the lessons we need to
follow during this lifetime.**

Her grandma was not feeling well.

They thought that she is not going to live much longer from now.

She was really sad.

The husband, being busy all the time ... did not know the story ... so he was keep wondering what is going on, but finding out he replies:

"... you see ... life can be longer or shorter.

We stay in here the amount of time that we need, but also that we are allowed.

She can just feel bad those days and few more days later she can be ok again".

She looks at him ... and defined her husband as being insensitive and from sad ... she suddenly became mad on him.

... but he was right.

The wife was not accepting a philosophical and also a spiritual truth. Maybe she knew he was right ... but did not want to accept it in her case.

You see ... sometimes things happen in a way that we could be forced to leave the job we have, or leave our family ... because we need to work abroad, or leave our friends because we finished high school and we go to a university from another state etc etc.

This is how life works.

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But sometimes we need to change the reality where we live ... but this is because we are inside of an energetic field that is not empowering us anymore.

We need a change ... and because in this Universe everything has a beginning, the story itself and an end ... the life goes to an end.

And it all becomes a philosophical debate if we accept and embrace death ... as part of the process of being here.

Indeed we might see life as a path that takes us to a certain destination, but even if death looks like the final destination ... but the journey itself is the most important experience that we should enjoy and understand in life.

We should not be mad ... or sad.

We should just connect with all the Universe has to offer us ... even if it look good or very bad.

Having everything and not realizing it ... is almost a habit in the nowadays society

I once read a book about a guy that was quite wealthy, but he was not realizing it.

He discovers the concept of personal growth and goes to a session at a lady that was a life coach.

First thing she does, after finding out that he is a businessman ... takes her pen and tells to the guy: "Now ... give me the list with everything you possess! ... everything"

She writes down in her agenda all the details that he mentioned, opens her calculator ... thinks for 30 seconds without saying a word and then replies to the guy ... smiling:

"You see ... you have different possessions that worth about 2 million dollars and you came to me ... explaining the illusion that you feel you have ... nothing.

You actually lose your time, but also mine.

Considering that you have 2 million dollars ... not in cash, but still ... i will charge you 1.750 dollars for this session".

"Is this a joke?!"

"No ... it's not a joke" ... the coach is losing her temper.

"Your present moment is a joke.

Your silly mind is a joke.

How the hell ... you came in this position of owning 2 million dollars, but you feel you have ... nothing?!

Wake up!!

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Listen ... for this 1.750 dollars, that i will charge you, i'll give you as a present my small calculator ... so that each time when you feel that you have nothing ... you calculate again and again and again the value of all your material goods".

The coach knew what was the real problem of the guy, but she was pretending she is not understanding what is the issue ... waiting the perfect moment to connect with him from soul to soul.

The guy had lots of material goods, but was not feeling anything inside of his soul.

He had everything ... but not happiness.

He just spent too much time in an energetic field that was related only and only with the energies of money ...totally ignoring the others aspects of life.

He needed someone in his life to mentorship him that he already had all kinds of financial experiences and exploring the world of money needs to go to an end ... so that will have time for other life experiences.

His emotions and feelings that he actually has nothing in his life ... were real.

Those material goods could not supply anymore the needs of his soul.

He needed a change ... and he came to the best place ... at a life coach, but she could only guide him ... nothing more.

The guy had everything, was still young, in his power, rich enough ... and could start the process of change right away.

So the question is ... having everything and not realizing it, like the guy with 2 millions in his pocket ... or having nothing and not realizing it, like a poor, but happy kid from an undeveloped country ... which is a better position?!

Today i believe is not so important what we have or we don't have ... but the fact that we master the art of connecting to the present moment and ... enjoy life.

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Sometimes, after a long journey ... running in an obsessive way to a certain direction ... we might need someone to guide us ... like a therapist, a life coach, a new life partner ... or some new friends ... to show us the real beauty of life.

What is reason why is so important to start the day ... in a beautiful way?!

I had been wondering many times why is so important to prepare ourselves before we start the day.

I read about lots of personalities that start in the morning at 4-5 am ... listen relaxation music, practice meditation, read personal growth books, plan the new day and try to visualize the day as a positive scenario.

They actually try to connect to a positive energy field, that will somehow control reality from that day ... and let themselves be dominated by that energy ... and everything will be perfect cause they expect great things to happen.

But for many others ... waking up, starting a new day early in the morning ... is horrible.

Even if 1 million people from all around the world don't wake up anymore ... and only thinking at that should let many of us meditate more about the luck we have that we woke up ... we don't appreciate the beauty of being alive.

We should somehow find a way to connect at the present moment, at everything means our reality from the first moment when we open our eyes till the last moment before we go to sleep.

Starting the day with relaxation, connecting to beautiful vibes, thoughts and ideas ... we will place ourselves in a world of positivity. The day will start in a beautiful way ... and remaining on the same frequency ... will let the day continue on the same way.

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It's somehow a trick of connecting and attracting beautiful things in our lives ... and staying connected to this energy field can be just ... a habit.

Just think about it ... and try it as an exercise.

You might be amazed of the results.

Envy is a disease ... sometimes almost impossible to be cured.
The nonsense of why they call them "monkeys" ... but on the other hand they dream to be in their position

We could have the perfect attributes from the world, like being intelligent, beautiful, having a beautiful vibe all the time etc etc. We could be defined even as ... the perfect human beings, but somehow a lifestyle defined by laziness ... will take us in the position of spoiling our potential.

In the beginning we see that life will offer us lots of opportunities ... but we miss so, so many of them, without even realizing that life is based on the concept of ... timing.

But we keep a positive attitude all the time and we believe new opportunities will always appear.

Time is passing and then we see around us, people that did not had such a beautiful potential as we have ... that succeeded things that looked impossible to get during this lifetime.

We dislike seeing ... that.

And for the first time we see ... envy ... inside of us.

God, Allah, the Universe ... however you want to name the Supreme Intelligence ... was offering us everything and we failed, spoiling lots of chances to be in positions that friends of us, that don't have our potential ... succeeded.

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We dislike looking at their stories of success ... which are in fact stories about an impossible success that became real.

If we should study a little bit in the world, we should see that in the country near us, there is a guy that is richer than the richest person from our country ... that a guy from Texas came with a better mathematical theory than a guy that won the Nobel prize last year etc etc.

For anybody ... there is someone better than him, but still ... we totally dislike the fact that some of our friends got the success we missed so many times.

But in the same time, as envy becomes bigger and bigger inside of us ... we totally ignore the laziness that defines us by such a long time. And then one day ... it's so obvious that envy became for us a disease, impossible to be cured.

We dislike everyone around that has succeed.

We actually hate them ... calling them monkeys, stupids, idiots, losers etc etc.

But ... not even for a second ... we don't realize we started life in an energetic field dominated by very powerful energies that could help us live the perfect case scenario for the life of a human being ... but we failed ... spoiling everything.

And the energy field where we stay ... totally chanced.

A stupid jump ... from the positive energies to ... the negative ones.

**Some people are acting just as thieves
... even if we don't have enough proofs against them.
But what if we should donate them
what they try to steal from us?!**

A guy i know goes to a car service where i also use to take my cars. He calls me today, explaining that instead of paying 100 dollars as he agreed with the chief from there, the total invoice was in the end 4 times more.

His car was not worthing more than 500 dollars ... so it was a total non sense to pay 400 dollars to fix it, even if he needed it.

He was feeling that he's been robbed ... and he was complaining to me for about half an hour.

I did not knew what to say to calm him, but a brilliant idea came to me ... so i told him:

"Listen to me call the guy and tell him that you decided to donate the car to him ... with the only condition that he will have to pay the invoice of 400 dollars at the company where he was working".

He said nothing ... for few seconds and then he suddenly laughs and replies to me:

"I can't believe it!

Brilliant idea!! The car is a garbage anyway ... and if i donate this car to him, i will then enjoy the other car i have ... which by the way ... is an amazing car".

Well ... you see there are lots of companies that tries to rob us ... but also lots of people that we deal with ... in the real life.

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Sometimes is annoying ... seeing how they try to fool you ... but what if instead of letting them introduce you in an energy field where you don't feel so comfortable ... you simple give them what they want from you as a present ... or a simple donation ... no matter if that something is cheap or expensive?!

Do you think the intention of being robbed will be dissolved?!

Will that be enough for the person that tries to fool his clients?!

Will that person learn the lesson?!

... hell no ... most probably not, but for a second the feeling of being embarrassed will make him realize the negative values of the energy field behind a reality that he tries to dominate in such a ugly way.

Soon he will forget ... but the moment of feeling uncomfortable with his miserable actions will remain in his mind.

He will be annoyed ... till the day when he will realize that in life there are lots of ways of making money ... including the ones that do not involve robbing people.

**Money represent energies.
Be aware how you make those money
if you want to be happy or
unhappy when you spend them**

In the nowadays society ... money are very important.
100 years ago money were important also ... and probably 1000
years ago ... it was the same, but money were not so important as
they are now.

Today ... we should sell our organs for a huge amount of money.
Or we should even sell our closest friends ... in the same way as
Judas sold Jesus 2000 years ago, but that is only cause we don't
really know what money are.

In trade for money we accept an unacceptable boss at the place
where we work, or we accept to deal with people that we won't even
say "Hello!" ... if money were not part of our lives.

So should we pay attention on how we make money?!

Well ... everything we interact with ... means energies ... and we
accept or ignore them.

Once you accept a certain type of energy, even if you like it or not,
you will be placed in a energy field dominated by those forces.

Years ago, a real estate investor, that did lots of compromises for the
money used to build his empire, having lots of problems with his
tenants... he wrote one day to one of his client this email:

"Good morning!

This is definitely your style of doing business, and at our age we won't change.

I honestly don't understand why we have to play this play every month, or even more punctually ... why should I be forced to play in this scene ?!

It's useless considering that now I rent almost as much as I take from you ... at 500 m away from the house where you are now, some cottages made according to the Soviet standards of the 60s for satellite countries.

If you imagine I have to be in the skit ... the sucker who comes and begs to be paid, month after month ... is fine.

It is your right to have any vision you want.

We as humans have the right to any thoughts ... but respecting them is okay to do only conceptually.

We waste our time annoying each other ... you realize, right ?!

I run after you to pay, and you're annoyed that you have to pay me. Month by month ... same situation.

It's useless to make money by annoying each other ... because we certainly won't enjoy them.

If you want, we go to the notary today and I donate to you the house ... so that we won't be forced to play this ugly play every month."

The guy was realizing that everything is a non ending story.

He wanted as money to come to him on automatic pilot, but the energies of the money used to invest in real estate ... were not good energies.

He planted cactus seeds and was expecting to get apples ... which was a total non sense.

He could not enjoy the money that came to him ... cause the "seeds" he planted in his investment ... were not having a positive foundation.

Management of conflicts ... a subject that we should study for our daily survival

What i see in our era is that everybody around is dominated by the weird energies of their egos.

With important personalities ... but also with simple people... you need to be aware at the way you interact with them, otherwise everything will be messed up.

You need to think twice before saying something ... and if you say it ... it's also important to pay attention at the way you say it.

A simple word ... or saying it in a way that could be misunderstood might ruin a relationship that you have by a very long time.

Just a simple mistake.

Only one time ... and the connection you had with that person becomes history.

And i keep wondering myself why?!

Why we let the ego destroy the relationships we have with the others ... but also why we should control us very well when we act on the stage of life and we are in the company of other people.

A dear friend told me today that i am ... conflictual ... and i smiled.

I smiled cause i know he is somehow right but i also know that i deal with lots of people and the chances as ... no matter what happens i succeed to avoid the conflict ... is about 95%.

The left 5% ... is for sure happening all the time.

I always tell to my friend the funny stories of different conflicts i have with the people i interact with ... and we even have the power to laugh defining what is going on.

On the other hand i sometimes discuss with another friend of mine, that owns 2 hotels.

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One is 2 stars and one 3 stars.

The conditions are not so good, even if one of the hotels is a new one ... and this is the reason why they weekly have negative comments.

But the hotelier is a wise guy.

Even if i started to believe the comments that i read about his hotel, one day he told me:

"Listen to me!

We have few hundreds people that visit us weekly ... so 1 person from about 300 persons thinks and writes a negative comment about us.

Is less than 1%.

We act pretty good ... as hotels.

You need to see the big picture with us and also understand that in a world dominated by egos ... we don't satisfy 1 person from 300, which is quite good"

He was right.

I disagree with maybe a maximum of 5% of the people from my life and i am also having conflicts with them ... so i act worst as the people from a 2 stars hotel ... but still with 95 persons from 100, i have good relationships with.

I work with myself ... and even studied the management of conflicts, but i still see how i enter from time to time to a negative energy field ... dominated by conflicts.

**Missing that something from the
past ... but only a second after ... you're seeing
that is making you sick cause you're do it again**

He was still thinking about her, but he could not define for clear if he was missing her or some of the moments he spent with her.

The problem was that every time he was missing her ... they got in contact ... meet again ... but something was wrong.

He was missing the past, but no matter what he was doing ... he could not bring again those feelings from past into the present.

He was still hoping that ... even if he failed it now ... the future will be different.

He had the desire for that special connection with her ... but everything was so weird cause something was giving him the sensation of making him sick ... every time they restarted their story.

So ... a perfect love story ... that could not be revived anymore.

Everything was so logical ... but not for this scenario with her.

He remembered that many, many years ago when he finished kindergarten ... he was unhappy, cause he was missing his colleagues and that environment.

With primary school ... the same.

And same with secondary school, high school, university ... but also his first company.

But he never had the chance to come back to the kindergarten, after finishing it ... and neither to primary school, secondary school etc etc. It was a special time for all of them, but he could not accept that their time of being together ... went to an end.

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He wanted one more time to feel those vibes of the energetic field that dominated their love story... but it was not possible anymore. In fact it was possible, but the sensation of making him sick ... was actually a clear sign that he must not come back in there anymore. The Universe ... was whispering him a clear message ... but he was not listening.

Sometimes ... we don't accept reality, even if everything is so clear and we know it ... but maybe we need to see the same scene on and on and one ... to accept it's time for something else in our lives.

**The aggressiveness of existential questions
will easily reveal the truth behind the daily lies**

If you'll ever have the chance to be arrested, or kept by police for a while ... after the annoying times of being interrogated ... if you will have the power to see the positive side of the story, you will actually learn how to ask yourself in an aggressive way existential questions that you avoid by such a long time.

Ask yourself why you keep drinking if you already know that this is ruining your life.

Or why you still gambling online ... if you lost even the money for the rent of the current month.

Or why you keep smoking weed ... if you already understood that drugs are making you see anything, even simple things ... in an amplified apocalyptic way.

Too many questions.

The list is so ... so .. so long and you avoid it by such a long time, hoping that somehow all those existential problems will dissolve in a magic way ... and disappear forever.

But all those questions reveals the truth behind the silly lies you are keep telling yourself ... by months or even by years.

You keep yourself prisoner in an illusory word.

The energetic field that is controlling this reality is negative, but you still keep telling yourself ... that the change will start from tomorrow. Which tomorrow??

The one ... that you will do 10 or 20 years from now?!

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And i am wondering myself ... do we really have the gut to interrogate ourselves?!

And how do we react when we see in front of us the lies and the truth?!

Do we know to react?!

Do we start the change from the next moment?!

Well ... the chances are sometimes less than 1% to start the chance ... but it's all a decision ... the one of stating a new life.

It's a balance between a beautiful path and the illusory trap of negativity where we stayed for such a long time ... that we even call that our home.

Timing is also important for a good connection

A friend wrote me few days ago about how he missed about 10 times the chance of having a sexual relationship with a lady he knows by years .

They were friends and communication was amazing ... but only till one point.

All what they could be was somehow ... sex mates.

I know it sounds a little bit immoral, but the guy, being married, but having a bad relationship at home ... was in the need of something else to complete his life.

She was divorced, but still not ready to start for real a new relationship with someone else.

On the other hand he could not afford to fall in love ... cause that will end for sure with leaving his wife and kids.

Sex mates ... was the best formula for both of them ... no matter how bad the concept sounds.

But all the time ... they missed the change of making the step, even if they liked each other.

Everything was perfect and then ... bang ... the connection closed.

And they did this once, twice ... and even 10 times.

It was a total nonsense and he could explain to himself what is going on.

Why the forces from the energy field that control reality ... let them connect and then suddenly disconnect everything.

The process itself was ... illogical and it was for sure something behind the real life that was controlling the scene.

In my opinion, as a simple friend of the guy, i believe it was all

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about ... timing.

They had a good connection, but it was not the right time ... because she was not ready for real for a new person in her life and he was married, even if his life was a total mess.

He liked her ... and she liked him ... but the sexual path ... was not the one of enjoying the relationship they had.

You see ... timing is sometimes everything, but we need to understand the signs behind the events ... and somehow accept what is going on.

If the Universe is keep telling you ... that is not the right path ... just think about it.

The timing is very important ... even if everything looks perfect as a connection.

I am sure that many of you ... could define the story as an immoral one, but it's a real scenario from the real life ... with a message behind the message.

And maybe the simple fact that we hear the story ... is also a message for us.

Start to pay attention at what the Universe is ... whispering.

It's important ... for a good life!

**Temptations ... will always appear.
They are part of life.**

You could name it ... the Devil, that is always around.

Or simpler ... maybe the temptations came from him ... but you see ... temptations are real and sometimes keep appearing all the time, as a test of life.

Someone could be married and have a real great relationship with the spouse ... but having a life fulfilled with all kinds of opportunities ... sometimes the chance of testing and tasting a new connection might look like a beautiful story.

That individual might already be in an energetic field dominated by very powerful energies that define a beautiful reality ... which actually means a beautiful life.

For example ... i've seen during my lifetime lots of men that i've interacted with ... that were following this scenario.

They had a beautiful wife, a beautiful house, a beautiful car, a successful company, beautiful kids that were at a good school etc etc. From outside ... everything looked amazing.

They were living a perfect case scenario ... and actually it was all a beautiful story.

But they did not understand that after an age ... they should practice the rules of morality especially when they already got everything from the Universe.

We somehow don't understand that when we already are in the best energy field that sends us such good vibes ... we should not look for

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anything else.

Temptations somehow means ... like the Universe is telling you:
"Hey, i already offered you everything you've asked ... and probably even more.

You want something else also?!

Want to try it ... just for a while?!"

And many times ... we say ... "yes!" ... even if we already are in the best case scenario.

Most probably ... we don't understand so well ... the perfection ... and we are looking for being in more than one perfect case scenario ... in the same time.

Should we do it?!

How should we treat ... temptations?!

Well ... it's all about how we see and feel life.

But probably we should practice gratitude for all the beautiful things from our lives and enjoy the scenes that the Universe offers us ... without thinking about anything else.

... not even pay attention at the amazing temptations.

**“You are not allowed to leave this house.
You are our parents and you need to stay with us.
Both of you!”**

I recently seen a russian movie ... which was about a family that was living in Moscow.

I am usually used to look at movies where i hear the dialogues in english, but hearing russian words ... in a second i understood that everywhere i should go in the world the disfunctional scenarios for families are looking the same.

The husband and wife were not having a good relationship.

They were ok as individuals, but the reaction of the connection between the 2 of them ... was a total mess.

But the huge problem was that they had 2 kids.

In fact they had everything.

A beautiful house, a good business, enough money to live a decent life ... everything was perfect except the fact that they did not had a good connection between the 2 of them, as human beings.

The movie itself was a motivational one, in the russian style, telling a story about how the Universe gives us everything ... and we don't know how to manage reality near a partner that we decided to be with ... but we actually don't like at all.

The perfect hollywoodian scenario, but the version from Moscow ... which i actually see much closer by the real life.

A piece from the puzzle was missing ... so the puzzle was not completed and most probably will never be completed.

But, in the movie, one of the kids after seeing a horrible fight between his parents, seeing that the father wants to leave them and also the

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mother agrees to divorce ... started to cry and tells them: "You are not allowed to leave this house.

You are our parents and you need to stay with us.

Both of you!"

Everything stopped.

It was ... silence.

The kid wanted that reality ... to enjoy his childhood near his both parents.

Wanted to be in an energy field dominated by both energies ... the masculine and the feminine one.

He felt ... this was the perfect way of living even if he was too little to pay him so much attention for his thoughts.

But the kid was right.

He was feeling the energies behind reality and knew what he and his brother need for a beautiful childhood.

He did not knew what yin and yang was ... but was understanding life ... in a better way as his silly parents.

So ... maybe it's time to start listening ... especially at the ones with beautiful energies ... as kids.

**The toxic energy field.
Hating each other, but influencing
in a negative way everything around**

It happened many times that i've been asked why the couples that don't like each other ... don't have a life fulfilled with beautiful events in their lives.

Well ...if it is quite logical, cause we can't attract positive things for us while staying in a negative energy field, generated by the ugly reaction from both individuals involved into the couple.

But we don't pay attention to those details.

We see everything separated, not understanding the inter connection and all the influences from everything means our lives.

Sometimes we change the vibe ... and we connect again to positivity, but most of the times, we lose our time and energy hating each other ... in fact the person that we share the same bed with.

We feel the toxicity ... but also feel that we can't change anything and that life is the way it is and nothing will change.

Not even for a second ... we can't realize that what we define as a life with so many negative events ... it's actually a life generated by us, while staying in a reality controlled by an energy field, that on the other hand is dominated by our own energies ... the ones from the couple.

We see everything as bad luck, we blame everyone around ... and not even for a second won't admit that we are under the influences of our own thoughts and energies.

Is so, so simple and logical ... but can't see any way of changing life.

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But i ask myself now, while practicing the method of defining ... what is the opposite of ... hate?!

I believe the answer is ... love?!

So ... what if ... instead of losing all our powers on hate ... we make a shift and ... love?!

Do you believe that toxicity will disappear?!

But ... will you have the power to make the shift?!

Well ... everything we do in life is in the end .. a decision, but we should see that our thoughts and our actions have a huge impact on our lives.

... just think about it!

“I want a bible ... not a Rolls Royce”

In 1966, the romanian patriarch goes to London and visits the Queen of England.

The queen is so impressed of the long and amazing conversation between the 2 of them ... that she suddenly decided to give him as a present ... a Rolls Royce.

The patriarch smiled and said to the queen:

“Your majesty ... kindly thank you and i really appreciate your intention for offering to the orthodox church from Romania ... such an amazing car, but maybe ... instead of helping us for my own confort, what do you say about helping me to publish a bible?!”

I am already patriarch by 10 years and i could not print a bible yet. All the other patriarchs did this ... but i could’t.

Our people, living in a communist regim ... really needs bibles”.

The queen smiled, being amazed of what she was hearing.

Instead of a beautiful Rolls Royce, that he could use for his own confort ... the patriarch asked the help to print the bible.

She could not believe that she had the privilege to meet such a person, in a world that was always dominated by money, opulence and personal interests.

The queen then said: “My dear new friend, what do you say about 100.000 bibles?

Will that be enough?!”

The patriarch was really happy.

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In 1968 the bibles arrived in Romania and were distributed in the public bookstores, all around the country.

Being a present from the Queen of England, the communist president from that time, Nicolae Ceausescu .. could not refuse the bibles, even if he was against religion.

The patriarch knew that his people needs to hear the word of God, especially in a time when even the word God, started to be prohibitive.

In 1966 ... not so many people from the world were having a Rolls Royce and the guy missed the chance to have a car like a king or a billionaire.

He refused a gift, that not so many of us ... would refuse.

His mission in life ... was to influence through the power of the orthodox church, the people from his country.

Did not wanted to be seen as a king ... but to act as a king that really loves his people and wants to help them ... especially in a spiritual way.

All of us always need spiritual help, but we don't really care so much about helping the others around us.

The patriarch was in a universe that had behind an energy field dominated by the higher moral and spiritual standards.

All those energies that were influencing him in such a way that between printing a bible and a Rolls Royce ... he wanted the bible ... were creating a character that could be defined as a real positive influencer for those times.

Our meaning in life is not living in a beautiful confort zone ... with luxury and opulence all around us ... but maybe to change the world into a better place, especially when we have the power to do it.

Was the ghost in the house, or the ghost came with the new owners?!

Near my house, there is a big property.
I know the guy that built the house and stayed in there for 7-8 years ... then he sold it.
The new owner bought the house with a huge amount of money.
For him and his wife ... it was a love at first sight when they saw the lake, the pontoon, the yard.
The house had the opulence they needed so that they can show to everybody the amazing success of their family.
And for a while ... everything was great, but soon the wife started to observe weird things that were happening in there.
She not even mentioned to her husband, but he started to see things difficult to be understood ... but also believed.
So ... after realizing that those are not simple coincidences and that strange things are happening in their house, they called a priest.
But problems did not stop.
It was like in the house they had some ghosts that were appearing from time to time, so that they should not enjoy the pleasure of living in there.
Being wealthy ... she called few other priests and told them that she will pay them a huge amount of money if they will clean the house of those evil spirits.
I've been seeing her at the lake from time to time.
She was always thinking at the problem and I remembered she was quite happy when she moved, but not anymore.

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What she did not know and maybe the priests did not tell her, even if she wanted to give them lots of money for help, was that they moved in an energy field that belonged to someone else.

They saw the exterior, but even if that they liked the vibe of the property ... she and her husband did not know how to connect with the energies of that place.

When they became familiar with the house ... the ghosts felt free to appear.

But still ... is weird cause i don't think the ghost were there.

The first owner was my friend and he did not mentioned me the story about those ghosts.

Maybe the ghosts came with the new lady, following her and her husband ... so that they could not live happy together.

Young, wealthy, with beautiful kids ... but haunted by evil spirits ... an ugly scenario.

So ... was the ghost in the house or they came with the new owners?!

Well friends ... maybe the ghosts are in our minds and they follow us everywhere we should go, but we should practice the art of cleaning of bad energies ... all the time, all the places where we use to spend time, even if it is our house, our place of work etc etc.

Our energies should dominate the place ... and we should not let ourselves dominated by places.

Our energies influence everything around

Years ago i built houses.
It was an amazing feeling for me.
I loved the whole process.
But i fell in love with them and i decided to rent instead of selling what i built.
Then i wanted more houses and more tenants.
When i had 3-4 it was ok, then i had 10, 20 ... and i wanted more ... i wanted tens of tenants.
I had the disease of what we define as ... the desire for more, but it was funny cause i never thought that the energies of the whole process of building, the connections with all those people that were working there ... but also the energies of all those tenants that will live in the houses ... will have a huge impact on the business of renting.
I had an idea about how energies work ... but ignored everything.
Today i laugh when i hear the concept ... "business plan", cause i had a quite simple plan ... rent, get the money and do nothing ... but you see ... my plans were not the same with reality.
While building i had huge problems with all kinds of people.
I argued with them for the way they were doing their work and about money all the time.
It was a nightmare, but i thought that when is going to finish, everything will calm down and i will enjoy what i've done with

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pleasure.

But guess what?!

It was not as that ... cause everything was built on conflictual energies.

I rent all the houses, got the money ... but the nightmare continued on and on and on.

It was all like in the law of attraction books, but they forgot to write that we should dream not for getting a dream, but about the pleasure of enjoying that dream.

The daily problems started to make the business look really bad.

Soon, i remembered that few people mentioned me that i will not enjoy this if the process of building does not have a positive foundation ... but i did not saw a way out of the situation.

I realized that our energies influence everything around and i can't get apple trees if i planted cactus seeds ... but somehow it was already late.

But still ... i needed to get out of the nightmare, so i decided for my best interest to understand energies ... how they work and how we deal with all those forces behind reality.

Is it simple?!

Hell ... nooo.

Do i know all the tips and tricks?!

Nooo.

But i understood i need to control my desires and learn the art of asking properly to the Universe, when i want something.

You see ... there is a beautiful and a dark side of the law of attraction ... and we should start paying attention to all the details. Just think about it!

In the end connecting to people is a lottery

Few days ago i've rented a house to a lady of about 30. She was gipsy and came with her little child, which was quite shy for a child of 6 years old from our times.

The lady was in the process of divorce with a guy from Italy and you could see very easily that she was not ok emotionally.

I was just renovated the studio and she liked the place right away. But she also came to see the place with a weird guy, that she presented me as her cousin ... but i honestly believed that was her lover.

We stayed for about 10 minutes together and in the beginning the conversation with the guy was quite ok, but soon he started to ask me lots of questions including where i live.

I just replied ... that i live everywhere ... same as God and the answer annoyed him, but she still rented the place.

For a moment, just seeing her, i knew she will sign the contract, but i was not decided to do it.

I took her out of the studio to be just me and her ... i wanted to say no ... then something from inside of me told me to say ... yes.

I knew everything in life, when it comes about people is a lottery ... so i decided to not pay so much attention to all the details i saw, including the fact that i did not liked the guy at all.

Her energy was ok, even if she was not stable emotionally so this was the main reason for accepting her.

I thought of all risks, especially for the fact that that guy, that she

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presented me as the cousin, was looking more as a criminal ... but i knew that in the end those connections are things that came from the Universe and i need to deal with them as a life lesson.

So ... i somehow entered into an energy field that i felt not comfortable, but maybe i was in there to get a message.

It was also weird that in the same building i had another 2 apartments and guess what?! ... the tenants were 2 divorce ladies.

I was attracting this kind of profile ... and i did not understood ... why?!

It was a message ... too difficult to be understood, or maybe in the real estate market there were too many divorced people and it was a simple statistic event to meet this type of profile.

I just came to a point in life when i realized that i need to see everything as a life lesson and even if i like the new universes that open the doors to me ... or not ... i need to meditate why i was introduced in such an energy field.

But ... i accepted that connecting to people is a lottery ... and i have no problem anymore with that.

The Pathless PATH ... is it a path?!

We live in a world full with choices and changing one path with another ... is just a modern way of living.

We look for different realities.

We dream for them, we make the plans, we expect them to happen and then it happens.

We want the perfect partner, a lovely car, a huge house with 2 cars garage and usually ... we want what might look impossible to have.

And ...the funny thing is that we get them one by one ... everything what we had dreamed for.

Time is passing ... and again ... we have new plans and desires.

The idea of happiness always depends of getting that dream we did not lived yet.

And this is how our lives start going in the direction of a pathless path.

So ... truth be told we are never satisfied by what we have ... and we always want to jump from a reality to another one.

We always look for something ... new.

We have in fact a hunger for ... something new all the time.

Enjoying the present moment is a script that we don't think about following, even if so many wise thinkers defined that as the best way to live.

Life is beautiful ... but maybe we will find this out ... when it will be too late.

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And instead of enjoying it ... just as it is we continue our journey ... on the pathless path.

We don't realize that is named ... pathless path ... because it's not really a path.

... but the illusion continues!

**Have you ever asked yourself
what is the best way to
continue your life?!**

Sometimes we have the answer in our head but we don't have the power to follow the path.

We choose to continue living in the comfort zone, but don't really realize we have the key for another way of living.

We actually choose to survive not to live our lives.

"The bread" ... can be that "real love" ... the "key" ... can be the "courage" to act on the stage of life.

We could decide to leave the actual energetic field and just ... jump in a new one ... the one where everything looks like ... a perfect case scenario that we dreamed so much about.

But in the end ... we never really realize that life is too short to live it in a mediocre way.

.... just think about it!

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

The truth about the truth

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

***Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of
subjects and turn into something more***

Adrian G Dumitru

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

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ADRIAN DUMITRU

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

*Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of
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Year: 2021

Author: **Adrian G Dumitru**

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

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My dear love,

*There is a little bit of
devil into your angel eyes.*

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INTRODUCTION

The book is trying to define the beautiful and the dark side from a man and a woman, that are in love of each other, but not as theory ... but as a result of analyzing facts that are happening on the timeline of the love story.

It's a book about a fairy tale, with 2 lovely characters that are not understanding, but also are not accepting that the meaning of an abstract love ... or an imposible story is to enjoy only the beauty of what is going on.

The 2 people from the essays get lost so many times, that not even the people around them can't see if the story itself is real or not.

But it's all a journey of accepting the beautiful and the dark side from the person that you love so much.

After the first period when you are blinded by love, it comes the second episode when you see that you are not in love with a god, but with a human being ... and just as you have millions of imperfections ... the same has also that magic person that you fall in love with.

It's a book that defines the fact that we should accept the things just as they are ... and love with an opened heart ... no matter what is going on.

The nice part is that the book is not a collection of imaginary stories ... but essays that talks about a real story between 2 adults that wants to redefine and also restart their lives ... but in the end just enjoy the fact that they met ... losing any expectation at all as the story to become a real one.

Today you are happy, tomorrow you are not .. and the essays describes this in a very honest, but also beautiful way ... all those amazing moments spent togheter.

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The dark side and the beautiful side

Which one you present me today?!

I decided to love her ... just in the way she is.

I tried to see her from the inside out.

But i love everything i see.

What she sees as an imperfection ... i see as part of her charm.

When she talks about insecurities, i smile, i kiss her ... and i stop her saying anything else.

I just infinitely love her ... and i want to enjoy her presence in my life.

We had on million plans and that is not an exaggeration if we count also all the thoughts we had in our minds.

All those plans ... just stopped us to be happy.

You saw all my imperfections.

I saw yours.

Today ... i don't even care what mask do you wear ... not even if it is that part that i did not like some time ago.

I just know that behind that mask ... is your real you ... that beautiful soul, that loves me.

I can feel your love.

Sometimes you want to hide it, but today it s imposible to hide something one from another.

Our souls are connected and we can't end the love story, no matter what it happens.

I think ... we are in front of an non end story ... and everything is missing is have your presence all the time into the real world.

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Don't let the mood destroy the day

Accepting as a mood to run your day is probably a naive mode for living your life. We all have certain days when this is happening, but not realising that it happens ... means we don't know anything about life. Understanding that only a beautiful mood can be accepted as the guidance for us ... is the only way we should see the dynamic of our days.

I know ... things are not happening in the way we want ... but they are only a reaction of the how we act on the timeline of our own life.

Accepting the fact that we can have good and bad moods is part of the process, but is only the start.

Deciding to control ourselves if the dark side of us is ruin the day ... just because we accept the mood without seeing the whole picture ... and that certain people don't deserve that ... should be wise.

But we don't know to control the mood all the time and after many days in the row, acting in the same way ... we see the results ... which probably we will not like.

If you are in a love story and if that person is loving you a lot ... most probably will ignore those things for a while ... but in the end will understand that a love story is about the beautiful side of life and will not accept what is happening forever.

Just don't let the bad mood control your day ... and if it happens ask your partner to love you more in that day ... so that you can change the vibe.

The person that is with you in the love story ... is called partner ... and that is the meaning of the perfect partner.

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**“Are u leaving forever?!
Nooo ... my dear! Only the train is leaving.
My soul will remain with you”**

He decided to leave for a while.

Was in the train and the train was leaving... and she did not know if he was leaving forever or not.

Leaving for a while was the only trick he could do so that she understand the fact that negotiation must not be part of a love story.

Instead of deciding to follow the harmony path, they broke up tens of times, lied and even cheated each other.

Instead of enjoying a love story that was a great one ... she only tried to dominate the situation in a useless way.

He was the kind of the guy that knew very well what means domination, lying, cheating ... and destroying the harmony from a relationship.

He did all of these in the past.

Was disliking the fact that even if everything was actually perfect, she could still think of adding those things to their story.

Explaining her was useless.

Once he tried to explain that nothing can brake their story ... not even lies, cheating or the stupid need of domination.

Wanted to say the whole truth ... but even if he felt everything what was happening and was sure on what he was saying ... in one point he realised that he has to wait for long the day she is going to understand and accept the fact that they lived the perfect love story.

Maybe this is what it was about.

She was a beautiful lady, but a little bit unlucky.

Life offered her all kinds of lessons ... and the solution at that time was only reacting in that way.

Seeing a perfect story, but having all those bad habits from her past ... she forced the story follow the silly path of domination instead of harmony.

The fact that he was leaving, not knowing exactly if he was doing this just for a while ... was only to let her have time for understanding that they were the perfect couple.

But she could not believe she was so lucky today.

He let his soul at her ... just to feel him anytime will miss his presence.

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And the train left ... and the love story remained just a memory ... a very beautiful one.

He wanted to come back only in the day she will believe in them as a couple with no need of lying, cheating or domination.

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Fly high

"Fly high
Up up you go,
Fly high darling,
Be strong against the wind
There will be no end
Fly high,
Spread your wings
Soar with the wind,
There will be no end
Feel the wind
Against your wings
Until the end
Fly high darling
There will be no end
Fly high"

There is a nice story with a beautiful lady that had in her life 2 men that liked her. One wanted her a lot and he was doing absolutely everything a human being can do, so that he can have her ... and the other one, just loved her ... in an infinite way, but he was doing absolutely nothing to prove her that he wants her in his life for real.

The lady liked all the expensive presents, the vacations and everything the first man was offering her, but was not understanding ... why the man that loved her so much ... was so absent and did not bother to compete with the other man. In the beginning, the first man almost won all the battles ... and it all looked like an abstract fight between 2 men ... where one was not on the stage, but was only watching.

The first man ... was fighting alone.

He won one battle ... then another one ... and then another one.

Later on ... when he felt that he lost all his energy ... came to the lady and asked her ... " why if i proved you so many times, that i can bring you the moon from the sky ... why are you still waiting for that idiot, that is doing nothing to gain you?!"

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She started to understand in that moment that her soul did not need expensive presents, luxury vacation or anything similar.

She did not even care about his attention.

The other guy ... the absent one ... was loving her.

He was doing nothing ... except to love her and did not feel the need to prove anything at all.

He knew that one day she will understand that love is the only thing that matters ... and just connecting to her soul ... she will have her supreme proof.

The presence of the love itself into our lives is to take us to a higher spiritual level.

As says my friend who wrote the poem above

"Fly high darling,

Be strong against the wind"

... means that even if things are not what looks like ... you need to fly to a higher level ... and see what it is really important into a story as that.

"There will be no end

Fly high" ... just believe .. love ... and the infinite joy will be in your soul forever.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

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The eyes

"The Eyes
The eyes know
The eyes speak
The eyes know
Of truth untold
The eyes hold years
The eyes hold tears
Which can never be returned
The eyes sit silence
of truth untold
The eyes know
Of truth untold"
What is the truth?!
And what is a lie?! Is better to say a lie instead of saying the truth that could hurt a lot?!
Can we define the meaning of "positive lies" into a love story ... so that the story to continue into a great way?
But as said my dear friend ... who wrote this poem ... the eyes knows the untold truth.
Love can make us blinds ... but we understand the truth later anyway.
Truth be told ... unfortunately we use to lie ... just to present reality into anoter way.
And even if we start a great story ... we continue with this bad habit, without understanding that the person that we are in love with us ... is 100% connected to our soul ... and sees everything with the eyes of the soul.
But that person is in love with us also ... and does not care about the truth ... and not even about the lies.
Later on ... everything is counted ... not only the number of lies but also the number of tears generated by lies.
And again ... we continue the story.
The eyes saw the truth untold ... the tears appeared ... then the silence came ... but love is more powerful than the truth or the lies.

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When you infinitely love someone ... the lies and the truth are just some unimportant details.

The fact that you love ... means the only things that matter.

Let the eyes see the scene.

Let the eyes see the truth.

Let the eyes cry.

But after the eyes sit silence of untold truth .. let only the heart decide the path you follow.

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The obsession We always want what we cannot have

It happens that i know a beautiful lady that was very deep in love with a man much older than her.

She adored him.

He was the love of her life, but they were living an imposible love story cause they were both married.

She wanted to have him in the real life, but they were scared of making the change ... to divorce and just start a life togheter.

She was a very beautiful blonde and he also loved and adored her a lot.

One day something strange happened and because of the circumstances and also because of a huge misunderstanding he stopped the relationship with her.

She was destroyed and could not believe that everything suddenly stopped.

Was crying for months ... every day and night.

He was the love of her life, but everything ended and she could not accept that.

The obsession of having him again was huge.

Was dreaming for him day and night.

She felt her life had finished without those moments near him.

But the time healed her ... and she understood that the obsession exists just because we always want what we cannot have.

Was still meeting him daily in traffic, cause they lived in a small town and even thought how should be to have a small car accident with him just to spend one more time few moments with him.

After 2 years ... again because of some strange circumstances ... he is forced to divorce.

They met again ... but her empty soul was not feeling anything this time.

All her tears helped to forget him ... and the obsession, which was like a disease ... was only the obsession of having something that was not belonging to her ... and she could not have.

Today ... feeling him available ... she felt nothing inside her heart.

Dare to define your obsession at the right time ... and you will avoid such pain ... as my dear friend.

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You just can't totally satisfy a woman ... if you still have another woman in your life

In the arab world it is permitted as a man to have 4 wives.

First of all, the arab that is doing this ... is in a good financial situation , so that he can take care of all 4 wives and their children, in the same time.

I think that there are also other territories in the world, where in different tribes ... this is also permitted.

In the rest of the world, society did not allowed this to happen.

I am sure that lots of discussions existed at the time when this was decided, but in the end, morality but also the law allow to a man to have only one wife.

But there are lots of men, from all around the world, that totally ignore this ... and think that they can have multiple relationships any time they want.

This was happening hundreds of years ago, but today, especially the men of success, are doing this all the time.

Having success, having everything they ever wanted ... makes them believe that there still is something that is missing in their life.

Looking for kind a new "success" in their love life ... they believe they have this special ability of loving more women in the same time.

And for a while ... everything works just great ... but just for a while.

What they don't understand is that a woman ... a mature one ... that knows what life is about ... is wanting all the attention ... all the energy and vibe from a man.

You cannot play around with a determined woman.

You can lie her for a while ... cause she likes hearing beautiful words ... even if she knows that these are beautiful lies ... but you can't do this forever.

And the truth is that you cannot totally satisfy a woman ... if you still have another woman in your life.

A real woman wants the ... infinite and you can't offer the infinite in 2 direction, in the same time.

The wise men from the past, that decided the fact that a man can have only one wife, knew better the way in how a man can manage the energies he has ... but also what amount of energy can totally satisfy a woman.

And still ... lots of men from all around the world ... are still playing the game of multiple love stories believing in their great powers.

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Till one day ... when that perfect woman from the love story .. just decides to disappear forever.

And ... that's the end!

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

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Let her follow her path

It happens i know a very determined lady that was very deep in love.
She was married, but in love with another man, that she saw at that time as the love of her life.

Wanted to start a new life with him.

But even if they had the greatest love story ever, the guy that she wanted so much ... only wanted her to live a love story togheter.

He loved her a lot ... but he was not so determined as she was was.

Explained to him one million times what she really wants ... but the guy was blinded by the love story.

He liked so much being in love, talking and staying with her ... loving her ... that he totally ignored the fact that she wanted to be togheter into the real life.

At that time, she probably felt the highest determination ever had in her life, but the husband and her lover were not believing that.

Everytime she was explaining to her lover what she wants .. she was speaking to the walls.

Explained for years also to her husband that she wanted a relationship a non ending story where everything is real and perfect.

But she was too high spiritually as the 2 of them to understand her.

The lover started to see in her words, that she is saying good bye to him ... but again ignored all those words.

Living a great love story, enjoying so much everything ... makes you totally forget we are in a real world and things should also happen into a real way.

Just dreaming with the eyes opened is not enough.

He knew that one day she will divorce ... and he needed to be also more determined in that day ... but was delaying everything.

Being in love is fantastic ... we totally forget the real facts that are running our lives ... but understanding that we also need to act into the real world should be part of the love story.

And my dear friend, one day before she divorced, decided to end the story with her lover also.

That was the day when she understood that you cannot start a new life, with the

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Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

people from your actual life ... people that are not carrying about the way you see the future.

And ... maybe, letting her to follow her path ... could be the only thing the 2 guys from her life ... could do.

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My dear love,

I am still hoping that everything will be ok.
I'd like to look at you and leave you alone ... but I don't think I can.
You want to do the same thing ... and it clearly doesn't work out.
We hide the fact that we love each other.
I look at my actions ... and it's clear that I love you, but I hide that I love you ... I just love you secretly.
I look at you ... do you want me to believe how you drive me away with your eternal "please leave my life silently ... but not forever"?
The cruel truth is that WE ARE IN LOVE.
Like it or not ... that's the truth.
We hide it like naive people ... every day ... through everything we do ... but ... every day the truth comes out.
I'm bored of lying that I don't love you.
I'm bored to see you ... how you want to move away from you and when I get closer to you ... you lose control on everything.

My dear ... the truth is cruel.
We love each other ... and we can't breathe one without the other.

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Defining the dark side from a story, that we do not know to declare it as a love story or not

A dear friend of mine from Malaysia, wrote me few days ago about a story that is very well known in her country ... defined in many ways in the local newspapers, but also at television.

It's a story about a handsome man, very poor, married, with children ... liked by a very rich lady from his village.

The guy loved his wife, but also liked the lady.

He smiled her all the time and the lady was smiling him also.

One day, seeing that nothing is happening, so that she can have him, the lady decided to give to the handsome guy a big amount of money just to sleep with her for only one time.

She had a life of a princess and always used to have in life whatever she wanted to have ... but it all looked like ... she could not have for her this beautiful young guy.

It was a last thing she could do and she did it.

He was a honest man and even if he liked the lady a lot ... he did not wanted to cheat his wife with another woman.

But still he was thinking a lot about the proposal.

If he should be with the lady just one time ... the amount she should give him, will be enough to feed his poor family for years.

And also ... even he was a very honest person ... he liked a lot the lady.

He did not cheated ... yet ... his wife with that beautiful lady ... but deep inside him, he was dreaming of doing it ... just one time.

Also the lady promised him that if her desire will become real ... it will be just one time.

Not knowing what to do, he went to an old wise man from his village to ask for his advice.

The old man ... smiled and told him "Listen ... you already cheated your wife only by thinking that you could have an affair with the beautiful lady.

The fact that you will do it again ... now in the real universe ... is just cheating her for the second time, but once you cheated her once it does not matter if you do it 2 times of 200 times.

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Trying to lie yourself that you will do that only to feed your family is silly.
Any human being have inside of the soul ... desires that are not following the laws of morality , but you should master your mind ... so that whatever you do ... do not hurt anyone you meet in your life ... especially the persons you affirm that you love"

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Becoming awake

"And once you are awake, you shall remain awake eternally"

Friedrich Nietzsche

I wonder why Nietzsche did not also said that once you are in love, you shall remain in love eternally.

Love is a state of awakening.

Being in love means seeing everything into a beautiful way.

At that time, you totally forget about the dark side of life.

But in the real world, even if it exists eternal love for a specific person, that can be present into the heart the whole life ... somehow we get lost in this journey called ... the love story ... and we either end the story or just continue it as a usual relationship, that is not a fairy tale anymore, but a simple partnership between 2 people that decided to live life together.

We just forget that the love story can be dreaming with our eyes opened ... living the perfect script of the dreamed life.

But maybe ... nothing is impossible even in a story, some doors need / want to be closed, just remember - close it quietly you never know if you may have to walk in again.

However I think people make up because they see the good, maybe meant to be and Break up ... they just not meant to be together .

The awakening ... and actually the state of being awake eternally into a love story, means accepting your partner just he way he or she is ... accepting the beautiful, but also the dark side of that person ... and love them unconditional. Loving your soul mate for the simple fact that is present in your life ... and not because of anything else.

That is the key for eternal love.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

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Impossible to close ... an impossible story

During time i met people that tried to break up many times, till they really succeeded.

Instead of doing all their best to be together, they tried everything to end the story.

And i even know one couple that tried about 100 times to break up, with no result at all.

I think they are for sure in Guinness Book today for this performance.

He loves her a lot.

She loves him a lot also.

They are in love by a long time already ... but somehow their love story looks like impossible to happen into the real world.

They saw this by a long time.

In the beginning they blocked each other ... later on they talk for hours and decided to break up and even made a plan for that.

It was like "I will disappear ... but remember i infinitely love you!".

No plan, no situation ... no decision could help them in this direction.

One day they understood that it is impossible to close the story, even if it is an impossible story and realised that they are soul mate or even twin flames ... or both concepts in the same time.

It can be complicated yes, however soul mates are your Spiritual half and complete each other. They can feel vibes from 1000's of miles apart, they can be like jagged pieces of a puzzle til they click into place. It's been a learning experience for me for last several years, as to why we continue to call each other back now I know..

Twin flames have an instant, instinctive and undeniably intense bond. As soon as they meet, they feel an overwhelming and familiar "home" sensation, as though they have known one another before.

They both intuitively know that they were brought together for an important reason, and that they have a significant role to play in one another's lives.

Flames do not always stay together in life. It can end in life at anytime.

So ... what can be done in a situation as that?

- Talk to the door you want closed on honest level & state your why

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- Continue your path forward on a positive level and tell yourself you refuse to reopen that door again.
- Enjoy the story just as it is. Don't look for a purpose ... but be grateful to the Universe cause you was lucky enough to meet that person, that makes you so happy.

Sometimes we need to feel the vibe of the story, follow that direction without thinking so much as we usually do.

Trying to end a story that is an important chapter for your life is only a silly decision.

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**Best hotel in the world, but being in
the worst company ever ... worst hotel
in the world, but being in the best company ever.**

2 of my friends were chatting few days ago on a whatsapp group we have together.

They both were in vacation.

One of them was in a luxury resort, at a very expensive hotel.

He always detailed us everything.

The island was amazing .. the hotel was fantastic and the weather ... just great.

Everything was perfect, in everything he was describing us, till a friend of us from group asked if he is in vacation alone, with his wife or with someone else.

He replied that he was in there with his wife and then the silence began.

Everybody knew that he was having a very bad relationship with his wife ... so basically our friend was in paradise ... but unfortunately in the worst company ever.

The other friend of us, that is always funny and make us laugh ... was in vacation also and started to write us about his adventure.

He booked in a hotel that looked great in photos, but in fact it was the worst hotel he ever saw.

Outside it was raining and they could not enjoy the nature from there.

But he was in vacation with a beautiful lady and he adored her.

They were together by almost 2 years and they were still in love.

Were annoyed when they arrived at the hotel, but in the end, even if it was raining and could not visit the resort, they decided to see everything as an opportunity of enjoying time together into the room.

They talked, they kiss each other for hours ... and enjoy every second of being together.

It was looking like a ruined vacation ... but in fact it all was a journey of exploring them as a couple.

So ... choosing between ... the best hotel in the world, but being in the worst company ever and the worst hotel in the world, but being in the best company ever ... we should understand that being with the soul mate of our lives, we can enjoy any place in the world, no matter how it looks like.

Seeing the importance of the right partner when we start life together is the real

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key to happiness.

No matter what challenges should bring life to you ... will always have the joy of being together ... and that means everything.

... cause not the places around make you happy, but right person, that the Universe sent to you.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Understand her ... even if she tries to hide the beauty from her soul

Her soul was lost.

She could not let someone come in there ... because there was no soul anymore inside of her.

But one day something magical happened.

A strange guy appeared into her life ... coming from nowhere ... wanting nothing ... than make her happy.

And ... guess what?!

Seeing that ... her soul came back ... let the guy come to her heart and they started a great love story together.

She was a beautiful lady with a lost soul, but she became a beautiful lady, with a beautiful soul.

She was feeling fantastic and he was loving her a lot ... but still her soul was afraid of revealing all was in there.

She was trying to run away from him, because she was actually afraid of not losing this great story of her life.

She was deeply in love, but she was running away.

He was trying to understand her, to see only the beautiful side of her ... and he never accepted to let her run away.

Everytime she was trying to do that, he was whispering her that he infinitely loves her ... and she was coming back all the time.

The truth about us is that we can't live our lives without love ... but when that magic person appears ... we get scared of everything.

It's all too intense for us and we are not used to be loved in such a beautiful way.

Trying to hide ... or run away is a silly way of acting on the timeline of the love story.

Unfortunately ... no one taught us ... what love is and how to deal with it, but if you are lucky enough you will have in your life a person that will understand you ... cause actually is feeling all you try to hide ... all that beauty from your soul.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

For one is an angel ... for one is the devil

In all religions but also philosophies, there is this theory that we have a beautiful side ... but also a dark side in us.

It is in the human nature to be and also act in both directions.

I remember a story about a philosopher.

He was a married man, but also in love with another beautiful lady.

His story describes the best the theory with the beautiful and the dark side from inside of us.

He was married by more than 15 years and his wife had enough of him.

He was describing the philosopher in a miserable way.

Basically he was defining the guy as the devil itself.

She started to hate him and everything was related to him by years ... but still was not leaving the marriage.

On the other hand, he was driving crazy his mistress also ... but she was loving him a lot.

Sometimes she was pretending that she will end the story with him ... but in fact she was seeing him as an angel that appeared in her life so that she makes her happy.

She could not believe she was living those great moments ... as she was feeling when she was with him.

The philosopher was a strange guy ... but still ... he was only one person.

One was seeing him as an angel and the other one as the devil itself.

He was hearing those stories and descriptions of himself ... everyday.

He decided to meditate and was really curious why he was defined in such a different way by the 2 women from his life.

Later on he remembered about the theory with the beautiful and the dark side from a human being ... and he realised that was the perfect example to prove the fact that the theory was true.

He was ignoring and also disliking being near his wife for years ... and the wife was only seeing the dark side from himself.

On the other hand ... he was in love with the mistress.

He loved her a lot and she could only see that beautiful side of him ... and she was so happy that they met.

But the philosopher was only one person ... defined in a positive, but also a negative way.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

And the fact is that we are ... just what we show to the others.

Give them hate ... and they will see hate ... give them love and they will see love.

Choose every morning, when you get out of bed, which side do you show to the people from your life.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

In love with a statue that will never move from there

Not so long time ago, a beautiful lady wrote me about her love story, describing everything as the most beautiful time of her life.

It was the perfect love story and she never thought that she will ever live such moments.

But like in any fairy tale ... everything was perfect, except one very important thing, that could end the story anytime.

The guy was married and even if he was so deep in love with her, he did not decide to leave from home.

He was present at home just as a statue, but he was not doing the big step, so that they could be together ... and the beautiful lady was very unhappy because of that.

In fact, meeting him ... made her be a very, very happy woman, but in the same time she was feeling also very unhappy, because her soulmate did not want to do anything so that they could be together for real into the real world.

The same man was making her extremely happy, but also so, so, so ... unhappy. Her soul was feeling lost.

She started to lose her hope and accepted the fact that all she can do with this statue that will never move from there, was to love him a lot ... and nothing more.

She kept wondering why the Universe gave her the soul mate and the love story of her life, but was not giving him for real ... for 100%.

She continued for months being happy and unhappy in the same time, till one day when she could not stand the situation anymore and went to his house to clarify everything.

Knocked on the door and his wife realising what is going on, invited her to enter inside.

The "statue" was in the living room reading a book. He never moved from that place.

Seeing him again, she could not stop herself to kiss him with lots of passion as she always did ... but this time a miracle was happening ... the "statue" was becoming alive.

He actually could not leave from there, because at home he was acting the role of a statue, but never thought at the fact that one day ... a beautiful soul ... could

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give him life again.

Seeing all of these, the wife of the statue understood that being used of having a statue in her living room, instead of a husband is quite silly.

She actually deserves to have in there a real man ... one that is alive.

She decided to let the statue leave ... so that everybody start being happy.

You see ... accepting the things the way they are for real ... not as they look like ... accepting that one day we really need to make a big change in our lives, so that we can be happy ... is a moment of awakening.

Is the decision of choosing between living as a statue with no life ... or a being that feels alive and happy all the time.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Staying near the ocean ... thinking of the missing piece of the puzzle

A beautiful lady, business woman from New York and a dear friend of mine, being in vacation in a luxury resort, staying near the ocean, was reading the quote "Had everything, but i actually had nothing ... had nothing, but i actually had everything".

It was a very beautiful day.

The weather gave her a very good vibe.

Businesses were running excellent, but still she was not so happy as she supposed to be.

It was like a small piece from the puzzle was missing ... so that everything to be perfect.

The lady was looking at the ocean and was thinking for hours about that quote. Could not define what is going on and why if today she has everything ... still is not happy with the life she has.

She was asking me why success does not bring also happiness?!

What should change so that when it looks like we have all we wanted, we could also have joy inside of us?!

Truth be told ... on the way to success, fighting to get in life everything we dreamed ... we get lost ... and totally forget about happiness.

And the same happened with the beautiful lady.

She was a successful businesswoman, had money, a beautiful car, a beautiful house near NY .. but did not had that love story in her life .. so that she could be really happy.

You could have all the material things you want in life, but without love, you can not see the sense of success.

Daring to have also ... the love story of your life ... might be the missing piece of the puzzle.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Best therapy for the soul ... a love story

She was very unhappy.

Was praying as one day soon to meet someone to change all what she was having in her soul.

Years ago she was reading a book, that was talking about love, that she should first find the joy in her soul and then the right person will appear in her life.

She understood the message, but could not do that ... and was still praying that a beautiful soul to appear and change everything in her life.

And one day that person appeared ... but he was the most unexpected person she could dream for.

They started having a love story together from the first few words they told one to another.

He was a free spirit and he was not afraid of telling her that he loves her since the moment he first saw her.

But she was not surprised of hearing this, cause she was loving him also.

But as anything is magic ... their story was difficult to be defined ... they could call it magic, but also an impossible one.

They felt that life was testing them to see how badly they want what they asked her.

It was ... like choosing between defining magic or impossible.

One day she thought in one way and one day in another.

Today she was happy ... and tomorrow not.

They continued the story for long, long time ... but she felt all the time that she lives in 2 universes ... when she was with him ... was happy and was feeling the magic of love ... but later on, being away from him ... she became unhappy again.

It was like jumping from joy to the unhappiness all the time and this balance was destroying her.

She now understood what she read years ago into that book about love ... cause yeeess ... before you start a love story ... you need to find first joy and happiness into your soul ... and then ... breath and present yourself to your soulmate.

A love story ... can be a real therapy for the soul, but if you want it to continue, you need to look inside of you for that beautiful smile of joy that you need to wear all the time.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Be happy ... in fact accept the fact that you can be happy all the time.
When the soul mate will appear in your life ... he will just show you that life is magic.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Meeting again .. for just few seconds

Months ago she was mad on me.

I only accidentally met her in traffic, but only 1 or 2 seconds i could watch her.

She never looked at me ... she was too mad to look at me again.

Was disappointed ... by me, but also by us.

We had a great love story together ... but we just got lost.

But later on, the story continued.

We realised that even if we live an impossible love story, we are soul mates.

The story itself it was impossible, but nothing could stop us be again together.

We broke up 100 times ... but in the end we understood that is actually impossible to brake up ... and we decided to enjoy the love story together.

I knew she was the love of my life, not when she was kissing me ...or she was telling me one million times that she loves me ... and i adored that ... but when she was mad on me.

At that time ... seeing her for just 1 second ... it was like magic.

I was happy and unhappy in the same time ... but i knew that i love her a lot.

Soon ... we will celebrate 2 years of the impossible love story ... and we will probably continue for another 50 years more, even if some other people from our lives, don't agree with us.

Today we are ok, but i could see her again few hours ago for only one or two seconds.

I was missing her a lot, cause i did not saw her in the last few days.

I wanted to hug her ... to kiss her ... and to whisper how much much i love her.

But today ... it was impossible to do that.

We met into a supermarket, close to her house, she was with her family ... and too many people around so that i could express my love with no fear.

I left the shop, cause i could not stop myself.

I wanted her do much ... but i left.

Only few seconds ... made me feel in a way i never imagined i could feel.

This time she was not mad on me.

She was mad ... cause she could not enjoy the fact that i am in front of her eyes.

I asked her ... to not worry ... cause our time will come ... but still she was unhappy.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

It is funny cause with some people we spend years and we really don't care about this, but with others ... especially if it is the soul mate ... few seconds means a lot.

But we should be grateful to the Universe ... cause offered us today a moment of being together ... to understand the fact that even the impossible is possible ... even if it is real for only one second.

And the day we will believe into the magic ... things will be different.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Living a love story ... a simple method of how to brainwash and redefine yourself

I had been reading about 40-50 books about success and excellency.

I was very interested about the subject and i paid lots of attention to all the details.

Some of the books were even bestsellers, with interesting reviews in New York Times ... but none of the methods from the book worked for me.

Basically ... the main idea was ... work as a slave ... and one day you will be great.

They all had the theory of 10.000 hours of preparation for becoming an expert into the area of practice you are interested about.

So ... if you study something for about 3 hours a day ... in about 9 years ... you will be great and a real expert.

I did not find in any of those books a shortcut of how you could just redefine your life right away, make a quantum jump ... and be that person you would love to be: a great football player, a famous writer, a very successful businessman ... or whatever you want.

Not even in one of these books, i could not find a simple method of becoming the greatest person ever existed in that subject you love so much.

It was all about huge work.

One day, a close friend of mine told me about his theory about how a great love story can brainwash yourself and redefine all your values and performances.

I connected the dots right away and i remembered in the next moment about a guy, who basically was the most idiot person from a huge company and later on became a very, very successful businessman .

I love the fact that he became so successful, but did not understood at that time what really happened and how he did it.

Later on i saw him in social media with a very beautiful lady near him ... and i understood right away the secret.

He was in a love story, with an angel ... that actually just reprogramed his mental software.

Before meeting her, he was an idiot ... after being in the love story with her ... his vision about life totally changed.

He was basically brainwashed and redefined as a new person.

He was reading no books about personal development or about success.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

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He did not had a coach ... or maybe he had the best coach in the world ... this lovely lady.

So dear friends ... if you are lucky enough and in the right story, you found the key to success.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Before ... and after. Measuring the intensity of the love story.

There is a very simple method of understanding if you are just into a story ... or a great love story.

Usually the daily life is boring and we look in a way that does not inspire anything ... or at least nothing good or beautiful.

But being in love just changes the whole equation.

We start to shine ... we smile all the time ... we see everything around as perfect ... and that is only cause another beautiful soul ... changed the way we see life.

Try the experiment of looking at a recent photo, taken before you met that lovely person and one from today when you are together.

You will be amazed of seeing 2 different persons ... but in both photos is you.

You look great together and that tells everything about the intensity of the love story.

Then ... just browse over social media, look at your married friends ... at all their recent photos and study the smile they have ... if they still know to smile.

Compare those faces with yours and you will see where you are.

It's easy to talk, it's easy to define ... but the smile you wear or not ... defines better the whole story you have together.

The fact that you look great is fantastic ... and that makes the whole story ... look but also be an amazing love story.

See and keep the beauty of being together ... and enjoy the fairy tale into a boring world ... where the art of smiling is not on the list of important things to do in this life.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Memories

"Memories

Winds blow gently through my hair
with memories of you

As I close my eyes and smile

Thinking of my memories of you

I know old memories can come true

Memories of you,

They are the center of my heart

We shared the old

Let's share the new

Making new memories and never depart"

She was still dreaming of him.

Could not sleep for months, but she was still hoping that he will be again in her arms.

Beautiful memories ... amazing moments.

But she was still loving him.

It all was a long and beautiful story ... that one day just stoped.

But why the memories don't stop being present in our minds?!

Why it hurts so much remembering how beautiful it was?!

Why everything does not disappear in the moment when the story ends?!

Why we wait as old memories to be real again?!

She just loved him too much and could not delete her memories with him.

Was still hoping, even if maybe it was no real chance to have him back.

Today, she was remembering only the beautiful side of the story ... and even forget why they broke up.

So ... most probably, after the end had come ... when she could see just the good memories of those times togheter ... the dark side of the story did not existed anymore.

But too bad ... that before the end to be present into the love story ... she could not delete that part of the 2 of them ... that just ruined everything.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

I love to watch you sleep

"I love to watch you sleep,
as I feel you breath upon mine,
your calm and resting soul
The beautiful dreams you dream are deep
I Love to watch you sleep"
I have a dear friend that lives very far away, on a beautiful island.
Nobody heard of that island, but in few books with fairy tales, you can read a
little bit about that lovely place.
The name is The Island of Love.
My dear friend, all the times when she felt lonely or sad ... closed her eyes and
lived again in that place.
It was the only way in how she could forget she is so unhappy.
She was into an imposible love story, by almost 2 years.
Everything ... could be defined as a story that will never become real.
She almost lost her hope but sometimes she was dreaming of spending just one
night with the love of her life.
She was praying as the Universe to give her this last favor.
Found this lovely poem and was reading it all the time.
It was like a mantra for her.
A last dream, that she could still carry in her soul.
He was her love ... she was his love, but they could be togheter ... only on that
magic island ... and not in the real life.
But ... she was still dreaming of that night togheter and she was loving to
watch him sleep.
My dear friends life is the way it is ... it always was as that and it will always
be ... but deep inside you, you have the right to see the magic of the love story,
even if it looks as illusional.
And remember ... magic means the best life can offer to you and defining it as
illusory is a way of not expressing your gratitude to the Universe.
Dare to enjoy the love fairy tale, just the way it is.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

FOOL ... said my muse to me. LOOK IN THY HEART AND WRITE

Most of the times, daily life is boring.
And day after day we see the same scenario.
It looks like who wrote the script of our lives, did not had such a big imagination.
... or maybe we are the problem and we are just boring human beings.
We wake up, without any energy to live life with joy ... and wonder if there is any way in how we could make a change.
But nothing impress us ... nothing can take us out from this daily boring routines, that does not bring us any joy at all.
Till one day ... when a smiley face with a beautiful soul appears in your life.
And everything change.
You start waking up with joy ... you start feeling alive ... you start having dreams and goals again ... and all what looked as a boring life is today ... a fairy tale.
You look into the eyes of that person that you love so much and can't believe you are so lucky and had the chance to meet.
But what really changed?!
You live in the same place, you drive the same car, you dress the same way ... but still ... you look different today.
You had a boring face ... for years ... and now you are happy all the time.
People that sees you ... can't believe it's really you.
What happened?!
Just as an artist, that needed a muse for his work ... you found your muse to give you life.
That lovely person is the spark that light the fire from your heart again.
And you feel a different person.
Now you see everywhere the beauty of life.
Having the fire into the heart ... having that muse in your life ... the muse that inspires you to live a beautiful life ... everything changes.
You totally forget all the words that described life as something boring, ugly etc etc.
Everything is shining today, cause you have that beautiful soul in your life.
Enjoy the story ... is a lovely one.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

**“When everything ended ... we fell in love again
... even much stronger than the first time.”**

Truth is that being in love means also being blind and not see the real personality of your partner.

You see only the beautiful part of that person.

Later on, time and the difficult situations reveals the other part of your partner.

You see that the same person starts to act in a different way and that things changed a lot.

You also cannot believe and accept the change, but you want to continue.

You used to think that you met a person that is defined in a specific way and this is how things will remain forever.

Actually, when we are in love, we change a lot.

We show only the beautiful part of us.

Then, after a while everything becomes just normal ... and we start being again the person we used to be, before we fell in love.

And the love story becomes a simple relationship, just as other relationships, but not the great love story that it used to be when you first met.

And there are lots of people that sometimes just end everything ... when they see that the story is not anymore what it looked like to be.

Yeesss ... we get lost ... and we end up ... having again a simple boring life ... just as we used to have in the past.

Seeing the end of the story can make you decide if you just stop being a character into a fairy tale ... or remember that in a real love story everything must be ... just like in the first day.

The fact that the person that loves you so much, makes you shine like a star ... be a positive person, show to the world only the good part of you ... is something you must keep in mind all the time ... as being the perfect script of your life.

If you decide to stop the story, going back to the normal life, being again a person that does not shine ... is just a silly decision.

Or maybe you decide as when everything ends ... you fall in love again ... even much stronger than the first time.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

You have robbed me

"You have robbed me
Of all my heart & mind
And i love you
Sweet bandit of my soul"

Atticus

You think that today you are a mature person ... that you control everything in your life.

You feel determined, powerful and that you dominate all around you.

And one day ... the Universe laughing behind your back, just to gives you another life lesson ... and sends someone into your life ... so that you finally fall in love for real.

You wanted this by years, but even started to believe that true love will never be available for you.

Without understanding anything at all ... you fall in love and you loose the control ... of your own life.

Your mind and heart is robbed by this sweet bandit of you soul.

You start being afraid ... that you used to dominate everything and now you are totally dominated ... not by this lovely bandit ... but by the love story itself.

And start liking it ... and enjoy the fact that you are so happy togheter.

You lost you mind and heart.

But your heart was like a stone and was feeling nothing anyway ... and now is joyful ... and your mind used to think only at useless things and now it sees only the love everywhere.

Yeesss ... you were robbed but the bandit gave you happiness in return even if you thought that he took everything from you.

And my question for you my dear lady ... you like it or not ... to be so dominated?!

Just love the sweet bandit ... cause he has the key of happiness for you.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

I miss you

"I miss you and i hate you cause you are so far away"

Missing her was part of our story.

I dreamed of a day, when we could be the whole day together.

And i actually dared dreaming as when the night is coming to sleep near her beautiful body ... to touch her all the time ... to smell her perfume ...to whisper her beautiful words.

But today ... she is far away.

Missing her is a way in how we lived the story ... but i decided to stop doing this ... and hate her cause she left.

But i actually can't.

I sometimes miss and hate her in the same time.

I actually hate that i love her so much ... and i miss being with her.

The perfect love story ... but the 2 characters do not live into the same universe.

It's a story about missing her ... and maybe hating him, cause they only meet ... when they can't stand it anymore.

There is a beautiful side ... the love between is infinite, but also a dark side ... that we can't accept anymore living between 2 worlds.

In one world ... we are living a fantastic love story.

In the other one, the real life, the story is just an illusion.

So... living between loving and hating the story ... a way of wasting life.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

The secret love story Loving her on silent mode

He was deeply in love with her.

She loved him a lot also, but their love story was an imposible one.

A friend teachd him to love her on silent mode ... and he started to do this.

Everybody knew about their love story, but nobody ever saw them togheter.

They kept asking themselves if it is just a fantasy or a real story.

But it was only a secret love story.

And the real question for them was ... how long can they stay in a secret love story?

I mean they were in love ... was just pure love ... but they wanted to be togheter into the real world ... into a real way.

One day ... having an opened discussion, they decided that could not stand the situation anymore.

Not to hide anymore.

Not to ask if someone saw them this time.

To forget forever about loving into a silent mode ... as 2 thieves that were stealing ... the love.

But the story continued ... in the same style, with the same statistic behavior ... just because the 2 characters of the story did not had the gut to live life into a real way.

You see ... the Universe gives us the chance of meeting our soulmate and the happiness itself, but is only us that should decide what to do in front of such an opportunity.

The clock is doing ... TIC-TAC TIC-TAC and you are still waiting ... for what?!

Does someone needs to come to confirm you ... "Hey mrs and mrs X ... you are the perfect couple you are the infinite love togheter ... just fucking do it!".

The meaning of life is to enjoy it.

The meaning of a love story is to make you happy ... so dare to taste it!

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

A vacation can reveal the need of a divorce that had to be done years ago

People love going in vacations.

They would spent all their money for that.

Traveling is fantastic, but probably if you are in vacation with a person that you love.

I have nice memories of going in vacations when i was a teenager, traveling with my friends from that time.

I see them now on social media, with their wives and kids, in expensive vacations.

Nice places they travel to ... but is strange cause i don't see them smiling.

Years ago when we were traveling with almost no money in our pockets ... we were smiling in all the photos i looked at.

It says that if you want to divorce ... just go in a vacation longer than 2 days and first thing that you will do, after you get back, is to call your lawyer to talk about how soon you can end your marriage.

I had many friends that tried to fix their relationships into a beautiful vacation, but the dark side of a vacation is that you need to spend 24 hours a day with your spouse.

And this is the moment when you see that there are no more chances for your marriage.

You realise that you don't have what you talk about, that you just dislike spending time togheter ... that there is no connection anymore between the 2 of you.

When you are at home, you go to work, you've got things to do ... and somehow you succeed to hide the real situation.

A vacation, even a beautiful one ... can actually reveal the need of a divorce than had to be done years ago.

And there is no one fault.

If you understand what is a connection between 2 souls ... you will see that maybe is the best time to restart your life even if you are 30, 40 or 50.

Actually ... who knows ... it is time for you ... to stop doing in life what you need to do, but just ... take care of your heart too.

Everything happens for a reason ... so don't be mad when you come back and you call your lawyer to plan the divorce.

See it as a new opportunity ... maybe someone is already waiting for you ... to live a love story togheter.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

**It's all an illusion ... but all you see is
just a reflection of your soul.
The illusion itself is you.**

... she says: "Don't sleep anymore!

Wake up ... see the love and you will see the joy you looked for such a long time ... then you will do all you need to do so that we can be together".

She was very disappointed of him.

She had so many expectations ... and he was doing nothing so that they can start a real relationship together.

He was too busy ... loving her.

He was blinded ... by the desire of having and enjoying her.

Cause in the love story ... everything was perfect ... but in the real world, somehow everything was against them.

He loved her a lot ... and he was whispering that to her all the time.

She was amazed of the intensity of her feelings.

But somehow ... their love story was having a beautiful and also a dark side.

How can a beautiful love story can have a dark side?!

How can we accept that?!

Well ... he was seeing only the beautiful side, that he was in love with her, that her love made him so happy ... but she ... being part of the same story was always afraid of losing all the have.

She had this illusion that they were not doing all they had to do ... but actually they already had everything they needed to have.

The infinite love is something you cannot get ... if it is not the right time, or the path you need to follow in this life.

You can't make any plan to get the infinite ... and the love story itself.

The Universe is just offering you this as a gift.

You need to embrace and enjoy the story ... just as it is.

Don't try to control it and don't live with the illusion that things need to follow a dogmatic path.

Feeling the love ... is the only path you should have in mind .

Daring to live in the story, not caring about the next moment, that in fact does not exist ... is the only key.

So ... no plans ... just love each other!

Forget about disappointments ... especially when you are so happy together.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

To love her is not enough

It says that being in love is easy, but staying in love is difficult.
The art of living a love story and doing what you need to do as the story to remain a great story is something you understand only if you are connected with that person all the time.
But even understanding is an art and let's be honest ... not everybody is an artist. You think that loving her will be enough?!

Can't believe you are so naive ... just as i've been for such a long time.
You need to feel her.
But she will not be near you ... so that you can touch her heart and feel what is in there.
You need to hear her.
She will stop saying a word ... but you will need to understand everything she wants.
You need to look into her eyes and feel all the directions she wants to explore ... and you need to follow those directions if you love her a lot.
Loving her ... in fact infinitely loving her is just part of the story ... but you need to satisfy her ... and make her happy all the time.
The art of understanding what a woman wants from you ... is an area where not so many men became experts ... but bottom line ... only staying connected to her soul ... you will understand all the things you will need to do.
We live in a real world.
Kissing her, making love with her, whispering beautiful words to her ear ... will not be enough.
You need to prove her the love you carry in your soul ... in all you do or say ...
The connection between your souls ... if she loves you also ... actually keeping the connection active all the time ... is the main key.
The intuition will tell you later everything you need to do.
You like it or not ... in a real world ... you need to do certain things ... act in a certain way.
And truth be told ... loving her will not not enough.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

**“Fuck it!
It is the perfect story.
I have no way out!”**

I know a very beautiful lady, brunette ... with a very beautiful smile.
If you would see her ... you would certainly fall in love in the next moment.
I already know her by almost 2 years, but don't know her age.
All i know is that when she is sad, she looks close to 40 ... but when she smiles, she looks of 20.
She dresses in a fancy way, she drives a beautiful car and i always thought of her as the perfect prototype of woman that a mature man would love to have.
I like her a lot ... but i am not a mature man, so i am not dreaming of her anymore.
But she is in love with a lost soul.
She loves him a lot ... but she keeps wondering what can she do with a guy that does not know how to deal with a determined lady.
She gave him one million chances, but the guy does not live on this planet.
Except infinitely loving her ... he doesn't know to do anything else.
But ... he writes her love letters everyday.
He lives in a perfect universe that has only 2 beings in there ... him and her.
They are extremely happy in that world, but after she leaves ... she is ruined emotionally.
She feels that the guy is the love story of her life and she wants to have him in the real world.
But the guy is like a statue.
He never leaves that place from the parallel universe, cause living in there is fantastic.
It all looks like an illusion ... but being in there is the only time when they feel happy.

She feels crazy about the whole situation ... cause she understood this is the perfect love story and she has no way out.

She is deeply in love with a lost soul ... and can't find any path for them.
She even asked me what to do ... cause if she leaves the story, she is going to be very unhappy ... but if she stays in the story she actually can't have him in the

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

real life.

I smiled to her ... and said ..." just enjoy the story ... there is no real world ... and if there is one ... that is the one where you feel happy!"

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Abstract love

In the morning it is the perfect love story.

In the afternoon ... she blocks me everywhere.

In the night, i ask her to marry me ... forgetting that we are already married.

... but she says "Yes!"

A friend of mine from Paris, wrote me the other day, telling me about his abstract love story ... he is involved in.

In fact, he was always in love ... but this time he finds no way of ending the story.

The word abstract defines the best their love.

She loves him.

He loves her.

They can't live one without another.

But the problem is that they met too late in life ... they are already married and their love story looks like an imposible one.

Every 2-3 day they brake up ... and then, after seeing again ... they realise that they are soul mates and can't brake up.

And they do this by months.

They tried everything.

They blocked each other, they said ugly words one to another ... and they even cheated each other.

Nothing worked ... so that they just end their imposible love story.

But what happens, when they meet ... they just feel the infinite.

It all looks like a curse ... cause they can't ve togheter in the real world, but can't break up either.

They could write a book about how you could brake up.

Could be a best seller with on million sollutions ... but no one worked for them.

So, my friend asked me ... what can you do when you live such a beautiful curse?!

I wrote him back ... "Try to be grateful that you met her ... and she should do the same.

Indeed, you met too late, but having the infinite when you are togheter ... is the most beautiful gift you could ever receive in this life.

Don't loose her ... and just enjoy the curse of being in love togheter!"

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

“And then one day, there was YOU.”

We live our lives in such a dogmatic way.

We have so many dreams, plans and desires ... and the biggest problem that we really have ... is that after years of work ... everything is accomplished.

And that is the moment when we realise that we have everything, but actually have nothing.

In the real world everything is just as we planned.

Inside of us there is a huge gap.

We see that emptiness that nothing and nobody can ... at least hide ... to not see it so often.

We feel lost in an Universe that we totally dislike.

“And then one day, there was YOU.”

She appears from nowhere ... she wants nothing but love you ... and you to love her.

And then ... you feel lost again.

Between having “everything” ... but nothing to satisfy you ... and actually ... daring to live a beautiful illusion ... you don't know what to do.

All your dreams and plans are accomplished and on the other hand she is the only one that added some joy to your life ... so that your soul ... at least not look so empty as it used to look like.

You have the infinite ... the way you defined it ... but you still ask yourself if everything is just an illusion.

Yeeeeeess ... it is an illusion ... but a beautiful one and you should enjoy it.

Maybe the whole meaning of life is learning to see the beautiful side of the story.

.... and live it ... just the way it is!

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

“What we had is too much for movies and writers”

I have 2 friends that are very deep in love.

They have the perfect love story ... and when you look at them, you can see the magic on their faces.

They are the perfect couple.

Their story can be the perfect scenario for a love movie ... or a best seller book.

Recently he asked her to marry him ... and she said yes.

But there is a small problem ... they are already married ... with someone else.

Their partners know about their story .. but somehow they just ignore them, hoping that one day everything will just end.

My 2 friends even tried to end their love story about 100 times, but they never succeeded that ... cause the love between their souls is too strong.

But why 2 people that are in love ... and live such a fantastic love story ... would want as them to brake up?!

It almost makes no sense.

A part of their souls wanted to live only in the story and the other half wanted to stay into the real life, where everything was just fain.

Splitted in the beginning in 2, between the real and illusory world ... and then later on ... broken in on million pieces ... they still continue the story, with no hope for the future, but with no real power to end their fairy tale.

You see ... there is a part of us, that makes us have the gut to love, no matter what the circumstances are and there is also the other half that acts into a coward mode ... and does not find the resources to restart life in the way we dreamed for.

The soul says “i only want to live my life near that soul that i love so much.”

The mind says ... “you need to stay into the real life”.

But how can you live in such a antagonistic way?!

Which part of yours should run your life?!

The beautiful side of your soul ... the one that is in love ... or the realistic one?!

Whatever you do ... never ever ...abandon a beautiful chapter from your life.

Just find the gut to contiue and enjoy it.

There will be lots of moments to live the normal life ... but only few that look as a fairy tale.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

**You can lead a horse to water
but you can't make him drink
.... the same in a love story**

I am sure you heard the expression 'You can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink'.

Is a proverb which means that you can give someone an opportunity but not force them to take it.

The Universe does the same with us.

And the funny thing is that it gives us opportunities that are related with our desires.

One day he just plays around with us and guess what?! ... gives us a love story just to see if we dare to be happy as we asked for such a long time.

And we do what?!

For a while ... we act ok into the love story ... just as the horse goes to the river, but later one, expecting as someone to guide us all the time we somehow get lost.

Instead of enjoying the love story ... and taste the beauty of being in love ... we start making plans, have expectations and ask lots of demands from the partner. Instead of spending time and energy focusing just on loving that person ... we loose the opportunity and think only about the projections of the couple into the future.

Not realising that only the present moment exists ... and that the only important thing is to taste the beauty of being together ... we miss everything.

You see ... 'You can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink' ...the same does the Universe with us.

He sends us into a love story ... but cannot force us to taste the love story.

It's up to us to see the beautiful side ... which is the present moment, when we are so happy and think only about enjoying the moment itself.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

That perfect vibe ... of being in love

When she is unhappy ... she looks like Cinderella, even if she is dressed with the same expensive clothes.

But the same ... beautiful soul , if you see her few days later, she looks amazing even if this time she is dressed in a casual way.

She spent a lot of time preparing herself to look in a certain way ... till one day when she understood that the main ingredient from her life was missing.

She had everything, except a good vibe and that lost beautiful smile ... the one she had so many years ago, when she was a young girl.

So ... she ask herself ... does a woman needs to loose so much time preparing herself to be beautiful or just look for that person that can reveal her beauty ... just by making her smile all the time?

It says that the smile is the best make up a woman can wear ... but that is only if she remembers how beautiful she was years ago, when she was smiling all day long.

She did not had the most expensive clothes at that time, but she had the most beautiful smile a woman can have.

But the Universe still loves her, even if she did lots of mistakes in her life and lost herself on the timeline the own life ... just like any other human being ... and accomplishes her dream ... to be happy again.

People are seeing her and she looks so changed.

Today she is in love ... and is not unhappy anymore.

She has the perfect vibe and looks like a princess, but not because the way she dresses but because of what she feels in her soul.

Years ago ... she always looked like a princess and she is looking the same.

Seeing how love can change someone ... you understand that this is the main ingredient for a beautiful life ... and only love can reveal the magnificent side from our soul.

Just dare to enjoy the love story!

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

**The dynamic of our love story
"I strive to be good not perfect
... but together we look perfect"**

After a while we just see that promising is not enough.

And we stop dreaming also.

We analyze everything and we even think we failed.

The whole dynamic of our love story is weird.

We loved each other a lot ... but we are still not together in the real way ... in the real life.

Months had passed, many things happened and i still love you ... but i also know you love me too.

You saw me smiling ... but also being mad on me.

I made you happy and i also drove you crazy.

I promised i will be perfect but i misunderstood everything ... cause it was not me the perfect one ... and not even you ... but together we 've been the perfect couple.

It was all like a test from the Universe ... or a life lesson ... but i see us differently today.

Looks like we failed ... but we just revealed each other ... the way we are ... with good and bad things ... and i think i like you just the way you are.

But anyway, if i look back in time ... i see myself changed a lot.

I wanted to be perfect ... i even had this illusion that i will be if i have yourself on my side.

Today, i also accept myself, just the way i am ... and i strive to be good, not perfect.

Probably ... i dare to say ... even if we failed on so many relationship exams ... that i will love you in a perfect way.

Don't care about the whole dynamic of our love story, cause i am sure about only one thing ... anything could happen we would still be in love.

We will fail many other times into the future also ... but as long as the infinite love exists ... the story will just continue.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Perfect wife Perfect mistress ... and the path to nowhere

All kings had at least a mistress.

If you would be close friend with the prime minister of your country, you would see that he has a mistress too.

All successful men have a mistress.

But why?!

Any man of success will never be satisfied with simple things and live as a simple person.

Having the perfect wife is not enough.

Having a beautiful love affair with a very beautiful lady, that is actually ... the perfect mistress .. will also not be enough.

But the real problem is that the man of success from our times ... is just a lost guy ... on the path to nowhere.

His wife is part of his portfolio.

His mistress ... the same.

His businesses ... also.

But in the end ... he understood that nothing can satisfy him ... and being lost is just the way he is his real definition.

Learning to define where he really is today in life, should be the best idea.

Just like an alcoholic goes and say to an AA meeting saying ..."Hi, i am an alcoholic" ... the same he should look into the mirror and say ... "Hey! I am a lost soul!"

I love you ... my dear perfect wife!

I love you ... my dear perfect mistress!

Is time for me ... to resign.

I thought that being successful means that i am perfect ... but i am just lost soul!"

Seeing the dark side of us ... as the beautiful side ... is just an illusion.

Dare to define everything ... accept everything and enjoy everything!

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Can't see myself in the script

"Hey you!

I am reading the script ... and by the way ... beautiful words about happiness, the one you see in the future, but i am not finding myself in any of the chapters of the story.

What is going on?!"

Disappointment can ruin even a love story with the most beautiful scenario ever written.

Chemistry, good connection ... everything ... can disappear right away.

But why the disappointment exists between the 2 of you?!

Huge expectations ... and nothing happens in the way she wanted.

One day ... just disconnecting from you, she decided to think of a new script for her life.

She had so many dreams with you ... but you was blind.

What have you done all this time?!

Nothing.

What she expected from you?!

Just ... everything.

Loving her is sometimes not enough ... even if you love her in a way she never have been loved by anyone.

She is a very determined lady ... she wants you to prove her you want her for real into the real life ... and you do nothing.

You actually lost everything ... when the disappointment appeared between the 2 of you.

She still loves you ... but she has a new scenario for her life ... and you don't appear in there.

Remember ... you like it or not ... determined ladies never stay too long into the disappointment zone ... even if they love you a lot.

She wants to live life ... in the real world.

Loving her is not enough ...so just act properly.

Dare to enjoy the love story!

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Being in love is magic

"Of all the hearts i loved
Yours is the only one
That makes mine smile."

Being in love is magic.

Is one .. of not too many ways ... in how you will let someone see that inside of you, there is a beautiful soul.

And you looked at your soul for so many times.

Many people defined it ... in so many ways, but did not saw in there something beautiful... just like she does.

You were in love ... years ago also.

Today ... maybe you are too serious ... but should see yourself in a mirror, or in a photograph to see how you smile when you are in her presence.

Your friends are always telling that ... you never smile ... but with her you always smile.

What does she makes you?!

Well ... i think she makes you feel so special ... loved, wanted, desired ... felt.

She makes you feel ... you have a soul ... and a beautiful heart ... that knows to love ... but no, no, no ... not just love, but infinite love.

She shows you, just by staying on your side, that we can be beautiful people also.

Forget about being serious ... or sad ... just show your smile ... and love her.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

Love her ... as a thief

The Bible has some major ideas about the sins we should not practice in this life. There are the foundation of the morality.

Freud, which was a strange guy ... but a brilliant mind, asked the question ... who appeared for the first time ... morality or religion?!

Freud believed that after society started to develop ... first rich people appeared and to protect what they had, they thought about the first concepts of morality. Later on, it was all metamorphosed into what we call ... religion.

The priests were important characters into communities and repeated all the time the major sins that people must not do.

One of them was not to steal someone that is already into another relationship. But the society today is not caring so much about the rules from the Bible. They just want to feel alive.

A close friend of mine, a spanish guy, about 50 ... a real Casanova of our times, explained me the other day the expression of "loving as a thief".

Trying to feel alive ... we just steal someone from a relationship ... that most of the time, does not work anymore.

And we do it once ... and we love it.

Then we do it twice a week ... monday and friday ... or tuesday or saturday.

We want to feel alive 2-3 times a week.

I mean ... is like you have a headache and you take the magic pill to stop the pain.

The "headache" is your real life that is not happening in the way you want it to happen.

You can basically be called ... a thief.

But a real thief is not attacking tuesday at 12:00 am ... every tuesday ... or friday at 1 pm.

He will attack ... when he feels is the best time and his actions does not follow any rules at all.

Casanova also explained to me that the thief of hearts never steal forever a heart.

He comes, steals ... and let the heart free again ... just like nothing happened ... till next time .. and nobody knows where is the next time, when he will come and steal the beautiful smile again.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

Two adults find themselves in a mix-up of subjects and turn into something more

But you know what?!

When the smile is coming back at home ... the smile is not anymore an artificial one ... but a magnificent one.

Her eyes looks different.

Her face is can't explain in words how she looks like ... but she is another person ... and you see the magic when you look at her.

In love with a thief ... is an alternative therapy for the soul ... for many, many people nowadays ... but people don't have the gut ... not to speak, but not even to write about it.

There are many ways in how we can live a love story.

Some of them ... do not care about the laws from morality or religion, but are part of the way things are happening in the modern society.

Love affairs ... are the dark side of what we call love stories ...but love is always revealing the beautiful side of us ... so my rhetorical question is ... are the love affairs a good or a bad thing in structure of the actual society?

Can the laws of morality be changed?!

Can we see the love affairs as an alternative therapy for married people?!

... or we just over react.

Love affairs exists ... they always did and they will always exist ... same as marijuana ... or gays and lesbians etc etc.

Refusing to define them as a beautiful or a dark side of us is just silly way of hiding the truth about the real life.

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We've messed it all up

We've messed it all up and wonder if is too late.
Everyday is a new end a new beginning.
Everything changed.
Only the love between the 2 of us did not changed ... and maybe it became even stronger.
But you know why?!
You bring me joy ... just by seeing you.
You captivate me in ways no soul ever will.
I wake up with you in my mind ... later on ... i see you on the road, cause we just live in a small place ... i open my computer and again i see you.
Everywhere i look ... i see you ... because you conquered my mind and my soul.
What happened to me?!
I became the prisoner of a beautiful love story ... and everything i dream is you.
But i like it!
Is kind of an addiction ... to your beauty.
Time flies ... and then we see we've messed it all up ... but can't live without your love ... and you have the same addiction.
The beautiful side ... is that there is so much joy of being together.
The dark side of the story is that we were silly ... acted silly ... and ended in a silly way.
It's almost imposible to believe that a love story ends in the morning, restarts in the afternoon and ends "forever" in the night.
And the next day you conquer me again ... with your beautiful smile ... and i just forget about everything, except the fact ... i love you a lot.

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Your eyes

"Your eyes hold everything
My soul thirsts for."

Truth be told ... i don't regret anything.
My soul had an infinite thirst for love.
I waited for you to be part of my life ... for years.
When i first met your eyes, on the stairs of that house of our friends ... we shake hands ... and i saw your beautiful eyes.
I felt that i fell in love with you ... right in that second.
I touched your hand ... and i was feeling your vibe.
I almost ... could not resist ... to take you in my arms ... and kiss you.
But i was wondering what our friends will tell about us.
They were our friends ... what they could say?!

A year after ... she told me:
"I knew it from that moment ... how you looked into her eyes ... that you were already in love with her"

And i answer
"Yeeesss ... i love her ... but i don't even know her"

I was in love with your eyes.
I knew that look from another life.
I dreamed to meet you again ... even if i knew that you will fall in love with me ... but also will betray on me... just like centuries ago.

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Seeing her was magic

"Seeing her was magic
But her favorite act
Was to disappear.
I met her again today."

My God ... i always forget how beautiful she is.
I kissed her many times, i kept her in my arms ... and i loved her with passion.
I thought the love i carry in my soul had disappeared, but meeting her again ...
was magic.
We betrayed ourselves ... and we lost the beauty of dreaming that one day we
will be in the real life together.
But still ... i love her.
She doesn't deserve my infinite love ... and probably i don't deserve either her
beautiful feelings she has for me.
I missed her a lot ... but can't do anything to stop loving her.
Only seeing her again ... reminds me that life means magic.
Today ... her favorite act is just ... to disappear.
I let her go ... then i call her back.
Cause can't live without her.
Sometimes i promise myself that i will only love her ... and don't judge her
dark side.
But today ... when i was watching her ... i saw only her beauty ... and nothing
more.
I ask her to try ... one more time and forget that her favorite act is to disappear.
But ... i won't let her do this.
And if i do this myself ... same as she tries ... i am sure i will meet her again ...
and lose my mind ... for one more time.

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Beautiful lies ... the usual ingredients of contemporary love stories

A close friend of mine told me about a relationship he started few days ago with a very beautiful brunette girl.

She was about 30, beautiful body, magnificent eyes, beautiful soul ... and she was reading lots of books, especially love stories.

She liked a lot everything was related with love and even if she was very busy, always found time to read about the subject on social media, blogs or books.

She was already in a relationship, but the guy was kind a of country boy and did not knew how a love story can be a fairy tale.

But my friend, who was reading thousands of books over the years ... he had the perfect words ... and she was amazed of hearing him or reading his messages on her phone.

One day ... she even said to him:

"You are reading my thoughts. You tell me the exact words ... the perfect words that i waited for years to hear from my love partner.

Most probably, if i had to hire a poet, a very good one or even the best in the world ... pay him with lots of money ...he could not tell me all those amazing words."

My friend was overreacting all the time.

If a girl was beautiful, he was presenting her as the most beautiful girl from the world ... and in the end of his speech he called her ... even Miss Universe.

But are the words responsible of creating a real love story?

Could the lady had a beautiful love story with the country man also?

Was my friend a liar or he just loved to play around with words ... and was also searching a fairy tale ... just like the lady?

Do we have this huge desire of being the most important person in the world for someone? Do the beautiful words ...make us feel wanted? Desired? Loved? Seen? Felt?

Well ... hell yeeess.

But a beautiful love story can't be only beautiful words ... but also real love and actions that will reveal the love from your heart.

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The truth is that nowadays things happens very, very fast ... and the beautiful words can open very easy the heart of a person that was searching for years for a love story.

So ... even if you just love to hear beautiful lies, you should better look for a honest person to love you.

He doesn't need to be a writer or a poet ... he doesn't need to write you amazing love letters.

Even if he is going to be a silly country man ... if he really loves you ... telling you "i love you!" will be the only thing you need to hear ... and you will feel his love ... his honest feelings to you.

The beautiful side from a person is revealed when real love is present ... just dream to live real things in your real life.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

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The war with no winners The dark side of love stories ... the love affairs. A real story about karma

There is a place on Earth, a small village where people have everything they ever wanted, but actually have this illusion ... that don't have anything at all. They have expensive cars, huge amounts of money into the bank accounts, luxury houses ... basically everything. Nobody talks about this village, on the personal development groups in social media but actually all those people living there ... are those people you see on the pictures with quotes about success. Maybe, the only small difference is that nobody has a private jet yet ... but still few already have helicopters. But all those people of huge success had one more thing in common ... they felt unhappy and empty inside of them. They hidden their unhappiness for years, but one day they understood that cannot continue as that. Realised that even if they have everything they ever wanted ... they were unhappy and needed something, as a magic pill, to make them ... at least ... forget that they are unhappy. They needed kind of a drug. And they lived their unhappy life at home, men and also women ... but started having love affairs. The mayor had a mistress. The vice mayor had a mistress. The chief of police had a mistress. The priest of the village had a mistress. And all men of success from the village ... had a love affair. They even started to live with the illusion that they were in love. But they all ... were married people in love with other married people. They did not even had the decency of starting a new relationship with unmarried persons. But you know why? Because, all those people of success ... were only cowers ... they were not looking for a love story ... but a love affair.

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A relationship with a free person, could take them in the position that they had to divorce ... and actually did not wanted this.

Just wanted to take the magic pill of love affairs from time to time ... and nothing more.

The illusion of being in love was overwhelming them.

Far away from the village ... there was a sorcerer that was watching them into the crystall ball everyday.

He was a wise person ... and was amusing himself daily to see people that are friends into the real life ... they betray each other in such a stupid way.

A guy was having a love affair with the wife of a close friend, but his friend was having a love affair with his mistress meanwhile.

Couples that were friends, visiting each others everyday ... they switched the partners ... without anyone to know.

Friends going out togheter with their mistresses ... actually had in parallel a love affair with the mistresses of their best friends.

Bottom line ... everybody was having a love affair with everybody, but no one knew the whole story ... the real one ... but the sorcerer.

For sure, the priest from the village was not telling to the people in there about the Bible and one of the major sins what is written in there by thousands of years.

But, of course ... the priest was busy also with his love affair.

It even started a war between all those people from the village ... and again the sorcerer was smiling ... cause it was a war with no winners.

Everybody could be called a "looser".

Instead of practicing gratitude for everything the Universe gave them ... they decided to ruin themselves emotionally.

Years ago they had a love story at home, now the love story was a love affair ... with other wives ... the ones of their friends.

And one day, the sorcerer started to laugh of them ... sending karma to play a little bit with their silly minds ... just telling the real story ... the one behind the story.

The successful guys ... sees that they are not so great as they thought for years ... cause their wives where cheating on them also ... and the beautiful mistresses ... that they thought loved them a lot... were cheating them in the same way.

Basically everybody was cheating everybody, they all had the illusion of a love story ... but

It was all a love affair where everybody was cheating everybody.

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You could define this village .. as a paradise with rich people ... or as a hell ... where everybody is in hurting everybody ... just cause they are not happy. You see ... we show to the world our beautiful side ... that we are young and successful ... just as the personal developing quotes taught us to be ... but deep inside the dark part of us ... makes us act quite stupid.

And the day when karma knocks on our doors ... we start to cry ... not understanding that everything is just a mirror of our actions.

The sorcerer ... continue smiling, and not finding the story of this village in wikipedia ... started to make motivational movies ... about the stupid way in how a human being can act when actually have everything they ever wanted.

You should learn to enjoy life ... just as it is.

Try to understand the dark side from your soul ... but let only the beautiful side ... run the script of your life.

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Comparing to you i am an angel You certainly are the devil.

But i like you and i want to enjoy the love story together ... even if i know that you are the devil.

You are the projection of all my desires.

You touch me in the way i wanted, you smile me all the time, you write me whenever i need you ... and you love me in a way nobody ever loved me.

But are you only an illusion?!... cause i know you are the devil.

No ... you are part of me ...and i like feeling you inside of my soul.

I start feeling the evil part from me also ... and i thought i am an angel.

But somehow ... i lost myself in the moment we met and we become ... us.

And i do not regret.

I learned to see that the dark side from me, that thought is you ... but is actually me ... and the beautiful side .. the same.

Together we are the infinite ... with good and bad things and situations.

Need to accept that we are human beings ... and we are not gods.

Seeing you as the devil, but enjoying the love story with you believing i am an angel ... it s just a silly way of seeing everything.

I need to learn to accept you ... the way you are, just as you accepted me the way i am ... and then we will be happy ... forever.

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Seeing her was magic

In the definition of the law of attraction it is explained that there is a delay between the moment when you have a desire and the moment it appears into reality.

Otherwise, you should think of an elephant and in the next moment, it will appear into your living room, just near your couch.

Well ... the same rules are applied to the love stories.

Everybody wants to be happy and dreams for a love story in the hollywoodian ways, but the problem is that after an age... if you start to think at the love story too late .. you are already married when the love story appears into your life.

And one day those words are whispered by the Universe:

"She didn't need

To say a word,

Just seeing her

Was magic"

.... and you are a married person.

You finally meet the magic ... but somehow is maybe too late.

The Universe is laughing of you, but you try to think at a story in a parallel universe ... just to fool the real life.

But still ... is too late.

You enjoy the presence of that beautiful magic smile ... and continue life.

And the Universe is laughing again.

It arrange the things so that you meet the magic smile everyday.

Ironically ... today she turns her back to you ... so you cannot see the smile.

But only meeting her again ... ruined you emotionally one more time.

The smile makes you happy ... not saying a word ... and that is the beautiful side of the story.

The dark side ... is that maybe is too late but who knows?! ... maybe is not too late.

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“Unfortunately, everything i said i true!”

Regretting the words you’ve said, but understanding that everything was a lie.
Not saying what you think is a very bad decision ... in any position you should be in life.

Not saying what you have in mind when you are in a love story, hiding the things you dislike, just cause you can’t live without that person is silly.

Will come one day, when the truth can’t be hidden anymore ... and will appear just in front of your eyes.

Being in love was a period of hiding the dark sides of the 2 of you.

Later on, you start to see, day by day, new and new things, that you did not know that existed... and you really don’t like them.

Yesterday, you saw everything like an accident ... then today things are happening again.

You try to look like you did not see anything wrong ... but there are things you dislike.

And you continue the story.

You make the balance between what you like and what you don’t like and you lie yourself ... that everything is ok.

But can’t see the great love story anymore.

You’ve lost each other, cause you were hiding too many things, you could not discuss about the problems you have together ... and in the end you see yourself on the path to nowhere.

You look at the pictures from long time ago.

Both of you were smiling.

Today one is pretending that is smiling and one is sad.

You look at the picture and you hate seeing yourself unhappy ... and that is the moment when you can’t stop telling what you have on your soul.

Pff ... and so many ugly things are said.

But is the truth ... the one hidden for months or maybe by years.

When you stop screaming you say “Unfortunately, everything i said is true!” and you both understand that everything you have now is a lie.

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If the balance between the beautiful side of the story and the dark one is 90%~10% ... you are ok ... but even if it is 50%~50% you should just stop today.

You can define and redefine the whole meaning of the love story into your life ... or just stop ... forget everything and just think of a new story.

The beautiful and the dark side of a love story

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The moment when you realise that the love story is just a game ... what you do?! ... decide to play or wait to be played?!

Life is the way it is and everything you see happens for a specific reason ... and even if you don't like it ... is probably impossible to understand it in the moment it happens.

But you should not be worried.

It says that even if bad things are happening, they happen so that they just stop something even worst from the future, or as something better to appear in your life.

And the same rules applies to the love stories.

Lots of people, men and women, from all around the world are crying right in this moment, because their love stories are not the way they imagined to be.

They feel that they are the victim of the relationship that just ended ... and their soul is broken into very small pieces.

But you need to understand that some people are in our lives for a reason and some of them for just a season.

The moment when you see that the love story was just a game, the disappointment is huge and most probably need to decide between play or be played.

But what if you do nothing and just enjoy the story, pretending you do not see anything?!

What if you decide to continue loving that person even if the risk of being played is huge?!

It says that the most powerful weapon is to love ... even if that person is an enemy.

But what is the difference between an enemy and a person that is playing around with your feelings and does not care if it hurts you or not?!

Well ... the enemy has the decency to declare himself your enemy.

Play or be played is a concept that can be applied in the jungle ... but indeed the modern society is the new way the jungle looks like... and sometimes the rules from the love stories have no sense at all.

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Deciding in the end ... to act as a wise person and love with an opened heart ... not caring about any risk ... will be a scenario that will show the beautiful side of your soul.

The revenge is just the dark side ... and has nothing to do with a real love. Forget about the concept "play or be played" ... just love .. even it looks as a stupid decision.

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How can social media ruin a beautiful relationship

You think that you are into a love story, then you ask yourself if you need A or just an A?!

Maybe you should also try B, C I, D, E, F etc etc.

The illusion of infinite symbols in our lives.

There is a story with a young guy, that wanted to become a philosopher.

He went to a a wise man and ask for the secret of getting the wisdom.

The old philosopher smiles and ask him to go to the sea and find the magic stone in there.

He explains that when he is going to touch the stone ... it will be very hot and he will feel this in his hand.

The young guy goes right away at the sea, but when he arrives in there sees that the beach is full with small stones and needs to think how is going to find the magic stone.

He starts to get one stone at a time in his hand and throw it into the sea.

There were thousands of stones on the beach.

It was a huge work, but he knew that when he will find the magic stone ... having it ... touching it ... he will have the wisdom that he is looking for.

And he is throwing stones for days.

One day, he feels something hot in his hands, but he throw the stone into the sea, without realising that he actually throw away the magical stone.

He felt lost.

He lost the chance of having the stone that he wanting so much and maybe there was nothing he can do to get it back from the sea.

You see, coming back to our times, we do the same as the young guy.

We look for the love story of our lives, we feel everything in our heart but still we search for something else also.

What sense does it make if you already met that magic person?!

I know a girl that was praying for years as the happiness to come into her life.

One day, that person appeared and they had a great story togheter.

It was the perfect chemistry, the perfect sex, the perfect discussions... everything was perfect.

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They were the perfect couple.

You could see the magic into their eyes when you saw them together.

But the girl was so, so beautiful that many other men wanted to have her.

They wrote her messages on social media all the time.

And sometimes, when she was not sure that she actually met the love of her life ... feeling the need of appreciation, she was chatting with all those men for hours.

She did not know the story with the magic stone and she thought that socialising with other men also, just like she did for many, many years since she is present on social media, is ok.

Her lover finds out, and he felt very disappointed that he is just one of the guys from the chat.

He knew that she loved him, but he was asking himself if she wants him, or just a person as him.

What can be so special, if she also spends time with other persons also?

He left the story ... understanding that from the thousands of stones from the beach, only one is the magic stone ... but somehow he missed everything .. and she did this also.

It was all ruined, just because she did not see that she already got from the Universe what she asked for years in her prayers.

So ... if you don't understand the story with the magic stone the uniqueness of the love adventure makes no sense.

And the whole magic will disappear from your life.

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Why cheating might be a positive scenario?

Cheating is immoral.

In any kind of relationship ... cheating is the worst case scenario.

But there is a strange theory, that i heard from many old people, married by many years ... that there are moments when cheating can save the marriage.

When i was first hearing this, i've been surprised ... and i could not understand the theory.

Later on, analyzing many couples that were not in a good relationship anymore ... i saw from outside only 2-3 options for them.

One ... was trying to find out what is not working ok and just to fix it. It was a huge work for that.

Two ... break up.

Three ... just cheat each other for a while and see again how it should be to be free again.

I met today a friend, that is recently divorced and asked him if he feels good ... and was not glad that he was a free man again.

The theory of fixing your relationship, by cheating for a while is based on the idea that comparing ... but not only one time ... but more times ... to see the difference between what the world can offer you and what you actually have at home ... is the best way to understand your position, but also your choices.

And after doing this for few times ... you actually understand that you need near you a soul that cares about you ... and you should also care about that person.

Analyzing, comparing ... understanding also that you are not perfect ... that there are things you should change at you ... why you wanted to cheat and why you actually did it .. are the the first steps of saving your marriage.

Yes ... cheating is immoral ... but can be helpful.

But the funny thing is also to live the sensation of being cheated.

It makes you understand that it's time for you to redefine yourself and be a better partner.

Analyzing why you were cheated and with who you were cheated ... but everything with calm ... will help you grow as a human being.

Even if you cheat or you are cheated ... that it happening for a certain reason. Just dare to choose between breaking up and redefine everything.

The other options are boring.

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Accepting only 1% in an impossible love story is ok ... but only for a while

Life offers you all kinds of lessons and you need to understand the message behind the message.

An impossible love story starts with some specific rules you need to follow, so as the story to be possible at least for few moments ... from time to time.

In the beginning you like it, cause is something new and the way you feel everything is fantastic.

But the fact that you only have few moments, once in a while ... makes you want that partner more than ever.

Later on, if you can be honest enough ... you will understand that life offered you a great story and you need to love without expectations.

But getting only 1% of what you can get in a normal relationship ... is difficult to be accepted for a very, very long time.

We are human beings.

We are dominated by the need of more ... even if we are in a fairy tale and the rules should be different.

The message behind the message ... sometimes can mean ... that happiness can come to your life only for few moments ... from time to time ... and should accept that.

We love that the Universe gave us such an amazing story in our lives ... but we cannot accept that the story itself means only 1% of our real life.

You become extremely happy and then ... later on extremely unhappy.

That magic person brings us the infinite and then our expectations of having that love for more and more ... destroys us ... and the happiness becomes unhappiness ... without understanding what is really going on.

We start to even blame the Universe, that is laughing behind our back of all it happens.

We have the infinite ... and after few moments more we see that we have ... nothing ... cause that person is only 1% of our real life.

But the real truth is that we can't accept to live a life when 1% means happiness and 99% means a life with no sense at all.

Having no expectations is not acceptable for a human being ... because we just want everything.

And it's ok to have the desire of being happy all the time ... but we always forget that even if we love eating cakes, we can't eat cakes everyday ... cause we

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should get fat.

The same with happiness ... we should only taste it from time to time.

For the soul having 1% of happiness is enough.

For the mind ... accepting that you will not have that person 99% of the real life will always be unacceptable.

But ... the Universe knows better ... so just accept the things as they are.

THE DESIRE OF MORE IS A FEAR
... philosophical essays

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Year: 2023

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

**Don't count anymore!
Life has nothing to do with
... the math.**

THE DESIRE OF MORE IS A FEAR

... philosophical essays

I've started to write about the desire of more realizing it's a contagious disease ... that society told me about ... on and on and on ... but defining it to me into an illusory way ... as a great philosophy of life.

I only had in mind ... to present a new perception ... about something which looks like a virtue ... but it's just a fear ... and nothing more.

... a very stupid one.

... which unfortunately dominates ... many people from our times.

... including myself.

The illusion of more ... a disease that i could never get rid of

In my book "Analyze, define, redefine" ... i tried to come with this concept of understanding ourselves ... who we are, what we want, why we act in the way we act on the stage of life etc etc

It's actually a way ... of starting a ... self therapy.

And my personal belief is that ... it's a trick that really works. Today, looking back into my past, after meditating a lot about my life ... i realize the method is just ... great.

The only difficult part was to understand ... i should be very honest with myself.

Looking into my soul ... just like i was looking into a spiritual mirror ... analyzing and defining myself ... i started to see lots of things i like ... but also things that i ... totally dislike.

Little by little ... i began to understand my soul ... and realized i am obsessed of the desire of more.

All what i was doing ... somehow believing that i don't have enough time ... was to follow the path of more and more ... and more.

It was more a disease than a ... habit, but it was ... me ... and looked like i could not get rid of acting like that.

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I started to understand myself.

Then ... i started to accept myself ... to embrace all related with my being, realizing i am on a the timeline ... of a specific lesson of life.

But what more ... meant?!

What was it ... its meaning?!

Why did i chased so much for more and more and more ... in all what i was doing?!

I was acting like a champion that had to prove all the time ... something ...

Something .. what?!

I could not understand ... the meaning.

But one day ... the message came to me.

I was just trying to fulfill that ... empty space ... from my soul ... but most probably my soul was kind of a black whole, cause no matter how "more" it was ... it was all useless.

I simple had to stop to fulfill that empty tank used for illusory emotions ... by such a long, long time.

I analyzed a lot.

I defined everything from one million ... perspectives.

But ... i could not redefine ... my life.

And it was so damn ... simple.

Most probably i simple had to ignore this disease of more ... and also that black whole from my soul ... but ... i did not knew ... how.

Is the need of parallel lives ... actually a desire of more?!

I have this philosophical question by a long time into my mind.

But also realize that this is actually ... a clear reflection of the fact that we are unsatisfied of the current reality.

And we want something else.

And something else ... becomes that ... and that ... and that.

Unfortunately many times ... all those inner desires are in total contradiction with the current reality ...

Little by little we see things very clear and we know all we need to do ... but ...

Hmmm ... we end up ... tasting all those things we believe are the attributes of a perfect universe ... just from time to time.

We understand ... we don't need to mix realities.

And somehow ... without any instructions from anyone ... we start to live in totally different worlds.

Some ... use this art as an instrument that helps us enter into a better parallel universe.

Some ... use sex ...

Some ... use alcohol ...

Many also ... use drugs.

THE DESIRE OF MORE IS A FEAR

... philosophical essays

But whatever we use ... we realize that ... we simple chase for a better reality ... and not having it ... we discover a lair ... which in fact have the role of the universe ... of fantasies. That lair ... becomes that ... perfect universe.

And ... guess what?!

Without realizing ... we simple disconnect from the present reality.

We want more and more to live ... in those parallel worlds ... but that's a fact which affects us ... a lot.

Refusing reality ... we actually become into an unconscious mode ... enemies of ... our real lives.

And we metamorphose us into ... refugees in parallel realities.

Start to have a clear addiction for those things which help us stay disconnected from the real life.

No matter if it is about books, arts, sex, traveling, alcohol, drugs or whatever we believe that helps us stay disconnected from this universe we dislike so much ... we start to feel that we want to increase the dose .. more and more.

We need more books ... more sex ... more drugs ... more ... More of everything ... that release us ... at least for a while ... from the prison of an unwanted world.

It all becomes .. a story about addictions ... but it's so, so ridiculous that we believe it is about books, sex, drugs etc ... and don't realize we simple need a change ... and to build ... a new life ...

Money ... good sex ... and a little bit of connection ... it's the perfect formula ... for an amazing relationship

Today i've met Carla again.
We've decided to meet on an unknown street ... and stayed in
the car ... for almost 2 hours.
.... she was a little bit depressive... and as usual i've
suggested her ironically that i can heal that weird feelings ...
with a little bit of sex.
We've both started to laugh.
You see ... me and Carla are just ... good friends ... and
nothing more.
Talking understanding each other ... we actually
understand better the feminine and masculine soul.
Today ... my dear Carla was so, so mad ... because of the
jealousy of her husband.
He has an obsession that she will cheat ... or even run away
with another man.
... and it all became ... very bad lately.
Everyday ... she was listening to his paranoia scenarios
and ... she simple had enough.
Few days ago ... i advised her to start lying to him.

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To actually tell him ... that he's an amazing husband ... that she adores him ... that everything is perfect related to him ... but nothing worked.

In fact ... i was telling her to apply the theories of affirmations ... but into a different form.

To make him regain the belief that he is a good husband and ...

Unfortunately.... everything she tried ... failed.

Her husband could not believe ... anything.

But then we suddenly remembered that me and Carla were talking all the time ... just about real case scenarios of life.

... which in reality ... could not be applied so easy.

I smiled to my friend ... telling her ... "Imagine the sex with your husband would be better and better.

Imagine he would give you an unlimited card with money ... and you could spend those money whenever you want ... on whatever you want.

Imagine you would also have ... a great connection.

Everything ... much better as it is today.

Long sex session.

Unlimited amounts of money for shopping.

A connection that is defined by the pleasure of being together.

A little bit of more of everything i've said.

Or maybe ... more and more of these."

Carla ... did not knew what to say ...

"But Gabriel! Why do we need more and more?! Why do we hide this stupid fear called ... jealousy?!

Why can't we just continue life ... without paranoia?!"

"Carla you know how much i like you.

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If i'd be your husband i'd do my best to have better sex with you ... so that you'll be satisfied ... offer you more and more money so that you can accomplish all your desires at shopping... and maybe just explore better the connection we have together."

"But ... thanks God ... you are not my husband. Hahahaha"

We both started to laugh.

My relationship with Carla helped me a lot into my writings. I've started to understand better and better the life itself ... and how it should be a good relationship between a man and a woman.

You see ... Carla is beautiful.

In fact ... she is amazing.

All the men likes her ... and i can't blame her husband for losing his mind so, so often ... and be so jealous.

Probably my theory ... could be a good antidote for her.

Carla ... loved sex and the money.

But nobody was there to whisper to him ... this new silly theory ... i came with.

And they continued ... ruining themselves emotionally ... not really understanding that they start to analyze and define their fears.

... his profound jealousy.

... but also her desire of better and better sex ... and the need of that unlimited card for her shoppings.

**Karmic money are so,
so ... annoying.
But still ... we can't see the
message ... even if it
is so, so clear.**

It was monday morning.

I wake up ... unfortunately a little bit late.

I take my phone to look and find out what time is it ... and I suddenly see that a notification from the bank saying that i've got again ... 30k dollars.

And i said ... "Fuck it! Not again!"

You see ... over the years i've been obsessed about money ... and having more and more and more.

I've been dominated by this desire.

Everything i was doing was related with this desire of having ... lots of money.

Everything else ... related with the life itself ... was not in my area of interest.

Time was passing and i was not making any kind of change with myself.

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I continued being ... an idiot.

The same obsession i had for 30 years ... was still dominating my soul.

But you see and i knew it very, very well ... in one point seeing that we can't really see the real truth about life ... the Universe starts to laugh of us behind our back.

And actually this is what was happening to me also.

For years i was not carrying at all about the ways i was getting the money ... ignoring the fact that money are in fact ... energy and it's actually an energy that in the end will have a positive ... but also a negative impact on myself.

And all the money i've got from ... immoral or illicit businesses ... came against myself.

It was horrible ... even if no one would believe it.

All the things i've built ... or i've bought with the karmic money ... started to have an ugly impact on my daily life.

All became ... a nightmare.

I was waking up ... asking myself ... what the hell is going to happen today.

I was afraid ... of any new day.

And all of that ... cause i was not really understanding the concept of ... karmic money and the fact that ... i can't enjoy anything which comes from the connection with those money.

Seeing huge amounts of money ... coming again and again to me ... became even annoying.

But it was ok ... cause this time ... i knew it was ... just useless.

When this story of more and more and more is finished we suddenly realize we did not needed it. But something inside us still asks ... "Please let's do it one more time ... and then we accept the finish just as it is." Maybe that is the voice of the Daemon.

Being involved into a real estate opportunity ... for more than one year having huge profits ... i somehow realized that whatever i would do i end up manifesting my unconscious desire of more.

The only thing i am happy about myself today is that for a long time i've considered my desire of more a virtue ... but today i just see it as a ... disease.

A huge problem which i need to heal.

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With my real life ... with the real estate business ... i came to a point where i've started to make huge profits.

Well ... the whole story was so good ... that i could not even dream of that.

It was all because of some circumstances... but still was great to make such profits.

What is funny is that before this opportunity ... i had very low profits ... and my tenants had huge expectations on me ... demanding all the time something.

Now ... my tenants were nicer ... and i could even say that they were feeling in vacation at me.

Meanwhile ... i was continuing making ... huge profits.

My desire of more and more ... was fed everyday.

But as any story which has a beginning, the story itself and the end this great chapter came to an end one day.

I was not the only one doing that.

No ... there were many real estate investors into this situation.

And it was so funny to analyze all the others ... around myself.

I saw them ... how they were kissing in the ass our clients ... and suddenly when the story finished ... they were evicting them into the streets.

Not getting anymore those huge profits ... all my so called colleagues were all ... simple evacuating our vip clients.

It was unbelievable ... to see the change of attitude.

The change of masks ... the one of an angel ... that was treating so nice the clients ... with the one of a devil ... treating people as ... animals.

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I was smiling ... realizing that we simple can't be humans.
All we are focused on was the desire of more.

It's so weird to realize that the desire of more ... is in us from the early beginning of life

It happens i have a great friend ... which is today 5 years old. I know him ... by almost a year and even if we don't speak the same language ... we communicate very, very well. Today i've suggested him to go together to the supermarket and buy him a chocolate ... and he understood me right away. We've entered the shop ... showed him where the candies were ... took one but i've suggested him to take more. And he started to take another one ... and another one and ... another one. He actually took 2-3 of every type of chocolate.... and he was smiling cause he could buy whatever he wanted. When we wanted to pay them ... the lady from supermarket was totally surprised that we take so many ... but my little friend was really happy. I could not stop myself ... laughing ... while watching him buying that and that ... and that. Of course ... i had to pay at the end ... for the experiment with my little friend ... but i did not mind.

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But I've asked myself ... if at 5 we just want all the candies from the supermarket ... how will we be at 25?! Or at 30? Or 40?!

Why do we always want more?!

More of that ... more of that ... more of that ...

Where this desire of more comes from?!

Maybe my little friend had the fear that his mother will not buy him soon too much candies ... so he abused now ... cause he wanted to have everything for 2-3 weeks.

How will my friend act 20 years from now?!

Do i see myself ... while watching him?!

Well ... yes ... i see myself ... being same as him.... just that the desires are different.

And it makes total sense that i'm friend with this little guy.

He wants more candies ... i want more money, more published books etc etc.

But why?!

So ... maybe my theory is right.

The desire of more is indeed a fear.

The desire of being ... adored ... so difficult to be defined.

I was looking at my dear friend Sheila ... and tried to understand ... why she had this unstoppable desire of being ... adored.

She really loved to see all the men around herself ... turning their heads ... and look after her.

It was like an infinite desire ... of seeing more and more men doing that ... everyday.

But ... you see ... Sheila was my friend.
... a real one.

Analyzing her ... but also having amazing philosophical discussions... by so many times Sheila made me understand better and better the feminine soul.

And of course ... i've revealed to her also ... lots of unknown secrets about ... the masculine psychology ... and the meaning of many things that they defined as non sense ... but were so logical for us.

I continued looking at her ... at her behavior... trying to understand her magnetism and the desire of being adored.
But this time ... i was not judging her.

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I was simple ... trying to understand her ... as a friend.

All what i saw as a ... nonsense.

In fact ... a total nonsense.

... at least in my perspective.

Smiling to her ... i've dare to ask ... "What do you think it's behind this idea that dominates you ... of being adored by all the men from the scene of your life?!"

Sheila smiled saying ... "Listen ... it's something normal ... for ladies to desire that.

Speak with anyone ... and they will confirm you..."

"Well I did not asked if it is normal or not ... but what is behind this desire ... of being admired by all the men from the world.

Frankly ... as a man ... if i would look at a lady ... having also a huge fantasy about the subject ... i would just think of sex ... and nothing more.

... how it would be to have sex with that lady.

If you live with the illusion that the man looks at a woman and admires her ... as an important artistic masterpiece I think you are wrong ...

I've discussed with hundreds of men over the years ... about the subject ... and i know what i am talking about "

Sheila was disliking all what i was saying ... not really understanding my messages and the difference of perceptions between what a man and a woman ... really think ... about the same subject.

I smiled politely ... and then changed the subject ... not to upset my dear Sheila.

But ... indeed life is ... illusory ... so

Karmic money ... a way of wasting our time ... for collecting more and more something that we will never enjoy

There're lots of influences from everywhere ... telling us that money represents the key for a beautiful life ... and we are so, so silly that we believe we can actually be even happy ... if we would have this.

The time is passing and we start to have an obsession to have more and more and more not asking ourselves if this is a real path to follow in life ... or just a pathless path.

And I had this focus on money ... on and on and on ... for almost 25 years.

I could even say It was all ... an obsession having the illusory belief that money will heal my fears, will bring me relaxation ... and in fact the best life could offer to a human being.

So ... all what i had in mind was to make more and more money.

I wanted it so, so badly that i forgot about morality ... values ... or anything relating to a normal attitude.

I just wanted money.

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I was suffering of a disease of wanting more and more money ... continuing having the illusory belief that later ... those money will bring me ... happiness.

And i continued ... believing that this path is the best way i could continue my life ... not realizing my naivety.

But money came ... more and more and more ... and guess what?!

The happiness delayed to appear.

For a while ... i thought i am still not ready for that ... or i simple had to continue collecting more money ... not being enough the level where i was.

I was ... so damn silly ... acting like a child that is trying to touch the horizon line.

But unfortunately... it was all worst than that.

It was not that i could not enjoy ... those money ... but ignoring the fact that money are in fact energy ... i did not realized that the all those possessions i had ... came against me.

I wanted badly something ... did not cared how i was getting that something so that in the end to be overwhelmed by a negative impact ... all being related with those energies which i would define today as ... karmic money.

So ... my stupid obsession like any obsession ... came against myself.

All became ... karmic.

And it was not only that all those money did not brought me anything good ... but the impact was huge ... and was unfortunately a negative one.

I've realized ... i've wasted my time for almost 25 years ... as in the end to see that ... in fact ... i was following just ...

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pathless paths.

It was all an illusion ... and i've been so, so stupid.

Everything i've started to ask myself was if it was too late
... to change anything.

... but who the hell knows.

**And one day we
realize that no matter
how much we
should have ... is
never enough.**

I have clear statistics about my own businesses.

I know it for years ... and many times i also have great moments.

I smile in front of those situations ... realizing that "ok" ... is the worst status i could have ... but still ...

Well ... i can't understand myself ... why even in situations when my businesses are running amazing ... i still want more and more and more.

In fact ... i have an obsession regarding that.

And everyday It's the same.

No matter what situation would be ... i have clear evidences that i want more ... all the time.

I recently saw myself getting huge money ... as the next day to wake up into the middle of the night ... just to go and get few more pennies more.

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I felt ... i simple could not understand myself.

How the hell ... after making so much money ... i still look for a business of very little money just to get ... some more money.

The new business ... would not make any new difference ... but i had my obsession ... to get more and more.

It was like a ... disease ... and it was all ... so clear ... but still ... i could not do anything to heal myself.

Most probably if today i would win at the lottery 1 million dollar ... and i could have next day the opportunity of getting 1 extra dollar ... i would do all my best to get that dollar.

I knew myself ... well ...

I was analyzing my case ... all the time ... and still it's useless to mention ... that most probably ... i have no chance to heal my souls obsessed about ... more and more.

It will never be enough ... and i know it so, so clear ... but ...

Meditating ... is probably the only key.

I still have the hope ... that a cure could come for myself ... but have no idea what this could be.

Meanwhile ... i continue ... being and acting as an idiot.

It was all ... normal ... even if ... that one dollar more ... should make no difference.

I saw things so damn clear ... but also knew for 100% ... that i would never heal myself of this ugly disease of more ... that was ruining my soul ... for so many years.

Dolce far niente an amazing art ... a trick that could help us connect to the Infinite

Personal growth teaches us ... how to do lots of things ... so that we could be successful in life.

We hear about the ... to do lists ... and how to manage so that we do all those things.

We are told that for poor people, but also the rich people ... the day has the same 24 hours ... and it's only the ability of connecting for real to our plans for success ... we will actually become super humans ... and we will be proud of ourselves.

In fact ... personal growth is teaching us that we can have and also be ... more that means ... the present moment.

It teaches us ... to grow to live with the hope ... of a better tomorrow.

So ...

On the other hand ... psychology teaches us ... when it comes about our evolution ... about those weird ... not to do lists.

Not smoke ... not drink alcohol ... not take drugs not cheat ... not ... everything it's illegal, immoral or could bring negative influences into our lives.

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But ... there is also a parallel concept ... called ... “Dolce far niente” ... phrase in Italian ... that literally translates to the sweetness of doing nothing, and we are all for it.

So ... if we start to study the teachings that are coming from society ... which become into the end contradictory perceptions about the same reality we realize we don't actually know what it's the best to do with our lives.

Do that ... and that and that ...

Not do that ... or that or that ...

Or ... just do ... nothing and enjoy life.

I've tried to meditate over the subject ... and i believe it's all ... so illusory.

I personally read lots of books about personal growth ... and started to be obsessed about doing more and more ... and having more and more ... until a point when i've realized it's all ... useless.

Then started to have in parallel... the not to do lists until one day ... when i said it's enough to persecute myself.

Today after testing more contradictory ways of living life ... i've started to live more and more with the desire of practicing the italian concept dolce far niente ...

I abandoned the desire of more ... or at least i try to.

I abandon the idea of not allowing myself to do that or that or that.

I start to believe that ... dolce far niente ... it's a way of connecting to the Universe ... and its infinite energies.

And once connected.... I could get everything just by

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visualizing into my mind.

So ... we could actually ignore all we have to do ... or not to do by doing nothing ... which in the end provides us the connection to the Infinite ... and such a connection could offer us everything we have in mind.

Disconnecting from the dogmatic way of living life ... as society is teaching us ... is probably the first step.

Ignore all ... the influences... which all the time end up dominating our lives.

Dolce far niente ... could become ... an art.

But of course ... we need to understand the world from more perspectives than an ordinary human being does.

And all ... could come ... by itself.

**Exploring life too much ... we
don't know what to
choose anymore.
We lose the concept of
... having something
... special.**

An interesting question about relationships is ... what is the best partner ... a person that had no relationship before you ... or maximum 1-2 ... or someone that had lots of experiences ... and of course has today a clear view about what a connection between a man and a woman is ... But today ... I see lots of men and women that i know for sure they had tens ... or even hundreds of relationships. I look at them ... and analyzing them deeply ... i realise they have indeed experience... and know much more than me about relationships ...

And it's funny ... cause i've wrote books about this subject ... But i also look at some of my friends that had only 1,2 or maximum 3 relationships... and i see an innocence into their

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eyes that i don't see at the others.

I start analyzing the concept again and again and again
and ask myself what should i choose today ... a person
without experience... or a person with a huge life experience?
Someone that explored sexuality ... and also analyzed deeply
... the connection... or someone that don't know so much
about the subject?!

Well ... i've recently told to a close friend that he had so, so
many ladies ... that he can't make any difference between X,
Y, Z etc.

They all become ... a number ...to him.

But also have on the scene of my life ... one man and a lady
... that did not had so many experiences... and even if i see so
many mistakes they do all the time putting in balance the
innocence in one side and the mistakes in the other ... i
simple smile ...

I realize that all those people that experienced life ... lost that
concept of ... a special connection...

More ... did not brought anything good ...

They know how to act ... what to do ... what mistake to avoid
... they know actually everything related to the subject ...
except the fact that a relationship became for them ... just a
relationship and nothing more ...

The concept of connection between 2 souls ... became ...
illusory.

The relationship itself makes sense ... is part of their lives
but nothing more than this.

They know all ... but lost ... any hope of having something ...
unique.

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More ... and more ... it's just a story about ... numbers ... and ...

The past experiences... ruined them the belief that one day ... the time can really stop ... and a miracle can happen.

And i see on one side people that had lots of life experiences and people without experience of life ... and i continue my analyzes of comparing them.

... i am so confused... and don't really know who i should declare the best model.

... a person that still has innocence?!

... or a person that experienced all about relationships... and has today the knowledge of acting properly on the stage of a love story?!

Into the end it becomes clear to me that ... experiences of life ... makes us see relationships... as experiences... and nothing more.

... we can't see anymore the uniqueness of a connection between a man and a woman.

We act maybe ok ... we don't make mistakes anymore but all it becomes ... it's an experience... like all the others ... from our past.

So ... probably we need to decide if we want a partner that knows to act into a perfect way ... or one that don't know so much about life ... act stupid ... but maybe still has the believe that a relationship can also be ... a connection and not just ... a life experience ...

And as always ... my perceptions are so ... contradictory...

I conclude ... that... maybe ... i have no conclusion ...

Living between snakes ... a contemporary model of life ... that we see more and more often

I've always had an obsession of understanding... life.
And i've started to analyze and define it more and more and more ... having the hope that one day ... all will be redefined into a beautiful way.
But the time was passing... and nothing had really changed.
The hope ... became an obvious illusion ... but i still had the obsession of understanding all what is going on around myself ... and i was calling ... life ... or to define it into a much illusory way ... my life.
But ... it was maybe ... not my life ... but just life cause looking around ... there were lots of energies that were influencing my soul.
I was living a life ... being influenced, but also dominated ... by all sorts of energies ... but ended up seeing the whole picture as being surrounded by ... snakes.
I visualized my own life ... in such a weird way ... but ... looking at the others ... i realized they were actually living the same scenario.

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... in fact ... the same ridiculous scenario.

I felt myself trapped into a cage ... with lots of ... snakes around myself.

And they were ... more and more.

All those energies ... which i could indeed compare with some ugly snakes ... were everywhere.

I was living ... a weird life.

And ... into the same time ... i was seeing more and more snakes

They were terrifying ... my life ... my soul ... my everything ...

I was living a weird model of life ... but unfortunately it was my decision to live in such an Universe.

I could not visualize... a better world.

... so i continued living ... being influenced ... and many times dominated ... by more and more entities ... all looking like a ... horror movie.

But ... why the hell ... i could not escape from such an Universe?!

... and why all became more and more intense?!

Well ... maybe i was allowing that ... to happen.

And one day i've realized that my life was just about ... more and more and more ... and nothing else.

I used to define myself as a ... profound human being ... but recently i've realized that all i was doing was to go deeper and deeper in all what i was involved in ... wanting more and more of that.

If you would ask me why i was doing that ... i could probably say that i have absolutely no idea ...

And it was more ridiculous that i consider this as being ... a virtue.

It was in fact ... an obsession and i was hoping that it will bring me that kind of energy ... which will make the joy be present into my soul ... again.

But more i was doing ... what i've decided to do ... into a repetitive way ... as more and more ... started to even ... annoy me.

It was all useless... and i knew it.

I realized ... i was suffering of the disease of more ... and more.

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It was all disguised as ... the desire of more ... but was in fact ... only and only ... the disease of more.

My days were passing ... and nothing changed.

Whatever i was doing ... i was doing into the mode of ... more and more ... having the hope that ... i'll feel soon ... joy into my soul but ...

Well ... nothing changed.

Days were passing... then weeks ... months ... and even years ... but i could not accept that this weird concept of ... more ... is not a virtue.

I could decide it's time ... for therapy ... but ... i was delaying all.

I was allowing as my life to be just about ... more and more ... even having the illusory belief i was actually kind of a champion ... with an amazing ability of exploring life ... deeper and deeper.

But ... no ...

I was just ... a silly guy ... which did not understood anything was really going on ...

Or pretend ... i was not understanding... what was going on ...

My life continued ... living the same scenario on and on and on ...

And it was all ... just about ... a disease.

... nothing else.

I realized it ... but the disease was already dominating my soul ... and looked impossible... to get rid of it.

“You can’t fight the devils ... you love to spend time with”

The environment and the people around us .. influence us ... a lot.

And there are times when we feel stronger and stronger ... that we are not staying in the right place ... with the right persons.

The sensation itself is being amplified but ... Somehow ... it’s too late.

We are already prisoners of those worlds ... and we can’t get rid of those influences.

We are actually ... dominated ... by all the energies around ourselves.

It sounds almost as a nonsense ... not really understanding how we’ve become prisoners in there ... and can’t escape anymore

To be much clear ... let me give you a very simple example.

You have some friends from school or work ... and you go together ... everyday ... into a nice bar.

You drink alcohol... till the morning.

And you do it in the beginning from time to time ... as into the end to go out with them ... almost everyday.

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You love ... the alcohol.

You ... just love it.

You also love being into the company of those people ... but the influences came from those people ...

Well ... deep inside yourself ... even if you don't have the guts to say it ... you actually feel that you are ruining your life.

Day by day ...

More and more ...

But somehow it's already too late ... cause you are already the prisoner of that Universe

You think about an escape ... but loving the energy of those people and also loving the alcohol itself ... there is no way of escaping from there.

It's all like you want to get rid of some devils that you love to spend time with ... but ...

No matter how much ... part of your soul would want to get away ... and start a new life ... it all looks ... impossible.

The love for that type of energy ... or what you get back ... as feelings from the connection with this type of energy ... is probably much powerful as the desire of getting your old life back ...

Any escape ... or try of escape ... becomes useless....

This is probably the case of any other addiction even if it is about alcohol ... drugs ... or even love

Yes ... we can't get rid of something ... which we love

It's a very, very simple ... concept which we must meditate on.

Want a change for real?!

Well ... if we have a real addiction for the present moment ... even if we define the energies we see of the scene of our

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lives as Devils real change ... will never come.
We'll remain stuck in there maybe even forever as long
as there will be a joy of spending time with ... those entities.
And even if we clarify and understand for clear the concept of
... duality I repeat myself ... one more time ... saying that
all will be useless ...

Yes ... more and more is a disease ... but also a reflection of a profound fear

I once wrote a book called "Self therapy ... a way of healing our souls" ... which was actually a desire of mine ... of explaining to the public ... how i play this game therapist-patient ... trying to understand myself ... my life ... and all related with what is going on ... around me.

And i continued this process ... by a long, long time ... having the hope that my soul will be cured.

But more i go deeper ... i realize the complexity of the human being ... which i feel as ... my complexity.

Unfortunately... what i can't cure ... is this trend of always following all sorts of ... pathless paths.

My life was ... and still is ... a chain of addictions of certain types.

Might sound ridiculous if i try to explain that i don't drink alcohol, i don't take any drugs ... and don't even smoke ... but i do all sorts of other things.

Things disguised ... in such an abstract way.

For example about one year ago ... i've started to get involved into humanitarian work.

And i loved it.

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But as usual ... all became about ... more and more ...
I was trying to help ... more and more people ... and i've
always tried to be better than i was ... one day before.
But ...
It took a long time for me to accept what was really going
on.
I could even say ... years.
About 25-30 years ... and ...
Today i just smile ... understanding that the desire of more is
a profound fear.
But a stupid fear that i could get rid of ... long, long
time ago ...

**Even if the Universe gives us
more than we've ask ... later
on ... we always ask for
more and more.
That's the human being ...**

I've recently saw Maya ... and i've stayed with her for more than an hour discussing about her life ... and what is going on for her into the present moment.

She wanted as many others ... what is called ... financial independence.

But Maya ... was also into a time of her life ... when she had an obsession for exploring her sexual side.

She had in her mind ... very strong thoughts and feelings ... about both concepts.

But the funny thing ... was that today she was involved into a relationship with a guy ... that gave his card all the time she needed something ... and they also had a great sexual connection.

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It was actually a representation ... and a clear projection of what she asked to the Universe ... but into an abstract form. She had a card that she could use for shopping... without being worried about money at all ... but it was not her card. And she had an amazing lover with who she had a great sexual connection ... but also ... it was another ... but in this equation.

The guy ... was married.

So Maya ... got all what she had asked for ... but in a totally different form ...

She could not say ... her desires were not accomplished... but it was like the Universe was laughing of her ... behind her back.

I was smiling ... hearing her ... talking.

I knew the meaning of her name ... and ...

Well ... Maya is a feminine name with many meanings.

Largely rooted in the Indian philosophical concept of Māyā, Maya means "illusion" or "magic," embracing that which is ever-changing.

And this is what she was living ... today.

An illusion ...

She was complaining... but into the same time ... she was tasting ... her both deep desires everyday.

She wanted more ...

Her own unlimited card ... and maybe a great guy ... like the one she had today ... but not married.

But she could not see the message the Universe was whispering her.

We all have all sorts of desires ... believing ... illusory ... that those obsessive desires will make us ... happy ... but ...

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We can't see the whole picture.

We have a life to live ... into the way the Universe gave it to us ... but on the other hand we try to change its course ... with our stupid desires.

And we allow to be dominated by those stupid desires ... until a day ... when even if we don't like it ... and don't agree ... we realize the Universe is laughing ... of our obsessions.

And it does it ... into an abstract way ... giving us ... all what we've asked ... but in total different circumstances.

If we could talk ... face to face ... with the Universe ... we could not say that we did not got what we've asked ... but It's always a but.

And we continue ... keeping those desires in our heart ... keep asking ... and asking.

... even if the message is so damn ... clear ... and we should start ... thinking of a change about what the ... real ideal life ... looks like.

**Being an X ... in the relationship
number N ... but seeing an
illusory future together.
Such a ... naive scenario.
But still ... we see that
... so, so often.**

The truth about relationships is that ... nowadays ... we have more options than we used to have into the past ... because of the dating apps ... and we don't even bother to analyze if it's a real connection ... or just one of the relationships life offered to us.

It all became ... irrelevant.

We look into the past ... and no matter what ... we know that the future ... no matter what will happen ... will bring us maybe another relationship... and another one ... and another one.

Into the end ... we don't even know to say if it is a story about love ... or about numbers ... disguised into what we name ... life experiences.

We don't really know ... what a connection is ... and its meaning into a relationship.

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So ... why we chase for relationships ... and not dream of relationships with real connection between souls?!

Why we lost the status of being ... special ... into a relationship?!

Why it's so easy to make new projections with other partners ... and even useless to speak about a possible future together?!

Did we lost the ability to look for a lifetime connection with another soul?!

Having so, so many options... living into an era when it's much easier to find a new partner ... we don't understand anymore that a relationship it's not necessary a ... connection... but we not even bother to chase for that anymore.

It's much easier to define all at the end ... as an experience that will make us understand we'll need to act better in the next relationship we'll have.

It all becomes ... a collection of stories ... and we can't even answer absolutely anything at the question ... which one of those N relationships was the best?!

So ... the real final question remains ... should we bother to make future plans together?!

Should we bother to treat the subject as a special one ... or simple ignore everything related to the future ... and enjoy the present moment.

But what is the probability as the ... actual story ... to be that amazing connection we had been talking about?!

Well ... nobody knows the future.

Nobody knows what is going to happen tomorrow ... or what is the real status of what we have today ... but we could

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simple smile ... ignore all the fears related to the future
and enjoy the moment.

Anything else ... becomes a ... nonsense.

Illusory or not the present moment can bring ... or not
bring ... good vibes.

And if it brings that ... and we feel amazing ... most probably
the nonsense itself becomes the idea of thinking of future.
Because we already have all ... now ...

**Some people simple
don't deserve help.
And it's even worst ... and more
ridiculous as we might think ...
seeing the need of becoming ...
heroes at the people
... helping them.**

I've been involved over the years in lots of activities ... and maybe the most weird one is the one of ... humanitarian work.

But ... I've enjoyed doing it.

Even if ... i could also say today something contradictory... that some people simple don't deserve being helped.

I look at this one year of activity and i ... smile.

I was involved in something having karmic values ... and even if i knew it ... i ignored the fact that those people need to live a karmic story.

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They can be saved ... same as i was saved into the past ... by nice people from the stage of my life ... or even by strangers ... but if they could not be conscious of the fact that they need to understand a karmic message ... which is beyond the events that look into the way they look ... it's all useless. Their lessons will be repeated on and on and on ... but ... Well ...

I saw in such a different way everything into the beginning ... but today ... all my perceptions were totally redefined. And it was maybe even more ridiculous... all being not what it looked like.

I've analyzed at the people which ... helped ... and were doing what i was doing in this humanitarian project ... and realized it became more and more ... an unconscious need of becoming ... or at least look like ... heroes.

More i was analyzing them ... more I've understood... i was same as them.

It was absolutely... no difference between us.

We all tried to help ... people which were having karmic issues to solve ... and don't really understand what the whole story was about.

But time was passing ... and i've realized it seeing the nonsenses done by those people.

Some not even bothered to say me "Hello" or "Good bye" ... or "Thank you".

I even met people that after helping them were looking at me into a very weird way ... and even realized i have an unexpected energetic attack from their sides.

It was so stupid to see those things ... happening this way but even if i was so naive into the beginning and helped

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those people with joy ... realized the end itself ... was so, so stupid.

I was trying to be or look like a hero... helping some people that did not deserved to be helped.

Seeing them how stupid they acted on the stage of life ... i've understood ... i am more stupid than they were ... staying connected to their energies.

So ... i've finally realized ... that this work of mine .. trying to change karmic stories ... which not understood will be repeated anyway ... was an illusory work.

One more time ... i was deeply involved into something that proved to be ... a pathless path.

I could only smile ... and maybe be happy cause i've realized it.

All my conclusions from today ... looked so, so ridiculous... and made me look so, so stupid ... but maybe it's time to understand that before following a path ... which looks like a good one ... i should meditate more and more.

And of course ... ask myself ... why i have this unconscious obsession into my mind.

But ... maybe the meaning of my life ... like for many others is to explore the ... pathless paths.

Cutting the sexual connectio... a way of trying to disconnect more and more

There are many moments when one of the partners decide to cut the connection... realizing they are not on the right path of their story of being together.

There are already many things which they don't like anymore ... but even if they discuss it ... there is no real improve that should look like a ... a good change for them.

It's like they are in clinical death ... and no matter what they should try to do to save everything ... it's all useless.

Trying more and more and more ... everyday ... becomes a real ... nonsense.

The end itself ... is close.

But days are passing ... and they still pretend they are together.

Well ... until one of them believes that cutting the sexual connection might be an excellent idea to stop all.

Might sound stupid ... but also realistic into the same time ... cause stopping any way in how we can be ... together ... is a way of saying ... we don't want to be together anymore.

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Yes ... sometimes we speak with the words ... but there are also moments when we say it in a much powerful way ... by acting in ... weird mode ... coming up with all sorts of new silly ideas.

We pretend ... we are together ... but we have the desire ... for the end.

The other partner can only ... smile in front of such an attitude.

There is probably nothing more to do than ... listen to the music of this prelude ... for the end ... of everything.

**Analyzing X,Y, Z ... but also
defining them ... probably
an unfair decision.
But what is silly ... and might not
know it ... is that ... all we judge
at the outside world is actually
the reflection of small pieces of
our souls.**

One of the things which i regret the most as a writer is that
... some of the people from the stage of my life ... know i am
writing.

And ... yes ... sometimes ... i write about them.

I used them ... as my muses.

But ... my God ... except one exception... the rest of those
people ... just dislike it.

The time was passing... and i was regretting more and more
that i've told them that i write until one day ... when
thinking deeper ... i've realized that i was not judging them ...

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but different parts of my soul ...

They were persons close to me ... but actually ... my own reflection.

More i was judging not really understanding what is going on ... i started to feel ... more and more ... that all is a story of defining my own soul.

Hmm ... somehow it was ... too late.

I already annoyed all of them ... but all being so abstract ... they could not understand my new theory .. about what i was doing.

They hated me ...

Hahaha

I was laughing of all that was going on ... but ... but ... but ...

Today ... i was hating myself ... realizing that in all those essays which i've written ... it was all ... only and only about my own soul.

Those people ... from the stage of my life ... were only ghosts.

We live times when we need more and more heroes...

I look around myself and see a new trend ... for a new type of character ... that we need into this play called ... life.
I analyze the idea much deeper and realize there are also lots of people that want to be heroes too.
For example recently ... i was in the company of a coach that was speaking on the phone with a young client.
The guy was explaining to his mentor that he wanted to save his new girlfriend ... to get rid of drugs ... but my friend ... the coach instead of being motivational... as i used to know him he just replied:
"You are a little idiot.
I am sorry for my verbal aggressiveness ... but there is no better word to define you in other way.
You don't want to save her.
No ... no ... no
It's an illusion ...
You just want to be a hero and nothing more ... "
I could not believe what i was hearing at my friend.
But the real question was ... what if he was right with his theory?!

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For a second I've remembered again about my work in humanitarian ... but also realized that i've always had a trend ... to help people.

But ... 2 question came into my mind ... for my own scenario. Number one was ... do i really do all that from all my heart??

And question number 2 was am i so idiot like all the others ... that have this desire of becoming heroes?!

Well ... difficult to say the real truth.

In front of my own self ... i could not define if i was indeed honest ... or not ...

But I continued seeing all around myself ... people that believe in fairy tales ... searching for heroes.... but also chasing to become one of these heroes...

It all seemed to me ... so, so illusory ...

For both sides ...

Well ... people need people.

And sometimes we act stupid ... all of us ...

We pretend we need help when we could solve our problems with our own powers but also want to help ... to get back a huge smile, a lovely hug ... or a nice ... "Thank you!"...

It's ridiculous... defining all in such a way ... but maybe ... as any other human being I have the right of ... my own perceptions.

Blablabla ... Life is beautiful ...

Truth be told we have lots of contradictory perceptions about what a beautiful life means.

And today we say one thing ... as the next day to believe something totally different.

What is much funnier than i ever could imagine is that ... i see people explaining me with lots of details ... as the absolute truth that this is ... the best life scenario a human being can have.

Analyzing my own case ... I've suddenly remembered that ... i was telling lots of times those contradictory scenarios to the people closed to me.

Today ... i wanted that.

Next day ... something else.

And the story was repeated on and on and on.

Any new day ... i wanted something else.

Most probably i could define everything as a collection of new and new perceptions of what my reality should look like.

But ... I could not really say that a beautiful reality ... would actually become real.

It was all ... about ... blablabla.

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Today ... i said this.

Next day ... something else ... and all continued like that for years.

Well ... until i realized that ... all this collection of perceptions about the perfect life scenario... with more and more and more contradictory ideas ... became into the end ... a collection of books that were presenting to the public lots of blablablas ... about ... illusory secrets of life.

We need to understand the dance of energies around us. It's ... a must.

It happens that i have a property ... which i invested a lots of time and energy to build it.

It all took about 5 years to take the project to an end ... even if looked like ... at that time ... that most probably i will never finish it.

But I did it.

I had this obsession into my mind to finish it ... and ... it just happened.

In those years ... even if i was reading a lot ... i did not knew that ... even the success is illusory.

So ... i saw all as a victory.

I won the war with the builders, with the utility companies, with all the ones that told me that the project itself is a stupid idea ... etc etc.

Somehow ... i was happy ... not really understanding what might happen next.

I've rented all the houses ... and then problems started to appear ... one by one.

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Broken pipes, problems with the sewage, problems with the quality of water, broken cables etc etc.

And maybe the worst was that i had 2 houses in fire ... that were probably caused by some electrical problems.

But later on ... real problems started to appear.. with all my tenants.

We've started to argue on different problems ...

They made me complains at all the authorities... ending up in court also.

And it all became a non ending story ... that was repeated on and on and on.

My project proved to be a huge problem for my daily life ...

In fact ... a horror.

And it all started from the desire of more.

I wanted financial independence... and i thought that this is going to be my ticket to that financial stage.

But

Things proved to be ... different ... than i thought.

... totally different.

And it took me 2 years and a half to realize what was the mistake i've done ... that i could not enjoy the success that i've succeeded to finish that place.

I found a trick ... that really worked.

I stoped going there.

And ... suddenly all problems ... just stopped.

I could not believe it.

I've worked for building a residential complex ... for 5 years ... as into the end to not be allowed to go there.

And i really had an immediate response ... each time when i've tried to do that.

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So ... only one trick ... worked ... not to go there anymore ... even if it sounded so, so ridiculous.

I could not believe it.

And also ... could not accept it.

It was... in fact ... hilarious.

Work so much ... for so many years ... and ...

After spending so much time and energy ... the place refused to allow me to come in visit.

But ... finding out the trick ... i've started to apply it into a dogmatic mode ... hoping that i'll avoid the problems.

... not really understanding what the problem was.

I was so, so ... intrigued

On the other hand ... i knew i have to meditate more and more ... and at the right time ... the answer will come to me.

I re visualized ... the story.

I came back in time ... and remembered about all the argues i've had with the builders working there ... with the architects, with the people from city hall, with the ones from the utility companies etc etc ... and finally understood that this was the energy in how i've built the place.

It all looked very nice into the end ... but ... the residual energies ... of that war i had to win with everyone involved into the project ... was a huge problem.

And most probably the ghosts ... of the past ... reappeared each time when i've been coming there.

All was repeated ... into a different form.

On and on and on.

It was like ... even if i succeeded... i continued the war ... fighting with ... the ghosts from my past.

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It's all a real story and it's difficult to accept for me too ... even if i denied it for long, long time.

It all started from my desire of more and more and more forcing people to join accomplishing my dream.

But it all became a dream ... that i could not enjoy.

At the end of this journey ... which was my dream of obtaining the financial independence... i was speaking about energies beyond reality ghosts from my past ... and other weird blablablas.

I was indeed.... ridiculous.

Or maybe not ... and that was the reason why i've decided to write a book about what is beyond reality.

At least i could speak ... in front of readers that were interested about ... the subject.

I smile ... understanding what the desire of more ... made with my life.

I smile ... realizing i need to fight with ... ghosts.

But at least ... i've started to see ... beyond reality.

... and i loved it.

Understanding why reality is the way it is ... seeing how stupid i could be ... just because i wanted more and more ending up ... continuing being involved in a stupid war ... but this time with invisible enemies ... was creating the image of a ridiculous life.

... but it was ... my life.

I had to deal with it.

... with all those illusions... that were destroying... my nerves.

I continued my analyzes... meditating more and more of the influences of the ghosts of the past into the present moment

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and why reality looks the way it looks today ... but it was so damn difficult to accept that i was the ... guilty one.

Damn it

Truth be told is that we chase for stories ... not for one amazing story

I look around myself ... analyzing the sentimental life of people from the stage of my own life and i smile ... realizing that so many of them ... have not a great love story ... but stories.

It's all about ... numbers ... and even if we like it or not ... nobody cares into a real way about any of those stories.

But the question is ... why?!

Why we forgot to go deeper and deeper and remain connected for an eternity by only one life partner?!

What is the missing piece from the puzzle?!

Or why the desire of having a soul mate was metamorphosed into the desire of having more and more sentimental experiences?!

Maybe the energy of the beginning is so nice ... that we simple can'y stop ourselves ... chasing for ... new and new stories?!

So maybe the contemporary human being prefer to explore life... and not be a prisoner of a certain relationship?!

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Well ... most probably we could say that things changed ... and we have a totally new perception about relationships.

It's indeed ... a new trend.

Probably today ... this desire of more is dominating also ... our sentimental lives.

And nothing will change into this ... trend.

We will just continue chasing for more and more and more ...

But more of what?!

Why we want more ... and not something amazing?!

Well..... we are indeed difficult to be understood.

The only thing left to do is just to stop judging ourselves and accept the journey to pathless paths as part of life.

**Calming the Devil ... will
never be enough.
Always ... will want more and
more ... and more.**

I look around myself and see lots ... lots of people.
And I wonder ... why so many?!
But i also wonder ... why i bother to write about the subject?!
Or ... to write ...
I continue my analysis... about the scene of my life ... and ... i
smile ... seeing so many bad people around myself.
I need to admit that i am worried ... knowing that all i see it's
actually a reflection of my own soul but ...
Well ... to tell you the real, real truth i've started to see too
many devils around myself.
Maybe ... i've lost my minds ... or i'm actually into a karmic
story having the purpose to redefine my whole vision about
life.
I realize ... somehow it's late.
I lost lots of time ... pretending those people are not devils.
And even worst ... believing that they were not actually ... a
reflection of my own soul.

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Today ... seeing them everywhere ... i only try to calm ... those weird entities.

I see them wanting from me ... more and more and more ... and i try to give them all what they ask but i've also realized that this is a ... non ending story.

They will always want more from me.

More and ... more ...

My tendency of calming them ... it's useless.

I could even say ... it's ridiculous.

I need to stop the game of more and more and more ... simple by disconnecting from ... all.

I need to redefine my own life.

I need to ... disconnect from my old ... self.

... and try to build a much better self.

Close my eyes ... cut all those illusory connections from all those entities... defined as devils ... and start thinking of a new life.

Of a new ... me.

And live with the hope ... I'll finally get rid of all those illusory devils that are ruining my life.

More and more problems are cause only by ... amplified fears

It says that one problem ... always comes with other problems too.

And i smile going back in time and realizing this is what happened to me ... many times.

But i am a little bit special ... or maybe i should say ... different than the others.

I've always chased for ... more into my life ... and what is weird is that i've always got all those things which i've wanted.

Time was passing and any new desire ... became real.

Whatever i had in mind ... and really wanted ... one day became part of my reality.

And it happened like that one time, 2 times, 7 times ... 367 times etc etc.

But many of those things which i wanted also brought fears into my soul.

Then ... fears were amplified.

My soul became a collection of fears ... as into the end to realize that all those desires ... which in fact were more and

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more desires ... becoming real ... fulfilled my soul with illusory fears.

My mind and my soul ... were dominated by this.

Fears, fears, fears ... and it was even worst cause i was actually living a life with lots of problems ... induced by all those fears.

More and more dreams became true ... then fears appeared as into the end to become so obvious that fears induced me problems ... then more and more problems.

It was ridiculous... cause i wanted something ... but i've ended getting something totally different in return.

So ... maybe i was not ready for all those dreams ... i had ... cause all was metamorphosed into fears then amplified fears ... as then to see a chain reaction ... of problems.

And i realize seeing the scenario of my own life that Budha was indeed right saying that ... the desire is the source of ... pain....

Playing around ... with energies ... such a stupid game

I always use to play with energies.
And i enjoy it ... all the time.
I actually do it more and more often ... but i still don't
understand why.
What is funny is that when i speak about energies ... i speak
in fact about souls and actually ... of the human beings.
I like the connection to them.
I love ... exchanging energy ... with all those people.
I love ... socializing.
I practice it ... more and more as an art.
But on the other hand i know it's all a stupid game ... of
playing around like a kid.
And i know it by a long, long time.
A dear friend of mine ... expert in energies tells me all the
time ... it's stupid all what i am doing.
She sees my games ... and even started to stay away from
me ... finding all my games ... as something very dangerous.
But how could we understand the soul of the human being ...

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if we would not interact with them?!

Should we study the human being ... only and only from books?!

Or meditation?!

Should that be enough?!

Well ... i do believe ... that all should be as studying football from books ... expecting into the end to be ... a great football player.

And ... i do believe ... it's a good example.

I smile.

It s like i am in a court room, in front of the judge ... explaining what is defined as a stupid ... action.

Yes maybe it's stupid.

It's stupid ... but it's all part of this process called life ... and a way of understanding who we are.

I do love to socialize... pretending i don't know that all it's an exchange of energy ... and i do it ... more and more and more.

Even ... if so many are judging me ...

But maybe i am the profile that loves to do stupid things ...

So

**I was writing more and
more but all my analyzes
were nonsenses.
I was missing indeed
... the essential...**

I've wrote lots of things into my life.

All my writings were kind of a therapy and i was doing well ... in this direction.

I was ... in fact ... writing about things i saw on the stage ... of this thing called ... life.

In fact it was all about ... my own life.

And i really knew lots of people.

I was analyzing them defining all the details ... which came into my mind.

I had this weird obsession that ... if i'll meditate more and more ... and analyze more and more people ... i will understand the human being ... and the life itself.

But ... it was all ... so, so illusory.

I knew that all the people ... around myself were in fact the reflection of my soul ... so most probably all these

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analyzes were a total nonsense.

So ... i made a change ...

I've started to analyze and define the people ... i did not knew at all.

People from tv, from all the social media platforms ... or even the ones which i was seeing on the streets.

But again ... it was maybe all related with ... me.

On the streets ... i saw people which i knew ... all the time.

Even in media ... i saw lots of things related to some people i knew.

Today ... for example ... I've opened an online newspaper and read about a poet ... which i knew ... which lost his job at the university from my city.

... next page ... i've read about a lady which i knew and had been arrested.

All was a weird connection... with my own life.

Things or people which i knew ... or had an impact on myself.

So ... no matter what i was doing ... i was always ending up ... analyzing and defining things that somehow were related to me.

But why?!

Why the hell ... even if i was meditating more and more and more ... it was all about ... me?!

Well ... somehow i was missing ... the essential.

I could not see the world ... as i was pretending i am trying to do ... but ... was focus only and only on ... myself.

I was blind ... in front of any other detail ... if that was not related to ... myself.

**Even the therapy can become
one day ... just an addiction
and nothing more.
A story ... like all the others ...
about more and more
and more**

Recently... i had the chance to see again a good friend ...
which i knew by more than 30 years.

We've accidentally met on the streets ... and she invited me
to a coffee.

And we've talk ... for hours.

But to tell you the truth ... it was all about her ... mental
problems ... which became more and more visible over the
years.

She took medication... and even if it was ok for a while ... into
the end it all proved to be useless.

Then she started to go to a ... therapist.

But saw it was also ... useless.

She changed the medicines ... then the therapists ... and ...

Smiling ... she was continuing to tell me this horrible story.

I could not understand what really happened into this time

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since ... high school.

But ... indeed ... 30 years ... it's a long time and lots of things could happen.

I used to know a happy girl that today was explaining me ... with lots of details ... about lots of things ... that did not made sense to me.

That happy girl ... was metamorphosed into a ... depressive one.

All was a little bit ... nonsense.

But ... my friend ... continued to tell me ... more and more and more.

It was all about her mental ... problems.

Or maybe i could say ... her illusory mental problems.

Knowing the fact that i've wrote books with love essays ... she suddenly change a little bit the subject ... saying ...

"Listen!

I've complained to you ... more than 30 minutes ... but my actual life ... is ok.

My present moment ... looks a little bit different ... than my past ... which i told you about.

I'm not taking medicines anymore.

I am not going to a psychiatrist or psychologist... anymore.

No ...

I've realized it's all useless.

I met a guy ... few months ago ... and i see him ... everyday ... including weekends ... for one or 2 hours.

We meet we make love ... and then spend time together ... without saying a word to each other.

This is actually my new therapy ... and the guy ... my new therapist.

But my question to you is ... also related to this book you write now ... about the disease of more and more what if this is actually ... an addiction too?!"

I smiled ... understanding her ... into the same time.

My dear friend from high school was doing huge efforts to heal her soul.

Even the need and the desire to heal what many defined as ... mental problems ... was in fact ... a journey on pathless paths.

Maybe ... i had those mental problems too ... but i was not aware of them.

I had many times difficult moments ... when i felt i lost my mind but ... i ignored that.

I ignored that ... i should have ... a therapy.

And maybe it was better ... cause i would end up like my friend changing the medicines and the therapists ... on and on and on.

I looked at her ... and smiling ... i've told her ... " Maybe the only wise decision... you've took in all those 30 years ... is this guy ... that you meet ... everyday.

The rest is a story ... like all the ones from my new book ... about trying to get rid of our problems ... more and more and more ... but ending up ... realizing ... nothing."

The story of more and more ... became an illusory journey of going deeper and deeper?!

Whatever i've tried into my life was about ... more and more.
When i've started to read books ... i've wanted to read more
and more and more.

When i've become a real estate investor ... i've realized ... i
want more and more properties.

When i've started to write ... i've published quotes as into
the end to have a huge desire of publishing more and more
books.

I actually wanted to publish a new book at every ... 2 weeks.
A minimum of 20 books a year ... was the target from my
silly innocent ... brain.

But analyzing myself ... trying to really understand why the
hell all what i am doing ... it's actually just a story about
more and more ... i've came to a weird conclusion.

Somehow ... i've realized that i was living with the belief that
more and more means going deeper and deeper ... but it was
actually an unconscious desire of filling the void from my
soul.

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Yes ... i believed i "fix" my soul ... by having more properties, making more money, having more clients, publishing more books, having more readers and interactions into my social media platforms etc etc.

All was about ... more and more.

I continued lying myself that going deeper and deeper in all what i was doing ... it's actually a positive issue ... but...

Well ... it was all ... a lie ...

A big, big lie ...

When it's about more and more and more ... it's all karmic. ... a lesson of life.

You get angry ... too much.

You drink too much alcohol.

You like women so much that you simple don't even count their numbers anymore.

You love money ... and you would do anything to have more and more.

You believe your hobby ... whatever that means ... it's an amazing idea ... and you focus more and more and more on it.

You start taking drugs and you have the brilliant idea that ... taking more and more and more ... will save your soul.

The list of examples about ... more and more ... is so, so long ... but ...

Well ... the funny thing is that we don't even realize it all became ... an addiction.

More relationships , more painted paintings, more vacations, more money ... more, more, more

It's all about more ... and nobody bothers to tell us about the karmic concepts and not even about what an addiction is.

THE DESIRE OF MORE IS A FEAR

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But what is beyond that?!

Why we do have this desire of more?!

Why we believe that in this illusory concept of more ... there will be a chance to discover ... the beauty of life?!

Today ... i believe ... after experiencing lots, lots of repetitive experiences... that more ... it's first of all the unconscious desire of healing our souls ... and second the karmic message ... that we should be aware of.

A life lesson ... a story that needs to redefine us ... as souls...

But ... of course ... it's just a perception

**First ... we dislike it.
Then we hate it.
Later on we just hate it ...
from all our hearts.
... and all is amplified... more and
more and more.
But the question is ... why?!**

I lived accepting hate into my soul.
... many, many times.
I've lived lots of episodes when i did not realized that my
main purpose is ... to hate.
And lived this scenario ... accepting it as ... normality.
The hate was amplified... more and more ... and more.
I've somehow became the emotional prisoner of such an ugly
reality, not realizing that i am wasting my life.
The hate itself became ... more and more dominant ... and i
was not even realizing it.

THE DESIRE OF MORE IS A FEAR

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Or maybe i've realized it ... but i could not control reality anymore.

Even my meditations were ... useless.

Hate was there ... deep inside ... like a cancerous tumor ... defining so clearly my soul ... but ...

I was aware of the facts ... but it was really impossible to get out from this situation.

I knew that hate is a negative emotion and i should not allow myself to accept into my soul any emotion as that ... but i was ... too weak

It happened.

Hate appeared ... and then it became more and more obvious that i lost the control.

I've lost the control ... on myself.

... on my own conscious... and my own soul.

All my analyzes... all my tries of becoming a better soul ... all ... was just canceled.

Hate ... then amplified hate ... simple took control ... like a daemon over my being.

And i've become a slave ... an emotional slave of life.

But what it was funny was that all happened with my acceptance which is indeed ridiculous...

The quality of people from the scene of our lives is actually a reflection of the inner self

I see such a large spectrum of people on the stage of my own life.

I look at them ... and even if i know by a long, long time that all of them ... are my own reflection I just can't accept it.

And it's so annoying to look at all those characters ...

Well ... especially when i start to see a certain type of profile which i dislike from all my heart.

Then ... i see ... more and more.

They appear from nowhere into my life.

1,2 7,8 ... 29 ... and more and more.

I look at them ... and just hate them.

I say to myself ... that i would do anything to fix this issue ... and really wish from my soul that all those annoying people to just disappear ... but ...

Nothing improves.

Into my life ... there is no real change ...

I know for sure ... but can't accept that all i see is a reflection of my own soul.

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I balance between contradictory thoughts ... even if it is all
so obvious.

... by such a long time.

My soul had moments when was ok, but also lots of
moments when ... it was not ok ...

It was all like the weather from outside cause one day was
sunny and one ... raining ...

Time was passing ... and i've become more and more
aggressive in front of these annoying people from the stage
of my life.

I was ... also ... afraid of them.

Dislike them.

Hate them.

Want to get rid of them ... but ...

I was so stupid that i was not aware of the fact that the
mirror is always showing what it's in front of it.

I was ... indeed ... an idiot ... that could not accept that all
those meetings i had ... were actually signals that i was not ...
ok.

Or at least ... that there were moments when i was ... not ok.

But ... recently... i've started to realize that the quality of
people from the scene of my life is actually a reflection of my
.... inner self.

And that is time to ... pay attention at all those ... reflections.

And accept all as signals ... that something is wrong.

**When lots of weird fears
.... but also the agitation is
overwhelming you ...
disconnecting from all is
the only solution.**

We know to analyze and define the world ... but only when it comes to the outside world.

When it comes about our own souls ... we prove to suffer of ... blindness.

We simple don't really understand what is going on ... inside of our souls.

Or refuse to accept what the intuition is whispering us ... all the time.

Today i am a little bit afraid of this concept of ... more and more.

Maybe this is the reason why i've started to write such a book.

But i am writing ... as a way of having ... kind of a self therapy.

I write my thoughts.

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I analyze them ... trying to define all.
I still can't say I've understood the subject.
No ... it should be a lie to tell you that.
But what i've noticed ... each time when i was in this illusory
story of more and more ... was that i was always dominated
by lots of silly fears.
My soul was agitated... and i could almost do nothing to
change that.
Well ... until one day ... when i've dared to tell myself that i
have the right to not live like that.
I can simple ... disconnect from all.
And it was so damn easy.
Cut the connection between me and whatever i disliked into
the outside world ... no matter what it was about.
A simple decision.
One that i could take ... long, long time ago.

Seeing life in freudian style philosophy ... most probably a must.

A nice saying ... which i really love is ... "It's not what it looks like".

But in the beginning ... i found it ... ridiculous.

Even when i saw the documentary movie with this title ... i could not pay a real attention to those words ... and understand their meaning.

But i was living more and more nonsense stories.

My life was a waste of time and energy.

It all became a collection of stupid episodes ... and nothing improved.

I saw the nonsense ... everywhere ... but could not realize its meaning.

I was living the same episodes ... having the same subject on and on and on.

But ... it all looked like ... i could not change anything at all into my life.

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The phase ... "it's not what it looks like" ... remained active into my mind ... but ... still nothing improved.

I knew i have to go deeper into my analyzes... but ...

Maybe i had to change my way of thinking and see all into the ... freudian style.

Understand that beyond the nonsense... there is always a message ... whispered by the Universe.

The only thing we have to do ... is to always analyze and define.

And ...

Well ... maybe the truth was that i did not really knew how to practice the art of seeing beyond reality.

Only the good intentions can help you get out of ... what looks like ... unfair situations

In life ... it's all about how good actors we are.
I know indeed ... by a long time ... that the theory which says
... life itself is a play and we are ... actors on this stage ... is
so, so annoying ... but ... recently i've started to ask myself
why the hell i need to love those experiences.
Stories ... which many of them ... i just disliked.
But ... most probably ... i had to experience what i could
define as ... my life lessons.
My ... karmic life lessons.
It was so damn annoying ... and even if i've always
remembered that life is a play and we are just actors in those
illusory karmic stories ... i could not change anything.
I felt more and more ... living the same repetitive experiences
that i was ... wasting my life ... being prisoner of a reality
which i totally dislike.
My soul started to be full filled with more and more ...
unhappiness.

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In fact ... it became dominated by unhappiness... and maybe this is the real reason i've become a writer cause trying to understand what is going on ... and also find a way out of such a situation ... i've become more aware of the meaning of what all was.

I felt a victim of life.

I felt ... i am in unfair situations.

I felt prisoner of realities which i did not wanted to be part of ... but ... could not see the way out.

Well ... until one day when i've realized the Universe will not release me from that karmic prison ... unless i start to play better on the stage of life ... and be a great actor.

But how could i do this?!

My meditations ... whispered me that the only real thing i could do ... is to have good intentions in all what i was doing. And practice ... as a daily exercise ... infinite love and ... the infinite understanding ... with everything and everyone ... we see.

That's probably the only way out of this ... matrix ... called karmic experiences.

And of course ... accept all ... as a divine plan ... and stop believing we are gods and we can control all what is going on ... cause we don't really have control on anything at all.

**A new day.
A new chance to play
better ... on the scene
of our lives.**

Imagine we would live into a perfect world.
Imagine that any of the episodes of our lives ... could be ...
perfect.
Every day ... could be an amazing one.
Or ...
We could live ... feeling ... it's an amazing one.
I've started to redefine ... my thoughts.
Much more often as i used to do it into my past.
Today i wake up ... and wonder myself ... why it happened ...
again ... to wake up.
Why i still have the purpose to be here?!
Why it happened again ... to live a new day?!
In fact ... more and more of ... why?! Why?! Why?!
They keep appearing into my mind ... on and on and on.
But my life was ... day after day ... almost the same.
I was living the same scenario.

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Nothing changed.

Days were passing then weeks ... then months ... then years.

And the question of why i keep waking up ... and what is the real purpose of that ... remained into my mind.

A new day ...

... and another one.

.... and then another one

Thousands and thousands of days ... and actually thousands of chances of becoming ... a better self.

I was failing ... all the tests and all the opportunities.

I was wasting all the chances ... the Universe gave me ... to play better on the stage of my life.

More and more wasted chances ... and i was pretending so, so well I don't really know what the story is about.

The Universe was ... smiling.

Then laughing

But later on ... realizing how idiot i was wasting so, so many opportunities... it became angry.

And ... my karmic years started.

A new day ... was the same ... a new chance to act better on the stage of my life ... but this time it was all different.

... i had to do everything ... by force ...

Cause now ... karma was in charge of everything ...

**Maybe the first step we
should do ... observing this
disease of more and more ... is to
accept it ... as a real fact.
Then ... smile ... and try to
understand it's all part ... of the
illusion of life.**

I always had an obsession of having more.
First ... was the desire of more and more money.
Then ... came the real estate story of my life... and i wanted
more and more properties.
Then even with the books ... i was looking for having more
and more published books.
My life was all ... about more and more.
A stupid belief that ... if i will have more of something ...
something will change into my life.
I wanted more connections, more friends, more readers for
my books, more clients for my businesses... but the funny
thing was that whatever i've asked from the Universe ...

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i've got ... in a way or another ... all the time.

I was suffering of the disease of more.

Into the end ... whatever i was doing ... it all became ... an addiction.

Even my work in humanitarian... it became ... into such a silly way ... a story about more and more.

I was ... carrying... this virus ... into my blood ... as an idiot.

But i was not conscious about ... that all i was doing was about ... giving value to my spirit.

Or ... at least this is what i had into my mind but the real truth ... was totally different.

I was always trying to be ... kind of a ... champion.... and all i was doing ... it was for my Ego.

Somehow ... in totally different forms ... i wanted to be ... someone different, important ... special ... someone that bring value to this Universe where we live in.

But guess what?!

It took me years to understand that all what i was doing ... pretending i am doing for the others ... it was only to feed ... my own big stupid Ego.

Illusory ... all those chapters of my life about more and more ... were times ... of believing i am on the right path.

But i was only following... pathless paths ... and all those virtues that i thought will give value to my soul ... were making me live a weird life ... wasting my energy ... and precious time.

Years were passing ... and the only improve was that my intuition was telling me that I am wrong.

Till the moment when I've understood and accepted that ... the story of more and more ... was the most stupid thing i

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ever did ... a pathless path ... and a spiritual disease ... it took almost a century.

Today I am happy ... that at least ... i am aware of that.

I smile in front of those illusory stories from my own life ... of feeding my stupid ego in so many ways.

And then i laugh ... realizing how stupid i was ... and maybe ... i still am ...

**More and more and
more ... so useless ...
But we realize it ... when ... we
see that small unimportant things
... can bring us ... beauty
and joy into our souls.
Then ... for some of us ... more
and more ... becomes history.**

I've tried to define my perceptions about this subject ...
talking mainly from my own experience.

The only purpose of the book is just to make the public
meditate ... over the subject.

And treat it ... as an important issue ... that define the quality
of our lives.

The book is not about ... the absolute truth.

It's just about ... how i see the world we are living in and
the people from it ... from 100 angles.

I was writing all those essays ... having the purpose of
making people understand that more ... will not bring ...

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any higher value to us.

Don't know if my purpose succeeded ... but ... i continue doing this work ... as an essayist.

And i enjoy it ... even if even this became a story about more and more ...

About myself ...

I've started to write my first book at 16 ... but then ... realizing i could not publish it ... i've abandoned the idea of being a ... writer.

20 years later ... i've started to write again ... believing i will finally succeed ... but i've failed one more time ... not getting the success i was chasing for.

Another 5 years later ... i've started one more time to write ... but this time ... more as a therapy.

It's what i've defined as ... self therapy.

I was analyzing and defining lots of weird ideas ... that were a lot related to me ... and my own soul.

I totally forgot that i was chasing for success.

I was simple writing my thoughts ... in essays ... becoming this way ... maybe not a writer but what many define as ... an essayist.

This is not a poet ... and not a writer.

Or maybe is kind of a poet that is incapable of writing poetry ... but is still expressing his thoughts ... into a similar way ... as a poet.

And is not a writer ... cause have not the ability to write for too long time ... about the same subject.

But maybe i am not an essayist... either.

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I am just an ordinary person ... that could be better defined ... as a thinker.

Analyzing ... and defining my life ... practicing this process called ... self therapy ... i started to understand life ... and the way to better paths which i should follow.

And i've wrote ... and wrote ... and wrote ... realizing one day that i've published tens of books not really understanding how the hell I've succeeded doing that.

Today i dare to recommend writing ... as a therapy.

I could even say ... it's a simple way of understanding who we are ... but also a process that could help us ... heal our souls.

I personally continue to ... write.

It's in fact ... a non ending story that ... at least for myself ... will probably continue for the rest of my life.

But over all ... i am glad ... i am doing it.

I continue my philosophical journey ... not being able to define myself for clear as a writer or an essayist... but ...

Well most probably... i am on a good path.

And ... i would dare to recommend to everyone ... all what i am doing today.

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All we do in live it's a decision ... taken into a conscious or unconscious way.

Following the path of more and more ... believing it will bring value to us It's an illusion.

Into the end we will probably realized we lost our lives ... just following ... pathless paths.

Well ... i wish you all at least to be aware of that.

And remember ... it's never too late for a real spiritual awakening ...

**The disease of more and
more is a something ... much
worse ... than cancer.
Or ... maybe ... i could probably
define it as a ... spiritual cancer**

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE
A philosophical view over love stories

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

*A philosophical view
over love stories*

Adrian G Dumitru

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

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Year: 2020

Author: **Adrian G Dumitru**

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

IS LOVE AN ILLUSION?!

*"i SAW THAT YOU WERE PERFECT AND
SO I LOVED YOU. THEN I SAW THAT
YOU WERE NOT PERFECT AND I LOVED
YOU EVEN MORE"*

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

INTRODUCTION

The book "The beautiful illusion of being in love" is a collection of writings with what is love about.

Starting from the philosophical idea that everything we see in life is just an illusion, the book is defining the concept of love in the same way.

But the illusion itself is also named "beautiful".

Falling in love is an experience, that any human being must see, with it's own soul.

It can be a beautiful experience, an illusion or a beautiful illusion.

The book is more like a collection of poems, but the writer is not knowing to write poetry, but only essays.

Trying to define love in many ways, the essays speak about the beautiful illusion as part of the life ... maybe the most important part.

Defining is done in a micro and macro way, but the love is always seen as something very beautiful.

The book could be a very nice reading for the ones that are in the dreaming period of a love story, or the ones that wants to understand love from a philosophical point of view.

Enjoy it!

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

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IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... SO ENJOY THE SHOW

All religions say about life that is an illusion.

All great philosophers tell the same.

Basically ... the short story is that everything you own, you see, you love, you smell, you touch ... you feel .. it's an illusion.

Just everything ...

I mean you go to the church you hear that, you speak with a professor of philosophy and you hear the same ... and you don't understand a thing.

You drive your expensive car ... you see a beggar at a street corner ... and you realise that probably there is no difference between the 2 of you ... cause everything is just an illusion.

But is difficult to accept that.

And one day a greater illusion appears in your life.

You fall in love.

And you just love it.

And you wonder again ... is that an illusion also?!

You know the answer ... but you avoid to answer.

But what if ... i just say what if ... you just admit it's an illusion and you enjoy the illusion?

What if you enjoy the show?!

It's difficult to understand life throw the philosophy of illusions ... but being redefined as a show ... which sounds better ... you can even get better results.

A zen proverb says "Chop wood, carry water".

Before the awakening the monk was chopping wood and carried water ... after the enlightenment he was doing the same.

The monk was living in the present moment, no matter what he was doing ... so he was probably just enjoying the show.

We can do the same.

But we are luckier ... we should just enjoy the love story ... and life should be beautiful.

Cause love stories ... are beautiful.

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

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STATISTICS SHOWS THAT WE ARE UNHAPPY ... BUT WE COULD BE

Yes, the truth about the modern society is that lots of people are unhappy. And most of them are people involved into relationships, even long time relationships.

You see ... people fall in love, start a relationship and end up being unhappy ... which is weird.

It's like starting a business and know that not after a long time, you will fail ... and be bankrupt.

But you know, even small businessmen are studying what business is about, get involved a lot, make smaller or bigger business plans and try to apply all those things into the business they have.

But almost all the unhappy people, if you ask themselves to define why they are unhappy, or if they ever tried to just redefine their relationship so that could be again a love story ... will give almost no answer, or if they answer they will explain to you for hours why the partner is not bringing the happiness inside their relationship.

Unhappy people don't even read articles over internet about what is the unhappiness, or how to save a relationship.

They just live the unhappiness.

Real love is about connecting the partner's energies, and form a new entity called ... the couple.

That new energy is the one that brings the happiness, the unhappiness and everything else comes from there.

To be happy while being involved into a relationship, is like wanting to be in good physical condition all the time.

You will need to be aware of what you eat, what you drink, go to the gym and respect a clear schedule for that all the time.

And after few months you can easily see the results.

The same in a relationship.

You will need to care, love, smile, spend quality time together and even keep a statistics of what happens everyday ... defining if was bad, ok, good or excellent.

Defining all the time, once a day what is happening and if you don't like what you see just redefine ... is a simple first step.

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Because being happy is a choice ... but most probably you need a plan for that ... especially when you are into a relationship.
Dare to redefine everything as a love story.

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LIFE IS SIMPLE ... WE JUST DON'T KNOW TO ENJOY IT

It says that life is simple.

If you are happy, you should keep dancing and if not ... start dacing.

And the question is ... do you have a partener for dancing?! I mean ... a real one. But that kind of partner that knows to dance in any situation that life brings you. Living beautifully our lives ... smiling, dancing, being happy could be a nice scenario to follow.

But if it is that simple, why we have so many unhappy people on the planet?!

Well ... i think that smiling is just a simple choice and after you smile to her ...

then you can ask her to dance ... then while dancing you will feel joy inside your soul ... and when joy in there ... you are happy.

So, quite a simple equation ... and you jump from a smile to being happy.

You should try this exercise.

But the parter is important.

Choosing that person is not easy ... or maybe you don't even need to choose or search for one ... cause at the right time, that magic person will suddenly appear in your life.

So ... just pay attention not to loose that lovely person from your life.

Will be difficult to be replaced!

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

"DON'T WORRY! EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE AMAZING!"

It's quite important to have near you a lovely person that ... no matter what is happening in life ... can just say to you "Don't worry!".

If you also hear "Everything is going to be amazing!" ... you are one of the luckiest person from the world.

And i am not joking on you.

The words that comes from your lover are of huge impact on how you will feel and also act in difficult, strange or important moments from your life.

Just to hear an encouragement is fantastic.

To know that the loved person is on your side all the time, is the only thing you will need.

That's going to be real fuel for your spirit.

A real connection, a real relationship is going to follow many directions over the years, but no matter what really happens ... just being there for 100% near your partner ... will mean a lot.

Never forget of great words as: fantastic, great, amazing, magnific, gorgeous etc, etc.

Whispering them to the loved one is a way of reconnecting to a new level.

And also ... everything is going to be amazing with the 2 of you, as a couple!

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

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THE BARGAINING TABLE

If we come to a bargaining table expecting to compromise in relationships, we'll walk away a loser almost everytime.

The "bargaining table" is a way to refer to the time and place that parties come together to handle a negotiation. It doesn't need to be a physical "table", rather it refers to the act of getting a deal done.

But can we talk about a bargaining table when it comes to a love story?!

I mean a real, real one ... a fantastic great story ... can that have something to do with compromises?!

Well ... it's ok to totally forget about your ego when you are into a beautiful story, but never forget of the real values any person should have.

What are the real values?!

You can find the real values into the Bible, but the bible is a too long story to read it ... so the short story is: don't lie, don't cheat and many, many others bla, bla, bla.

In fact ... in a real great relationship, just do the things that you expect as the partner to do, so that you and that person to feel great ... cause probably this is why you called the story ... a great one.

Today, i believe that when it comes to love, you can just accept for a while any compromises, even cheating ... if you love too much and can't live without that person ... but in the end ... at least we should have the dencency not to call what we have ... a great love story.

Staying in the mud ... and imagining we are in a great resort at a beautiful spa ... it's only an illusion.

On the other hand, in life everything can happen at the most unexpected moment.

Ugly facts and events can appear into the story, but accepting them for on and on should just be silly ... cause if we come to a bargaining table expecting to compromise in relationships, we'll walk away a loser almost everytime.

Life can be beautiful if we have some simple values and we follow them.

Accepting that we also make mistakes is just part of the game, but in the next second it happens just define the situation and maybe redefine the whole script, so that it can still be a great love story.

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

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VIRTUAL OR FOR REAL?!

How should we enjoy our love story ... virtual or for real?!

Of course, we will answer that we would do it only into the real way.

But we spend hours on chat, even with the loved person.

So many people spend lots of time on messenger, whatsapp, sms, phone calls and many, many other ways of interconnection into a virtual way.

And i now understand why video chat studios are running so well.

We are afraid of spending our life on the real scene and we hide behind the screen of the phone or of the computer.

But why we don't define what virtual and real means?!

What is the worst it can happen if you directly play the role, with no mask, on the real scene ... the life itself ... the real one?!

Yes you can have a silly performance ... but at least you act in the real life.

The emotions can drive you crazy ... but don't tell me that you are afraid of your emotions?!

Most probably, if you really like someone, just dare to interact with that person into the real world.

You will see directly if you have or not a connection, cause without a connection ... there will not be any relationship at all.

You can't really be with someone if you hide behind the screen of the phone.

Living into the real world is probably the answer ... but only if you accept you are a human being ... with everything that means.

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

POWER OF WORDS

The words can define the whole world.

The power of our words is extremely important.

Being fallen in love, we adore to hear the beautiful words from our partners.

We just love it.

Beautiful words can make us feel like a prince ... or a princess.

Combined with a real scene ... and with real chemistry between the 2 of the partners, words have a huge power.

Only hearing the voice of the person we falled in love with ... will just raise your vibration to the highest posible level you ever been.

The power of words is explained also into the bible and is a way of connecting to deeper levels.

It can increase the connection with the partner, just by trying to define the undefined between the 2 of you.

Cause to make someone understand your mind is a different kind of intimacy.

But in the end ... words are just part of the process.

Reality ... and i mean just a simple smile ... touching the hand ... a kiss ... feeling that person is real ... will take you even closer.

And combined are the magic formula.

Words can help you clearly define, but in the end just smiling ... can make the person you love ... see everything you feel inside your soul.

Keep the right balance ... but whatever you do, first of all ... let your heart love.

Then everything will come by itself.

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

LISTEN TO YOUR EMOTIONS .. AND NOT NECESSARY FOLLOW YOUR EMOTIONS

The most difficult thing in the world is not to control the others around you, but to master yourself.

Understanding where you are on the timeline of your life, seeing and accepting yourself just as you are is probably the first step of connecting to your soul.

And no matter where you are today, is the best place you could be, cause the Universe knows better.

Following the road of discovering yourself, except of listening to your intuition, you should also listen to your emotions.

Lots of people dislike that.

Find this as a weak behavior.

But you need to understand that listening doesn't mean following.

Listening means have an idea about what is happening into your soul ... yes ... your own soul.

And you can follow your emotions and also ignore them.

Whatever you decide is your own choice.

Indeed following emotions is risky.

But hiding the emotions for years means just not listening to your soul.

When you understand that you can just look at your own emotions, analyze them, and see the message behind the emotion, you will start connecting to yourself.

Emotions can be by many, many types.

Even the negative emotions have an important message behind.

For example the jealousy that a friend of yours just bought a car that you love simple means you need to do something to have that car also, if you really love it.

People are not their cars ... but are defined by their cars.

Seeing 2 people in love on the street and somehow ... also be jealous that you are not involved into a love story ... tells a lot about the need of love from your soul.

Paying attention to any kind of emotion is extremely important ... it will tell you what you want in that point from your life.

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You will be one step closer from being happy.

Letting your brain control the life ... it will be boring.

You will just live a mathematical life, everything arranged in order, with an answer and a solution to almost everything ... except the important things from your soul.

Most probably, a being in love chapter from your life, will make you understand better what your soul really wants ... but for that you need to accept that you are a human being, you have feelings ... and strong emotions.

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

WE FOUND OURSELVES WITHOUT SEARCHING ... MAYBE WE SHOULD NOT GIVE UP

We have dreams.

... and goals.

... and lots of purposes.

But what is the biggest desire we really have into that empty soul?!

We always look at the infinite list of desires ... but we just forget to look at the first position, which is actually the only one important.

The human soul needs love, 24 hour a day ... for the rest of life.

Love is like air ... you cannot touch it ... but you still can feel it when it comes inside you.

You can't see it ... but can't live without it.

Finding the love and realising it's the story of your life is amazing.

You dream for that love story, but did not search for it.

And now you think you should give up?!

So ... you had a dream ... the Universe transformed the dream into a real chapter from your life and now you just want as everything to end.

And we don't even know if it is a happy or an unhappy end.

Yes ... nobody really knows that.

But deep inside ... you still dare to care about the story you have together.

Everything in life is just a result of our choices.

Dream, receive and then act like you really care.

Just dreaming is not enough.

If the courage is missing ... you don't really care enough.

And if you care enough ... you just don't give up.

Quite simple!

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

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LOST AND DETERMINED

He was lost.

She was determined.

But together they were a beautiful couple.

Even if he was lost and she was determined.

She gave him time for months, but it was useless.

The guy was really lost in time and space.

He was like a person that came from the war ... let's say ... a little bit destroyed.

His soul was empty.

But he was enjoying the love story.

It was the only way in how he was feeling healed.

Determined ... and lost ... 2 opposite words when it comes to a love story.

So ... the question is: what you do when you fall in love with a person, that somehow goes in another direction than you do?

You give him time?

You try to change him?

You just realise is useless and you leave him?

Maybe the most important thing to do in life is to follow our intuition.

There is no specific pattern you need to apply to your story ... but only what your soul tells you to do.

Trying to change someone should be a real mistake.

Trying to influence into a new direction ... maybe ... sometimes it works.

Having the opposite attitude will ruin the real path you need to follow as a couple, but maybe there are situations in life when we don't need to follow a certain path, but just explore our souls and enjoy those moments spent together.

Understanding the absence of a purpose, at least not in a way we see the regular definition of a purpose ... is the first step to see where you are as a couple.

If the Universe wanted as the 2 of you to have a regular relationship with everything that means ... he would have been created all the conditions for that.

All the circumstances ... and the necessary events.

But maybe is just not the right time.

Maybe is a story about a pathless path ... which looks like an impossible love story, but is actually a great story ... about 2 souls that are meant to live together infinite love ... into a parallel universe ... their own.

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MUSIC CONNECTS PEOPLE

There are people that love music, communicate through music ... and understand life when listening the words from the songs.

A beautiful song, can define a love story between a man and a woman.

Music connects people, but only few know that.

I know a couple, a beautiful lady and a strange guy ... that really had together what is called an impossible love story.

They broke up 100 times, with no success ... cause they actually were real in love one of another.

It was real, real ... pure love between their souls.

They talked all the time for hours and she always told him what music she loved.

He was listening music too and every time after they tried again and again to brake up ... he was listening for hours at the songs she loved.

She was doing the same thing ... cause those songs remembered her of him.

She knew that she was in love with a strange guy, but she loved him a lot.

Yes ... music connects people, especially the ones in love, cause they are more sensitive emotionally as others.

Just try the trick next time when this situation can appear in your life, and even if all the doors will be closed ... magic will happen and everything will restart again.

Love stories are not easy to be managed.

Strong emotions are involved ... but that also mean ... strong connections.

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BE A BETTER VERSION OF YOUR DESIRES

Very determined she tells him:

"Please disappear!

If you ever get back, be a better version of your desires!

Dare to enjoy our story next time!"

... and she closed the conversation, but also blocked him after.

She did this many times into the past, but she was very, very determined now.

A real love story ... needs to be a great story, first of all!

When the things goes into the direction when everything is just bla, bla, bla ...

and you see both of them unhappy, for a long, long time, you actually understand that the whole management of the story was wrong.

Life is like a scene, we are the actors, but somehow we do not know to play the role, as we should play it.

But why?!

My believe is that in one point, we just lost the confidence that the love story, which for many times, looked like a fairy tale ... is real.

We disconnect from everything that happens and even from the person that we said so, so many times that we love a lot.

And that is the moment when our intuition stops telling us what to do, what to say and how to act.

The art of living in the present moment, without any fear inside the soul, is the one that can really save you.

The partner, from the love story, will like to see again that person ... that made her fall crazy in love.

Remember ... a real love story can be also named a great story ... otherwise we just speak about regular episodes from the boring daily life.

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WHAT IS LOVE ABOUT?!

There was a time, not so long ago, when i asked many people what is love about. I do not believe in cliches, but as a reply i was thinking at all the answers i've got. I've been told that love is respect, forgiveness, joy, happiness ... and someone even told me that love is a teacher.

The last one was tough and i was really wondering for a while how can love be a teacher.

Well ... when you feel beloved, you see the whole life in a totally different way. If everything was just black and white, now it has colors ... beautiful colors. You will see situations differently.

Things difficult to accept ... that are happening ... you will find as opportunities. People you disliked before, you will see as persons that needs to teach you a lesson.

Everything will look like a beautiful universe.

And everything will happen ... will happen for a specific reason, but only to help you with something.

Seeing love in a large spectrum of beautiful words, will help you define why love appeared in your life.

It says that a human being to survive needs air, water, food and a home to stay in.

They forget to mention that love is actually everything.

Take the love away from a beautiful spirit and you will destroy that soul.

Cause love, indeed, is air for the soul.

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REAL LOVE MEANS ... THE PLEASURE OF SPENDING TIME TOGETHER

There are 1 millions ways of defining love ... and especially love stories.

I am sorry to tell you, but there is a huge difference between a love story and a regular relationship.

Over the years, i met married people that are loving their marriages ... but only few.

And i also met, lot of unhappy couples.

They look as lost on the road of love.

So ... what is the secret formula for living a love story inside the marriage?!

Well ... first of all chemistry is extremely important.

If you have this ... you already completed half of the process, without doing almost anything.

Will she drive you crazy?!

Yesss

Will he drive you crazy?!

Hell ... yes ... 1 million times ... but loving him, you will just forgive him every time.

Into a real love story is very important to see the pleasure of being together.

When you see this ... and it can be while drinking a coffee in a Monte Carlo coffee shop or on the corner of the street, in a place from the country side ... the same pleasure anywhere you should be ... that is chemistry.

Being together, means enjoying being together.

Is quite simple to present the concept, but too complicated to live as this into the real world.

Yes ... you can't build chemistry between 2 people ... and artificially create the pleasure of staying together.

Pay attention while you are together with your love partener ... while driving together, shopping together, swimming together ... or whatever you do together.

If you feel joy in those moments, that is the magic of a love story.

If today is ok, tomorrow is boring ... and the day after tomorrow is just a regular day ... think about what chemistry means.

If you don't see it ... just look for another story.

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DON'T PLAY AROUND WITH A DETERMINED WOMAN

Being in love with a determined woman ... you are the luckiest ... or maybe the unluckiest men from the planet.

She will make you the most happiest man on earth, but she will kill you if you drive her crazy.

You need to know what you really want ... so that you can stay in the story with her.

A determined woman knows what she wants, has always a plan, plays all in and doesn't like to deal with men that are ... her opposites.

But the Universe is always laughing of us ... and also by the determined women.

Send them exactly what they asked ... cause determined women know to define very clear what they want but just a small detail is missing from the script.

The man from the story, even if made her happy even if looks like the love of her life ... is just a lost guy ... a traveller on the way to ... nowhere.

She is patience, hoping she will change him in time.

But he is determined also.

He loves being a traveller on the pathless path.

He is exploring the world and life itself.

Is not looking for a reason ... just loves being in the love story.

So ... which one is the negative character?!

The lost guy or the lovely determined woman?!

If you think that love has a purpose, that we need to follow the dogmatic way of living life, the lady is the positive character.

But when you understand that life itself is an experience ... not a collection of purposes ... you might find an explanation for the lost guy also.

No matter how we see life, in one point we need to forget about the regular way of living and just enjoy life, especially when it comes about love.

The lost guy is a life lesson for the determined lady, but also she is going to be a life lesson for him.

Maybe the lesson is ... complementarity ... but who knows?!

Anyway, don't play around with a determined woman.

It's dangerous!

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LET'S DO IT ONE MORE TIME!

You thought is a toxic relationship.

You thought that everything was a path to nowhere, and you decided to stop.

You also decided to delete all the lovely memories from your heart ... and forget about the whole story.

If was the love story of your life ... and as 2 idiots you made a plan to finish the story and not to enjoy it forever.

You were scared to death, cause deep inside you felt the infinite love ... on both sides.

And you came back to the real life ... forgot about fairy tales, love stories and others bla, bla, bla.

Became a zombie again ... a person that was not feeling alive.

After you lost the only chance of becoming alive ... you realise that you got back to the usual boring life.

Dogmatic ... normal ... yes ... means boring.

You was hurt, but you also had ben happy.

You had the infinite ... and you throw everything away, with no regret.

And for a moment you see that it was not toxic ... it was something different, that you could not understand.

The whole meaning was to be happy togheter in a lovely story.

The memories are in your heart and overwhelm you.

And for a second you think ... "Let's do it one more time!".

But all doors are closed now, the story ended and the life continued in a another direction.

Now, the real regret ... is that you lost the story of your life.

Yes ... life is about taking advantage of different opportunities.

What you have to do?!

Almost nothing difficult ... just to connect to the moment and enjoy it!

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IF I WOULD HAVE 2 HEARTS, I'D LOVE AS ONE OF THEM TO THINK

We think we can control every event or situation from our life.

We feel powerful, with lots of life experience behind.

And one day ... suddenly ... a beautiful soul, an innocent smile ... turns your life around.

You enter into a story ... and you can't understand why you feel ... what you feel. Your heart is losing control, overwhelmed with emotions that you don't thought that can exist.

You wonder if it's real or you just lost your minds.

After a whole life, ruled by your mind, a life with emotions that were delete from the early stage, you feel how you loose control of the whole situation.

But you somehow dislike, but also love it.

You feel happiness and joy.

You feel your heart ... in the moment when your soul connects with that person, that becomes the love of your life.

So ... is it good or bad to loose control?!

Well ... most probably you should want as in the whole process to be involved 2 hearts, one that loves and one that thinks.

At least things should not run out of your control.

You are not used to live as that ... but in the moment when you realise that you are actually not used to be happy ... you prefer to stay in the story and take the risks.

What is the worst it can happen?!

Loose your heart?!

Loose your mind?!

Don't care if the soul is happy!

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SILLY THINGS DESTROY GREAT STORIES

Somehow, one day ... it just happen.
We meet that person ... and we fall in love.
We become ... blinds.
We only see love, love and nothing more.
But we love it ... it's beautiful living a love story.
We start to forget about real life ... of everything around us.
The feelings are so intense, that you can't believe you are in this story.
You enjoy it, smile and dream to be a no ending story.
But one day ... just like that ... you loose your interest ... and somehow you can't really see why.
You had lots of expectations as things to happen into a certain way ... but the characters from the story did not followed the script.
But what you do not realise that except talking by your love with the partner ... you never payed attention to any detail from the real life.
Love was so powerful ...
You then see disappointment inside your soul and want to leave the story.
You lost interest ... but you actually feel lost again ... and lonely.
Hurt by your own expectations, just because you did not talked with her for 30 minutes ... to define what you want, how you see life and where you want to be togheter into reality.
You are sad, cause she did not read your thoughts ... but she was busy, just like you, enjoying the love story.
Yes ... silly things destroy great stories.
Learn to define and don't be so blind, even if love is so powerful!

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A USELESS PSEUDO DRAMATIC WAY OF WASTING YOUR LIFE

A useless pseudo dramatic way of wasting your life

We have a huge disability of adapting ourselves in beautiful stories ... even when it comes to love stories.

Our overthinking is directed all the time in ugly scenarios.

We should also expect as good things to happen, but somehow we don't do it.

Even when everything runs perfect, we think that maybe it's too good to be true ... and most probably something bad will going to happen soon.

Overthinking at worst case scenarios is a disease, but at least we should admit it is part of our behavior.

How can you live into the opposite side ... and have a different behavior?!

First of all, you need to learn how to let your partner love you.

If it's a real love story ... real, real love ... you must just enjoy it.

Most probably someone that loves you, will never hurt you ... and even if that person does it, that's not done in purpose.

If you feel beloved ... dare to enjoy the feeling and forget about any negative scenario.

If something bad has to happen, it will hapen anyway ... but is not happening in this moment.

This is the time to enjoy the love story, not to live with fear inside the story ... the fear that it will end.

One of the meanings of a love relationship is to learn to live without negative emotions.

Love is a very powerful protection.

Love is everything.

The cliché that "love hurts" is just a silly idea.

If you really love someone and also feel beloved ... you should forget about the idiotic feeling of fear.

Real love can make you fearless.

Dare to feel beloved!

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THE STORY WITH THE IDIOT AND HIS EGO

"Hey Idiot!

I love you!"

One day, a guy with a huge ego ... receives this sms, from a number he doesn't know.

Of course ... he knows where from the message is, even if he does not have the number in his iphone.

He actually deleted the number one day before.

Who could name him "idiot" and also tell him "i love you" ... except that magic smile ... that drives him crazy all the time?!

But we need to be honest ... she also made him happy so, so many times.

Is like living an illusion ... today is happiness and the day after .. the opposite is coming.

But what should be life ... without illusions?!

Most probably a boring way of surviving ... while staying on this planet.

And the guy, with a huge ego, is reading again the message ... even few times.

For a moment he could not decide if he should focus on "idiot" ... or "i love you!".

He is too proud to see only "i love you!".

But how was that girl ... when she admitted she loves him?!

Was she also proud?!

Had she a huge ego also?!

So i wonder if "idiot" + "proud" = "i love you!".

Do you think also the guy loves her?!

Well ... let me tell you the whole story.

He first blocked her and then he saw that she doesn't call or sms him.

Then, as any proud person, he deleted her number, so that he will not be tempted so that he will call or sms her.

So the "idiot" ... receives in the end the message ... but he is so "idiot" ... that he only sees the word "idiot" ... and he does not see that she loves him.

Being proud ... having a huge ego ... well ... maybe you should forget about love stories.

It's just not something for you.

Maybe you should become a politician, even a successful one.

And by the way ... you are an idiot.

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TELL ME ... WHERE IS YOUR LAIR?!

We all have specific places where we feel safe and relaxed.

Usually your home is one of those places.

But there are many, many people that can't feel comfortable not even at home ... and that is an ugly scenario.

Being in that position, you realise that a change needs to be done ... as quickly as possible.

You can't see what and don't understand clearly why ... you just feel unlucky.

But then ... you realise that you actually have an idea cause you heard about the concept of lair for your soul.

That can be ... vacations all over the world, going to fishing, riding the bicycle into the woods or staying in a hidden place with a beautiful soul ... and just enjoy the life together.

The lair itself ... the perfect lair ... can even be the soul of that person.

You feel safe and beloved in there.

But is it wise to live like that?!

Well ... the life is the way it is ... and also the world is the way it is ... but the script with the lair is fantastic ... cause we all need a parallel world where everything is perfect and we are the main character from the scene.

The lair can give you the confidence that a perfect world can exist.

It might look like a fantasy, but is a fantasy that you feel for real.

In there you get the fuel for your soul ... and once you jump again into the real world, you are ready for anything can happen.

The lair is a trick ... a lovely one, especially if we are talking about a story between a man and a woman.

So ... define the lair ... and enjoy the fantasy.

Dare to do it!

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THERE IS NO ANSWER INTO THE LIBRARY. ALL ANSWERS ARE INTO YOUR SOUL.

There are lots of people that are looking for the meaning of life into the library. They read hundreds of books for years ... maybe thousands and in the end they see that they did not understand a thing and even worse ... they see themselves running on the path to nowhere.

No meaning, no pleasure ... no beauty.

They don't feel alive.

Life in the library can't give you the vibe you are looking.

But, somehow, things change over night, and after the library era, a beautiful soul smiles you .

The first reaction you see is that you totally forget about books and library.

You start enjoying being on the scene of life.

The story with the smile of the beautiful soul ... makes you alive.

You look inside you ... and you see joy and happiness.

That was not something you could find in all the books you had read over the years.

You enjoy the story.

Falling in love is beautiful.

You see your emotions and can't believe you missed all those things by this age.

The books from the library helped you understand the world ... but the love story helps you feel the world ... and the fact that you are not a zombie, but a real soul ... and even one that can experience fantastic feelings.

It's ok to study and meditate of the meaning of your presence in here, as a soul ... but probably experience life is the ideal path.

The love stories are a way of jumping to the top of most intense emotions you could ever see inside your soul.

So ... study ... but experience also.

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LOVE OR MONEY?! **WHAT DO YOU LOVE MOST?!**

There is an old saying ... "Love cannot pay the bills", but on the other hand without love we are just empty souls ... cause love is everything.

For hundreds of years, or maybe thousands, money were very important when it came to marriage.

Between an ugly but rich guy and a nice but poor one ... the first one always was more important and usually the chosen one.

Usually the parents decided that and then the girl had to get married and live unhappy for the whole life, just because the richer guy was presenting a secure way of living.

And this was happening for centuries and between love and money ... they decided all the time that money are more important.

Well ... things changed cause nowadays ... just as a joke ... the girl decides by herself to get married with a rich guy.

The man has to be a successful one if he wants to present interest for the girls.

But you must not worry ... men are looking for rich women also.

So ... i wonder myself what has changed in thousands of years?!

Before parents decided for us whom to get married with ... and now we decide for us that money are more important.

I wonder if The National Institute of Statistics would make a research study to give us the answer if money or love is more important today.

And i am also curious if a woman married with a businessman would divorce for a cashier from the grocery store.

Yes ... money are important ... no matter what we say ... cause love cannot pay the bills, but on the other hand i think everybody knows that without a real connection with that person from your life, most probably you will end up living a boring and unhappy life.

So probably a happy life means ... lots of love, but also with some extra cash in the bank.

We need to be honest and clearly define reality.

And you could have anything in the world ... but without a great connection everything is useless ... so even the guy from the grocery store is an ok partner if

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you love him ... and you are the one with some extra cash.

I wrote the essay smiling, but i think the secret in life is just to have a little bit of everything you want.

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THE MEANING OF ABSTRACT INTO A LOVE STORY

We are afraid of love.

It's not that love is not a beautiful experience, but the end usually hurts.

Is like going to the casino ... you go, you play ... you can win ... but also you can loose everything you have.

The problem in a love story, is that everything means ... that you can loose your mind and soul.

But does it worth it?!

Well ... if should be honest enough i think we can just admit that unhappiness is the number one disease of the century.

It was also 200 years ago and maybe 1000 years ago, but people at that time did not had the courage to admit it.

You know, it's like being in a prison ... you could try to escape ... but on the other hand who knows for how more time you will remain a prisoner if you don't try to escape.

Staying unhappy is not a choice.

Staying unhappy is just a way of don't having the courage to be happy.

The modern human being has many challenges during the life time and one of them is the love story test.

But we are afraid of love, cause we don't want to be hurt.

And we accept the story, but in an abstract way.

I mean ... is like saying "i want her / i dont want her".

Today you are saying something and tomorrow you just say the opposite.

But everything is because of the fear from inside your soul.

The abstract way of playing the role into the love story, will let the partner connect to your soul, but will also bring disappointment into the relationship you have.

The abstract is never easy to be understood.

It needs infinite love and infinite understanding on the other side, so that the story should go on.

Once the infinite connection between the 2 of them can happen ... probably ...this can heal the silly abstract way of loving.

Get rid of the abstract and just love with an open heart!

Adrian G Dumitru

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ONCE UPON A TIME... A LOVE STORY ALWAYS STARTS AS THAT BUT THE QUESTION IS: WAS IT REAL?!

Well, all stories starts as ... once upon a time, there was a ...

What about a love story?

A real love story is always defined as a fairy tale.

Once, a person ... a beautiful girl, wanted to drive me crazy ... and she replied to me "you are the kind of person that believes in fairy tales".

And we ended the discussion.

The impact was huge ... cause yes, i am believing that fairy tales can exist into the real life, but we just need to see that life has many ways of showing us what really means.

"Once upon a time" ... is the perfect introduction when you can admit that the Universe loves you and sent you into a love story.

But ... was the story real?!

Did you enjoyed it?!

Had you been brave enough to be naive as a child and love with an open heart?!

Accepting that life can be beautiful, that we deserve to be happy ... that fairy tales can be also be part of the real life ... through a love story ... is a way of living with no fear into the soul.

A soul defined by love is a beautiful soul.

A soul that shows the love ... is a soul that togheter with another soul connects to the beauty of being alive.

Stories ... love stories ... come in our lives to redefine for us the way we see everything into the present moment.

The question ... "Is it real?!" is a pertinent one, but you need to see life from different angles so that you see its beauty.

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WHY NOT?!

Why don't we know to enjoy the love stories?!

Most probably the meaning of the love story in your life is just to enjoy it.

But the mind, with its scenarios, complicates everything ... not letting us see the beauty side of the story.

We see the past, we analyse the present and predict the future, losing time instead of living the moments with the person that makes us feel alive.

We go through life not knowing what we really want, working a lot, collecting things, projecting happiness somewhere in the future, not realising that the Universe offered us everything today ... in this moment.

The french will say ..."Pourquouis-pas"?! ... why not?!

Who stops us from being happy ... right in this moment?!

A real love story, with the right connection between the 2 partners, is a way of understanding the pleasure of being alive.

The chemistry between of them ... is translated into the souls ... as joy.

The art of seeing and enjoying a love story starts with "Why not?!".

What else you have to do into the present moment ... that should be more important as being happy?!

Be unhappy?!

It's quite easy to jump from unhappiness to happiness if you just see that everything is only the decision to let you enjoy the present moment ... and feel alive.

It's an experience ... a beautiful one.

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I AM THE DESIGNER OF MY OWN CATASTROPHY

Personal growth teaches you what is the meaning of the victim stage and why is so important to understand that everything happens for a reason in your life and you need to realise that you are the designer of your life.

This also can be translated as the fact that you are the designer of your own catastrophe.

If you ask someone that just broke up or someone that has a bad relationship, why are the things the way they are ... they will just tell you for hours different stories, with different reasons ... but there is no fault on their side.

That is the position of the victim stage.

Recognizing you are there is just the first step into the process.

I wonder for example if someone that was cheated by the partner is ever thought that everything could be his or her fault?

We do not need to jump from the victim stage to just blame you ... but still need to see reality just as it is.

Realising that you did not offered enough into the story, is a way of seeing why cheating was part of everything happened between.

But that is only an ugly scenario.

The relationship itself has many, many ways in how the results of our actions appears into the story we have together.

But can you change a thing?!

Well ... yes ... just start playing on the stage of the love story in a way that shows you care about the 2 of you as a couple and most probably everything will go in a different direction.

Admitting you are the designer of your own life ... but also of your own catastrophe is just part of the game.

Admit it and play ... with no fear.

Life is beautiful if you know to enjoy it.

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TOTALLY FORGOT ABOUT MUSIC

Why in the beginning everything is just peaches and cream and then after years everything is becomes just boring, annoying and no pleasure of being together? We somehow miss something over the years and in one point everything between is broken.

That something is called connection.

In the beginning we really understand what that means, but then, later on, there is no importance paid to the connection itself.

A way in how we mix energies, the pleasure of feeling the presence of the partner near is just a way of feeling the 3rd part ... the couple.

Yes, we forget about the music, we forget about the 2 of you as a couple and even start to not care about that.

Jumping from being in love to the absence of caring for a person that you saw in the past as part of divinity.

The music between the 2 of you, made everything be beautiful.

The moment when you forgot about music, about the connection, is the moment when everything is broken.

Can you fix it?!

Well ... if you see the real meaning of losing the partner's soul, you might also think about the music of your story.

That music played while your souls display through the dance.

Had the infinity and could have it again.

But you just forgot how to start the music on.

It was so simple, cause everything begins just with one smile.

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PERFECT SCENE ... THE CHARACTERS ARE MISSING

They had everything arranged so that they could be together.

Their love was infinite.

Perfect chemistry.

And they ... failed.

They were blinds because of the love story.

They forget that we live in a real world ... and the real life has other rules to follow than a fairy tale.

So we wonder today, knowing the story, seeing everything as our own story ... why the characters are missing from this perfect scene?

All the ingredients of a beautiful story and the end is so silly?

If you ask what happened with them ... as a couple, they will not know what to say.

But they miss each other a lot ... knowing that they missed the story of their lives.

Yes ... being in love means to be blind, to act without knowing the path you follow.

You care about everything, but you see only the love ... and nothing more.

When the end is coming, when you realise that the Universe gave you everything you could ever imagine ... and you missed the chance ... it s almost imposible to describe the feelings from your soul.

You continue life.

And you still dream about the story.

Think about that perfect scene ... where the characters are missing and think once again ... if the Universe will give them one more chance.

Just one.

The last one ... they promise ... while praying.

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LET'S PLAY THE GAME

Ask, believe, receive ... you know the formula.

You can receive anything you ask to the Universe, but you need to be ready to really play the game.

Do you dream at the perfect partner?!

But can you ask yourself if you are ready to meet that person in the present moment?!

Dreaming it s ok, but acting is difficult.

We define 10 or 20 scenarios and we cannot play not even the simplest one ... cause we are afraid of living our lives.

Most of the time, we live in what could be defined as a boring script and when the Universe comes to us saying: "Hey! It's the moment! Just dare ... play the game!" ... we do not know how to hide from the scene.

We know how we should act, what to say ... but are afraid of enjoying life.

Had been taught to practice overthinking ... even how to be careful at something that makes us happy and analyze few times before accepting that in our life ... cause, who knows, might be an illusion and we should think twice before living with an illusion on the timeline.

Is difficult to understand why we allow us to dream, but dont allow us to live and enjoy the fantasy.

We end up as emotional robots ... the software tells us when we stop ... not to be conquered by our emotions.

Yes ... cause we are afraid of being destroyed by our emotions.

But the meaning of emotions is to make you alive, not to destroy you.

Just dare to play on the scene of your life!

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FANTASY OR REALITY?! WHAT PATH DO YOU CHOOSE?!

I know a beautiful lady, with a beautiful soul, that somehow ... was actually destroyed by her husband, little by little.

She was in love with him, but jealousy made her lose her mind in the end. But the Universe loved her and she survived.

Husband tried to change, made her beautiful presents, change the way he acted with her ... he actually tried to rewrite the script of their marriage.

But one day ... with no real intention to do that, the lady falls in love with another man.

The guy gave her life, made her smile, be happy and again ... a beautiful soul. They were living an impossible love story and after a long time she decides to come back to her husband.

With the guy that made her be alive again, she was extremely happy, but it all looks like a fantasy, or better defined an illusion.

Her husband was the real life.

Between a beautiful fantasy and an ugly reality she is choosing in the end ... the reality.

Yes ... somehow we do not believe in fairy tales .. strong enough so that we make them real.

We love fairy tales, but we are afraid of them.

Same like the lady from the story, we prefer what was defined to us by the dogmatic thinking of the society ... as reality, instead of change ... and the way to a dream life.

Between ugly and beautiful, we just choose what is looking ... real.

I think the lady did not hear of Paulo Coelho, that once said: "I prefer to remain crazy, to live my life as I dream and not as others tell me to do it."

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CHANGE THE WAY SEE THE STORY ... AND THE STORY WILL CHANGE

So many, many unhappy married people ... all around the world.

Ask someone who just married, how is marriage and will say ... "we are so happy together!"

Ask them after 2 years and the answer will be ... "it's ok!"

After 10 years, there is a huge probability as their answer to be ... "it just sucks!"

At the end of the life, unfortunately the answer is ... "i really wanted to choose someone else, but it was too risky! ... and i failed anyway!"

We think that we have all the time in the world and even if we are unhappy today, we believe that things will change in a better way ... but they never change, because we never do anything about that.

It's not that we don't believe in miracles, but we start to not care for what we have in our life.

And if you try to define how you succeeded in 10 years to jump from "we are so happy together!" to "it just sucks!" ... will be difficult to explain to other people what really happened.

But what if, even if it sucks, one day you just decide to redefine everything and start to be happy together one more time?

What if you change the way you see the story ... and maybe the story will change?

Did you ever thought of this?!

I mean what do you have to lose?!

You are unhappy and ... you could just continue to be unhappy.

A close friend of mine, was in prison for 1 year.

Everything happened in Paris, many years ago.

He told me the whole story ... how he went to prison, what happened in there ... everything.

The first week was horrible ... then he accepted that he is going to stay in there for at least one year and decided to change the way he saw the whole story.

Before he was extremely busy and did not had time to enjoy life, but now he was going to stay in a vacation for one year.

Started to make sport, play cards, chat with people of many nationalities and just

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enjoy everything happened in there.

So everything started as a nightmare and ended as a very long vacation ... which was not so bad.

If someone would have taught us ... just to enjoy the present moment ... in the way it is, most probably we could be happy in our relationships.

Defining the problems we have as a couple and then redefine everything is just a choice.

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COME TO ME TODAY ... TO DESTROY URSELVED EMOTIONALLY

A real love story will give you the whole spectrum of emotions.

You will feel infinite love, real happiness, but be sure that at the right moment you will be driven crazy also.

Most probably, all those emotions will be very intense and will be quite difficult to hide them.

But everything is just part of the story ... and if you really love that person you will take everything just as it happens.

Happy, mad, joyful, crazy ... you will be defined in all those ways, but in the same time you will be in the story.

So ... dears actors from your own love story ... what if you just admit everything, just as it is and ask your partner "Come to me today to destroy ourselves emotionally?!".

Yeeesss ... cause the infinite can destroy you.

Everything is yin and yang in this life.

You cannot be happy, without tasting unhappiness.

The same, in a real love story, you will be happy and unhappy also, but the main idea is that everything goes to the infinite level.

You want infinite love, infinite attraction?! ... just prepare yourself to receive at least a little bit ... the opposite also.

Does it worth it?!

When you are into a real story, you should dare to enjoy everything, play all in ... and expect the infinite... so just dare to play the game of "destroying" yourself emotionally.

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MAYBE IT WAS NOT A GAME ... MAYBE IT WAS A MIRROR

It says that life itself is a mirror of your soul.

You can find this theory in all the religions.

I spoke once with a young priest and asked him what can he tell me about his religion.

He quickly replied that is too young to convince me about the philosophy behind his religion, cause he just finished school, but the main idea in how he could define everything we see around us ... was just as a reflection of our soul.

And this is happening in your daily life also, in your business plans and actions, in your relationship with all the people from your life and also in your love story ... if you are involved in one.

Sometime we are in love and we dont see all the sides of the other person, but time is passing and we start seeing things ... that we can call "games" ... or "dirty games".

We totally dislike that this is something is happening in our life ... and we keep wondering why?!

We never think at the theory of the mirror.

Is the partner cheating?!

Did you cheated before?! If not in this relationship, what about last ones?!

Did you lied before?

Was you a nice person with the person you love?!

We expect as everything to be perfect, especially into a love story and even if that magic person really loves us ... still silly dirty games can be part of the story.

Don't wonder why is happening... just look into the past ... and see how you can become today a beautiful soul.

And then ... things will change.

Yeess ... it's not a game ... it just the mirror.

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THE MOMENT WHEN YOU REALISE YOU GOING TO LOOSE

How you act in the moment when you feel you just lost everything ... just defines you as a person.

In any of the circumstances, being about business, love ... or just life ... is very important to know how to accept you lost and to continue the life after that.

Loosing the game is nothing so important as it looks like.

If you look behind ... into the past, you will see how many other battles you had lost.

But yes ... today you just lost the war.

I mean ... it s not you lost the game ... but the game is over.

Can you accept that?!

Can you see that this is the end of the script?!

It was a fabulous script about a love story, but nobody ever asked you how the story is going to end and you are angry ... very, very angry ... cause you haven't been asked either about the time when the story is going to end.

You call her ... and she calls you down.

She refuses to say back to you that she also loves you ... but you know the real truth ... and just don't want to accept the things ... just as they are.

Yes is difficult to accept when we loose someone we loved a lot ... is just like loosing part of our soul.

Pretending is easy ... is just lying yourself.

Accepting that everything came to an end ... is just part of the life itself, cause everything has a beginning, but also an end.

You cannot fight with the power of the Universe.

Is difficult to understand what and why is happening ... the way is happening.

Is also difficult to accept you lost the game ... but maybe ... just maybe ... you lost this time cause something better is expecting you.

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READ MY LIPS ... "I LOVE YOU!"

We love ... love stories, but somehow today we are into the story and the next day suddenly we jump into the ... hate story.

That makes me ask myself if it's all about a love story or just a story.

You cannot be in love of someone today and the next day ... you could just forget about that fact.

Well ... probably this is how it works and I cannot see that for clear.

But let me tell you a story with a beautiful lady and gentleman that loved her a lot.

They were both ... deep in love.

She was crazy about him.

He was crazy, but also crazy in love with her.

Somehow, they all the time just had different fights, then they blocked each other and just did not spoke for days or even for weeks.

The funny thing was that they lived closed to each other and the Universe was laughing of them ... and they met everyday.

The guy being crazy ... he was actually acting crazy.

He was in love with her and admitted that.

Everytime he met her ... he was whispering ... "Read my lips ... I LOVE YOU!".

She could not believe it ... "the guy blocked me ... and now is whispering that he loves me?! ... hmmm ... what should I think of all these?!"

Is he crazy?! .. or just crazy about me?!"

Dear friends ... when you really, really love someone ... no matter what happened between the 2 of you ... you must be brave enough to admit that you love that person.

Is nothing to be ashamed of.

Love is the most beautiful feeling you can see in your soul.

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AFRAID OF LIVING IN THE REAL WORLD?!

Afraid of living in the real world?!

So many people from all around the world ... just live their lives being afraid of living into the real world.

I heard a story from the real estate industry, that just before the crisis of 2008, ordinary people from UK, sold their houses, which were just old and ugly but very expensive ... with about one million pounds ... then they bought a beautiful new house at the sea in Cyprus with about 100 thousand pounds.

They used the rest of the money ... just to retire and enjoy life.

They live a simple life in UK, working from Monday to Friday, just living for expecting the weekend, and then suddenly they could just retire ... and realise that life is beautiful.

What did they have to do?!

Just take the decision to change their life ... from an ordinary life ... to a dreaming life.

Same people, same planet ... just a decision.

Do you have any idea that with the price of a penthouse, you actually can buy a small island with a house on it.

Technology developed so much, that you could have in there all the conditions you actually have in the big city.

Then I wonder myself ... 2 questions.

Why ... if I am actually afraid of living in the real world ... why I am not selling everything and buy an island ... and probably just enjoy life in there?

And the second question ... if I would do this, I would also change my life partner ... and be with that person from my dreams ... or just go alone in there?!

Redefining life is just a decision.

With simple math formulas you will define very well the equation of your own life. The secret of a beautiful life is just about daring to live in the world you want to live in.

Even if you are afraid of staying in what you should call real life ... in any second from your timeline, you can redefine the whole script.

The continent, the house, the spouse ... everything.

Just do what you love to do ... with the person you want to spend your life with!

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THE SOUL THAT MAKES YOU FEEL ALIVE

A guy had everything he even wanted, but at the end of this road, after working so hard for years, he thought he will be a happy person, but he was not.

He was feeling empty inside of his soul.

He realised that somehow he was not enjoying life and did not took advantage of all the money he had in the banks.

So, he decided to make a change.

Next move was to buy the most expensive cars in the world.

But this mirage ends quite soon and he starts again feeling empty inside.

He had this desire since he was a kid and after years of hard work ... he was feeling that all this time spent to accomplish this dream was useless.

He thinks again and redefines everything one more time.

He is buying a helicopter to use it daily going to work and a private jet to travel on long distance business trips.

Again everything was fine for a short time, but the emptiness appeared again.

Now it was even more prominent.

What else he could do?!

Maybe a last thing to do was to work even harder as he worked till that moment, and at the right time go to NASA and buy a spaceship.

He realised he was living his life running after a mirage.

Everything was just an illusion ... the money, the properties he owned, the expensive cars and even the private jet.

He decided to go to a great life coach, tells him the story and the guy said: "You know ... let me think about what you told me for a short time, but meanwhile i want you to come with me tomorrow in a trip to Sarajevo. I am going there to help the kids that lost their parents into the war".

He did not thought too much and said yes.

They were giving food and presents to different kids ... and suddenly a small little boy, came on him, crying ... and was embracing him.

The impact on him was huge. The emptiness inside just disappeared ... and he could not believe that.

The worst disease he was forced to live with for years ... was healed in a second by a little boy that was just embracing him.

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You see, this is the reason why after years of hard work, after chasing the illusion of success ... you see that you spent your whole life driving on the highway to ... nowhere.

A simple smile, of a beautiful soul can bring you all the joy from the world.

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PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE ... OR TIMELESS

A relationship is defined by past by everything happened till now.

Should be silly to ignore all the past events, cause all those moments, are first of all memories, but also the description of everything those 2 persons lived together.

It's the definition of who you were together and can't change this, only if you are very determined into the present moment.

The present is the actual vibe of the relationship.

It defines exactly where took you all the actions from the past.

The present can be bad, ok, good or excellent.

If it's just ok, you are in a bad position, cause jumping from ok to bad is quite easy.

In the present moment, we start to define the future also ... and we see together and if don't see that most of the time we will hide it from all the discussions we have with the partner.

Usually a relationship between a man and a woman is complex.

The past, present and the future define that relationship. We never realise that sometimes very small details can ruin the whole story we have together.

We usually don't define where we are, but that doesn't mean we are not defined by circumstances and by our actions.

But you know, this is only the dogmatic path of a regular relationship, the way we had been taught to see the story between a man and a woman ... 2 people have feelings for each other.

The funny thing is that there is another path.

It says that everything in life is love and the love is immortal, so love itself is timeless.

There are people that they love so much each other and have such a great connection ... and live what is called a love story, or a fairy tale.

Their relationship is not connected to the past, present or future.

In the world of a fairy tale there is no time.

In a real love story, you are not defined by the actions and circumstances and no matter what happens the love remains on the scene of the story.

The people from the love stories are not focusing on anything except love.

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They just enjoy it and don't care of anything else!

In the end i should say that in one point you just need to decide togheter if you want a relationship or a love story.

Want to enjoy love forever?!

Just think only at love ...

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SHE DRIVES YOU CRAZY, BUT YOU FORGIVE HER ALL THE TIME

How do you know it's a real love story and you really love her?!

Are there different steps to follow so that you understand what is really going on?!

Well ... i can tell you about a simple and silly way of seeing that.

I am sure that from time to time she drives you crazy ... you see this and even think that this is the end itself.

And you stay angry ... but not for a long time ... and understand that you miss her a lot.

But i am sure you drive her crazy also and if she really loves you ... forgives you all the time.

When you love a lot someone, you actually cannot live so much time without that person.

No matter how strong you are, how much you consider that the relationship can even be toxic for you ... you feel that you can't survive without the soulmate.

And you just want to come back in her arms, kiss her again, love her again and enjoy the love story.

If you have those feelings, even when the story looks closed, it means is real love between the 2 of you.

The only thing you should focus on is just enjoy the life together ... and forget about driving crazy each other all the time.

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LOVE IS ABOUT ... DARING TO TASTE LIFE

We try to live a life with certain rules and fulfilled with all kinds of dreams that we try to bring from our mind and soul to the real life.

Years are passing and even if you see into the present moment the things you accomplished ... you look into the past and see only the sacrifices had to be done. The art of having success is studied today by millions of people from all around the world ... maybe even by hundreds of millions.

Personal development is paying a lot of attention to this subject, but what people don't understand is that success is about getting what you really love ... and not about what you want only because you copy the success story that is presented today by the modern society.

If you try to mix the concept of love and success in the same time, you will probably get everything you ask from the Universe.

And if try to define the secret story in a different way ... is that success means getting something you love a lot ... and that real love is just about daring to taste life ... no matter what your dreams are.

One day, if it happens to you ... just dare to do it!

And if it is about a love story ... will help you a lot to be who you really want to be!

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WHAT DID YOU REQUEST FROM THE UNIVERSE?!

The secret is simple ... ask, believe and then just receive.

But we look at our life and find it boring, unattractive ... with nothing that can bring us joy.

Sometimes we even see that we have everything, but we actually don't have anything at all.

It's like a huge puzzle.

We almost completed it, but still 2 pieces are missing.

We see that and we even see anger in our soul, after realising that everything is almost arranged, but in fact 2 little pieces missing makes everything have no value.

But did you dare to define what is missing?!

Are you sure?!

I am laughing ... cause I am looking in your soul and I see all the doors closed.

You know the truth ... but you hide the truth, even from yourself.

Opening your heart ... will reveal you the secret about what you need.

Yeesss ... you know it ... that love is everything, but you are just too stubborn to admit it.

Meeting that magic person, again and again, makes you fall in love, but also get crazy about that, cause you just can't understand why that soul is bringing you the infinite love ... without giving you in fact anything at all.

It's like playing the game of illusions.

You have everything in the real life, but deep inside you ... is just living an empty unhappy soul ... and one day a happy face gives you everything you ever wanted ... touching with love your heart.

The 2 missing pieces of puzzle are just ... meeting that magic person and daring to enjoy the love story

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LOVE IS ABOUT DREAMING WITH THE EYES OPENED

When we are children ... we dream a lot.

Then we are stopped by adults and taught that we should not dream so much, cause life is not about dreaming, but about real facts.

We continue doing it for few more years, but in the end we see all around us, that people don't spend so much time dreaming with the eyes opened and actually not even dreaming on something.

The technique the children are using is an excellent one and is used even in the law of attraction, as part of the process.

After years, we totally forget what we did years ago when we were children and dreams are not part of our lives anymore.

But one day one strange thing happens ... you meet a lovely person and you fall in love.

And the magic happens again ... you start dreaming at that person all day long.

You are in another world, not realising all the real facts that go around you.

You live a fairy tale and you are happy about that.

You are a child again and the things go as that for a while.

But the people around you come again and knock on your door ... you open and they say to you directly "Life is not about dreaming! Just wake up and live your life having your feet on the ground!"

And it is not going to be only one person that tells you this. All your friends, that became overnight experts in the philosophy of life ... will tell you the same thing.

And it will probably happen the same to your partner.

In one point, one of you will become realistic, and the story ... if you are lucky enough will continue just as a simple relationship.

Daily routines, real facts ... the usual boring life, living on automatic pilot no dreaming ... no magic.

This is why you need to see that there are moments in life when you can dare to be different ... dream and enjoy the magic of the love story.

It's just a choice!

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THE GHOST FROM YOUR SOUL

In one moment in life, we fall deeply in love.

It s a dream, a fairy tale.

A real love story.

But somehow everything ends and life has to continue.

Then ... later on ... we start a new relationship and we even get marry, have children and a real life togheter.

And everything goes quite fine.

One day, while driving, we see again that person from the past ... and boom ... inside us something strange is happening.

Is like seeing a ghost.

The ghost from your soul.

Seeing that smile again is taking you back to the part ... and suddenly you remember again all those feelings you had ... and the love story.

You are ok today ... maybe you are not happy, but of course you are seeing all those love feelings ... and for a second or 2, you dare to dream at the ghost again.

That persons means the fairy tale.

It s hard to forget fantastic moments ... but also difficult to replace a real relationship (or marriage) with a fantasy from the past.

You wake up ... and you continue driving.

After a while you dont even remember where to you are driving.

The ghost ruined your day.

Yes ... the truth is that in life, sometimes, we just need to decide if we want live a real life ... or just a fantasy.

But which one is an illusion?!

Can we name the infinite love story an illusion?!

Yes ... indeed ... we became too philosophical and the meaning of life is to live and enjoy it.

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THE ABSENCE AND THE PRESENCE OF LUST, CAN DEFINE THE BEST YOUR LOVE STORY

Lust is a psychological force producing intense desire for an object, or circumstance fulfilling the emotion while already having a significant other or amount of the desired object. Lust can take any form such as the lust for sexuality (see libido), love, money, or power.

The absence and the presence of lust, can define the best the story itself and let you understand if you are into a real love story.

Living with the lust desire inside of you or with the absence of lust ... can make you see a relationship from 2 different angles.

You will look at the same couple, but see maybe 2 different couples.

Going from no lust to ... the lust desire can even be defined as an antagonistic path ... but you need to follow the path to clearly understand if you want to spend your life with that partner.

So ... to clarify if it is a real love story you need to see the relationship you have with lust and without lust.

Lust desire can be inside the meaning of love, but real love stories are not defined only by the lust itself.

And on the other hand, will be difficult to see only lust when you are in love.

Being fallen in love means to love spending time with that person ... and even seeing that person for a moment can give you an infinite pleasure inside your soul.

Lust can make you feel alive .. but you need to fully connect with the partner to have everything.

When you want someone for real ... you want that person in your life also ... not just in bed.

The lust desire, can help you become closer to the partner, but will not be enough so that you have a fairy tale.

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PAITING OUR DESIRES ... AND MAKE THEM LOOK AS SOMETHING DIFFERENT

We love the abstract.

It help us hide the truth ... in a philosophical way.

And the funny thing is that everything becomes so abstract, that in one point ... not even us understand what is really going on and what we really want.

Lonely people from all around the world are using dating apps and start one relationship after another.

They wanted a relationship, cause they felt alone and ended having ... all kinds of relationships, maybe even in the same time.

But still the loneliness remains inside themselves.

Just hiding that we want love, looking all the time for something new in our life ... will not delete or complete the need of love.

We need to learn to express that for clear.

And i even believe is enough with only one person.

A magic connection (if you are lucky enough to meet that person) with the right partner ... can make you see life as being beautiful and happiness can be inside your soul.

What you need to do?!

Well ... just forget about being abstract.

Just do it, just say it, just enjoy it.

Define what you want, dont mask your desire, dont hide anything at all ...

connect with your partner ... and enjoy the story.

Painting our desires ... and make them look as something different, will stop us from being in the right love story, with the right person at the right time.

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SILLY THINGS THAT CREATE THE BEAUTY OF GOOD VIBES

Silly things that create the beauty of good vibes

When we are in love we act differently.

We change the way we act on the stage of life ... and can do all the things we never thought we could not do.

Love is the one that changes us and takes us out of our own statistic behavior.

We dont even recognize the person we see in the mirror.

You watch and say: "Look at you ... what is this face?! Is this smile ... kind of a mask?! What the hell is going on ... that you look 10 years younger?!"

And you continue speaking with yourself ... saying you have no clue why you act the way you act, but deep inside you feel it ... but dont want to admit ... you are in love.

Then the story reveals to you as a fairy tale.

Being in love gives you the freedom to be whoever you want to be ... act just as you want to act, without thinking too much.

Cause in the end you see that love is the magic ... and is nice tasting the beauty of magic ... the beauty of good vibes.

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

THE STORY THAT NEVER ENDS

What do you think about the story of a man and a woman that stopped and restarted their love relationship about 100 times?! ... and the process continued on and on for a very, very long time?!

They said their story is an imposible one and they decided to brake up, but each time they saw each other something happened and started again being togheter. One of them knew all the time how to repair what was broken.

And one day they said it is the final decision to brake up.

But the guy came into a club after her and when they saw each other ... they just started kissing, without coming with an explanation ... not even ... hello.

Do you believe into the magic connection between 2 people into a love story?!

Well ... magic exists.

The only trick you need to follow is just let it come into your life.

Then ... if that person likes you and is also in love with you ... everything will be a fairy tale.

Everything comes with the connection between the 2 of you.

If the relationship itself, ends and restarts again ... is nothing toxic ... cause your souls are feeling great togheter ... and this is why you come back togheter all the time.

Ignoring that ... thinking that braking up is the sollution ... is just an illusion.

You will end and restart again.

But you should better define what are the mistakes you usually do, why you have fights all the time ... fix those silly things and then just enjoy the love story.

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THE ANSWERS TO ALL HER QUESTIONS WAS ... "I LOVE YOU!"

Once upon a time there was a very determined woman, in love with a strange guy.
He was kind of a writer ... anyway quite lost.
She loved him a lot.
He loved her a lot also.
They were living a love story together.
Everything was perfect, except the thing that the guy was travelling on the way to nowhere ... having no meaning in life.
But he was in love with her.
She wanted as their love story to be into the real life, but he was doing nothing about that.
He was enjoying the love story, till one day when the lady said ... "stop, is enough!".
But to all her questions about what they should do ... hesitating ... he was answering all the time ... "I love you!".
He drove her crazy.
But, on the other side, the guy was meditating and he was thinking and thinking again... and then he wrote a story.
Each time he was doing the same.
He was so deep in love with her, that he just wanted to wait so that he gives her the right answer.
She loved him also ... could not believe in his words, but just loved when he was whispering on her ears "I love you!".
They lived into the love story for years, cause in the end only beautiful words are important into a love story.

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

THE GREATEST FEELING

Probably the greatest feeling you can see in your soul is that someone really loves you.

But not to know it, but to feel it ... even into the moments when you think that everything is gone.

Real love means connection between the 2 souls.

And sometimes you are so connected that nothing in the world can ruin or just stop the relationship you have.

When you see that there is no need of a proof that the love is there ... that is the real love.

All the doors can be closed ... but you know that you have the key of your partner's soul.

There is no need to be afraid of.

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NO PLANS

"Yes
No plans
Just love"

We have so many plans, so many to do lists with lots of things we should do daily and monthly and yearly ... but let me see your list please! ... is there written somewhere:

"TODAY I WILL LOVE!"?!

I am sure you will answer to me that you are too busy for that.

Time is passing ... not only days but months and years in a row ... and we forget to love and let others love us.

Because we have plans ... but what you miss most is an essential clue to who you are.

To paraphrase Anton Chekhov and/or The Spice Girls: Tell me what you miss, and I'll tell you who you are.

In that day when, even if you are extremely busy, you feel that something very important is missing from your life ... that is a day of awakening.

That is going to be the day when you will forget about your to do lists and see what you missed all those years ... the love.

You need to understand that love has no purpose ... but we are too blinds to realise that.

If we should listen for a moment to the soul inside us that tried for years to whisper us ... that to survive we just need love and air ... nothing more.

Try for a week ... or if you dare ... for a month ... just to taste the love story with no plans at all.

Dare to be alive, cause life is short ... even if you have this illusion that you have all the time in the world.

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THE LOVE STORY FROM YOUR MIND?!

A wise man once said: "The best medicine in the world is ... love".

His friend ... a regular guy, with a dogmatic thinking ... replied to him: "But what if it doesn't work?!"

And the wise man said: "You just take an extra dose".

We have this idea of the love stories in our minds.

When we were children we received love from our parents, then we grew up and we expected as love to come from our partners.

But we don't want a simple story ... we want a love story.

Love is probably the only cure for our souls.

One day you ask yourself what if everything happens in your life is just a projection ... and the love story itself is just a story from your mind and not a real one?!

How do you make the difference?!

How do you see that you don't lie yourself?!

I mean the life itself is defined by the greatest philosophers from the world as an illusion.

Even the Bible says that.

Not understanding if you live an illusion or a real story ... only your soul can give you the answer.

Even if you don't meet so often that person, even if the story itself is not consumed in the real life so much ... for different reasons ... but the connection between the 2 of you is a huge one ... then it is a love story.

If that person is really loving you ... if that person can really makes you feel alive and also happy in the same time ... the story is a real love story.

Everything around us can be defined as illusions ... but in the end, we could say you just live a wonderful story.

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TRUST THE VIBES

The vibe is a person's emotional state or the atmosphere of a place as communicated to and felt by others.

How can we apply this principle into a love story?!

How do you see if is just a relationship or a real love story?!

Yes ... we dream about love stories, but is difficult to see the difference.

Just being involved into a relationship doesn't mean anything at all ...and certainly it doesn't mean you will be happy.

A real love story ... a fairy tale ... will be the event from your life that will give you wonderful vibes.

You will see raining in the autumn and you will just love it ... you will even think how it should be dancing outside in the rain with your love.

You will see snowing outside and you will also see yourself and your partner, drinking a glass of hot wine and watch the window the beauty of nature.

And in everything you will see in your life, you will also see as a way of enjoying life with your partner.

Trusting the love vibes lets you enjoy the present moment into the love story. Life is most of the time boring ... but love, with the vibes that comes ... makes it beautiful.

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THAT'S LIFE! YOU JUST NEED TO FORGET ABOUT "US"

The french are saying "C'est la vie!" and the british "That's life!".

It is said after something bad or unlucky has happened, to express your feeling that such events will sometimes happen and have to be accepted.

But in the end we need to accept reality with everything that happens ... good or bad.

There is a theory that says that nothing is good or bad and everything just happens for a reason, difficult to be understood at that moment.

You could have a problem with your car, the engine couldnt start and you start being very unhappy because of that, but maybe you could have a car accident into that day, just after leaving your home.

Maybe the Universe just saved you, but all day long you think that you had a terrible day.

But how it really was: a good or a bad day?!

You see is difficult to understand the answer at the moment it happens.

The Universe just doesn't tell us the whole story.

We speak a lot about love when we are in love or we just broke up.

Otherwise, most probably we will speak about money, football, cooking and many other stuff ... but not love.

Maybe sex ... but love ... nooo.

Yes ... one day your love partner can say to you that you just need to forget about the concept of "us".

What you do?!

Well ... so many people in the world are just being hurt when they hear that ... but you should remember that everything happens for a reason.

It difficult to see it today and probably the wisest thing you could just say is "C'est la vie!".

The Universe will not bother to tell you what is really going on, but maybe something better is waiting you in the future or ... that relationship was not the path you needed to follow.

Dont be said ... trust the Universe ... knows better what is the best scenario for your life.

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YOU CARRY YOUR SOUL IN VAIN

We have a soul ... even a beautiful one, but dont know how to show it to the world.

We carry the soul with us, but everything is in vain.

One day ... our soul is falling in love ... with another beautiful soul ... and the magic happens.

We understand, that deep inside us, is something ... that we cannot be defined.

We knew something was in there ... but did not knew what and why.

Then the soul starts being dominated by the strong feelings that come with the love story.

Again ... we ask ourselves and have no idea what is going on.

We are on the stage of life, but we act silly ... we try to improvise ... but still ...we dont even understand what is really going on.

Life should be easier, if everything should be just mechanic ... math ... with certain rules ... but pfff ... the soul has no rule.

It s quite difficult to really see what a soul means and what to do with it.

And we go on ... carring a soul in vain.

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ARE U AFRAID OF A NEW BEGINNING?!

We all want to be happy, but we do nothing about that.

We just dream ... but why we are afraid of ... being happy?!

The first condition of being happy well ... is just to open your heart.

The way in how you learn how to open your heart is when you fall in love.

Falling in love means losing the control and letting the feelings dominate you.

There is nothing you can do about that ... cause love itself is much stronger than the way you think.

So ... the question is are you afraid of being happy?!

But ... if today you are not happy in the actual point from your timeline ... why are you afraid of a new start?!

That could mean the restart of your life.

You define where you are ... and then redefine everything ... even a new start.

An old lady ... a very wise person ... asked me today this question: are you afraid of a new beginning?!

The emotion i felt in that moment ... was like i was interrogated by an FBI agent ... about my private life.

But i was hesitating ... i could not answer.

I knew the answer.

Yes ... i was afraid of a new start ... because i am afraid of being happy ... and also be a person with an opened heart.

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PRETENDING WE ARE HAPPY IN A STORY ... INSTEAD OF BEING HAPPY IN THE RIGHT STORY

Years ago the parents decided for their children whom to marry with.

Lots of dramas happened for thousands of years.

But the society changed, and now the young people can decide for themselves which is the path they need to follow in life in everything involves that.

But still ... unhappiness inside of the marriage is one the main diseases of our century.

Something happened and even that we are the ones that decide whom to marry with ... we just end up being unhappy together.

Well ... truth be told, we did not read books about how to have a happy marriage together.

In school, we read books about geography, biology, history and many, many others bla, bla, bla ... but not about how to manage our relationships ... especially with the ones we love.

But we don't like to see that we failed and we avoid for years to admit the truth.

We even try to continue, believing in the quote "Fake it, till you make it".

Just saw in the morning a picture with 2 close friends that pretend they have a beautiful marriage together.

I know him pretty well, but am also a close friend with her.

For the ones that don't know them, I think the picture looked quite real ... they looked like they are in love, but the truth is that they are in love of someone else. They have businesses, children and many other things together.

They cannot divorce, or if they do it ... is not going to be an easy decision ... so they just continue pretending they are happy together.

So the question is why we are pretending that we are happy in a story ... instead of being happy in the right story?!

We are not in a relationship from 1000 and not even 100 years ago, when someone else decided for us in which love story to live our lives.

We are the ones that decided everything on the story we followed in life ... but are never satisfied of what is going on with our lives.

Maybe is just the right time to wake up and decide that you will spoil your life pretending you are happy ... or you will be happy for real.

Adrian G Dumitru

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LOVE POETRY IS THE ABSTRACT THINKING OF YOUR HEART

You love poetry?!

You love ... love poems?!

Well .. it means something is happening with you.

And when i say you i mean your soul.

I used to hate poetry and especially the love poem ... till one night when i read a book with love poems ... twice.

I couldn't sleep and i really did that with pleasure.

The book was written by a close friend.

I just loved it .. and then i wondered why?!

What happened to me?! Why suddenly something i totally disliked ... now was a real pleasure to do.

That was the moment when i felt that i changed ... a lot.

I decided some time ago as love to come into my life and now i saw everything differently.

We are searching for love all the time ... we imagine even the very small details about the love story itself and the person we feel in love with.

And one day it just happens.

Are we ready for that?! Is there any kind of training we should do about?!

Hell ... nooo.

Everything we need to do is just let everything go ... open the heart and love, but also let your partner love you.

Love has sometimes nothing to do with the way you see the normal dogmatic world.

You will probably dont even understand what is going on in the beginning, but just let the love feelings guide you.

And yessss ... love poetry is the anstract thinking of your heart.

Express it ... even if you are not talented as a poet ... just act with your open heart into the love story.

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WHY WE WANT SOMETHING AND WE DO SOMETHING ELSE

Why we want something and we do something else

We have so many plans and so many dreams when we are in love with the one that we consider is the love of our life.

We see each other a lifetime together and no reason in the world could stop us. Little by little, we do small mistakes, day by day new ones, bigger ones ... we pretend to not see them ... and one day the truth is coming to our face ... and is saying: "Hi! We have something to talk about!".

We are in a love story, we should act in a certain way, but we do the opposite. The feeling of love is so strong, that we don't understand what is really going on ... if we really, really want to be in that story or not.

Is not story that scares you, but the love you feel inside of you.

You like being in the story, but don't understand why you changed so much and why you still need to make so many new changes.

You start a new life together with your partner and the new path is neither your path or the partner's path, but yours as a couple.

But one day, you see yourself scared again.

You are in love, you have honest feelings for that person, but instead of acting as a person fallen in love, you just act as an idiot.

Yes ... you are afraid of love.

As a person involved into a love story, you should do something, but you do the opposite.

It's strange to understand your actions and the person you are in love with is feeling really hurt.

The story even goes to an end.

Seeing that is time to wake you and you are in front of the moment that you need to decide if you continue the story or not ... it is a very important moment from your life, when you actually just need to open your heart and love, but also receive love in your soul.

Maybe you never did this before, but in the end you should try it ... cause life is about love.

And a love story can teach you this lesson.

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ONE OF THE SCARIEST THING IN THE WORLD

One of the scariest thing in the world is living without knowing the real intention of someone with you. Especially if you dont know for sure if that person is really in love with you or not.

But how do you know when someone really loves you?!
How do you know that you can trust that person?!

There are moments in life when you need to learn how to connect to the person you are in love with.

There is no specific scenario you need to follow, but actually listen to your intuition is the main path you need to follow.

Intuition is the connection with divinity and it is the only way in how you can really know what is going on.

Being in a love story, being in love with a person you like a lot ... you should just play all in if you feel really connected together.

Asking yourself all kinds of silly questions ... overthinking at all kinds of scenarios is useless.

Yes ... intuition is the way in how you get the informations from God, but also love is a way of connection with another person and let the divinity come to you. When you are in a real love story, you just feel it ... there is nothing you need to ask about.

You could give your life for that person without hesitating.

100 questions ... or 1000 ... will not clarify anything at all, if you actually dont feel inside of your soul, the heart of your partner.

Love is about connecting ... and feel the joy of being togheter.

Dont be afraid of the person you are in love with. Is the last person in the world that you should be scared of.

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LOST ... BUT FOUND ... BY ANOTHER WOMAN

I know a guy, kind of successful businessman, married ... with children ... actually the kind of person that had everything ... but realised after 20 years of work, that he actually had nothing at all.

He was feeling lost.

Same many, many people in the world are waking up in the morning with this feeling inside of them ... and a huge gap appears in there.

Both men and women.

One day ... the guy is contacted by a beautiful lady, also married.

They start chatting ... and then a love affair began.

It was a real love story but an illicit one.

After years of being lost, a beautiful soul found him and he was quite happy.

It was not a moral thing what he was doing, but he felt his soul was healing.

Time is passing and the love story goes on for a long, long time, till one day when they realised that they were on the way to nowhere.

The relationship was only an addiction and they wanted more and more.

They could not see each other so often and 95% of the time spent together was on chat, not even on the phone.

It was what is called an illusion.

Looked like a fairy tale, but it was just a story that ended as a disillusion.

After so many plans they had together, they failed in everything.

The guy thought it was a miracle, that he was lost but found and cured by this lady ... as in the end to realise that everything was just in his imagination.

He came back to the family and restarted everything.

The beautiful lady was doing the same thing.

When you feel so many months and even years in a row ... lost on your way through life, you even understand quite easy the expression "the pathless path".

You think you cannot do anything about it, but any way appears in your life ... might look like a new chance to heal your soul.

But the real path you should follow is the path that goes to you, cause the way to nowhere always end up to your soul.

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Dont bother to find the cure somewhere else, or live with the feeling that another soul can heal you.

Discover yourself, find the meaning of your life and enjoy it just in the place and in the moment you are now.

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LOVE OR LUST?!

When it comes to a friend, involved into a relationship, we can see from a mile if it's about love or lust.

The truth is that sometimes all we see is physical attractiveness and we actually want a person only into a sexual way.

We think about that person everyday, we have a connection, but is not love.

Real love is when you want a person in all the possible ways, even if that also means sexual desire.

We care about that person, we want to spend time together and can't wait to meet again.

Lust can be part of the love story, but lust is not enough so that you can have a great relationship.

The full connection with a person it comes when you actually want everything involves that person.

Chatting together is also very important.

An example can be 2 persons involved into a relationship that is only about sex, but they speak together the whole night, if they want to enjoy the night as a sex meeting, and they can discuss all kinds of difficult subjects that they usually don't speak with other persons.

In a real love story, you can stay for hours into a coffee shop and chat about anything possible and before you need to leave you realise that you actually did not finish the conversation.

Love is about feelings.

Lust can make you feel alive, but only in the moment you meet together, but real love can make you fly.

The physical attractiveness is very important, but it can't be everything into a story.

You cannot start a real relationship together if this is the only way you feel attracted.

A real love story can give you happiness and will be a pleasure to be together all the time.

A man and a woman can have even the pleasure of chatting with each other for

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hours, but that doesn't mean they can have a great long term relationship together.

Bottom line we are talking about a love story when it's about everything a relationship involves.

If you only like travel together it's ok.

If you enjoy sex together is ok.

If you like speaking for hours is ok.

But the love story is about everything.

The presence itself of that person into your life ... is the magic.

Learn to define your story and you will understand better where you are and what it is about.

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CRAZY ABOUT YOU

We play quite silly on the stage of life, when we are into a love story.
We are sometimes too prouds to admit that we are in love ... of that magic person.

Maybe we are just afraid about the truth ... cause yesss ... it is risky to be in love ... you could become a broken soul.

But is it really risky to let your love feelings control you?! Is it risky to admit you are in love of someone ... that you are really crazy about that person?!

Well ... i am sure you also know, that the feeling of being in love can make you be also happy, not only unhappy.
So ... dare to be in love and enjoy the story.

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THE END AGAIN ... THE STORY OF BLOCKING

Well ... even living a love story, not a simple relationship ... problems can appear. And they keep appearing on and on.

The ego is more powerful as the love story itself.

We want to dominate the partner, instead of just love the partner.

It's amazing that it's more important to control the story ... than to enjoy the story.

The selfishness is more important as the power of love.

The Ego is not letting us see the meaning of a love story for us ... and every time we totally dislike that the things don't go in the way we want them to go, as we planned ... sometimes not even discussing with the partner ... we start to use the block buttons.

It probably takes nowadays 30 minutes to block someone on all channels: email, facebook, instagram, whatsapp etc etc.

I used to do the same, till I realised it's useless.

I block one time a person about 30 times. In the end I received notification from Revolut that I received 1 cent from that person.

I could not believe it.

I entered inside Revolut and at the transfer details ... I saw the message.

I was laughing.

I mean, a person that needs to stay in your life ... you can block, delete and even get a restriction order against but nothing will happen.

The presence of some persons ... especially of the loved ones ... has a symbolic behind.

Don't bother to block anyone from your life.

Let them play on the stage ... and if it's about a love story ... just enjoy it.

Let the kids from kindergarten play this game even if in 80's or 90's when you was a kid, there was no "block" button.

Just use the "love" button now.

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A LOVE STORY ... THE THERAPY THAT HELPS YOU WAKE UP WITH JOY

Lonely people, even the non romantic ones are looking for relationships.

We dislike to be alone.

We are designed by God to stay in communities and with a life partner besides.

Being lonely means to stay only with you, but we don't find inside of us the energy that can make us wake up with joy in the morning.

Only a monk can survive being alone.

But you know why?!

Cause a monk has the Divinity inside of him.

He doesn't need anything else.

But ... we are looking for a clone of God to stay besides us and assume that will make us happy.

There are lots of ways to meet a new person that can become a life partner and all of them works if you just know how you connect with that person.

Nowadays also lots of people are using dating apps.

I made a test to see if this theory is true.

Created a fake account on Tinder and searched in my area.

I even had a perfect match, with a person I know, but it was not my case ... as I am married and she is an old friend.

Dating apps help a lot and interconnection with new people to date with is huge.

But nobody tells those people that they should look for a soul mate ... for a love story .. not just for a relationship.

What can the difference between be defined?!

Well ... quite easy: romantic relationships can be viewed as voluntary relationships between individuals who have intentions that each person will be a significant part of their ongoing lives ... but a love story means living a dream with the person you fall in love with.

We should ask for a love story and not just to have someone in our life.

The truth behind the truth with the dating apps is even worse ... is not that is a very small chance so that you will find a love story, but in the end you can only find a sexual relationship.

And that is happening all around the world.

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We just dont know to define what can make us happy.
Ask to the Universe a person that can make you wake up with joy, and that will probably be a love story.

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GOOD BYE ...BUT NOT FOREVER

Sometimes we need to say good bye to some of the people from our lives.

And it s unbelievable how difficult it to do it.

We know it very well ... but we delay... we will do it tomorrow, or sometimes in the near future.

Being in a love story and being forced to do this by all the circumstances, will ruin your soul.

But the truth is that your soul was ruined anyway ... you just need to be brave enough and declare your sentimental bankruptcy.

The Universe sends us sometimes ... amazing stories, but you just need to pay a price at the right time to continue the story.

Being silly ... we just enjoy the story and do nothing as the love to continue forever.

You know ... we live in a real world and some things must be arranged in the real life, but we totally ignore that.

And the end is coming one day, knocks on the door, smiles to you and says:

"Hey ... i just came. I will only stay for a second. Just wanted you to know that this is the end of the story."

But ... you cant believe this is true.

You will be forced to say "Good bye!" ... but you do not surrender.

Just dont want to say it ... "Good bye, forever!".

In life everything has a start, a story and then an end ... even the life itself ... but can accept that.

Bur life is beatiful, even if you are not happy today ... and it will go on ... but with other stories.

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DON'T EVEN BOTHER TO CONTROL THE LOVE FEELINGS ... IS USELESS

It says that the most difficult thing in the world is to control our minds ... not the other people, but ourselves.

Falling in love is the most wonderful thing it can happen to you.

The funny part is that you will loose the control of everything happens around you.

We use to control our daily lives, from managing the things we do at work, the ones we do at home and many other stuff and one day this desire of managing and controlling everything just disappear.

You become focused only on the person you falled in love with.

You will not see something else, but only that beautiful soul.

You will start to be changed ... you will smile all the time ... you will be happy.

And if you fall in love with a person that will like and also love you ... then you are living a love story.

Falling in love ... is the time when your life is controlled by your deepest feelings. A falling in love time can ruin you, but it can also make you feel that you are the happiest person from the plannet.

You will be able to make the craziest things you ever did in your life.

The feelings dominate you ... everything means you your soul, your mind, your life ... just everything.

Later on ... this will pass ... you start controlling the love itself and you just love, care, think at that person (but not all the time as you used to do).

If you are lucky you will have a well managed love story and if not a regular relationship with a person that will love and respect you.

But the highest level, when you can feel deepest the love story ... remains the time when you are falled in love.

Can you remain falled in love forever?!

Well ... if you have the courage to let yourself be dominated by your feelings ... yes ... but that is going to be a huge risk.

Couples as these exists.

I met once, 20 years ago ... a gentelman of 75 and a lady of 72. They had 50 years of pure love togheter.

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I saw in their eyes ... the true happiness.

Yesss ... falling in love is risky, but wait to see how miserable life is ... without the presence of love.

Dare to loose the control on you ... into the love story.

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YOU LOVE THE STORY?! ... JUST PAY THE PRICE AND GO

You want to look good?!

Go to the gym and don't eat too much.

You want to travel?!

Save money and travel into the world.

You want to become a wise person?!

Read books, go to the seminars, spend time meditating.

For any story you dream about ... you just need to pay a price.

What about the perfect love story?!

Well ... first of all you need to be lucky enough to find that perfect partner you dream about.

Then you will need to pay attention to all the details a love story involves.

Love is not only to be loved.

You need to be caring, unconditional, want to grow as couple, never giving up on each other, be able to sacrifice, to have compassion and affection.

You also need to forget about vanity, selfishness, amour-propre, and egotism.

Loving it is a real art.

You will just adore the moments spent together.

But the biggest challenge is that you will just need to focus on you as a couple, not on you as an individual.

Do the things you love to do ... both of you ... but also give your life and soul for the person you love.

So bottom line to live the story you love ... just pay the price and then enjoy it.

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A STORY ABOUT KARMA TRYING TO REDEFINE THE MARRIAGE

Years ago i met a guy that i was speaking with 2-3 times a year. We became friends and talked about lots of things when we were chatting.

He was working in an important bank, as an it engineer, but also as a hobby he was an astronomy teacher.

His wife had also a very successful career.

They had a nice marriage and were travelling all around the world together.

They even went to the North Pole.

They looked very happy.

I was very busy at that time, but over the years, everytime i was meeting him, he was all the time in the presence of young students girls.

They were studying astronomy together.

He looked quite happy all the time, but i start noticing one strange thing ... he was not telling me about his wife anymore ... and he used to talk a lot.

Now he was talking only about astronomy, telescopes and the young women from his classes.

I was not meeting him often, so somehow i was only seeing the whole picture, but not the small details from his life.

After a year, i met him again and somehow i disliked not seeing him happy as i used to see him.

He explained me that he divorced by already few months ... that it was his fault, but he loved staying near his young students girls.

He was just closing a phone conversation with his ex wife and was very disappointed.

He asked her to restart their ex marriage, but she was on the way to a resort with another man.

She agreed with him to restart for them, but also for their son ... but not in that day cause she wanted to enjoy the trip with the new man from his life.

She just asked a delay by 2-3 days, because in the end she just wanted to enjoy life one more time.

She didnt this into the past, as he did many, many times but he disliked seeing ... actually his actions into a mirror ... cause life itself is a mirror.

Somehow this is how karma work ... garbage in, garbage out ... or what you offer

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to others this is what the Universe sends you back.

Well friends ... you just need to learn when it comes about love ... to also “miss” some opportunities and keep one certain path.

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LOVE AND THE DANCE OF OUR EMOTIONS

Yesterday you had been happy, today you are not ... and you cant even define the love story as a good or bad thing into your life.

Maybe keeping an excel sheet with daily reports about what happened and defining each day as a good, bad or excelent one, will help you understand better where you are.

But love is not math.

I mean your partner can drive you crazy for many days in a row, can hurt you a lot, can even betrayal or cheat on you ... but if the connection between you and that person is huge ... and you can feel the infinite near that person ... you will see yourself acting as a silly person, going back again each time in the arms of the loved one.

Yes ... you are not acting logically ... in fact you act very stupidly ... but the huge desire to love and to be loved will not let you run away from an illogical situation. Being in love is not always living a fairy tale.

Today you feel happy, tomorrow angry ... then you cry again feeling disappointed... and just seeing the smile of that person, for reasons difficult to understand, will make you again happy.

Even meeting that person for 2 minutes will make you happy ... or drive you crazy.

Being in love is a dance of contradictory emotions ... but this are the rules of the game ... if you want to be happy, you risk as tomorrow to be unhappy also.

And indeed ... falling in love is easy, staying in love is difficult.

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UNLOCK THE ONE YOU LOVE AND LIVE

Our emotions make us smile, be happy or feel broken deep inside us.

All the real love stories from the world, from all the books even written by now, are defined by the word "impossible".

It always appears a reason why the story cannot be transcended beyond the fairy tale and be part of the real world.

Stories written hundreds of years ago with the princess, prisoner into the tower of a huge palace ... are still present even into the modern world.

Now the princess is not having the official title of a princess, but we name her a lady ... is not having a palace, but a very beautiful house ... maybe and expensive car, very expensive clothes and everything a woman can have ... but 2 pieces are missing from the puzzle: the prince and the love story.

At 20 we start our lives having the concept of a happy life as: a beautiful house, an expensive car, money in the bank account, and all kinds of other silly things ... but can those things really make us happy?!

Even personal development posts shows people with Lamborghini or yachts ... presenting that is the image of real success in life ... and you can't imagine how many likes those posts have.

But I wonder now, why depression is the number one disease of our century?!

Now the level of life of the average human being is very high.

People accomplish most of their dreams in their life time, except the fact that they never feel happy.

What can make us happy?!

Well ... the happiness is coming to us through love.

The problem is that no one ever told us this in school.

They taught us math, chemistry, biology and other stuff ... but no teacher told you that happiness can appear in your life through a love story.

Years are passing ... and you become a prince or a princess ... but unhappy as the prisoner in the tower of the palace ... cause her father, the king, wanted her to marry with someone she does not like.

Choosing to be in a love story ... even if the story itself can be defined as illicit ... is just a choice .

Defining the choice ... is an act of choosing between two or more possibilities, but

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one of the possibilities is to be happy.

So ... it s just a choice ... unlock the one you love and live.

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THE 2 PRISONERS FROM THE CHAT ROOMS

I know 2 young people, very deep in love.

In fact they are not so young anymore, but the love addiction they have one for another, made them act as teenagers.

For some reasons they live an imposible love story and this is happening by already one year and a half.

They became very close friends also ... but somehow, living in 2 parallel universes ... let them have moments of infinite love, but also moments when they feel broken by the love itself ... with no real chance even to survive.

They start asking themselves if real love ... really exists into the real world, or the only chance to meet the absolute love is into an abstract way ... in a parallel universe ... just for even less than 1% of their time.

The rest, the defining of the love story ... and all the compliments that they had for each other ... were into the chat room.

Their love story was a mix of 1% of real love and 99% procents of virtual love.

The connection between them was huge and this was the real thing that let them still remain togheter.

The presence of technology , changed our lives a lot.

3o years ago, you had to write letters, go to the post office and them wait for few days for the answear.

Now you can brake up or even ask her to marry you on the chat room.

But what is life invented for?!

I say "invented" to be connected at the word "technology" also.

The question is if it s ok to keep our love story 99% of our lives into the chat room?!

You ve got no idea how many people in the world live the love story on whatsapp, messenger etc etc.

Steve jobs was so proud of his inventions.

His presence into the scene of the technological world ... changed the world.

... but i still wonder why he did not let his children use technology ... and that's a big why.

In the end i think the virtual world just steals from us the pleasure of living into the real world ... which is transcended only by living the present moment ... in

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the real life.

We have a real inability to connect to the reality ... and the technology help us survive.

It s like you are in the hospital and you can breath only if they connect you to machines that can help you do this.

Disconnecting you will let you survive for only few moments.

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IS LOVE ENOUGH?!

We see life in a mathematical way.

We have plans and clear directions, but one day booom ... something happens, you fall in love and everything starts looking like you re driving on the highway to nowhere.

But why is that?!

Because falling in love cannot follow the mathematical way of seeing life.

It s a way of connecting to your soul ... so it s not a direction, but a connection.

In the real daily life you are too busy to spend your time connecting to our soul ... finding that useless.

When it happens to fall in love, somethings hits you.... something similar with a tsunami and without realising you start seeing you have very powerful feelings inside of you, for a person you just met.

It s incredible, and cant even understand what is going on, but somehow you start feeling that inside ... you have a soul.

You start forgetting about daily routines and most of the things you usually do ... focusing only on the love story.

But is love enough?!

Can love solve everything?!

Yessss ...as long as makes you connect to your soul.

Love can redefine you ... and you can become a different person.

You will look different.

You will think different.

You will act different.

You will feel different the fact that you are alive.

So ... yesss love is enough.

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WHEN THE LOVE STORY GOES TO AN END, JUST KEEP THE MEMORIES AND GO ON. SEEING THE WHOLE PICTURE

Sometimes is just too complicated to see the whole picture into the present moment.

We are overwhelmed of our emotions.

I saw the quote "Sometimes you don't get what you want, because you deserve better", on an Instagram page of a wonderful lady who was in love with a man that did not know what he wanted.

He loved her a lot, but never saw the path as them to be together into the real life.

The lady was a very determined person and one day seeing the whole picture of their story, she decided just to say ... STOP.

It was enough, cause everything was looking as a pathless path.

But you know why?!

Because we have a dogmatic way of seeing life, we also look at the love stories and search for a final destination, but not a reason why it exists.

Sometimes the whole meaning is just to cure our broken souls ... and no other reason or destination at all.

But again ... is not easy to accept that.

Indeed, the both partners need to want the same thing.

If they synchronize ... is perfect ... if not ... the story will only be a story with love and hate acts with no clear direction at all.

But in the end, if the end is coming, they should keep the good memories and see everything as a life experience.

You know there are people that fell in love for the first time at the kindergarten and were very disappointed when they graduated.

Was their life finished in that moment?!

Hell no ... life was continuing.

That can happen at 10-20-30 or 40.

Maybe something else is expecting you in life and this was just a chapter ... just to prepare you for something better, that will come into the future.

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YESTERDAY I LOVED HER A LOT

"Yesterday i loved her a lot.
Today i just hate her ... but cant see why.
Why the love story does not continue?!"

Overthinking is so usual into a love story.

We think about all kinds of details, looking for the best case scenario, analyzing all datas just like some experts into statistics and end up living ... nothing.

We care too much about what is going to happen, instead of living the present moment.

The love story becomes in the end a nightmare with all kinds of fights and no ending discussions, coming from both sides.

The end is inevitable, but again trying to define togheter what happens and why it does not work anymore is useless, cause both sides comes with their stories.

They just forgot that they had a love story togheter.

I even wonder if they care that they had this story or they just want to convince the other side that they are right.

Love can be defined indeed, but love is like a dance ... you just enjoy it and live the moment.

You should pay attention to all the details that makes your partner smile and be happy ... and not criticize, find excuses and continue fights with no destinations. You cannot jump from love to hate ... cause you cannot be in a love story when you love and hate in the same time.

Just push the love button and let the love story play.

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THE NEED OF ABSOLUTE SYMBOLS

The world around us changes so fast, that we feel protected only if we find absolute symbols in our lives.

Those symbols can be family members, the spouse, close friends ... or someone that we admire a lot.

After we grow up, the love partner is the one that can represent most of the time this symbol.

But what happens when from different reasons that person disappear from your life?

That person can die, might be forced to move far away from you, or just cheat on you and continue the life with someone else.

What is the path you should follow?!

How can you continue your life without an absolute symbol in your life?

Can you still feel safe and protected?

Most of the times we need to feel protected only emotionally.

For any other challenges we are ok, as long as we know we have someone in our life that we can count on in any kind of situation.

Life is sometimes strange to be understood, but even if we love that person a lot and see the presence as an absolute symbol, probably the meaning of life is to understand that you should have only 2 absolute values in your life .. the Universe (Holly Spirit, Allah ...however you want to name the Absolute) ... and YOU.

Believing in you, in your powers is the right path to follow.

We can see as a blessing the presence of different persons that we love and respect a lot, but the first person you need to count on is you.

There is no need to look for absolute relationships cause your life script might be different than the ones that today are with you and tomorrow just follow a different direction than you.

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WAKE UP TO THE REAL WORLD ... WE JUST LIVE AN IMPOSSIBLE LOVE STORY

Some people say that nothing is impossible, but somehow on the timeline of life, we lose the hope.

And we surrender to the conditions from the real life.

If one of the 2 partners thinks in terms of impossible, the reality becomes stronger.

But the funny thing is that we are in love of impossible things, cause impossible means ... fairy tale.

And some people just refuse to wake up to the real world, which is actually the inability to be an adult person.

Basically believing into fairy tales, we just act as children, refusing to do what reality says us to do.

This is called the Peter Pan syndrome.

It describes one's inability to believe that they are of an older age or to engage in behaviour usually associated with adulthood. This syndrome affects people who do not want or feel unable to grow up, people with the body of an adult but the mind of a child. They do not know how to or do not want to stop being children.

The term comes from the fictional children's character Peter Pan, who never ages.

While it is more commonly attributed to men, it can affect women as well.

The Peter Pan effect is also applied to the love stories, when the story itself is impossible into the real life.

One of partners is acting just as a child, wanting to continue the story forever, even if the facts from the reality clearly shows that the end had come.

So if you believe in fairy tales and you think that you just fell in love with Peter Pan, enjoy the story, but don't be so surprised when reality knocks to your door, saying "WAKE UP!".

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GO AWAY ... BUT NOT FOREVER

I know so many persons that are practicing the blocking sport in the last time. Today they are into the love story, tomorrow they block each other on all the possible channels of communication.

But there is only one channel they cannot do anything about ... the soul.

The mind is saying ... "go away", but the heart is coming after the mind leaves and says "... please, not forever".

When you are in love with someone, you can not delete that person from your soul.

It's easy to delete the phone number, but the problem is that after closing your eyes that person will appear in front of you ... as a ghost.

We do silly mistakes, lots of compromises and the love is broken ... cause we don't know how to act on the stage of life.

We use the block button, cause we want to hide the truth ... and the truth hurts a lot ... cause we are in love.

You cannot hide the love ... it can be seen on your smile when you meet that person again.

The sport of blocking the love story, trying to go in autoprotective mode ... just to not be hurt again is silly.

Go in front of the mirror, look into your eyes and say the truth, but nothing but the truth ... and say it loud ... "I LOVE U .. my dear love".

Then the magic will happen.

Being honest with ourselves is the key.

Lying ourselves, trying to block someone that you know that somehow reappears every time on and on ... just till one day when you see you cannot fight with the force of love.

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ACRES OF DIAMONDS

I read once a book called "Acres of diamonds" by Russell Conwell ... a lovely book that you should read one day.

The short story from the book is about a guy that had a farm but wanted to be very, very rich.

He was not satisfied with what he has and decides to go into the world, looking for diamonds.

In the end he dies far, far away ... and his desires of becoming very rich is not accomplished.

He dies with the dream inside of him ... but at least he tried, cause he abandoned his farm, his family ... his everything ... just to succeed ... and he failed.

After his death, someone comes and buys the farm.

Accidentally discovered at the river from the property a stone.

When the priest comes to his house and sees the little stone, realises that is not a simple stone, but a diamond.

The whole farm was full of diamonds and the guy became one of the richest guy in the world ... and this is the reason the book is called "Acres of diamonds".

He bought the farm with very little money and found the dream of the last owner ... directly on the property.

The story itself is funny and has a very powerful message.

Do you know someone that is looking for diamonds?!

Well ... we all do ... but the diamonds means happiness.

We are all looking for happiness and think that it will not happen today, but in the future ... it will never come from your spouse, but from someone else's spouse.

And we are spending our life searching and searching, but "the diamonds" are near us.

So many people are cheating, having love affairs ... but it's just a disease called love addiction ... and you could heal that at home ... cause maybe you have "the diamonds" but did not discover them yet.

Yes ... we are blind.

We cannot see the obvious things and we spend a life searching for what we already have.

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LOVE HURTS ...

Yesss sometimes real love hurts a lot.

Real love stories are always complicated.

And if they are simple ... we think everything is boring and we do them complicated.

We want to be happy, but besides that ... we also want lots of other silly things. Our ego is full of desires and some of those desires are not in full harmony with the love itself.

For example, a beautiful lady is having a huge desire of admiration.

She just love when other men are looking and admiring her ... even if it s nothing for real between her and the person that admires her.

The lady is very intelligent and understand that her desire for adminiration is contradictory with the love story ... but her ego wants both things.

The lady is also wise enough as she presents everything as simple ... normal facts.

But what is the truth?!

Can all those desires coexists into our lives??

Can the lady be into a beautiful love story, but in the same time also want as others men to look and admire her?!

I mean ... everything is posible, but in the end what we thought is a love story ... is just a simple relationship.

When we do things that hurt our partners, and most of the times we know it very, very well ... because we are not in the kindergarten ...we destroy the infinity between us.

Real love hurts a lot sometimes.

And when it hurts you just see that everything was just an illution and the love story is not a love story.

But life goes on.

Without synchronicity between our desires, you just loose the game.

The Universe can send to you the best partner in the world, the best love story ... but when you dont know to control your ego ... and let the desires define you ... this is when you change the status from love story to ... just another relationship. I gave you just a silly example with the beautiful lady, but the message i have is

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quite simple and this is just that there are moments in life when we should only follow the heart and forget about our silly ego.

Dont change the status of your love story ... if you have one you wont easilly find another love story ... i am a real one.

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SHE'S JUST A SILLY GIRL ...BUT SHE IS MY REFLECTION

Imagine that everything should be perfect.

Wouldn't it be boring?!

I think this is the main philosophy, why many couples that are in love, instead of enjoying the love story ... they also have moments that they would kill each other for silly reasons.

If you listen to them, you would laugh at what they tell you about.

You could even ask them if are talking about a cartoon serial or is about a love story, but watching them ... you see that they are really serious.

They start saying she did this, he did this, she doesnt really care about me, i think he loves me because of .. etc, etc, etc.

Great love story ... silly reasons why they fight, sometimes even dailly ... but all the time they end up again togheter, because the love itself is infinite.

We have complicated minds and we dont really understand what harmony means ... and most important ... what is the real meaning of love into our lives.

Today we are happy, tomorrow we are not ... but when you look deep inside ... the love is there all the time ... for him ... but also for her.

When real love exists, you will never say i totally dislike this at her or him ... cause you actually love everything at the person from the love story.

Being in love ... means seeing only the magic.

Telling ugly things about the partener ... is silly ... you know the power of love and you also know is useless to fight with that power.

Just love ... and enjoy the love story.

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CAN REAL LOVE BE PROVEN THROUGH REAL FACTS?

I think the human mind is quite attracted by the imposible things and situations. We are actually looking for magic, but when we see imposible things happening, we see the presence of magic in our life ... and this is when life can become, even for a short time, a fairy tale.

If we try to describe the real modern comtemporary man, we should see that he is trying to impress her with all his attributes: the way he dresses, the way he speaks, the way he acts, his car and all the other values he owns ... but everything is just to make him appear as the perfect partner.

But can be love associated with all those values?!

What if he tryes to impress her with all kinds of expensive presents?!

Will the woman feel the love?!

Will she feels that she is into a love story?!

One day a friend of mine from Philippines told me she is in love with her husband.

I wanted to ask her in reply is she smokes marijuana, but before i should open my lips, she told me that she asked God for her husband.

She saw everything as a present from Him.

I am curious for example if a beautiful girl, in love with a guy that is cashier to the grocery store, ask him one day ..."hey ... i was thinking ... you need to prove me that you really love me ... i want you to buy me a Lamborghini i know it sounds imposible ... but if you really, really love me, i am sure you can find a way to do that".

What can he do?!

Well ... he could be lucky enough to win to the lottery.

But still, if this is not happening, he could go and steal a Lamborghini.

There are lots of tutorials over the internet that explains you how to steal a car.

Or ... if the guy is wise enough ... he can do nothing.

I also know a guy that cheated his wife a lot.

The wife found and she was really mad because of that.

Last time he cheated on her ... he was really in love with that woman.

When their love story ended, the guy bought a very, very expensive car to his wife, just to forgive him.

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You know what happened?

Well ... she falled in love with the car from her husband, but today she is in love indeed .. with another man.

So ... i think we act really silly on the stage of life and also that a real love story does not need proofs.

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MEETING AGAIN ... THE LOVE STORY ... ITSELF

I ve met her today again.

It s being a cocktail between infinite love and the real life.

She told me she is real, even if i thought she is just an illusion.

I touched her ... and she told me that i am so cold ... cause is winter outside.

So the question of defining was: did i meet her ... my love or an just an illusion?!

Well, i think i am cheating on her, cause i see the illusion, but sometimes i see her also.

But i love both of them ... she ... the illusion ... but also the illusion itself.

And again a question of defining the undefined: what is the illusion itself if i actually love her so much?!

Well... my dear ... she is the infinity.

I love her cause she makes me happy.

But i also love her cause she drives me crazy.

From those 2 points there is an infinity ... but bottom line ... i love her ... i mean the illusion.

The illusion is always a ... she ... i am sure you know this.

We just love being in love.

Cause we love the love itself.

So ... i loved seeing her, touching her, smelling her parfume ... being with her.

She is the supreme illusion.

She is the ... LOVE.

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COMPROMISES AND THE LOVE STORIES

It s quit easy to fall in love ... without even realising ... but sometimes too difficult to stay into the love story.

I have 2 friends that they are really in love by one year and a half.

They broke up about 30 times, sometimes once a week.

They even did not spoke with each other for weeks and one time for 3 months.

But every time they see each other, something happens and they restart the love story again.

After a while, they even spoke seriously about how to brake up for real and made an agreement so that the end to be final.

In one point, both of them realised that what they have is called a love addiction and will be too complicated to said "good bye, forever!" to each other and they raised the bar again so that the compromise to be huge and they will not come back to each other.

Restarting their last relationship (both of them were married before) with everything that suposed actually cheating each other ... they thought that this is going to be the end.

But even this huge betrayal was not enough.

They had again few fights, but everything ends all the time as a love story with a happy end.

And after the happy end a new fight is coming, which in the end is very difficult to understand.

This is what is called an abstract love story and even if facts show something quite difficult to understand ... their love story is real, infinite and with no ending at all.

When you see that even strange facts are not stopping you ... or all kinds of compromises and nothing at all can say to you ... that is enough ... lets just stop ... well ... you have a problem.

You are actually fighting with the Universe, cause most probably that person was sent to you by a divine being.

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THE BEAUTIFUL SMILE I DAILY MEET ON INSTAGRAM

It happens that everyday i meet a beautiful smile on instagram.
And i am asking myself what do i like at that smile and how could i define her ...
but i cant really find an answer.
But i like watching her.
She sends me a good vibe.
I know her by a while ... sometimes we speak, sometimes we are silent for many
days in a row ... but i cant stop admire her and still dont know why.
There are people in life that we have very good connection with ... not
understanding why.
Just seeing the smile ... i somehow feel her vibe ... so i was feeling her smile all
the time.
I gave her a heart to her posts and then i am asking myself ... what she will
think?!

And then i smiled.

It s all about a smile but defining her beautiful mask she is wearing, i see that
it s about an adorable soul ... and this is what i love.

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LOVE IS

Love is about the present moment.
Dont bother to look into the future.

We spend too much time thinking, instead of acting accordingly to what our soul tells us to do.

And the result is not what we expect to have.

We feel the love inside, but somehow is useless cause we dont know to express that through our actions.

Maybe the absense of experience ... when it comes to real love, might be the real explanation for the silly way we act.

And we look a lot into the future, instead of enjoying the love into the present moment.

You need to understand love, to define it ... to define what makes you happy, why makes you happy and what is the path you need to follow so that you can have a wonderful life.

Life itself is not do long.

We should live for 100-150 years at least, but what for?! ... if in all the decisions we take, we actually dont show to the Universe that we want to be happy.

We look into the future, saying that everything will happen in there ... and even having a beautiful life is not something for the present moment, but for 50-100 years from now ... but remember ... not today.

Yes ... life doesn't have a manual with clear instructions to follow, but the main idea is ... just dont forget to cherish the moment, especially when you are in love.

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FROM READING TO WRITING ... LEARNING TO DEFINE YOUR THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS

So many people, from all around the world, are reading things that have to do with personal development, in different forms ... some are reading books, some are reading blogs and some only quotes.

You will be amazed, but i met persons that only read quotes and made me the impression that they know everything about the whole story with personal growth.

And you know why?!

Cause they just have a strong ability to understand everything just from one line and implement it in their life right away.

But i also met persons that read thousands of books and everything i saw looking at them, was that their life just sucks.

Why?! ... just because they dont know how to implement those life principle into the real life.

Sometimes reading is not enough and writing should help a lot.

There is for example a theory, in the philosophy of success, that says is extremely important as you write your goals, if your goals are really important to you ... and read them all the time.

So ... the short story .. read ... write ... and read again.

Writing is a way of connecting to our thoughts and feelings and is actually a way of defining us, understanding who we really and where we are in life.

Reading will help develop yourself a lot.

Will learn about the world you are living in ... but writing will help you learn about who you really are.

Just dare ... just one time ... to write your story ... the story of your soul.

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

LET'S REMEMBER THAT SOMETIMES INTO THE FUTURE

Many of us, have a life that we don't really care so much about.

In many cases, we even have everything we ever dreamed for years ago ... but still, feeling empty inside, we start to don't care about anything at all that is around us.

You remember about the law of attraction?!

Well ... we want as the Universe to care about what we really want deep inside us.

And the problem is that in one point, we don't care about anything at all ... even disliking our lives.

In the beginning, the Universe says ... nothing.

But we continue this for years and years.

Then, one day, something we said that we totally dislike or don't care at all ... boom ... just disappear from our lives.

Wow ... what we do in the next moment?!

Well, we just start complaining or even start talking about a real drama.

If you read and understood about the Laws of the Universe, you should pay more attention to your thoughts and feelings.

Feeling for example, that one person can stay in your life forever, even if you act really silly with that person, not showing real care ... not even at the probability that one day that person can disappear from your life ... can be defined as acting stupid on the stage of your life.

Most probably ... at least you should remember that sometimes into the future and realise that the feelings of not caring, disliking etc etc ... influences our lives a lot.

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

NEVER SAY NEVER ... AND OTHERS BLA, BLA, BLA

So many times in life we say ... NEVER.

I will never do this ... i will never say this ... i will never come back etc etc ... and so, so many examples, but in the end we forget about what we said, we reevaluate and do it again.

In the love story, probably is the case when we use this expression most of the times, forgetting about the saying "Never say never!".

Yes, sometimes, feeling that we dont go in the right direction, that we lost control over our love feelings, we want to say stop ... i will never want to see her again ... i will never, ever come back in her arms... i will never write him again and many, many others bla, bla, bla.

We are so determined that ... we only see the word NEVER in front our our eyes. Then we wake up from this state ... and realise that without that person, that drived us crazy so many times, our lives should be empty.

"Never" was so strong ... so powerful defining our attitude and then few hours later ... worst case scenario, few days later ... we totally forget we said "never".

We actually realise that love is stronger than our determination.

Going to a pathless path into a love story, might be an illusion.

The simple fact that we love so much, and so many times we forget about "never ever" ... defines the case itself as a path to our soul.

The meaning of life might not be that we go to the left or to the right, doing that or that with a clear direction, but to find our lost souls.

The person that makes you alive is the perfect one ... and deserves everything from you, cause feeling alive is the first sign that you found your soul.

So ... never say never ... into a real love story.

THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

IS LOVE A MYTH?!

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THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE

A philosophical view over love stories

ILLUSORY OR REAL LOVE STORY?!

There are lots of books published every year, with all kinds of theories, but not so many expressing the concept of abstract love.

I would define this as a reflection of our thoughts into the real life.

We call it abstract, cause have nothing to do with the normal dogmatic way of seeing the love stories.

Real love, that perfect scenario with the perfect partner, can be seen at any age, depending of the luck our karma allows us to have.

But we want it so much, that the Universe allows us this meeting, with only one obstacle, which in many cases makes the love story imposible.

Thinking in a positive way, we redefine the imposible story as an abstract one.

Being a reflection of our dreams, the story itself is a perfect one, except the fact that you cannot enjoy the story into the real word, creating the image of an illusion.

Imposible love stories are present all over the world.

After posting a long time in social media, i received messages from people from all the continents telling me about them.

The word "love" being present near the word "imposible", creates this strange, illusory and abstract way of seeing the magic of love.

I think we can talk about the interconnection between the illusion and reality.

I used a lot the term illusion, cause we all look for perfect scenarios, especially when it comes to love, but the truth is that perfection is far, far away of reality.

So ... lets admit it... we can interconnect illusions with the real world ... just through imposible love stories.

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

THE ILLUSION

***Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ...
but one single thought.***

**Adrian Gabriel Dumitru
Arij Emaan**

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

ARIJ EMAAN

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Year: 2022

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

**Treat everything happens ... no matter how bad it
might look like ... as an amazing experience that is
going to redefine your life into a beautiful way.
You'll be surprised of the result!**

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

**Illusion surrounds me everywhere
But this illusion prove so soothing.....
When I try to convert it into reality.....
It bring peace with in me**

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

INTRODUCTION

To understand the world where you live in... you need to understand first the people from the timeline of your life. And once you start to understand it you suddenly realize that most of the feelings, desires and maybe thoughts were only ... illusory things that dominated your life.

Me and my dear Arij started a philosophical journey ... which we sometimes even name philosophical dance.

While dancing, we opened our hearts being very honest to each other ... and concluded to a single thought one that defined life as an ... illusion.

Writing down all what we have in our souls we ended with a book in our hands all being in fact the philosophical poems of our hearts.

Arij ... as a young lady was listening to me ... trying to understand how a man thinks.

Me on the other side I was very happy to hear the female spirit and see the other side of the story, the one that a man can't usually see.

And the illusion ... whispered to us so, so many times ... that we had what to talk for many months in a row.

Today is weird ... and even funny to read one more time all what we wrote ... and even if everything was written from the soul ... still so many contradictory tendencies make us wonder if we should define volatility of feelings, desires and

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

thoughts as evolution or part of the illusory process of believing we are ... alive.

We smiled ... we laughed ... and we always continued analyzing and defining all that we felt inside of our souls.

Reading again all those poems ... reading in fact the masculine and the feminine view about the inner world ... the own inner world ... we realized in the end that maybe we are not so different as we thought.

We had ... one single thought ... and kept it in mind all the time.

Opening our eyes ... or closing them ... we saw the inner and the outside world ... always ... illusory.

We wanted to redefine this but we never succeed.

All we could do ... was simple ... smile in front of everything ... and continue the philosophical dance.

But ... we just ... love doing it.

On and on ... and on.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

It reflect our essence
Thought seems as
Mirror.....
It is difficult to face it
Sometimes

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Hoping ... to understand the world

Imagine we could understand the world.
... just by watching it.
Imagine the infinite power you'd have.
You'd not be afraid anymore.
You would enjoy it.
You would love ... any new day that starts.
And there are moments when you believe that you have ...
the connection.
But you wake up again and again ... living just in the illusion.
You smile.
... but still hope.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

There is no need of music

If you have a partner
With same thoughts/taste

There is not need of confusion.....

If you have a partner with same thoughts/taste..

There is no need to feel uncertainty

If you have a partner with same thoughts /taste....

There is no need to scare

If you have partner with same thoughts/ taste....

There is no need to create boundary

If you have a partner with same thoughts/taste...

There is don't need of hesitation.....

If you have a partner with same thoughts/taste...

There is don't need of meaningfulness ...

If you have partner with same thoughts /taste

There are only need of automatanism intimacy.....

Craze.....

Love....

And love....

And love.....

And love.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Synchronicity ... was the key

I never thought about it.
... and i lost so many beautiful moments.
I wanted as the whole world to belong to me.
... but had no idea i will not find happiness as that.
I smile.
... cause i don't even regret ... that i don't regret.
I could simple .. act better ... with her.
... but the dream ended as an illusion.
A great one.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Two souls having
Same thoughts....
Same beats.....
same vision....
Same dreams
Same desires.....
Same Feelings
Same Emotions.....
They are exactly alike....
But they are different in wording.....
In connection.....
And also
In destiny.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

To live with your man in shelter
is becoming
Highly blessing if you are
Like minded ... One shelter

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

No plans ... than seeing the joy

No more plans
Is useless ...
I simple want to change the script
... of what i name life.
Will it be easy?!
... hell no.
But ... i want to try it.
And ... the new plan is
... just no more plans,
Except ... enjoy the life itself.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Enjoying the life as it is
becoming genuine
Vocation.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Two in one
Means.....
Becoming a soulmate.....
live in the deepest core of your man....
With wholly.....
With resolutely
With possessing
With depending....
With reducing
With addicting.....
Where certainty ,understanding
and imagination
are filled with
doubt indecision.....
Where you win your heart....
And you drained out all
Your scares.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Making a living is not synonymous
With
Making a life.....
You can live whole
Life
In one moment.....

Arij Emaan

But i can't
I tried
One million times
... and still i am not alive
I look like ... but i am not
I need a "device" ... or a circumstance to feel the joy again
Maybe it's all ... cause i spent too much time making a living.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Is love ... an illusion?!

All the love books with novels or poems
Were written by people that could not live that love story in
the way they dreamed.
But you see ... their writings taught us what love is about.
They lived an illusion ... but a beautiful one.
And they showed us ... the path to that ... journey.
Should we be mad or thankful?!
Well ... life is an illusion ... so why we should not simple ...
enjoy it?!
Open your heart ... and dare to love.
The illusion?! Or what?!
... the love itself.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Sooner or later
We ... see the illusion
But it's already too late
Cause we tasted from it
We thought is real
We defined it
Positive or negative reality
But it was just what it was
... an illusion
And nothing more

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

An endure struggle....
An Unsolved.....
To solved.....
Is to solved.....that is unsolved.....
That is the meaning of life.....
So aim to be as solvable on
the soul.....
The two being really
one....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

I am so close
But I look distance.....
I look separate
I look despair.....
I'm wearied of.....
I'm at my lowest....
I'm erratic.....
There are chaos....
I seek solution.....
I seek salvation.....
I need support
to connect....
I want to build a bond
With the soul....
that is settled from
Universe.....
In an ancient order....
The two being really one....
Really one.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

I am ...

I am what i believe i am
... but also who they believe i am
I am defined by how i act in life
But also ... the way they see me acting
I am ... a perception.
And i hate that the only thing i can't be
Is the one i dream to become
Maybe ... i should just dare.
And redefine the concept of ... perception
Like that i would become
.... whoever i dream to become.
But ... don't have the guts
At least not yet

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

If it's all of illusion
And i have the perception of it
But ... do i still live ... in illusion?!
Can i escape from this labyrinth?!
Maybe ... i should just smile
Connect with the moment
Enjoy it
... and nothing more.
Cause it all becomes
... the art of tasting and enjoying
Illusory moments
Believing ... it's all real.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

I look
I analyze
I define
... but still nothing change
I close my eyes
I redefine all ... i used to daily see
And i smile ... cause it all looks different
I open my eyes again
... and the smile disappears right away

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

I look again
And ... know that i must
... always connect
But ... i simple can't
Even if i had days when i did it
I should love any script of life
And all the persons i usually meet
But ... i simple can't

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

I always knew it
I saw that dark side
And not so often that beautiful one
.... but i was wondering
Who was the real me?!
Could i stop this silly balance
... between those ... 2 faces of mine?!
Maybe yes
Maybe ... no
Or maybe that was the meaning of life
To just explore
... both sides

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Intentions

My intentions
My real intentions
... thought that define me
But is useless, cause i don't really
Know how to act on the stage
No matter ... what my intentions are
And whatever is going on
The actions ... or the absence of actions
Become more powerful
Than my intentions.
... the real ones

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Seeking a soul that give
peace....
Soul that match with
my desires
Soul on deck that assist
that know depth.....

Arij Emaan

But what if you found
... that magic soul
... and you can't see that yet
You keep searching
But ... the time will end
And you keep ignoring that.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Believing

Believing is ... the key
And i sometimes do it
... in a theoretical way
But when it comes ... to the real life
I just lose myself
Can't see the real path
The one ... that i should follow
... for real
And i continue pretending
... that i believe
But it's all a balance of contradictory beliefs
That i can and i can't
The journey continues ... in such a silly way
And i still daily promise to myself
.... that i will make a change
But the change ... just never comes
... cause i simple can't really believe
... in the beauty of life
And in ... myself

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Soul goal ...
Pairing of soul ...
that built entirely in of
attentiveness ...
Understand melancholy
fluently ...
that can read deep ,deep
anguish from
Eyes ...
From heart ...
that emerged
from out of suffering ...
that flows of
Grace
Soothe ...
fullness ...
in all directions ...

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

I've become a ruin
A ... spiritual ruin
I use to be different
But i forgot how ... i was
I close my eyes ... one more time
And i see myself again
That positive version of myself
Then ... i wonder
Why did i became a ruin?!
Who robbed my spiritual side?!
Why did i let them do that to me?!
Well ... i've been naive
I liked them
I loved them
I trusted them
... and i've been robbed ... by them.
But ... maybe the time will give me
... one more chance
To rebecome who i used to be
... and also loved to be

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

I opened my heart
To too many people
They defined me ...
in so, so many ways
But they forget to
... understand me.
Even the loved ones
Lost the meaning of our connections
Not realizing we are here ... together
... to help each other
Defining was more important
... also judging
And we lost the connection
So many times ... till
The connection itself
... became useless
Today ... i still like them
And also miss all those people
... but we are in totally different worlds
Should be useless to even think
Of redefining our relationships
The time ... is gone
And we already followed paths that goes
In totally different directions

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

What love is about?!
Of course to remind us
... that we carry
A soul inside of us
But i always forget it
And i dislike even hearing
The word ... love
In fact ... i hate that meaning
And i am afraid of not feeling it again
Cause all what i know is that
It's an amazing ... illusion
And i've always been in love
With the illusions

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The prince ... and the pauper

One was a prince
One was a pauper
But they both chased
For beautiful illusions
The ones that could make them
One more time
To feel ... alive.
And it all became
... a chain reaction
Believing it's real
Loving all those feelings
Tasting the life itself
But all ending all the time
... with disappointment
Facing all those illusions
They became equal in front of the Universe
The prince was looking like a pauper
And the pauper believed so many times
... that he's the prince
They totally forgot
... that it's all an illusion
Even the concept that defined them
...so well ... prince and ... pauper

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

I was watching her
She was so in love
I was admiring her
... a lot ... i should say
But i was smiling
... somehow ... behind her back
And in fact i was laughing
... of me ... the one from the past
Cause i was so in love
... same as she is today
But my illusion was revealed
My dreams ... spoiled
And ... I was so unhappy
Until i met ... her
My dear friend ... the one
That is so in love
And i continue smiling
Cause i remember of ... me
And the beautiful illusion
... of being in love

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

It was all looking
... so damm real
And i believed so, so much
In that illusory story
Illusory became real
But i knew that all that we define
... as real ... is just illusory
I continued for so long
Until awakening appeared
As the final destination
And i disliked it so, so much
Seeing that all
... was just an amazing ... pathless path

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

I am losing my time
I am just thinking
... thinking at her
... and maybe at the whole meaning
It was all an illusion
But i loved it
I close my eyes and see her again
I open my eyes and see her again
But no ... no ... no
Don't want to see her for real
... cause am afraid of her powers
She is ... so beautiful
And i love her so much
... cause she always was
The perfect ... illusion

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

My journey

I have my journey
Exploring so many paths of life
But wherever i choose to go
It all looks
... as a pathless path
I look at them ... all the ones around me
Not understanding this concept
Seeing them how they define me
... in such a silly way
Being so ignorants
Believing that all what
... looks real ... is actually real
I try to open their eyes
But ... is useless
Cause there are not so many things
To do for them
They are asleep ... in a spiritual way
But i still wonder
Why do they enjoy the journey of life
And i am not capable of doing it?!
It's quite a ... mystery
But i continue my journey
And they do the same
Even if all the paths we follow
Always prove to be ... just pathless paths

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Good morning my dear

Close your eyes
Connect to yourself
Look at all you see in there
And give me all the details
Write me ... that beautiful poem
The one that defines the best
... your beautiful inner self
Let's show to the world
What love is ... about
Describe me your soul
... just one more time
Cause i love
To hear that ... beautiful poem

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The time

Maybe there is ... no time
Or ... i simple dislike it exists
And still ... i need to accept the concept
It's part of my life
But i ignore it
I know one day it will ... end
And i ignore that too
I could enjoy it
But ... no
I am not doing it
I simple ... don't know how to do it
So ... i just lose the time
Focusing on the nonsense
Ignoring ... all what i should really do
... for real

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Disappearance
Something had disappeared for me.....
Need to reappear
Need to retrace
Need to find.....
To find a self....True self....
To find a true self.....
Self that is whole....
That is enough....
who that contained my whole universe
with in.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

She was like the horizon line

Yes i was searching that
Since i remember of the first ... myself
But it was always
... like touching the horizon line
I thought i will do it
.... and i was so damm close
But still ... i never succeeded it
Then i was looking for someone to help me
And it took me years for that
I found her ... and i felt alive again
But she was ... same as the horizon line
All i wanted was to be happy
To have a great vibe ... all the time
.... and i lost all those chances.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

My soul is crank....
On bottom of lose....
Need to settle
Need to pause.....
Need to meet.....
Need to talk
Need to charge
Need to exhilaration of inner growth.....
Need to find sweetness
of life.....
Need to beat.....
To beat my own drummer
Need to backup.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The nonsense

It all looks as a nonsense
... but it's my life
And i asked myself so many times
Why i see this ... nonsense?!
Well ... it's all part of myself
I like it ... or not
But i accepted it
Cause there is nothing i could change
... and still
Everyday i am wondering of its meaning
... and no answer is coming
So ... i assume i just need
To continue my ... nonsense journey
Mayne in the end ... everything will make sense
And the secret will be revealed
But too bad cause now
I am not capable of seeing
... any message at all

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Yess....

Connections with yourself are highly worthy.....

Our thinking ,our thoughts always dye our

Soul.....

Our character.....

Without thoughts man is just contained a boney structure
cover by meat

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Wondering

We failed
Yes we failed so many times
But i was wondering
If we can try it just one more time
We tought it's an ... illusion
But it was too beautiful
To believe ... it's all real
I know ...
Maybe there is nothing more to be done
Except closing our eyes
And live one more time ...
Those amazing moments
It will be like creating
... an illusion for feeling again ... the illusion
But ... i want to feel it for real
Just one more time
And feel alive ... even if it going to be
The last time

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

We are full of
Oppositions.....oppositions that within us....
We can overcome by just to....
accommodate
the treason,
and opposition within us...

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

It was so damm beautiful
Yes ... the life itself
Then i became dogmatic again
And i forgot everything
... about the beauty of life
But ... i want to taste from that beauty
... one more time
I know it was all an illusion
But what can i do?!
... i just love those memories
From that weird story
Today i feel the balance again
... the one from my soul
Between being again ... wild
... but also dogmatic
And i wonder if i would dare
... at least one more time
To feel ... alive again

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

I'm free thinker....
I'm free Concentrator
I'm free sightseinger
I'm free observer.....
I'm free evaluator
I'm free curer of souls....
I'm free lover.....
I'm free appreciator.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

I was exploring my feelings
And there were so many things
...that i just disliked
But i could not ... erase all what i felt
And i started to wonder
Why my soul looks that way
I could simple decide to be happy
But ... i felt so ... lost
That i could not find my path to happiness
And i continued my life
Pretending i search for that path
For so many, many years in the row
But until when?!
When i will stop pretending?!
Isn't it too late already?!
Well my feelings were always
... whispering me that
But i was not listening to them

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Sometimes ... the nature makes my heart and mind pause.....
Makes me feel wonderful.....

I see things for hours....
I think.....
I concentrate
I observe.....
Then
I love.....
No matter, if it contained.....
Uglier faces.....
Uglier sites....
Or ,
Beautiful faces
Beautiful sites
I just arrest in natural
Powers.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Wrong or perfect?!

Wrong place
Wrong partner
Wrong people around
In fact ... wrong life
But i wonder why all that?!
Maybe it's all ... an illusion
So that i understand
The abstract messages ... of life
And i always live with
... the unpleasant feeling
That i am ... in the wrong reality
I know ...
I should just accept all around me
And smile to those connections
But i am still chasing for that ... perfect life
Which probably is also ... an illusion
So ... wrong and perfect ... is the same thing?!
Well ... i still ... don't know
And maybe i'll never know ... for real

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The shadow

I can see the shadow
That reminds me of ... the past
I close my eyes
And i remember those moments
But i open my eyes
And i see the future
Which i hope it will not be
... just a shadow
I smile
Seeing this mix of hope and desire
Which is actually a reflection of that shadow
And i laugh
Seeing the shadow ... of the shadow
Reminding me of the past
... much too often

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The beautiful & the dark side

First he saw her beautiful side
And he was so in love
.... then ... he saw the whole truth
But looking at the other side
He understood ... the illusion
And his soul became ... a ruin again
Disappointed ... and losing his minds
Not wanting to ever see her again
... but still she was the one
That metamorphosed his ruined soul
Into ... the most happiest human being
I ever saw ... in my life
So ... was the illusion the key to happiness?
Or ignoring the truth like a naive person?
Well ... whatever the answer is
Both sides ... were part of her soul
And had to accept her being ... just as she was
Even if deep inside him
He always felt the illusory side ... of life

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Absolute symbols

We see the beauty in so different forms
And we even believe that the human creation
Has absolute values
Ignoring what we already know
.... by such a long, long time.
And all those volatile forms
Simple disappear ... one by one
Making us realize we actually
... admired ... illusions
But new things, people, circumstances
Make us believe all the time
That ... everything is real
Illusory is defined as real
... even if we know that it's all an illusion
The real gateway to the Universe
... remains hidden
Cause we are too busy believing
... in illusory
Ignoring that we should search better
For finding the real ... absolute symbols

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Desire to us....
We are same in heart.....
Same in mind.....
Desire to us
We know all corners of
ours
Desire to us....
We found the tool to
soothe our mess....
Desire to us
We are for sure.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Speaking alone
In front of a wall
Becomes a better idea
That ... speaking to them
It was so useless
Telling them ... all those thoughts
... and deep feelings
They ignored you
... but also offended you
For being so ... weird
But in fact ... you've been ... just you
The real you
That's why speaking alone
In front of a wall
Becomes the ... real option
Cause only that You
... the one hided deep inside your soul
Can really understand ... and agree with you
Telling to the others
... all what you think ... or feel
Becomes ... a silly habit
And nothing more
The only real friend ... is you
... the other you

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

You ...

You are mist

You are illusion.....

But the illusion of my love.....

And the mist of my
imagination.....

You are dominant all over my dreams.....
and desires

You are always common in all my
demands....

You are me.....

Means you are the mirror of my
all desires and
thoughts.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

She...

She was depressive
Then she became ... happy
She was annoying
Then she became ... so pleasant
She was so silly
Then she suddenly understood the real values
She hated ... a lot
Everything around
Cause she could not control anything at all
... from the real life
But ... then she realized she has the power
To ignore everything from the timeline of her life
... if she is really happy
And near that soul she became ... happy
Until one day when she realized
He was just ... a ghost
A ghost hidden so well
... deep inside of her soul
Now it was too late to get rid of him
... but too soon to understand
The meaning of his existence

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Soulmates

Being soulmate means you are.....
together to make each other better.....
Be a peace of each other
Build each other
Fill each other.....
Being a soulmate means to ... sublimate each other.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Her feelings His thoughts ... simple illusions

We talked so much
About her feelings
... the deep ones
And ... his desires
... his many desires
But the time proved
It was all illusory
Her feelings today are totally different
His desires ... also
They both changed
But still having the same thought
That's all an illusion
And still ... the path of life continues
Feeling and thinking different
.... contradictory things
So ... we always change
Even the soul is changing
Forgetting about ... the absolute
... continuing to practice ... the illusion

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The balance of the 2 sides

Day by day
I discover new and new things
I see other sides
That i never saw before
And i accept that
But i continue watching
At the things i like ... and also
At the ones ... i dislike
I realize it's all a part of the whole picture
Judging ... is useless
I don't use my time anymore as that
Even if i did it before
I simple ... smile
Watching everything as a show
Cause i also noticed many times before
That what i dislike today
Is the key for a better ... tomorrow
Even if it is too abstract to accept it

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

You...

You are.....

You are

You are.....

You are soul.....

You are feed of my soul.....

You are my best good
fortune.....

You are my worth.....

You are my stature.....

You are my happiness....

You are my craze.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Following the real ... path

I was chasing success
And i was following only my interests
For many, many years
Until i found out
... it's all useless
Cause all i see is an illusion
There is no real difference
Between a prince ... and a pauper
Even if they look so different
And i see today other paths ... to follow
But i still don't have the guts
.... For chasing the real values of life

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Becoming my own therapist

I write my thoughts
And it all became like ... a therapy
But it was so damn difficult
To be honest with ... myself
I lied my own self for such a long, long time
That a lie was always looking
In front of my eyes
.... As absolute truth
But today being the therapist
... and also the patient
It's weird ... i know
And still I feel like a great therapist
Cause i started to feel better
I have a different vibe today
Which started to be ... even amazing
... sometimes
And i continue doing it
Writing my nonsense thoughts
Living with the hope that
I will be totally ... healed.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The scenario ... i've created

It's an illusion
That i've generated by a long, long time
I created the scenario
I dreamed for it
I badly wanted it
And one day ... it became real
Or it looked ... real
All being in fact an ... illusion
I know i have to learn the art
... of connecting to the Universe
And ask for guidance
But ... i just delay everything
Cause i want to taste
.... at least one more time
The illusion
That damn illusion ... that looks so real
Today i should name myself
... an artist ... in love with the illusory
Drawing all the time the guideline
Of ... nonsense scenarios.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Intentions

I've started to have ... no intentions at all
I ignore everything around
Except ... the desire of enjoying life
And suddenly things started to change
.... All around me
I also decided to forget about controlling
... my illusory daily life
And things started to change ... one more time
I let this spiritual wind ... control
What i can't control
Having no idea what this nonsense from my life
... really means

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

.... Just love

No plans
No expectations
Simple living the present moment
That's the only thing left to do
But they used to have so many plans
In fact ... millions of plans
And they just failed million of times
In the end realizing that there is
... no need of any plan at all
And they should just enjoy the connection
... and the love story itself
Removing the illusory need of expectations
Everything changed into a beautiful way
And the new plan was
... just no more plans

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Days ... and days

Every new day i redefine all my theories
... about what i call life
Today i believe something
But the next day my views
Are totally different
Yeesss ... it's all a reflection of
... my emotional balance
Of believing and not believing
In the beautiful and the dark side
.... Of my own life
But i continue the journey
Carrying this large spectrum of theories
Being in love ... but also hating them
Seeing ... and not seeing
The real purpose

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Seeing that i can't find that great happiness
... the one that i was searching for years
I suddenly realize that i actually live
In a prison with invisible walls
But i still had a hope inside of my soul
And asked the Universe ... to let me taste
That amazing vibe i was chasing for
At least from a moment ... in a while
So ... am i asking too much?!
To be allowed to taste ... life?!
Just like i would taste a cake from time to time
Or a magic pill ... that should allow me
... to feel the happiness.
And even if it's all illusory i would still
... want to try it
At least from time to time.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Walking into the woods
I have a weird feeling
It's like the first time when it's ok
That i am not following ... any direction
It's like a journey on a pathless path
... but a beautiful one
I feel the great vibe of the nature
And ... i just love it
It all gives me ... an amazing feel
I continue having no direction
Cause everywhere i should go
It does not make any difference
Joy is ... everywhere
I feel it
... i really feel it
And it's so damn good
... my walk of ... having no destination
Or maybe it's the first time when i understand
That i should enjoy ... the journey
And forget about ... the final destination

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

As like....
Spring, Summer ,
Autumn , winter....
We are also
Beings of seasons.....
We exist....
We bloom....
We expire....
We melt or harden
Or in other words we pass away....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The illusion ... of us

We tried again
And we failed ... again
Yes ... we always fail
Again ... and again ... and again
But i keep wondering why
Why the hell is happening that?!
I wish it would be different
And it could be ... a non ending story
.... but is not
We stop ... and then restart
... and stop again
The days when the ruin is seen into our souls
That's the only moment when we understand
We can't leave without the illusion
... the illusion of us.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

It ends or it doesn't ...
No matter....
I surrender to joy.....
I surrender to love...
I surrender to peace....
Now I allow new miracles....
Now I allow new dreams....
Now I decide....
I ll stop blaming myself for my failure...
Now I'll stop to despise more.....
Now it becomes unavoidable that I ll never love myself for
my achievements
For my current assets ...
It ends or it doesn't..
No matter.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Volatility is ... beautiful

The volatility of our story
Was the key for happiness
Of every moment spent together
I named that ... illusion
But i believe it was not
Cause all those moments
Were so damn beautiful
That i don't want to name them anymore
... illusions
Even if in fact ... they really are like that
But found a better definition
.... volatile moments
And was chasing for them
... on and on ... and on.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The pathless path

What if one day
I simple decide that
.... I want to taste life
To get just the cream ... of it
And i still see ... a pathless path
I keep wondering myself
... why?! ... why?! ... why?!
I smile remembering
That all the other paths
Were the same as this one
... just pathless paths
But this one looks different
And almost love it
All being related with a story
Generated by my mind
... my heart
... and my soul
Basically ... an illusion
But i love the taste of it

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Experiences

Might look like a total nonsense
But ... we need experiences
To understand the whole ... spectrum
Of the human being
We name it ... love story
But it becomes in the end
... love stories
And might look so illusory
All those volatile experiences
... but still ... we love them
Cause they reveal us
The beauty of the human soul
And we pay the price for every single smile
.... Of any great vibe
By being hurt ... cause we connected too much
And let the influence of the love story
Dominate our being
The meaning of experience
... becoming experiences
It's not a nonsense
But maybe we see that ... too late
... much too late

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Dance of energies

I see that dance of energies
And hearing the music whispering
Into my ears
I believed it was real
But my music ... was different
Than the one they were hearing
Illusory ... same as mine ... but different
And i started to dance on that rhythm
... not understanding that we are so different
I was coming from another world
Which was an illusion also
... but still ... totally different
I smiled realizing how silly i am
Believe that ... the dance was real
Then i stoped
I finally understood i need to stop
And got back to my illusory world
Which at least i know ... is not real
There is nothing to do ... but smile
In front ... of any illusion.
You can dance on its energy
But always keep in mind
That nothing ... is real

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The king ... from the dream

I closed my eyes
And i felt like ... a king
Then i opened my eyes and felt
... i am nothing
I closed my eyes again i connected
... and that amazing feeling ... was gone
I am nothing ... in both worlds
Realities synchronized ...
And i have no escape anymore
I can't find the illusory that i chased so much
... reality hurting so often
Then i remember that
.... In the beginning was ... nothing
And the Universe appeared from that
So ... being nothing ... might be perfect
Better than being ... a king
So there is no need to dream anymore
Cause ... i am ... the dream from the early beginning
The hope itself ... becomes useless
Cause all being an illusion
Even ... that ... nothing is illusory
... and volatile

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The diva

She was looking as a diva
... and she really wanted so, so much
To become a diva
But deep inside her she was
... just a shrew
He wanted to be a prince
And she created him the illusion
... that he is one
But deep inside him
He always felt like a pauper
And it all looked like a beautiful love story
Between a prince and a diva
But it was ... just an illusion
Even if they had moments when
Feeling like a prince and a diva
They thought the story was ... real
But it was only a volatile story
Revealing the beautiful side of life
Showing them that dreams can become real
And all they needed to do was
...to believe in the magic of life
That life can be a ... fairytale
And ignore the concept of ... volatility
Enjoy the moment like it will always be
... an eternity

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Till then ... she just had moments when
She was looking like a ... diva
And maybe he seems to be a price
But they were not
Cause not believing in magic
Volatility ... was dominating their lives
On ... and on ... and on

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

The ruin

It was so damn beautiful
But now everything became ... a ruin
Closing her eyes she saw those amazing
... moments from his arms
Again ... and again ... and again
But opening the eyes
Reality ... was hurting so much
And looking at the ruin that reminded her
... of that beautiful past
Everything was redefined
Unfortunately ... into a negative way
Cause the ghost that was disturbing her life
Day, by day
Was ruining in fact ... her own soul

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Desires

We have so many desires
As in the end we all become artists
That create such a large spectrum
Of ... illusions
And there are moments when
... even with the eyes opened
We see a totally different reality
Than the one ... we dislike so much
And we continue doing that
On ... and on ... and on
But what if it would all be
... just one reality
A cocktail ... a mix of our own desires
And the ones the Universe wants as us to experience
How everything would look like?!
Well ... who the hell knows
Cause maybe ... we will never experience that

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

What makes people despair.....??
Why people called life absurd???
I guess because.....
We people are envelopes of emotions.....
We are not conscious of the things
We desired....
It leads us to astray.....
We need to understand the naturalness of perfect
perception ...
I analyse
We need to start revive our souls.....
They ll collect wisdom.....
They ll transform deep suffering into
deep peace.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Love pure love

She was just a teacher
And he was the same ... for her
But it all ended hating each other
Realizing it was all just ... an illusion
Or ... maybe it was a life lesson
To understand what love is about
But still
Later on
They both realized it was a lesson
... about what pure love can be
How it could change their souls
Redefine themselves
And it was not so important
....the love story itself
But the introduction to this new chapter of life
The one when everything is defined
... by pure love

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Books are useless
Most ... most of the times
They try to teach us what life
... is about
Cause we are not capable
Of hearing the life itself
It whispers us everyday
Such a beautiful song
... and we ignore it
On and on and on
And studying life defined by books
Becomes ... an illusion
That in fact we will
Understand something about the subject
But ... it's all a lie
We just can't understand anything at all
And maybe ... we will never do it
Cause acting like idiots
... we are simple pretending
We act on the stage of life

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Soul....

Dear soul.....dear soul.....

I want you.....

I want to learn thing about you.....

that I don't know...

I want to learn your secretes

I want to find you as a lamp.....

To light the way for love.....

I want to discover more thing about you....

that make you fully alive.....

I want to read you as a book.....

that evolve my all illusions with you.....

I want to expose you.....

I want to reveal you

To complete my all absurdities

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Two.....
that are not same.....
They are different but...
They are parallel of each other.....
they both have one mission.....
They both want to create a better reality.....
They both want to create a positive vision.....
They both have yearn to happiness.....
They both want reach to their deferred dream.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Some time all my need is
a blank paper
With a pen.....
Away from every one else.....
Want to little bit off from the world.....
And I start to write.....
And the same time i'm dreaming
one....
And suddenly all the situations change
and I need that one all around me.....

Arij Emaan

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Writing our thoughts ... letting them flow from the inner to the outer world ... can sometimes be an amazing therapy... probably the best

Imagine yourself in the middle of the forest ... staying on a chair, admiring the vibe of nature, connecting to the Universe ...and drinking an good coffee.

You have a pencil and a piece of paper and start to write your thoughts.

You begin to be amazed ... hearing all those ideas that comes from inside of you.

All you need to do is let your hand ... connect with the pencil and the piece of paper ... and all those thoughts will come one by one ... revealing your true self ... the one you are now. You stop for a moment ... drink again coffee ... look around ... and admire that beauty around.

Well ... you feel that life is beautiful ... and you adore that.

... but still ... all those thoughts that were flowing from yourself ... how can you define them?!

Some of them ... might seem like a total nonsense.

Some ... might reveal that beautiful side of you that you don't even know it existed.

But ... all this large spectrum of thoughts and ideas ... are a deep message about your inner self.

THE ILLUSION

Her feelings & his desires. 2 souls ... but one single thought

Connecting to the nature into that forest ... you suddenly have the guts to be ... wild.

You read what you wrote ... and you simple can't believe it.

You like some of the thoughts.

... and some you just dislike.

But it all looks as ... kind of a therapy ... a great one ... maybe the best.

You are the therapist ... but also the patient.

On the scene from that forest ... everything makes total sense ... even if outside ... in the real world all looks as a ... nonsense.

You continue writing.

You feel good ... releasing those deep feelings.

You start ... smiling ... and see the meaning of everything.

You like it.

In fact ... you love it.

... cause the moment itself is amazing.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

THE ILLUSION ... OF BEING PART OF THE ILLUSION
philosophical essays

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

THE ILLUSION ... OF BEING PART OF AN ILLUSION

philosophical essays

Year: 2022

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

**To all the ones that
influenced me to follow
so many ... illusory paths**

**In front of the illusion ... you can
only smile or even laugh.
.... everything else is ... useless.**

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

Identifying this illusion is not enough.

But smiling is sometimes the only ... option.

You see ... when we connect to people, we also connect to their inner worlds.

And we see so, so many ideas, emotions, perceptions ... such a large spectrum ... that we don't really understand most of the times.

Sometimes ... we ignore them.

Sometimes .. we connect to those universes .. believing they are real and we somehow become part of them.

No one ever told us ... that we don't have to believe that something is ... real.

We could simply look at the image from the front of our eyes ... just as we look at a beautiful painting, asking ourselves what is the meaning that the artist had in mind when created that scene?!

And now the question is who is the artist behind the illusion?!

What is the meaning of the illusion?!

How do we recognize this illusion if it said that all we see it's an illusion?!

THE ILLUSION ... OF BEING PART OF THE ILLUSION

philosophical essays

How can we get out of such stories, repeated on and on and on?!

Is there any theory that we should know regarding the illusions?!

What do we understand seeing and connecting to the human being spectrum?!

Well ... i simple smile.

I used to analyze and define a lot my life and everything that happened around myself, until the day when i realized i am a prisoner ...

But it was all so weird ... cause i was the prisoner, the guardian of the prison, but also the prison itself.

I was all ... so how could i get rid of that?!

And all the time i was remembering ... that it's all and illusion.

That is the moment when i had the power to smile again ... but being so silly, it all took such a long time to realize it.

I was spending my life in a prison with invisible walls, jumping from my illusions to other's people illusory worlds.

I was simple replacing an illusion with another illusion ... believing i escaped from the illusion.

And still ...

I was having a weird feeling ... that i was living the illusion of being part of an illusion.

Each time a new story.

And a new one.

... and another one.

**I felt my vision
blured for all things ...**
(Arij Emaan)

We hear lots of perceptions.
And then another ones.
But ... such contradictory ideas.
... so many ideas, emotions, believes ... and we treat them as
real.
We analyze them.
We start to believe we are so smart ... that we define
everything.
All becomes ... multiplied.
Suddenly we realized we are surrounded by millions of ...
perceptions.
But it's even ... worst.
We believe they are our own perceptions and we can't realize
it's all so illusory.
Our vision about life was blurred by everything ... by all that
means this Universe.
The influence was ... huge.
We somehow ... got lost.
But we got lost of the inner self ... and the outer world
became so, so ... dominant.

The funny thing is that ... she was an amazing ... illusion

I was on the street ... walking and enjoying the evening ... and suddenly i see a beautiful lady coming and dancing on arabic music to the clients from the coffee shop.

All the people around ... watched, but also admired her. I could even say ... that they were hypnotized by her dance, but also of her beauty.

Somehow the music started and she appeared from ... nowhere ... but i loved looking at her ... while dancing.

It all induced me a weird ... feeling, but it was ... nice.

She was so illusory and still so beautiful.

Hahaha! So ... so funny.

Everyone enjoyed her dance ... including myself ... but it was all just ... an illusion.

And we loved ... the show.

Then i start to ask myself ... what if i would love any illusion from the timeline of my life?!

Should not be ... so difficult ... and i could try it.

I filmed her ... then later on ... at home i've watched the movie on and on and on.

Yes I loved her ... dancing.

And i also had to admit that i loved the beautiful illusions ...

I loved being in the illusion induced by this amazing dancer ... and i did not mind anything at all.

Apart from being a part of a family and profession, you're an individual too and it very much makes you entitled to hold an opinion, have a certain lifestyle and do what you want as a person. There's no harm in owning your individuality.

(Arij Emaan)

Yes ... it's true.

I usually don't agree the others so easily, but i always say ... yes ... to my dear Arij.

And even if we have different ages, live thousands of miles away one from another ... we always enjoy ... having this philosophical dance together.

I love her individuality ... and most probably she likes mine too.

One day ... i looked at the clouds and realized that i will never find 2 of them having exactly the same shape.

Then i looked at Arij ... and even if we think the same in many of our perceptions about life ... still we are different. But as i said ... i love her individuality.

Yes ... we are defined by our thoughts, ideas, perceptions our way of acting on the stage of life etc.

THE ILLUSION ... OF BEING PART OF THE ILLUSION

philosophical essays

Our uniquenesses create so many universes in this world ... that the philosophers are trying to understand by thousands of years.

It all appears ... as a spectrum.

Each individual carries inside a whole universe ... and i smile looking around and seeing that i live in so many ... worlds.

Cause ... each person i meet ... each connection induces me the illusion of a reality defined in one million ways ... making me believe ... it's real.

But ... there's no harm in owning your individuality ... so we should have a certain type of respect for every connection.

You see ... a world ... or maybe i could say a certain reality ... even if it is illusory or not ... carries a message to us.

And sometimes it is so damn abstract that we need to stay in that world on and on and on ... till we see the message behind the message.

Those ... individualities ... reveal us the philosophy behind the world were we live in.

Connecting with all these people ... that are so different in many cases ... respecting the concept of individuality ... we somehow realize it's useless to bother reading philosophy books... cause everything is in front of our eyes.

The connection ... no matter how illusory might be ... or might appear ... becomes the key of understanding ... the life itself.

Disconnecting ... a nice trick for a beautiful life

I believed so many times that life is ... real ... not really understanding the lessons behind the illusory facts i was involved in.

And i spent my days being sad, mad ... annoyed ... and never being happy.

It was the same scenario repeated on and on and on until one day when i realized i need to make a switch and ... and being happy also.

But I saw no path for that.

No matter what unhappiness was like an eternal feeling that was dominating me.

One day I was in a pack, staying in a hammock.

I was looking at the trees and admired the ski.

I somehow became ... relax.

I disconnected from all my problems and forgot the fact that i was ... unhappy.

But a lady near me ... about 60 ... staying in a hammock also ... was talking on the phone with a friend of her ... telling her all her problems.

Not even realizing ... I unconsciously starting to compare myself with her.

I realized i was doing what she was doing all the time ... except today when i felt a little bit different ... cause i

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succeeded to disconnect of everything.

Listening to what the lady was speaking on the phone ... i almost started to laugh.

Being connected with the nature, feeling so calmed ... i saw the illusion of living a silly life ... letting ourselves overwhelmed by problems.

I am sure that the lady believed that all her problems were real and i was smiling behind her back ... finally understanding that it's all so, so illusory.

The trick of connecting to the nature and disconnecting from everything ... was an amazing one.

I just loved ... this partial awakening from the park.

Or maybe ... i was just experiencing the illusion of recognizing the fact that i was living the illusion.

But i continued relaxing ... staying in the hammock ... and admiring the ski.

Whatever it was this whole experience ... disconnecting from everything i defined as my life was amazing.

I was actually forgetting for a short period of time that i was ... unhappy.

**And my question was
.... are we looking for a
certain person ... or a
certain experience?!**

Sheila was ... married.

Frank ... the same.

You see ... i know both of them, their families ... and their full story.

No matter if it was all an illusion or not, their love story, which was in fact ... a love affair ... is actually a story about the fact that most of the time ... even if might look that we have everything ... we are still looking for something else for our lives.

The story of Sheila and Frank looked like a hollywoodian love story ... but so damn real.

Today ... Sheila has a different perspective, feeling disappointed by Frank by so, so many times.

And Frank ... well ...

Few days ago ... went out with him at a beautiful coffee shop.

I was trying ... as a writer ... to convince him write a book about their love story ... but i was not lucky.

Somehow Frank ... was mad.

"I was looking for a certain profile ... and she appeared from no where.

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She was whispering me the exactly words that i wanted to hear ...

It was like i've been writing the script of the love story ... and then i lived the full story ... exactly how i was imagining it.

But ... the truth is ... even if today you see me so disappointed... it was all ... an amazing experience."

I was smiling listening to him.

"But ... Frank do you miss Sheila ... or that experience?!

Today ... i feel you are so disappointed... that you don't even want to hear her name ... but i am sure you miss that story from your life."

"Hmm! You see ... we had an amazing love story ... and we've fucked up everything.

Today ... i see everything as an illusion and actually the disillusion ... of my life.

But I had other experiences after Sheila ... and probably she had other experiences too ... and ... i could not feel anymore what i felt with her.

Damn it ... it was so, so beautiful!"

I felt his disappointment... but also the regret that the story ... ended.

Too bad i could not invite Sheila also to a coffee and chat with her about this amazing love story.

And still my philosophical question was ... do we look in life for a certain person ... or a certain experience?!

Or maybe the connection itself with a certain person ... induces a certain unbelievable... experience.

So probably the best is to ask the Universe for a certain type of ... connection and then just enjoy the experiences life has to offer us.

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Immoral ... illicit love story but so damn beautiful that Frank could not forget it.

And i was so curious what Sheila was ... thinking ...

**You cannot totally lose
yourself in a relationship.
Exploring the connection is the
reason for a beautiful relationship
but you can never allow lose yourself
totally ... is all I'm saying**

(Stacey)

One day ... i've met Tom again.

We used to be friends in high school ... then we haven't met for years.

He was a little bit sad that day, but i've asked him to join me to a coffee shop.

I was glad i've met him again.

Somehow i've got back in time and remember all those beautiful days from high school.

It was great to feel those vibes again.

But Tom did not care about those memories i told him about. He was just obsessed about something ... that i could not easily understand.

But ... talking and talking he started to tell me about ... his depression.

He just got out of what he defined today as the ... illusion of his life.

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Almost crying he was telling me ... "For so, so many years i was dreaming of her.

I dreamed about our love story ... and one day it just happened ... and she appeared in my life.

I started to think just about her.

We had such an amazing connection, that we actually became only one soul.

We were day and night together and all ... it was so damn beautiful.

But you see ... somehow i lost myself.

She was dominating my mind and my being.

I was living ... just to feel the connection with her on and on and on.

But somehow i felt ... i lost myself little by little.

I was focused only on the connection and i could not see nothing else around myself.

I was indeed ... totally lost in that relationship."

I smiled listening to Tom.

I did not asked and he did not say it ... but i was sure they broke up.

Tom had kind of a depression ... being away today from her.

His huge dependency of her ... was ruining his soul ... and i could not believe that sometimes love is really like ... narcotics.

It had almost the same effect on him.

So ... but is good or bad the fact that they broke up?!

He was seeing it as the end of the world ... but i believed it was a positive fact that this dependency was cut off.

He simple had to restart his life.

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The illusion of the beautiful love story ... went to an end ...
and it was ... a good thing ... cause we should never allow ...
totally lose ourselves in a relationship.

Watching the sky and the clouds ... we understand better who we are ... and how we metamorphose so often

I was in the mountains.

The phone called 100 times, before i arrived there, so ... i even forgot where i was going.

In fact i spoke so much ... that battery was dead soon after parking my car.

And guess what?!

I started to become nervous cause i was thinking ... what if someone calls me.

What if something is really urgent?!

What if the end of the world is coming and i can't save the planet?!

Imagine ... how idiot i could be.

I was climbing the mountain ... and i was looking all around for a charger for my phone and also for electricity ... but ...

The Universe was laughing again behind my back ... or maybe it was all a message.

I continued climbing ... and I could not connect to the nature ... not even forget a second.

My silly mind was focus on problems, solving the problems ... and truth be told ... even generating the problems.

I started to ask myself ... why the hell am i here?!

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Why i decided to come to the mountains if i can't disconnect from my illusory life from all those non sense problems?! But even if the Universe was laughing ... still i believed that was loving me ... cause fucked the battery of my phone. In one point ... i stoped on the path ... being tired of climbing ... and i started to watch the sky.

The clouds changed their shape so, so easily in such a short time.

I was amazed of this power of ... metamorphosing.

But then ... i also see a stone ... and asked myself ... am i a stone or a cloud?!

What should i be ... better?!

Should i accept my daily life ... that was actually a chase for problems and problems and problems again ... or ... start to think about a change ... following a process of metamorphosing my ... everything.

There are so, so many times when i saw the illusion behind all those stupid actions of mine.

But i looked again at the stone and the clouds ... and

So ... was i a stone or a cloud?!

What was the message sent to me ... by the sky?!

Could I disconnect from ... everything ... and start a new life?!

Could i metamorphose myself?!

Hmm ... got no idea ...

**Pretending ... my stupid way
of acting on the scene of life,
but watching the dance of
wind in the middle of the nature ... i
suddenly realized the need of change**

I was following Manuela on social media by already a long time ... but i could not understand her.

She was always posting images and movies done in such an artistic way in the middle of nature.

I liked her posts ... but i could not see the message behind the nature.

And still ... somehow i felt that Manuela was whispering me something.

One day ... being on a hill, close to the park i usually go to walk ... i looked at the grass, but also ... at the flowers.

The wind ... created the scene of an amazing dance ...

Yes the flowers were ... dancing ... and no one was pretending.

Suddenly i heard the alarm of my phone, which was letting me know about some things i had to do.

I smiled ... realizing i had to pretend again and again ... to do things i totally disliked to do.

I had to do them ... and i ... i had to pretend i was doing them well.

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But i look again at the dance of the grass and the flowers and realized one more time that ... it was a real show ... of joy.

The nature was not pretending.

I was such an idiot ... wasting my life in such an illusory way ... not understanding at all the message my dear Manuela was telling me about by such o long, long time.

Yes ... i had to stop pretending.

I had to stop doing ... all those non sense things ... that stupid to do list ... and start living and enjoying my life.

And watching the show offered by the nature ... it was all like a lesson about how i could obtain ... my spiritual awakening.

But ... same as usual ... soon after, like many, many other times ... even if i understood theory ... i continued being ignorant.

**So ... all i see around it's a ... message.
But i believe it's too damn abstract.**

In my obsession of analyzing and defining everything from my life, i came in a position ... when i started to believe that i understood the ... meaning of this Universe.

It all began to make sense.

Well ... until one day ... when i started to feel that all of my ideas, my values ... my everything ... were wrong.

I stoped what i was doing ... and i went to a river.

I was annoyed of having this feeling that all my analysis about life ... was not true.

I spent so much time meditating, reading books ... and even writing books, but somehow ... i failed.

In fact ... i failed ... big.

But near the river ... i calmed down myself.

The water was going from my left to the right side ... and most probably the river did not know the final destination.

Tried to connect with it again analyzing and defining ... but i was such an idiot.

I could not see the message ... behind the message ... the one sent by my life.

I smiled in front of my illusory ... stupidity.

But watching this show from the nature ... i could not see any sign that the river would probably complain of following ... its

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path.

The river had no idea of the final destination ... and it looked like it was in the connection with the whole Universe.

I was trapped in my own self not understanding ... the abstract ideas whispered by the world i was living in.

Or probably i could say that i was living with the illusion that i understand those messages, behind the illusion of being ... here.

This idea of mine with analyzing and defining ... everything ... was ... so, so silly.

It made no sense ... if in the end ... after meditating a lot ... we would not redefine ... this everything around us ... maybe simple understanding that we just need to follow the path the one the Universe is offering us.

At the right time ... probably everything will be revealed.

But i had to continue my path ... even if all around myself ... everything was so damn ... abstract.

**No ... i don't have a sick mind.
I just explore ... my illusory thoughts.**

I use to wake up make my coffee and start writing my thoughts on my phone.

Then ... i start my day and ... i forget everything ... and just live.

In the night ... i stop again ... and write ... usually what i have in mind mostly defining my ... nonsense.

I then go to sleep ... smiling ... realizing the illusory meaning of this silly script ... called ... my life.

From time to time ... i publish.

But ... sometimes reading things i used to write long time ago ... i just laugh.

Some of the people i know ... even close people ... reading my essays defined me having a ... sick mind.

I wanted to reply to them, but somehow understood that it's really ... useless.

And still ... they remind me all the time ... that i really am a sick person ... with a sick mind.

But you see ... the funny thing is that i just explore my thoughts, letting my fingers touching my phone ... and write all what i feel.

And i feel so, so many things ... mostly totally contradictory ... thoughts.

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I somehow decided to call them illusory ... instead of contradictory ... but i wonder if in fact ... it's not illusory the fact i see illusions all around myself.

Then ... i breath and redefine my attitude in front of my thoughts, realizing that ... i should not be so silly as all those people that defined me as a person with a sick mind.

And ... i give myself the liberty of being myself ... and explore again and again ... all my thoughts, even if many of them are so damn illusory ...

Life is too short to lose our time being ... unhappy.

Alice wrote me again.

I looked at her instagram story and told her that ... she looks so ... unhappy.

Young, beautiful, sexy, smart ... and even a successful lady but never carrying the right vibe the one that she supposed to have on her soul.

Well ... a total nonsense.

A little bit annoyed ... she finds the energy to smile and replies me:

"I'm not unhappy.

That's too much said.

I just wanted to be something else in this life and I didn't succeed ... that's all.

Today ...happiness is a moment, a few minutes who knows when ... and it is not permanent.

Let's not chase that anymore, because it doesn't stay eternal anyway.

It always disappears and then comes back again.

But is anyone happy all the time?

No ... so ... "

Alice was annoyed and wanted to convince me that it was absolutely normal what was going on with her ... but ...

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Well ... analyzing her all the time, seeing so many beautiful things that were defining her ... i could not understand why the hell ... she was carrying in her soul this ... illusory unhappiness.

I believed that life is too short to accept unhappiness as part of our life.

I smile to Alice and finally say ... "My dear! I really regret that we don't have a longer path together for this life time ... cause i think i could make you ... smile ..."

I liked Alice ... a lot ... but she had her path and me another path ... in a totally different direction.

So ... my perceptions and intentions ... were totally irrelevant...

Simple ... illusory ...

Our intentions define the directions of the paths we are following in life

More i was reading and meditating over the meaning of life and especially ... the meaning of my life ... more i understood that it's all so, so illusory.

I could even say that i could define my life as being a student at the University of Illusions.

The Universe was playing around with my mind ... sending me in all sorts of karmic situations and i was totally ... annoyed.

I found no way out ... and it was all so painful for myself.

But you see I was so silly ... always forgetting the fact that it was all just an illusion ... whispering me in fact a very important ... karmic message ... repeated on and on and on.

And guess what?!

I became more annoyed.

I was blaming the Universe for sending me in such situations ... and found absolutely no way of getting out of that.

I started to meditate ... a lot ... and i was wondering what was i doing wrong that i have such a damn life.

But i was blind ... and still could not see a path that could take me out of those karmic stories.

I still smile realizing that when it was really, really bad ... i was telling myself ... somehow remembering ... "Hey! Please

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don't forget that it's all ... an illusion!"

I was closing my eyes and repeated this on and on and on.

I knew ... deep inside me that it was all an illusion ... carrying a powerful karmic message ... but all i wanted was to get out of that story.

I was even saying to myself ... that i would pay any price if someone will help me ... get out of that.

Until one day when i understood that ... all those karmic stories were generated by my mind.

Being a lost soul, not paying attention at the power of my intentions ... and not acting properly ... i fucked the energies from the timeline of my life.

I was the one ... responsible for all what i was seeing in my reality and had to realize that i am also the one that had to rearrange things ... so that life will be calmer and why not ... beautiful again.

The way i was acting ... and i was responding to the world was the fuel that gave the energies for all those karmic stories.

So ... i started to understand the theory ... but still did not had the courage to admit the fact that i have to ... change my deep intentions ... and my reality will be redefined one more time into a beautiful way.

**Napoleon really believed that he is going to
be the emperor of the world ... but what
should we do with all the others that
believe ... even today that they are ...
Napoleon?!**

Long time ago i saw an interesting movie called "Samadhi - Maya, the illusion of the self" ... and reading Napoleon's memories i smile understanding ... how illusory life can be. I meditated a lot over the years about the purpose of life ... and even if i had so, so many contradictory ideas ... i ended up believing that there is no purpose ... but obtain the awakening.

The theory itself, even if i know it's true ... it's so damn ... real and still i ... somehow forget it.

The movie Samadhi ... even if it is very difficult to be understood ... might reveal for you this concept about the self ... and maybe even help you to follow the path of obtaining the awakening ... by thinking and living beyond the self.

Napoleon's life looks a lot like a story ... again ... about the illusory self and actually the tremendous power of believing in this self.

You see ... i read lots of books about personal growth ... and i learnt about believing in myself and also about hope,

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optimism and other bla, bla, blas.

And Napoleon Bonaparte's life is indeed a motivational historical example.

... short story with him is that even if he was born in an ordinary family ... believing a lot in himself ... he actually succeeded to become a great emperor.

Not the emperor of the world as he wanted ... but still one of the most important from the human history.

And his career ended in fact 2 times ... alone on an island ... showing to us that no matter how great you are ... the Universe can end everything for you ... not even bothering to ask your opinion.

So ... having in mind the movie "Samadhi" ... with the illusion of the self, but also studying more and more Napoleon's life ... i smile seeing around me so, so many people that have this illusory idea that they are kind of an ... emperor ... even more important as Napoleon.

You see ... a negative effect of studying the personal growth is that ...without a little bit of philosophy and spirituality ... it will be totally useless to apply all those learnt methods.

Personal growth ... having the trend to convince you to connect to the self, believe into the inner powers ...it all becomes ... toxic.

And indeed it's kind of illusory toxicity ... that poison our souls ...

So what shall we do?!

How could we see beyond the self?!

How can we avoid the trap of illusory believing that we are the ... emperor of the world?!

And even more difficult ... how can we get rid of all those

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types of people from the timeline of our lives?!

Should we accept them?!

Should we avoid them?!

Should we ... save them?!

Well ... those people are part of the modern society.

We will see them ... almost everywhere ... but there is probably just one thing that we could do ... smile and ignore them.

Or if we really have to interact with them ... just make little jokes from time to time ... telling them ... "Yes ... emperor ... you are right. You know what?! I think you look a lot with Napoleon ... and i like that."

And then ... just smile ... or even laugh in front of these characters, dominated by the illusion of the self.

Truth be told ... we have really high standards today

I look around social media and i see lots of amazing posts with pictures and movies from trips or vacations ... from all around the world.

I could even say that if someone would want to study geography ... countries, big cities of the world ... and all the great places from this planet ... should just follow those people that have this hobby of ... traveling.

But you see ... having a hobby it's great.

I like all the people that have hobbies, no matter of what they love to do.

My philosophical question is just ... what is the connection between all those great places ... those love stories ... presented to us with such a brilliant marketing and money?!

Why personal growth with so many, many social media pages ... trying to induce us ... those new illusory standards?!

Why a great love story needs to happen in a very beautiful place ... which is actually on the other side of the world?!

Why we need to spend huge amounts of money ... to go in those places and make those stories so ... fancy?!

Can't we be happy ... anywhere?!

Can't love survive today without money?!

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It is said that the nowadays standards of an ordinary person are much better as the life of a king which lived hundreds of years ago which somehow means that many of us have this deep desire of having a luxurious life style and near a person ... whoever that person is ... defined as a soul mate ... the story itself starts to have hollywoodinan connotations. So ... basically ... life is beautiful in this new era ... when we live our lives.

We believe the statistical studies ... and live with this illusion of a life style which is better than kings used to have ... but still ... i don't have a clear answer ... about this contemporary connection between love and money.

Well ... maybe i analyze too much ... not having this desire of traveling or i am such a greedy person ... that i would never pay for this illusory sensation of being ... or feeling ... like a king.

Who the hell knows ...

**Music is just ... amazing.
Helps us forget for a short time ... of
anything that is destroying our vibe.**

I was walking on the streets.

I've been annoyed and stressed, by some important things that i could not solve by a long, long time.

Suddenly i started to hear a street concert with drum music.

I go in that direction and stop there for few minutes.

And it's funny cause without realizing ... i somehow totally forgot for a moment ... of all my illusory problems.

My ugly vibe was metamorphosed into ... a beautiful one ... right away.

I connected to that music ... and felt great.

Well ... such an old and easy trick that i totally forgot about.

So damn funny ... cause in a moment ... i forgot about the fact that i was annoyed, stressed, frustrated and my fucked vibe ... just disappeared.

I started to wonder myself how much money i should pay to those musicians ... for changing my vibe so, so easily.

10 sessions to a psychiatrist would not have this effect ... but letting the music dominate my being ... connecting to it ... was having amazing effects on myself.

Music is actually ... real therapy for the soul ... helping us forget for a short time ... of anything that is destroying ourselves.

**So many destinations ... but
maybe there is the perfect
time to just ... stop and
simple ... enjoy life**

Let me tell you a secret about all the men over 40, especially the ones that invested a lot of time and energy in being ... successful.

Once the success comes ... they start acting like teenagers. And most of them speak just about ladies and money. ... nothing more.

The other day Michael sent me a photo with a beautiful lady from social media ... telling me ... "You see ... with this amazing lady besides me ... i should just stop from following the illusory path of ... money.

But ... still ... did not had the chance to meet her."

I was watching the photo, admired the lady and her vibe ... and realized i am not more luckier as Michael.

I was following lots, lots of paths ... and i could not simple stop and enjoy life.

In fact i was seeing just a weird common pattern at all the men over 40 ... that i knew.

When it came about ladies ... they could stop and admire them ... just like a person who loves art ... would stay in front of an art object ... simple adoring to study it.

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Yes ... like it or not ... it was the only trick that worked ... following the pathless path.

Not only for me and my friends, but for all the men i met ... during this life time.

It sounds weird i know watching this teenager behavior, but ...

I watch again the photo from Michael and i suddenly realize that indeed there are moments ... when we stop from all what we are doing, but just if it is the case ... of connecting to something ... that we believe it might bring us other amazing vibes.

Following so, so many directions ... becomes ... illusory ... and just a ... nonsense.

And that beautiful moment of stoping, admiring and declaring ... "Life is beautiful" ... it's so damn close.

There is only one purpose of life ... to enjoy it

I've read so, so many books of personal growth ... but i wonder today ... how the hell could i be such an idiot to spend such a long time reading all those hundreds of books when i could search and find ways of connecting ... to everything means ... real life.

I asked myself for so many, many times about the purpose of life ... and also ... why does it have to have a purpose ...

I thought i will find the answer in books.

Later I thought i will find the meaning of everything by analyzing and defining ... all what i was observing on the timeline of my own life.

But ...

Yes ... it was a big but ...

Smiling annoyed ... one day ... i just somehow understood ... life is the way it is ... and we should accept it.

Everyone ... had a different scenario ... and i was living my own scenario ... which many, many times i found it so, so illusory.

One day my dear friend Mahima ... sent me a song ... that reminded me about the fact that life is ... wonderful.

And it was such a beautiful song ...

So ... i asked myself ... maybe ... the purpose of life is to ...

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enjoy it?!

My mind was blurred.

All my thoughts looked so ... illusory and contradictory.

I continued meditating ... almost with no sense ... cause i could not find the absolute truth.

It all looked

Well not like in the song ... which was defining me ... the wonderful life

But ... where i could find this scenario of such a life?!

**If there is a hell for real ... it is on this
world where we live in.
And if heaven really exists ... it can also
be found somewhere around us.**

I was chatting with Tom one day.
In the same day Clara was also writing me.
Tom was in love again ... and i felt him as the most happiest
person in the world.
Clara was telling me about her sister ... that had cancer and
was in terrible pain.
I knew Clara and her sister by a very long time but i also
knew Tom by more than 20 years ... and it was really weird to
connect in the same time with both of them and finding
about 2 stories coming from totally contradictory worlds.
Eveline, Clara's sister ... was indeed living in hell, being in
terminal cancer ... and nothing could be done for her
anymore.
Tom ... well ... was so in love ... and he could not stop himself
to describe to me his beautiful love story ... and how amazing
life can be.
The same world totally different stories.
Clara described me the hell and Tom ... the paradise and i
started to be so ... confused.

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My vibe ... the one from that day ... was somehow ... neutral.
I was not living in hell ... but neither in paradise.
I was in fact ... not seeing very well the world around myself,
but realized i need to understand this large spectrum o
contradictory situations that life gives to us.
Closing my chat with my 2 friends ... i continued asking
myself ... why we live in such an world that can be ... a
paradise but also a hell?!
But ... no answer came to me.
And still ... somehow i felt ... that all it's just ... illusory.

**A great poet ... it's always
an unhappy person.
An amazing philosopher ... lost
his mind by a long, long time.
A spiritual person ... is searching
on and on and on ... his lost soul.
But i wonder why those people are
living such an ... illusory life?!**

I personally ... love philosophy.
I tried a little bit poetry ... but failed from the first second.
Spirituality ... i loved also but i was not able to define it.
So ... philosophy was ... is and will always be my preferred
subject.
But one day i've asked myself why?!
Why was i so damn connected to it?!
Well ... i was trying to define life ... and its meaning since i
was a very little kid.
I became more profound ... when i felt that i actually lost my
mind.
And it was so damn funny.
More i was chasing for the absolute truth ... but seeing so, so
many illusory truths in my mind ... lost control ... on myself.
I was mad ... annoyed ... sad ...

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I could not count ... on my thoughts.

Maybe i had to try more to reconvert myself ... into a poet so that i define... my unhappiness first ... and then into a monk that is trying to use spirituality ... for obtaining the absolute. But losing my mind ... so damn often ... feeling myself ... that i was walking on a pathless path ... i started to be more and more annoyed of my illusory life.

And ... there was only one more thing to do and that was ... to accept the script of life, to embrace all that was happening ... and probably smile and enjoy the present moment.

I somehow realized that following this path of philosophy, even if i was what i should name ... a lost philosopher ... i became a student at the School of Illusions.

But it was even ... worst.

I had to pass the exams ... lots of exams.

The one of ... illusion.

So ... ?!

Well ... after a long time spent being mad, sad, annoyed and unhappy ... i realized i can only smile in front of the illusion and search just the message behind the message.

Maybe truth is always revealed ... but later ...

Get rid of them ... or solve the the karmic conflict?! Which is the best version?!

I had so many conflicts with so, so many people over my life time that ... i should be by this age a real expert in ... conflicts.

But guess what?!

I never understood how i could really stop being conflictual. Or even worst.

I somehow understood ... but ... refused to stop doing that ... even if i knew it was so damn ... wrong.

But something weird happened ... few times ...while i was acting like such an ... idiot.

I started to feel that karmic is not something ... wrong ... and also that even if something is telling me to end my connections with those people ... i also hear a voice that whispers me the fact that i should follow the path ... no matter what.

The bad part of the story is that those negative emotions i have with those karmic people that fucked my life, or ... i fucked their lives were so ... overwhelming ... that i could not stand living like that.

It was like i had to decide if i need to go to the left of to the right ... but ... i was so undecided.

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And even if i had to take the decision of getting rid of those people ... something happened all the time ... and they reappeared on and on and on.

So ... the path itself it was not about taking to the left or right, which basically meant to continue staying near those annoying karmic people or ... just get rid of them.

Yes ... i was really annoyed ... cause i did not knew what to do ... but ... i was still hoping that the solution will be revealed to me.

Time was passing.

Days, weeks ... then months and even years.

Little by little i started to realize that karmic meant ... lessons of life ... and the only thing i had to do was to embrace those experience and understand their meaning.

It was ... so damn illusory.

"Hmm" ... i said in my mind all the time ... "Why the hell it needs to be like that? I can't really understand ... "

Well ... my life was not what it looked like ... but i could not really understand that.

But the Universe was loving me ... and little by little ... that weird voice was saying to me ... "Embrace those people and all those experiences with them ... and when you'll

understand the karmic message ... they will just disappear."

And it was so damn funny cause other people, with other karmic messages were appearing

**Sometimes we realize that behind
reality there are invisible forces
with very abstract behaviors.
So ... what should we understand
from that?!**

All the time something bad happened ... i've become
annoyed.

... really, really annoyed.

I could even write a book with the title ... "One million ways
of being annoyed".

But why i was annoyed?!

Who made me feel like that?!

If i would tell you those stories ... you would start laughing ...
without stopping.

But i was so annoyed all the time.

On and on and on.

I could find no medicine to heal me ... and actually save me
of living so horrible episodes.

Until ... one day when i realized that it's all an illusion and
some karmic forces ... that are beyond reality is testing me
all the time.

The purpose?!

Well ... to understand the concept of ...illusory.

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To realize that it's not what it looked like ... and i always had to see the message behind the message if i would ever dream of ... spiritual evolution.

I was meditating... but still ... i was daily annoyed by different things.

On and on and on ... which meant it was all a powerful karmic situation.

So ... ?!

What did i had to do?!

What did i had to change?!

What was the most powerful message of all that?!

Well ... it was so damn simple..

Even a 5 years kid would see that ... but i was so ... blind ... spiritually speaking.

I was living the test of illusions ... and i believed it was all ... so damn real.

I was so ... silly.

Ah no ... not silly ... maybe i could say ... stupid.

I did not understood this game of illusions and it's meaning ... for getting out of the illusion of the self ... which probably is the most import purpose we should have in life.

**Always prepare yourself for the
stage of life ...no matter how long
it takes ... or how you do it.
Just try to be ... ready.**

Long time ago ... i saw a great movie.

A young guy falls in love with a beautiful lady, but the problem was that he was at the moment ... virgin.

In fact even worst ... he never kissed a lady before.

So he is thinking ... and thinking.

In the end he decides to hire an escort to teach her how to kiss, have sex and everything a man has to do for having a beautiful relationship with a lady.

The escort was a very expensive one ... but for Jay it was absolutely no problem cause his father was very rich.

The funny thing is that somehow ... the escort starts to like him even if he was much younger and ... they fall in love.

So ... Jay started to feel his heart splitted in ... 2 parts.

He liked Melinda the girl from school, but also Tunde, the beautiful escort that had to teach him the art of loving ... Melinda.

It was a little bit funny seeing how we understand in one point that we need to prepare ourselves for some directions for life ... we actually change the direction we are following. So ... how should we define this story?!

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Illusory?!

A stupid way of acting?!

Should we say that Jay is actually a smart guy that is preparing himself for the real scene of life?!

Well ... we could define the situation in one million ways, including as an immoral fact ... but ... first of all we should learn the art of enjoying the experiences offered by life. Of course ... with any possible risks.

Just listen to the song of life, try to connect to it ... and dance.

Life is beautiful ... no matter what path we should follow.

And when you are ready to act in the proper way on the real scene ... then ... it's perfect.

Life is short. Try something new everyday.

I simple smile while analyzing the majority of people around myself.

Most probably we don't know how to act on the stage of our own lives ...

But it's even worst ... we don't even try it.

We believe we have plenty of time ... and tomorrow will be different.

And ... guess what ... tomorrow is the same.

We ignore the fact that we should try new things and maybe new tricks for a beautiful life.

Recently saw a short motivational parody about the fact that life is short and we should do something new everyday ... and i smiled.

Again ...

But truth be told ... i understand life only into a theoretical way.

On the stage of my own life ... i don't really embrace the term ... new ...

I like staying in my confort zone.

And ...

Well ... my life looks as a parody ... and i just don't do anything to change it.

Now the Universe is smiling ... behind my back ...

**“Analyzing and defining her spirit ... i
somehow realized that i am in front of ...
the perfect case scenario but i refused to
act on the stage of life”**

Seeing that i write mainly about illusions and in fact about our illusory way of acting in the real life ... Tom, a university professor from Mexico ... wrote me a long message, defining his life ... and ...

You see ... Tom was a young professor, teaching arts at an university where 90% of the students were ... young ladies. Short story with Tom is that he was living in fact 2 contradictory scenarios in the same time.

One ... an unhappy marriage, with a lady that from outside was looking as the perfect wife.

And ... the second one ... a life lived at university surrounded by young ladies ... that liked him ... a lot.

While teaching his students about art ... he always enjoyed it ... cause all was inducing him a feeling of ... a weird ... happiness.

But you see ... Tom ... was looking at both scenarios as ... illusory ... this being the reason why he wrote me ... asking kind of a philosophical question ... “Should i bother to continue this way ... knowing that those 2 scenarios that i am living ... are so damn ... illusory?!”

Analyzing and defining everything ... i somehow realized that i am in front of ... the perfect case scenario but i refuse to act on the stage of life."

Well to be honest ... first i thought that Tom is a guy that is suffering of depression, but later on ... i totally redefined my thoughts regarding him.

Somehow i realized that he is living between 2 contradictory worlds ... an unhappy marriage, near a lady that was hating him ... and an amazing job where he was surrounded all the time by beautiful girls.

He could easily start ... a love affair, but something was stopping him ... and i could not see the real meaning of his thoughts, actions and ... emotions.

If he was so unhappy and he had one million chances to be happy ... why the hell he was not even moving a finger ... in any direction?!

Well ... maybe Tom decided to simple ... not act anymore on the stage of his own life?!

Or maybe he thought that this weird concepts of happiness and unhappiness are so damn ... illusory ... that he should not even bother to follow or unfollow any of those paths?!

To tell you the truth ... i was really curious what was in his mind.

He looked like an intelligent person to me, but i could not understand him.

Or maybe Tom ... decided to be a simple spectator on the stage of his life ... and actually cut this connection and also dependency between his soul ... and the feeling and the decision of being happy or unhappy.

**We are dominated by our desires and we
always chase for things ... that we don't
have in that moment.
Well ... until ...**

It happens i have a nice retro mobil ... which i like a lot.
I bought it as a present for my son, but also as an
investment, cause the price was ... a very good one.
From time to time ... i drive it in the city and it's really funny
seeing so many people having very, very expensive cars,
of more than 100k dollars ... looking at us.
Even my 2 boys are laughing all the time saying ... "That idiot
having the most expensive Mercedes in the world is looking
at us ... probably envying on us for our old Mercedes
that costed so, so little money".
Most probably ... for my sons it's a lesson about what ... an
illusion ... means.
One day, a great journalist ... which happens to be also a
very wealthy guy, driving a Bentley ... was also looking at us
.... while staying in the traffic jam.
My youngest son smiles saying ... "I can't believe this guy is
also ... idiot. Look what car he has and he is looking at our
car."
But i somehow realized that it's all a representation of the
fact, that no matter what we have in life ... being dominated

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by our desires, we always end up wanting more and more and more ... in fact all that we don't have in the present moment.

And the only way in how i could define this situation is just ... funny ...

So ... should we pay more attention at our desires?!

Should we analyze why we act as the little children, that no matter how many toys they have ... somehow they always want the toys belonging to the other children.

So ... illusory ... minds.

I smile defining us ... as humans ... then i start to laugh ... so, so ... loud and i can't stop myself doing that.

Yes ... indeed ... as my kids are saying ... we are just ... idiots.

Depression ... a reflection of illusory thoughts

I started to see so, so many people around myself ...
dominated by ... depression.
And i smile ... realizing that the door that could get them out
from that environment ... is so close by them.
Today ... when i really want to connect with someone, i just
ask them ... what do they think of the concept of ... illusion.
And ... guess what?!

With many of them ... it's like i start a conversation about ...
devils.
They totally dislike it.
The smiles, the beautiful vibes of the conversations ...
suddenly .. stops.
It's like i said something really ... impolite.
So ... what it's really wrong ... talking about illusions?!

Why do they reject so strongly ... those discussions?!

And they start having those ... unhappy faces.
Depression ... starts to be revealed.
They are so afraid of it.
But not me.
I accepted and embraced it ... long time ago, as part of this
process of being alive ...
Know why?!

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Well ... i somehow understood that the depression itself was generated by all my illusory thoughts ... and all i need to do was to simple ... get rid of them.

Or ... just ignore all those ... perceptions.

I understood the term of illusion.

I accepted it as ... part of life.

But i don't allow myself anymore to be dominated by those illusory thoughts which come into my mind ... so often.

You see ... depression is just ... part of the process of understanding the life itself.

Once the concept of illusion becomes clear ... and we accept that our perceptions don't have absolute values ... well ... things change.

The depression itself is metamorphosed into an illusion ... and we can smile in front of it.

The thoughts become simple thoughts.

Emotions ... just something volatile that define us ... usually ... for a very short time.

The impact just ... decrease and depression becomes so ... unimportant.

We simple ... ignore it.

But it took so much time to understand the concepts about ... illusions.

**Vandalizing things and even ... lives ...
could probably be defined as an art.
An abstract one ...**

I was near an old abandoned building from a park.
I use to go to that place from time to time ... even if it is so far from my house.
Looking at the building, today vandalized by some guys that love this art of painting grafitti ... a philosophical question came into my mind ... how could i define the people which are vandalizing things or lives?!

Are those people ... negative characters?!

Are they karmic characters?!

Are they people sending a powerful message about a ruin?!

They are indeed one million ways of vandalizing things and lives and if i would be honest ... i vandalized others people's lives ... and i had moments when i felt that my life had been vandalized.

Everything had become up side down.

It was all ... so Illusory.

But walking near the vandalized building from the park ... i suddenly realized that those people painting grafitti ... were only trying to create a new image for an abandoned building. It was something that sooner or later would become a ruin ... anyway.

The graffiti had given life to it ... into an abstract way.

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So ... was i on the way of becoming a ruin anyway when someone vandalized my life?!

Was i a bad person ... with a huge negative impact when i vandalized others people's life?!

And if i would be honest again I would admit the fact that i loved to do it, same as those artists that painted graffiti on the building from my favorite parc ... loved to do that.

It was an artistic fact.

Abstract ... but artistic.

We find it so illusory ... but we don't understand that whatever does not have life ... will somehow be metamorphosed with ... or without our acceptance.

So ... even if it looks so immoral ... vandalizing things or lives ... might be defined as an ... art.

A new day why does it look so illusory as the day before?!

I woke up and i had the weird feeling that today is going to be like the day before.

And even worst ...it's like i woke from dreaming ... but i still dream.

Deep inside me i actually felt that everything it's all so damn illusory.

I was living the same scenario day and night ... and it was all so ... annoying.

I could not see anymore the difference between the illusory world when i was sleeping ... and what i used to define as ... reality.

But asking more and more ... why do i live this script on and on and on ... i realized in the end that deep inside me i refused the idea of ... change.

I felt safe ... in my confort zone.

I liked it.

I did not loved it ... but i liked it.

Somehow i generated this continuity between me and day and night.

You see ... the script itself ... it was not bad ... but boring.

And started to be even more boring.

Days and night were passing and ...

I continued having this weird feeling my life is so damn

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illusory.

One day ... i've asked myself ... what if i start to change something at this cyclic scenario?!

But how?!

I started to feel like i am in the illusion of ... being part of an illusion.

But was the illusion ... the script itself ... or my perception about this script?!

I begun to feel even more weird ... and defined myself as the prisoner of ... time.

Something was indeed ... wrong.

Well ... it was actually the fact that ... i accepted it a lifetime ... and even if it was so damn boring I felt safe like that.

So bottomline boring, but safe ... which actually meant that i was living in my soul with the fear ... of living.

And maybe it was not the illusion of being part of an illusion ... but a lifestyle based on ... illusions that will keep me safe ... in that weird universe.

I defined so much this illusory concept of ... illusions ... that in the end i realized the fact that my mind was kind of a factory of illusions ... and i was the one that i generating, but also consuming them.

And days were passing ... and all of them looked the same ... and it was all like that cause I had this stupid fear of living other scenarios too.

My mind was capable of doing that ... but my soul was just afraid.

I was so damn idiot

Maybe only this feeling of being bored ... might give me the chance of wanting to stop living in such ... illusory way.

The illusion of more ... a disease that i could never get rid of

In my book "Analyze, define, redefine" ... i tried to come with this concept of understanding ourselves ... who we are, what we want, why we act in the way we act on the stage of life etc etc

It's actually a way ... of starting a ... self therapy.

And my personal belief is that ... it's a trick that really works.

Today, looking back into my past, after meditating a lot about my life ... i realize the method is just ... great.

The only difficult part was to understand ... i should be very honest with myself.

Looking into my soul ... just like i was looking into a spiritual mirror ... analyzing and defining myself ... i started to see lots of things i like ... but also things that i ... totally dislike.

Little by little ... i began to understand my soul ... and realized i am obsessed of the desire of more.

All what i was doing ... somehow believing that i don't have enough time ... was to follow the path of more and more ... and more.

It was more a disease than a ... habit, but it was ... me ... and looked like i could not get rid of acting like that.

I started to understand myself.

Then ... i started to accept myself ... to embrace all related with my being, realizing i am on a the timeline ... of a specific

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lesson of life.

But what more ... meant?!

What was it ... its meaning?!

Why did i chased so much for more and more and more ... in all what i was doing?!

I was acting like a champion that had to prove all the time ... something ...

Something .. what?!

I could not understand ... the meaning.

But one day ... the message came to me.

I was just trying to fulfill that ... empty space ... from my soul ... but most probably my soul was kind of a black whole, cause no matter how "more" it was ... it was all useless.

I simple had to stop to fulfill that empty tank used for illusory emotions ... by such a long, long time.

I analyzed a lot.

I defined everything from one million ... perspectives.

But ... i could not redefine ... my life.

And it was so damn ... simple.

Most probably i simple had to ignore this disease of more ... and also that black whole from my soul ... but ... i did not knew ... how.

**If you know to bring joy ...
you are qualified as the best
partner a lady can have**

My friend Tom, which is much younger as me, but still a mature person ... is making me smile all the time telling me about his blind dates.

Tom dated so many ladies that i could say that any man ... would define as a ... champion.

Going out with Tom and my other friends ... we even asked ourselves how can he connect so easily to those ladies.

You see ... the guy has a very simple job, dress in a very simple mode ... and does not have a very fancy car ... so that the ladies to be attracted by those things right away.

Basically Tom is a very simple man ... but

Well ... after discussing a lot ... why the hell other guys from our group, that invested a lot in personal marketing dressing in a very nice way, having expensive cars ... but also being very successful in their careers ... don't have the same success we realized that Tom know to make all those ladies to ... laugh.

Takes them out to very beautiful coffee shops ... places that he already knows that they have a great vibe ... and somehow acting like a stand up comedian Tom makes the lady that he dates with ... smile or laugh all the time.

The ladies feel ... great.

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A date ... of 2-3 hours it's like a real therapy for their souls. And to tell you the truth all the other guys from our group ... are somehow jealous on Tom ... not understanding how the hell a simple guy as him, not having anything special ... can have such a tremendous success on ladies. They even defined it as ... a total nonsense. Every time we go out ... drinking beer with all those friends of mine ... hearing all this large spectrum of illusory perceptions ... about how we can attract ladies ... i smile. Probably the best of us remains Tom cause he understood long, long time ago that making the other souls smile or even laugh all the time ... in fact inducing them feelings of joy ... that real joy of being alive and actually connect to the present moment ... makes him be ... the best partner a lady can have. You see ... any soul from this planet is chasing for ... joy ... and we get it so damn hard ... so ...

**We are forcing ourselves to act
as Sisyphus ... for ... nothing.
All those illusory forces that dominate
us ... are actually induced ... by us ...**

I believe everyone knows the story with Sisyphus.

He was a cruel Greek king who was punished to push a large rock up on a steep hill, only to find it rolling back on nearing the top. Ever since, he has been known for pushing the rock tirelessly till eternity.

But what it's funny ... is that today ... i look all around myself ... and i see so many people look like being in that Sisyphus's story.

And i use the term ... funny ... cause in that illusion of the inner self ... all those people and unfortunately i see myself here also ... somehow believe that their life's paths ... are motivational.

I hear on million reasons ... of why they do what they do.

And another one million reasons ... from myself also.

Drinking a coffee with Paul ... i ask ... "who the hell is forcing us to believe that we need to follow those difficult paths?!"

Why do we need more and more in life?!

Why we invented ... motivation?!

Why do we believe so much in this illusory concept?!

Why we make so many sacrifices?!"

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Paul smiles ... believing ... same as myself ... that life itself is so damn illusory ... saying ... "Well ... i believe that the difference between us and Sisyphus is ... huge. He was forced by the gods to push a large rock up on a steep hill on and on and on ... but we are so idiots ... that we push ourselves to do that.

The inner god ... the self ... is forcing us to live a life ... that looks a lot with an eternal battle.

We name it ... motivation ... but it's just the desire for more and more.

And we simple can't understand we need so little things in life to be ... happy."

**I have a similar door ... but
can't see a similar lady
... at my property**

Paul sent me a nice tik tok with a beautiful lady ... looking a little bit ... lost.

Ironically he's telling me ... "I believe you have a similar door like that".

I smiled ... understanding that the real message was ... "such a beautiful lady ... feeling so lost ... maybe near your property."

Like all the others men over 40 ... we mainly lose our time talking and making fun about ... this huge subject named ... ladies.

You might say ... "so ... illusory".

But may i ask ... why?!

Well ... today i might even say ... in front of the public that ... we even consider kind of an art the fact that we admire ladies ... so, so much.

Naming illusory, something that indeed looks so ... illusory ... it's quite silly.

Before 40 ... we paid a lot of attention at success, money, real estate and any other types of businesses ... but we decided to simple stop ... and chase for beautiful vibes.

Looking and admiring those ladies ... becomes similar with ... Hahaha

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I write so much ... but i never say the real truth ... which by the way is that ... we love admiring and connecting to those beautiful souls.

And ... we start to see nothing more ... even if it all looks so damn illusory.

The Universe is speaking in your language all the time

One year ago ... i could almost say that i had a karmic year.
Lots of ugly things happened to me.

In fact i could even say that it was ... horrible.

Every morning i was wondering myself ... what the hell is
going to happen today?!

And it was happening like that on and on and on.

But it was all so funny cause i was writing books about how
reality is influenced by invisible forces ... and i was actually
not understanding the fact that the Universe was trying to
whisper me something.

Time was passing and the nightmare did not disappeared ...
until one day when i somehow understood the fact that no
matter what happened it was all something ... illusory.

I realized that any of the situations ...even if looked so
dramatic ... it actually never had an ugly end.

It was all like a lesson ... carrying a very powerful message
.... but i could not understand anything.

Or ... i was in fact ... refusing to see that message.

But the Universe continued to talk to me on my language.

It was all related with my real estate investments, cause at
that time i was not seeing something else than that.

It took a huge time to realize that it was all a lesson and

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even when i saw that ... still ... i was not accepting it.
The karmic year ... the illusion of the drama ... had the simple purpose to tell me something, but i was so silly that even if the message was so repetitive ... i refused to analyze deeper. I believed in the drama ... not in the lesson, even if the Universe was speaking ... on my language.
Today ... i simple smile.
I look back in time ... and i laugh of myself, realizing how idiot i could me.
I wrote a book with the title "Analyze. Define. Redefine", but when it came to myself ... i was acting like a person suffering of spiritual blindness.

My soul in pain ... or just an illusory thought?!

"A soul in pain
He lives but hardly talks
He's waiting for her
In front of this old photo
He, he isn't crazy
He believes in it
He sees her everywhere
He is waiting for her standing
A rose in his hand
Apart from her
He is expecting nothing"

I was watching the song "Indila - l'ovale story" ... on and on
and on.

... but i did not knew why.

Then I found the lyrics in english and i understood it.

It was a song about ... love and our ... souls.

I wrote so many damn books about love ... but most probably
i just had the illusion that i know anything about the subject.
But the vibe of the song ... made me feel again things from
my illusory past.

And i started to ask myself ... is love an illusion or the real
path that we should follow in life?!

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While listening the song, even if i totally forgot my french ... so beautiful memories came again into my heart and i could not stop asking myself ... why the hell do i care about those feelings ... so, so much?!

Well ... i actually knew the answer ... but... i was avoiding to define it ...

You see ... life is a long journey ... and there are moments when we connect to amazing vibes ... like the one of love.

We live the story ... then everything goes to an end.

Only the memory itself remains into the heart, but the soul ... remains in pain.

After meeting such a great joy ... nothing can replace ... that story.

And indeed, in front of an old photo ... even if we might look crazy ... we wait ... and wait ...

Telling and listening stories ... probably an art ... that we need to practice

Most probably to understand a little bit more than you can understand life from books of philosophy ... you need to experience life or why not listen to the experiences other people are telling you ... especially the old ones.

It might sound illusory ... but probably finding out what the patterns are and how those patterns can be seen in our lives ... telling and listening ... might help a lot.

From time to time ... i spend moments with a guy of 88 years old ... and even if i ignored for a long period his stories ... after a while i changed my attitude and started to pay attention to all his thoughts.

Wise, with a long experience of life ... i see him today like a great philosopher.

88 years ... means probably a lot, especially when you have the chance as life to let you experience many things.

And i smile remembering how he was telling me about visiting the whole Europe in the middle of 80's ... and i did not believed him, until one day when she showed me the passport with all those visas.

I thought he was lying ... or he lost his mind telling me fantasies about Monte Carlo, Nisa, Saint Tropez ... but again

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one day he brought some pictures showing me his trips from those beautiful times.

Whatever he was telling me ... i was not believing him ... but later on ... i found out that all those stories were true.

So ... i decided to stop thinking that my friend was a liar.

And still?!

Why the hell i considered this guy a friend but in the same time i was defining him as liar?!

A total nonsense.

Or maybe ... an illusory total nonsense?!

Well ... today i was seeing just an old guy ... telling him about his memories which i believed that were fantasies ... but ...

I probably knew just the art of ... telling stories ... and had no idea about the art of listening stories and the huge importance of it.

Cause ... yes ... listening to wise people, which have a huge life experience ... is important at least to know something about the paths of life ... and what is most important to do and not to do for a beautiful life.

We have so illusory images ... but maybe we should not bother about that so much

A relative called me in the morning by mistake.
I was listening to him and i was smiling ... seeing how friendly he was acting with me ... telling me one million things ... including compliments by my side.
But somehow, over the years ... lots of people told me that this guy that was talking behind my back lots of ugly things about me.
In the beginning i was ignoring everything.
Later on I realized i have to ignore everything anyway ... cause the guy was just a person with a sick mind and behavior.
Standing near my side ... he smiled all the time, like we were the best friends in the world ... but behind my back he was acting like we are the worst enemies from the world.
Well ... quite a weird behavior.
But you see ... the guy still remains part of my family ... and can't get rid of him.
Maybe ... just avoid him a little bit.
And still ... i was wondering ... what if the guy actually saw my both sides?!

The beautiful and also my dark side?!

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What if this weird balance of contradictory affirmations about me ... was true?!

Or maybe it was just an stupid behavior ... defining me in an illusory way.

So ... should i blame this guy?!

Well ... he fucked some of my businesses defining me in a horrible way.

Or maybe he fucked illusory connections that i had with people that did not knew to connect to my soul ... and it was all ok.

I had to get rid of those people anyway ... so all what this guy was doing was in fact ok for me.

Hmm ... so contradictory ideas in my mind, but ... yes ... it's all a perspective ... and maybe everything is going on ... on the scene of life, happens for a reason ... difficult to be understood ... but in our benefit.

So maybe i should thank to this illusory friend of mine that is somehow helping me get rid of ... illusory connections.

Truth be told we just look for an illusory freedom ... cause we like being prisoners

I was at that amazing coffee shop where i usually go. Suddenly Bill appears and sits at my table ordering 2 cappuccinos.... one for me and one for him. This time ... Bill looked a little bit disappointed. I've been surprised cause i used to know him as a happy person.

"What happened to you ... my friend?!"

"Well ... look what she wrote ... and i had such a great connection with this amazing lady..."

I take his phone and read the whatsapp message load ...

"Good morning,

Even if your voice excites me a lot and you look amazing... the fact that you are not married makes me stop wishing be with you.

I dreamed of meeting a married man.

I don't even want to bother to explain the reasons ... but ... this is very important for me ... i am really happy i had the chance to meet you ... but ... this is the end of our short beautiful story ..."

I smiled cause usually women don't want to date with married men ... but this case was totally different.

Looked at Bill ... and ironically say to him

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... "I suppose... i'm the right partner for this lady.

I am a prisoner in an unhappy marriage and she looks like me a lot.

And the funny thing is that we love staying in those prisons with invisible walls.

We speak about freedom, but it's just an illusory one.

We don't want freedom, cause we feel ok in our confort zone defined by our unhappy marriages.

We probably want just moments ... of freedom."

Bill was really unhappy, not understanding anything at all ... but probably he is not familiar with the fact that many, many marriages are unhappy stories ... and people prefer to stay as that for a life time.

Maria ... this amazing lady Bill told me about ... was just revealing our silly way of acting on the stage of life.

Between happiness and unhappiness ... we always choose the ... wrong scenario.

Many, many of us.

**There are moments in life
when your thoughts don't allow you
connect to ... the real life ... and enjoy it**

She was sad ... again.

We need to finish the new project about the illusion of life ...
about our perceptions ... but ...

We stop all the time.

I believe she started to believe ... the illusions are... real.

So ... analyzing and defining life ... something happened ...
and instead of redefining our thoughts ... Arij ...

Well...

I still wonder myself what really happened ... but can't accept
the idea that the illusions ... all those thoughts from our
minds ... dominated my friend.

And suddenly ... i realized it was happening to me also ... but
... why?!

Indeed ... there were so many thoughts ... and...

Yes ... we lost control.

We disconnected from reality ... staying in that philosophical
world ... too much.

Or maybe indeed the title of the book "The illusion ... of
being part of the illusion" ...became the main scenario for our
lives ...

**It's better just to smile
instead of being ... indignant by the
annoying situations offered by life.**

If i would define myself into a honest way I would say that at least 10% of my life was lost being indignant ... of different situations and circumstances.

I analyzed a lot everything.

Defined all happened in one million ways ... and ...

Well ... i was certainly felt like a victim.

Until one day ... when i decided to change my perspective about all what happened in those episodes from my life.

Being indignant ... was almost looking like a hobby ... but still not something good for myself.

But ... i was doing it on and on and on.

Nothing stoped me ... acting into this silly way.

Meditating more and more ... but also having enough of this ... i decided to re evaluate all.

And after years a trick came into my mind ...

What if i should just smile in front of those situations?!

What if i should redefine them from annoying to ... illusory?!

Should the theory that we live with the illusion that we live an illusion is real or false?!

Can it be defined as ... a motivational trick ... smiling in front of those situations?!

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Well ... i simple had to decide if i continue my life ... letting certain situation to annoy me on and on and on into a karmic way ... or smile and redefine everything as illusory and ... being just a karmic test.

But it was all so abstract.

How the hell could i agree with this theory?!

Damn it ... had no idea what is the best

Then life continued ... and one day i had the power to define those situations as illusory ... and days when ... i just failed those tests.

But life ... continued ...

The bitch became a ... witch ... but her powers faded so much ...

Truth be told ... some people have a huge impact on our lives.

It's like a dominant energy that is appearing from nowhere and stays in our life till we understand a certain message. But as you know every story has a beginning, the story itself and the end.

And when the story ends ... many define it in such an ugly way ... but ...

Recently ... my friend George called me ... telling me his perceptions about a lady ... defined not so long time ago ... as the love story of his life.

Today ... the same lady was named a bitch metamorphosed into a witch.

I was smiling listening to my dear George.

I spoke with him many times and it's really funny seeing so contradictory perceptions ... about the same person.

On the other hand ... the truth was that Samantha wrote to him ... sending him a message from his dead father.

George did not had a good relationship with his father ... and before he died ... he did not knew to make peace with him.

In the same way ... George broke up with Samantha ... but did not made peace with her either.

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That illusory love of his life ... became a bitch and then a witch that sent him messages from the world of death.
But when he finished telling me the whole story ... George asks me ... "Why the hell she did not bothered to tell me her thoughts and feelings about our dead love story and bothers me with my father that died so long time ago?!"
That lady used to have a huge impact on George, but today ... not anymore.
He just hated her ... and also the love story itself.
I felt him ... a little bit ... living with the illusory fear that he was again into the illusion ... but George was different today.
Her influence faded ... a lot.
But ... the ghosts ... reaper ... and also that fear of ... illusions.
Father ... dead by such a long time ... was just a ghost.
That lady ... defined today as the illusion of his life ... the same ...
So ... the question is ... why the hell are we afraid about those ghosts from our past?!
Why?!
... just why?!
It's so damn illusory ... and we could just ignore them ...

**Sometimes we create illusions
but end up by being part of
those stories ... believing the
illusion is so damn real**

It is funny cause each time i write a book about a certain subject ... lots of stories about that subject are revealed to me.

Recently Briana ... seeing that i write so much about illusions ... wrote me asking for help.

Telling me her story ... i realized how illusory life can be ... and the meaning of karmic stories from our lives.

You see not being happy at home, near her husband that was not rich enough for her standards ... Briana finds a rich married man, that she already knew lots of things about. Knew for example that his wife was not carrying at all about him ... so Briana started to tell him lots of beautiful lies ... John loved all those beautiful words.

In fact it was like Briana was reading the lines from a script of the ideal love story ... written by John.

But you see ... all was just a trick.

Briana wanted just a new husband ... a very rich one and wanted to do absolutely everything to get him ... not carrying at all about the moral aspects of the story.

The funny things is that telling him on and on and on how much she loved him she started to believe that their love

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story is real.

In fact she started to believe in that induced illusion ... really believing in her illusory love for John.

At the end of the story, in a short moment of awakening ... John realized it was all a lie ... but Briana continued to believe she is in love with him.

She wrote me ... hoping that ... i can tell how she could find a way out of that illusion.

I was just ... smiling.

Probably John ... was not believing her lies anymore but i was laughing in front of such a story ... understanding that inducing illusions ... we could end up ... being part of those illusions.

The way out?!

Well ... analyzing and defining the real truth is probably the way out from such a story ... but who knows maybe ... in the end Briana started to like her illusory love ... ending up believing is ... real.

Yes that is the story ... with the lies that induce illusions ...

The scenario had been written, but ... nobody wanted to come on the scene and be part of that story

It happens i know so many people ... that if i would write about all of them it will probably take an eternity.

Yes ... some of the experiences i had with those people ... touched my soul.

I smile remembering them.

I see the illusion of those moments ... but were beautiful moments and i loved them.

At that time i had the illusory fear in my soul ... that i am living an illusion ... but today i feel no regret that things happened into the way they happened.

But i have regrets with the fact that i had moments when illusory scenarios were into my mind and i've spent to much time thinking and thinking and thinking ... but ... nothing happened.

Absolutely... nothing ...

We simple could not find the gut to come on the scene of life ... live ... and probably enjoy that scenario written so well.

Well ... maybe into another lifetime ... but not now.

This time the illusory fear of becoming part of an illusion ... appeared before ... and being cowards ... as usual ... something ... just stoped us

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Or maybe the voices around us ... telling ... “Don’t do it! It will be ... an illusion” ... and we got scared.
So ... we simple refused to come on the scene of that story
....

Truth be told ... it's easier to dream and regret .. than paying the price for that dream and enjoy it

I was looking into a hotel reservation app ... at different hotels and i suddenly find a hotel from Monte Carlo ... having the price of 13.555 dollars per night.

And i said to myself ... what the hell is that ... a joke?!

How could people pay such a huge price for a hotel room?!

Well ... maybe i should mention that breakfast was included also.

I suddenly realized that i am in front of a motivational story cause reading the reviews of that hotel ... saw so many satisfied people ... about the experience in there.

I always dreamed to go to Monte Carlo and drink a coffee in there ... but most probably even if i win at the lottery one million dollars ... i would not pay such a price

But ... i still have that dream into my mind ... about the experience of drinking a coffee in there ... watching the sea ... etc etc.

Hmm ... you see ... i just defined in front of you this dream of mine ... but also my analyzes about the prices ... made it so damn clear ... that i would not pay the price for such an experience.

I would not even pay 10% of that amount.

Probably ... i would agree to pay 1% of that price ... and i

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suddenly realized that i dream about amazing experiences...
but i am not willing to invest more than this small
percentage.

And that is the real story about myself.

After analyzing myself a lot ... i realized that i dream a lot ...
but don't agree to pay the price of my dreams.

I prefer ... and actually accept to live with the regret ...
instead of paying the price for getting that experience.

And i do this so often ...

You know what it's funny?!

The simple fact that for most of my dreams ... i could pay the
price ... but ... i just don't want to do it ...

So ... i could declare myself ... an idiot ...

We should accept the chaos as part of life, but not let ourselves be dominated by it.

My last days were dominated by ... chaos.

I look back into my past and i see that I actually had a life where the chaos was always present ... and actually defined my life.

A total ... nonsense.

But what is funny is that i loved the chaos.

I liked to be involved in one million things ... and did not realized the illusion of that.

But meditating ... i asked myself how the hell could i accept, embrace and love the chaos?!

Why should i let myself dominated by all those non sense energies?!

Meditating ... i saw the ... nonsense, but i also knew that the nonsense is the key for finding out what's wrong with us.

And i was keep wondering myself Why?! Why?! Why?!

Why ... i allow the energy of chaos dominate me?!

In a moment of honesty ... I start to accept the fact that ... the chaos was for me ... a drug.

I look back again into my last few days and ... i realized i haven't done anything ... and if i extend the idea ... most probably, spiritually speaking ... i haven't done anything good in the last years of my life.

The illusion that i've been involved into so many things ...

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helped me get rid of my inner self.

Disconnected me from the pain of dealing with my feelings and emotions and forget that first of all i need to remain connected with the self ... even if reality was so ... annoying. So ... i was running away of everything meant spirituality, connection with the universe ... and inner self.

The illusion generated by the chaos ... was ... dominant and i accepted it.

And it's not that i could not find the way out of this situation ... but ... i did not even wanted that.

I was so damn ... silly ... letting the life continue as that.

Volatility ... the trick that helps you understand the meaning of ... illusory

Truth be told we live into a volatile world ... and that annoys us ... a lot.

The plans all those desires that we chase for such a long, long time ... have in the end no real meaning.

We work, we sacrifice ourselves ... as in the end to see that whatever we get from life will not actually satisfy us ... and even worst ... sooner or later we will lose that something that we wanted so, so much.

Today i analyze my past ... defining everything that i've done as naivety ... and what others name as motivational path ... i would say ... it's all a ... crap.

I am amazed that i've been so blind chasing in fact for illusory things.

But maybe it was all part of my evolution ... spiritual and also philosophical ... to understand ... the real meaning of life.

So ... volatility itself could be redefined into our perceptions as part of the karmic process of life.

And i wonder why we have the word ... eternal... into our dictionaries if ... nothing is eternal?!

How can we protect ourselves in front of volatility?!

Can we actually protect of that?!

Can we find something in life that is not volatile?!

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Does life has to offer us any absolute symbol that can protect us in front of this concept called ... volatility?!

There were philosopher that said over the centuries that this is the reason why the human being invented ... the gods ... but ..

What shall we do ... seeing that everything is so damn ... illusory?!

Well probably just smile.

That the only real medicine that we could use ... and maybe also try to understand the message behind the message.

I personally have moments when i close my eyes ... i look into my past I analyze my life from the beginning till today ... and i see that everything changed around me ... including myself.

But there is only one entity that did not disappeared from the stage of my life ... and that is my soul.

Whatever happened during the years ... my soul remained inside myself ... and that allows me to say that there is one thing that is not volatile into this world ... and that is the connection with our inner souls.

Everything else is ... so damn ... volatile.

So ... maybe it's time to change my priorities and treat the relationship with myself ... into a special way.

I could even dare to say ... as the only thing ... really important to do.

**I have so many moments
when i doubt about all my thoughts
... but maybe this is part of life.**

When i choose the name for the book ... "The illusion of being part of an illusion" ... i had so many days in a row ... when i felt something is wrong with this title.

I was meditating a lot ... but one day i realized that my perceptions of yesterday are not the same as the ones i have today ... and most probably tomorrow my thoughts will look totally different.

Yes ... i started to doubt... all that comes from my mind ... any idea ... or thought.

The thinking itself became a process that ... annoys myself ... a lot.

I started to have such a large spectrum of perceptions that i could not say anything at all anymore about my real believes.

Or maybe ... the concept of real believes is just ... an illusion and believing something today as tomorrow to believe the contradictory it's actually a way of exploring ... life.

To understand ... and feel what is the real meaning of why we are here.

Doubting ... could be redefined in the end ... as the illusion of being into an illusion ... cause so many contradictory

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thoughts and ideas that annoys us so much ... are defining us ... as human species.

Sometimes ... i have moments ... when i stop thinking on and on and on ... but still the mind and its tremendous powers ... dominates me in the end ... making me feel good ... or miserable.

And the this weird balance of feelings ...

Hmm ...

But i continue living ... accepting life and everything happens around myself even if everything is so damn illusory.

**I have a brain ... i'm using it, but i
became a prisoner of my own mind.
Maybe i should reset myself ... and stop
thinking and thinking and thinking ...**

While walking ... i was meditating.
While driving ... i was doing the same.
While working ... hahahah ... i was thinking on and on and on
at the meaning of life ... and in particular ... my life.
But somehow ... i've lost control and became addicted of this
process.
It became as a ... drug.
I like it.
I actually loved it.
I was feeding myself ... with all types of illusory thoughts ...
until i realized that i am living indeed in a ... prison of
invisible walls ... like in my book with this title.
I thought that meditating was a ... positive process ... but ...
Maybe it was not like that.
I started to see my thoughts as being responsible of making
me have such an illusory life.
I had to stop thinking and meditating so much ... because i
started to feel ... lost ...
So ... what could i do?!
Well ... almost ... nothing ...

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Or maybe reset my mind ... and stop doing that on and on and on ...

Try to follow the path of non attachment ... to my ideas or thoughts and not treat them as absolute truth ... as i was doing now.

But it was so damn difficult .. get out of the illusion of the self ...

And could not find any ... reset button ...

**Appearing ... and disappearing
... kind of an art.
The one of acting ... as a ghost ...**

I know her by almost a life time, but i simple can't understand why she acts today as a ... weird ghost. Sometimes she appears from nowhere ... says "hello" and leaves ... forgetting to say ... good bye. But i knew she was ... weird. I disliked it into the past ... when she was doing like that ... but in the present moment ... i accept and like her just as ... she is.

The funny thing is that i started to see things as that only and only after i realized ... i look like her a lot.

In the way i act.

My character ...

My everything ...

Now i smile seeing her ... appearing and disappearing ... cause i was doing the same ... but not really realizing the process itself.

So ... why the hell was she doing that?!

Why the hell was i doing that?!

Why this ... nonsense?!

Well ... maybe it was all a weird emotional dance ... of contradictory emotions when being in some illusory situations ... liking and disliking being in certain scene when we've been

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before.

So ... we look real ... but prefer to be ... ghosts.

Yes ... total nonsense but i already considered that part of her charm.

We have illusory desires that are not even ours ... but ... you see ... we always want what others have ... as in the end to like chasing for that ...

I know 2 guys from the coffee shop where i usually go, drink my coffee and ... write.

Some of my essays were inspired of them ... cause they tell me all the time their stories.

One of them is a real ... shy ... person.

The other ... quite contradictory a real Don Juan ... always chasing for new ... love stories.

But the funny thing is that in the last few weeks i started to see another person when i watched Will.

He used to be so shy when it came about ladies ... but now ... not only that he was watching and admired them all the time but i see him in the company of so, so many different ladies.

Most probably ... John, his friend ... was kind of a teacher that was teaching him the art of being a ... Don Juan.

So ... the person i considered the most shiest person from the world ... was enjoying now his life, in the company of so, so many ladies.

I was wondering ... what the hell happened?!

Is John such a great teacher?!

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Or maybe Will wanted a tremendous change with his way of being ... as in the end to really succeed?!

Is Will copying John?!

Is this really his desire?!

Is he conscious ... about his tremendous change?!

Well ... analyzing both of them all the time ... i looked at my life and asked myself ... how many of my desires are mine?!

I also wonder if it's just the illusion... of being part of an illusion?!

But i look at Will ... and see that he liked this path that Don Juan told him so much about.

And i liked some of the pathless paths ... i was following also.

You see ... we all follow other people's ideas, thoughts and desires ... believing in the illusory paths induces by those around us ... but same as Will ... we feel good in that new scenario.

I talk about these 2 guys ... and it looks like i am talking about ladies ... but i'm only defining the illusory concept of ... desire.

So ... analyze more the paths you are following ... even if you like those paths ...

Had everything, but i actually had nothing ... Had nothing ... but i actually had everything

In my book "Philosophy of NOTHING" ... which i really can't remember why i wrote it ... i analyze, same as in my other books the ... illusion of life.

I see around myself ... ordinary people ... having a beautiful life, but also rich or successful people ... unhappy all the time.

So ... why this contradiction with personal growth?!

Why did they told us that being rich or successful... will bring us happiness?!

Is motivation a lie?!

Or maybe i should say ... an illusion?!

I looked also at my life, analyzing every detail and ... i could define all as ...

Well ... i don't even find the proper word ... but i was not in the right scenario, even if ... i looked like a successful person. I felt all the time that ... i have everything i ever wanted ... but in fact ... i had ... nothing.

The concept that ... life was an illusion ... was dominating my mind.

Or maybe i just had the illusion ... that i am part of an illusion.

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Maybe i had to redefine my thoughts and feelings ... but i did not know what i could do.

Something was wrong with me ... indeed and i had to do something about it.

Maybe ... redefine my thoughts ... and perceptions.

Or maybe simple connect to the present moment or at least start to learn how to do it.

One day ... staying at my home looking at the lake, remembering about the thoughts of my friend from the other side of Europe ... Manuela ... regarding the power of connecting to the nature ... i realized that ... in fact ... everything i need is in the present moment.

I just have to ... at least ignore for a while ... my blindness ... my philosophical and spiritual blindness.

And little by little ... i began to have moments of being happy that i live in this world.

The depressive thought and feeling that something is wrong ... lost part of its intensity.

... the illusion that i am part of an illusion ... was fading

All i had to do was so damn simple ... enjoy my life and connect better to the present moment.

... and also metamorphose a little bit my perceptions.

The Devil is not an illusion not a negative character from the scene of life ... but mainly ... a teacher

I was writing on and on and on about the illusion of life ... defining everything around myself ... but not really making the connection with my own life.

I was seeing and understanding theory so damn clear ... but ... on the scene of the real life ... i was acting like a fool.

I was scared, annoyed and had enough with my daily life ... and it looked like nothing could be changed.

I had enemies ... lots of enemies and i saw the Devil present of the scene of my reality all the time.

Sometimes ... this illusory daemon was annoying me on and on and on ... and sometimes it was tempting me with lots of issues ... but i was too blind to see it.

Analyzing a lot all what was going on ... believing that i am part of an illusion that is controlled by some very powerful forces ... that are behind reality ... i even started to think and speak like a religious person ... using the term ... Devil a lot.

In fact ... whatever i disliked came from the part of daemon ...

I was indeed feeling that i am part of an illusion ... or maybe my spiritual blindness was overwhelming me so much that even if i thought that i am in an awakening process ... i was

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just living with the illusion that i was part of an illusion.
This illusory character ... called Devil ... was not a negative character, but ... just a teacher that was whispering me about ... the illusion of life.

My mind was indeed dominated by the term ... illusion ... and i could not get rid of that.

Those so called daemons that i thought that were controlling my reality ... were so ... annoying and they were everywhere. I had moments ... lots of them ... when i thought that i lost my mind ... and i felt so profoundly this handicap of not being able to change anything at all.

Meditated a lot.

Suffered also a lot because of those feelings and emotions induced by my illusory perceptions about ... what life it.

The Devil ... and all those daemons around him were indeed dominating my life.

But ... one day ... a weird idea came into my mind ... telling me that all i see it's not negative or positive ... but just a journey that could teach me what is life and our meaning in here.

I only had to change my perceptions regarding ... the Devil. And indeed see it as a teacher and everything happens ... just like a lesson of life.

The gap between what we want and what we have it's so ... annoying ... but maybe also illusory

I saw her somehow ... in love with him.

You see ... i had the chance to see both of them everyday ... day by day.

I was always analyzing what is going on the scene of life ... and i was doing with them ... the same.

And i say that i saw her somehow in love, cause he was probably ... that ideal partner she had in mind by such a long time.

They spent almost the whole day, working in the same hotel. He was the manager and she took care of the coffee shop from the corner of the building.

Drinking my coffee into that place while writing ... i kept looking everyday about how they interact together.

I knew that she was almost divorced and he was maybe in the same situation, but did not wanted to divorce ... so maybe it was a total nonsense that he did not wanted to have a relationship with her.

But Denis was acting so damn professional... pretending he was not seeing that Julia liked him.

She was a refugee from Kiev ...and restarted her life in Bucharest ... feeling that this city was much better than home.

Away from that husband that was drinking so, so much ... she started to want Denis more and more.

I could even say that i saw the obsession in her eyes ... so, so clear.

It was funny realizing that the Universe was delivering me kind of a ... movie that could inspire me to write everyday. But you see ... time was passing and i saw Julia more and more frustrated.

Her ideal partner ... was so ... so ... blind.

And it was not that he was not liking her ... but ... i somehow believe that he found it too complicated to be with her.

But ... that's the romantic side of the story dominated so much maybe by the nonsense.

The funny thing was that Julia lived close to my house ... and sometimes i could see her in the night with another ladies from Ukraine in the company of some foreigners from Nepal. It looked like ... every night they were together ... and one old guy kept repeating me every few days that Julia and her friends were having sex with those guys from Nepal.

So ... it all became a ... nonsense.

Julia liked Denis ... and even more than liked him ... but was having sex with the guys from Nepal.

That crazy old man that was repeating me the story about sex, every few days ... made me realize how illusory was my perspectives from the coffee show analyzing and defining Denis and Julia.

Maybe it was all ... true.

I was not judging Julia ... but if the old man was right ... i was wondering ... why the hell we send so contradictory ideas to the Universe?!

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Feeling in love with someone ... wanting him as an obsession, but ... also ... playing around with the guys from Nepal every night.

I started to not ... understand her.

Or maybe ... i did not wanted to understand ... this nonsense that she was doing.

I wrote so much about love into the past ... and now i write a lot about illusions and the nonsense and this is how Julia was doing.

So ... the truth was that i was judging her.

Denis liked her too ... but he was pretending he was blind understanding and feeling the nonsense of the love story.

So contradictory informations sent to the Universe and i did not knew what to believe anymore about this story.

Or maybe this gap between reality and what we want it's so damn annoying ... that we do need to act in contradictory ways ... on the scene of life.

I smile realizing that i wanted to write about the love story between 2 souls ... and i ended again writing about nonsense and ... illusions.

Disconnecting ... the trick that saves you in front of the illusory

I was on the beach.

Was working on my phone, chatting on whatsapp and discussing with 20 people in the same time ... trying to solve one million problems.

I was wondering ... why the hell did i came here at the seaside ... when i had to complete so many things.

But ... suddenly my mobile phone switch off because of low battery ... and i started to be really annoyed.

Why?!

What if the world will collapse if i am not connected anymore at my phone?!

What if something important will happen and i'll not find out?!

What if it's urgently need of me ... and i cannot be reached?!

After 5 minutes ... i calmed down ... and i smiled in front of the ... illusory.

I looked at the sea ... and that gave me an amazing calmness.

I started to laugh ... realizing that all my problems and all those activities i am involved in are just illusory.

The phone was the gateway to all those annoying things ... that were ruining ... a life that actually could be beautiful.

THE ILLUSION ... OF BEING PART OF THE ILLUSION

philosophical essays

I stayed connected only to that ... energy.

But without my mobile phone ... i suddenly discovered the sea and its beauty, which was in front of me.

I started to disconnect of my life from home ... and realized that life it's not just businesses, problems and other annoying things.

My mind became ... blank ... and i started to feel great.

I try to think of a scenario with a life where i can keep the right balance in all the activities from my life.

A life without so much ... illusory.

The trick?!

Well ... it was so damn simple.

I had to learn the art if disconnecting from time to time of the energies that gave me bad vibes.

Life was more than the things ... i was doing everyday ... but i did not realized it.

And now ... looking at the sea ... i wonder if it's too late ...

Truth be told ... we always chase for amazing experiences

In my perceptions that i have today ... regarding the importance of understanding the meaning of illusory into our lives analyzing all the humans from the timeline of my life ... including myself ... i realized we are in a continuous chase for beautiful and why not ... amazing experiences.

And i smile remembering that i wrote hundreds of essays explaining in such an illusory way that cheating is ... a positive thing.

In fact i laugh today remembering about this perception i had into my past.

But you see ... it was again about chasing ... beautiful experiences ... and we judge so profoundly this issue.

For example ... yesterday ... being into a restaurant near the sea ... i realized how the owner of the place connected so damn well at the concept i write so much about ... the illusion.

... the illusion of life.

The funny thing is that I discovered the place almost accidentally and being in a hurry ... the person i was with asked "why the hell should we spend in here one more hour, cause our home it's so, so far away and we'll arrive after midnight just to stay and drink a damn coffee that you could buy at the oil station and drink it while you drive."

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I smiled and even if i wanted so much to drink a coffee into that place ... i left.

But ... tricky as i am always ... i've connected to the vibe of that coffee shop ... and felt for a second the energy from there.

I closed my eyes and imagined the experience of enjoying a coffee in there ... and i realize that i chase for very, very simple things in life ... but i wanted as those things to be amazing.

Looks so illusory ... but these are my feelings from today. I stoped judging the others ... but also myself.

So ... i entered into that coffee shop from the sea ... i looked at it, connected to the place ... and left ... just because ...

Well ... i was with someone that did not saw the fact that i would love to ... taste ... the experience of drinking a coffee in there.

She saw just ... the damn coffee.

I wanted ... an experience.

... an amazing one.

And i wonder myself ... how many other times into my life i had the opportunity of enjoying life ... and i missed it ... just because someone told me ... "what's so special about it?!" ... Unfortunately... it all remained a spoiled chance ... of tasting for a short moment the life itself.

The illusion of being part of an illusion ... is so damn annoying

I don't even bother to read the books i wrote.
Not even if someone would pay me ... i won't do it.
Sounds weird ... yeah?!

Well ... at least ... i'm honest enough.
I recently saw a statistic with the downloads of my books and realized that the book "Influencing and being influenced" is doing very well.
But too bad i can't remember what it was about.
Should be funny if someone would ask me to talk about this book ... and i would look very funny ... cause i have no idea about that book.
But you know why?!

I already changed ... most of my perceptions about anything ... from the time when i wrote it.
And whatever i wrote has nothing to do with my perceptions from the present moment.
So ... the book is useless
Or maybe ... not.

If we understand the concept of ... illusion of being part of it ... but also the one of having the illusion of being part of an illusion ... and accepting that our perceptions change sometimes a lot ... we actually understand that there is no ... absolute truth.

THE ILLUSION ... OF BEING PART OF THE ILLUSION

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And it's useless to ... chase for it.

But i continue my philosophical journey ... never looking into my past.

Most probably ... i changed.

I feel changed.

And had this weird feeling regarding my illusory philosophical past.

Everything becomes annoying ... not having any absolute values that i could follow.

I'd like to believe like a religious person in ... absolute ... but

...

Well ... i came into a point when i don't believe in my ideas anymore ... but still have the hope that my new philosophical perceptions will reveal me the real path i should follow in life and stop saying that ... it's all an illusion.

Hating ... kind of a hobby

I was on the streets ... going to meet someone.
Suddenly i hear some people laughing very loud.
It was Monday morning and they were already at the coffee shop ... 8-9 men.
I was saying into my mind that ... this is kind of a motivational example of living, cause most of the people from this planet are already on the way to work ... hating the start of a new week ... and the fact that they need to work. But those guys from the coffee shop ... were not living this ugly scenario cause they were so relaxed ... laughing of different jokes ... enjoying their coffee.
The funny thing is that when i appeared in front of the coffee shop ... everyone shut up.
They jump from joy and laugh to ... total silence ... one that you see at the funeral.
I look at them ... not understanding what happens and i see in front of the table a guy that was hating me a lot ... by years.
I certainly destroyed their moment of joy ... at least ... a little bit.
I totally forgot about that guy and the fact that he was hating me so much ... but i just smiled remembering his ... hobby ... of hating me.
But why the hell he was still hating me?!

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The karmic story was closed by such a long time ... so?!

His friends knew about the fact that he was disliking me so much and the silence was ... the respect for him.

I wanted to stop and ask ... "hating me ... is kind of a hobby, or what?!"

So ... illusory ... but ... realistic ...

A real thing ... from the timeline of my life.

I was judging that idiot ... realizing the illusion that he was living ... but one second later i remind myself that i did that so, so many times ... which means i was an idiot too.

Yes ... hating looks like a real hobby into our society ... and we can't get rid of it ... not understanding the illusory situation behind it.

Why the hell should i bother to be indignant ... when all i see is just illusory?!

One of the most important things in life is to discover what is the purpose we have in here.

And i simple ask myself ... why am i here?!

What are the repetitive patterns we usually see on the scene or life?!

What is the message of all that?!

What is the message behind the message?!

The funny thing about myself is that i understand the theory ... but i can analyze and define very well only if it is about the others ... When it comes about myself ... well ... i am so damn blind.

Today ... i saw Paul being indignant about the increase of price of the energy on the free market.

And i was listening and listening... smiling and then laughing.

The problem itself affects me a lot also... but i decided to stop being indignant ... cause it's all so damn illusory.

Paul even asked the lady from the electric company ... "if the price of energy will increase on and on and on ... will my invoice be one million dollars one day?!"

And the lady said ... "Yes. Theoretically... yes"

So what should we do in such situations?!

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I personally decided to not get annoyed anymore about the increases of prices ... and i found the power to laugh of my friend ... but my real problem is that in the real life ... i allow to the exterior world to fuck my vibe everyday.

And i do this on and on and on.

I sometimes wonder myself ... how could i be so stupid to allow that to happen?!

How?!

And why?!

Why am i so, so blind?!

Well ... Paul is laughing of me also ... all the time seeing the illusory reasons why i get annoyed.

So ... it's so easy to see and define the others ... but when it comes about ourselves ...

I personally found a nice trick.

All the time when i become annoyed ... i just repeat myself ...

"Please remember that it's all an illusion ... and you wrote so much about this concept that actually ... you should just smile in front of it".

But guess what?!

Yes ... i continue to be blind ... and the situation is not becoming better.

**No matter how life should
look like i believe it's a must
to live it with ... joy**

I've been making a joke with Arij asking if she is alive ... and her answer was ... "unfortunately".

Arij being 20 ... even if she believes in the concept that all we see in life it's actually an illusion ... she most probably has moments when feels that what she sees on the scene of her life is ... real.

And takes it seriously.

... like all of us.

Damn it ... it's so damn easy to see ... analyze and define at the others ... like i do with my dear friend Arij ... smiling seeing her sad ...

Maybe all i can tell her is just ... to smile ... and remember about our talks about ... illusions.

You see ... i always use the term illusion and it might sound as something with negative connotations... but ... all what i am saying is actually ... that we should look behind the situations itself.

A negative issue in our lives ... might have a positive impact for our spiritual evolution.

And we can't evolve ... if we cannot understand the illusion ... the fact that what annoys us ... or what makes us so ... unhappy is not what it looks like.

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So ... seeing Arij unhappy ... maybe i should redefine my speak and don't mention to her about it ... but ask her to meditate more and understand what is the message behind the message

What is actually trying to whisper ... the Universe?!

Why should we pay a huge attention to our unhappiness?!

The illusion itself is indeed the unhappiness ... all being just a perception that could be easily be redefine ...

Analyzing, defining ... all what we dislike or makes us unhappy ... as in the end to redefine our perceptions about reality ... becomes the trick for a ... good life.

And maybe this trick worth ... to be tried.

**Wherever happens we should
just smile and see everything
as an experience**

I analyze all the time all happens around myself.
I analyze, define and then try to redefine all what i don't like.
And i always believe ... i've found the absolute truth.
But ... the next day ... i start to have contradictory thoughts.
And i do that on and on and on.
Until when?!

Most probably ... at least i hope that ... one day ... i'll just
have enough of this illusory situation.
So?!

Well ... maybe it's time to redefine my thoughts... or simple
stop thinking.
At least for a while.
Or ... see everything as an experience ... and ..
And?!

And?!

And?!

Hmm ... just enjoy life ...
Most probably should be a better scenario.

**It's funny to see how a prince
becomes a pauper. It's maybe a
lesson about the ... illusion of life.**

One of the most beautiful coffee shops from my city was closed.

It's in an old building ... and 100 years ago the place was probably one of the few coffee shops from the city.

I look on the door and wrote "Renovation" ... but there was no worker in there.

In fact the place was looking ... amazing ... and had no need of renovation... so it was all ... a mystery.

But soon i find our in the news that because of different illegal issues the restaurant, the coffee shop ... and other businesses the owner had ... were closed by authorities.

And i remember that i saw the guy long time ago on tv ... acting as a prince that was the most richest guy from my country.

Today ... he was in a worst position than ... a pauper.

How the hell could this guy jump from the status of a prince to the one of a ... pauper?!

What really happened?!

Was he the prince he thought he was?!

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I was reading the news and i could not know what to believe ... anymore cause usually ... i know that the press is over reacting ... a lot.

The funny thing is that staying in the coffee shop across the street i hear a conversation between 2 gentlemen ... speaking about what they believed is the truth behind the real story of that so called ... prince that was living from making ... fraud. Someone came at him to save his ass ... asking a certain prince ... but the guy refused.

He really thought that he is ... invincible.

The guys near me ... were laughing of him, cause the price asked for saving that business was so small but you see ... the mentality of believing he was a prince and nothing can really happen to him ... was ... destroying everything.

And today ... a guy having so many properties and businesses ... was indeed in a worst position than a pauper. A situation ... which i personally find ... ridiculous....

The Universe sent someone to save his ass ... even if a person with such a stupid ego is probably not even worth it ... and ... he was so blind that ... he ignored that help, believing he in invincible.

But life is so damn funny.

Today you can indeed become a prince ... but tomorrow ... you can become a ... pauper.

The story "The Prince and the Pauper" ... which everyone should read no matter of the age ... was in all the newspapers from today ... but now ... the prince and the pauper was ... the same guy.

Truth be told ... sometimes the ego just destroys us ... making us believe we are invincible ignoring the illusion of life and

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the fact that our destinies could be changed over night.

I smile reading such stories ... but maybe the truth is that we are all blinds ... and we don't really understand the real paths that we should follow in life.

And then karma plays around with us ... and we just can't believe it

Today we feel that the whole world is ours tomorrow we realize that we just lost everything ... simple because we act as ... idiots.

... even if the Universe gave us one more chance ... and sent someone to help ...

**The illusory paths of life ... all those
pathless paths that we followed so, so
many times ... are just part of the karmic
process of evolution.**

**You might dislike them ... but it's better to
redefine this feeling ... accept and embrace
all your experiences**

I'll probably be banned soon on social media cause of
intensity of using terms ... illusions, illusory, pathless path ...
and so many other words similar with those one ...

Once ... a young lady from the scene of my real life, showing
her my books even told me that ... can't say for sure ... but all
my writings looks a little bit ... depressive.

... i smiled ... realizing that she was so afraid of depression.

All what i was writing about ... were my perceptions ... which
even looked many times ... contradictory.

It was a weird emotional balance ... and it all looked like a
cocktail of lots of ideas that sometimes appeared as negative
... but i was also tried many times to be motivational ... or at
least look like that.

I was continuously analyzing everything ... and defined reality
... in such contradictory ways ... hoping that this
philosophical, but also psychological journey to help me

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understand the meaning of being alive and achieve a beautiful or why not amazing life.

And still ... having the statistics of my writing ... the illusions were dominating my life.

Meditation helped me see ... the illusions from my past and of my present moment ... but ... i was not ... happy ...

So ... one day i've asked myself ... what if i am living just with the illusion that i am part of an illusion?!

What if I misunderstood all those weird philosophical concepts about life?!

In my mind it was a ... total mess ...

Well ... little by little i started to accept reality just as it was ... a karmic journey ... and things were the way they were ... just to send me ... a powerful message.

... a philosophical and spiritual message.

But i've been dominated by my blindness ... and even if deep inside me i knew the truth ... the karmic lessons were so annoying that i could not find the power to accept and embrace them.

So ... i still had to wait continuing the journey on those karmic pathless paths .. not accepting that i should redefine my perceptions and understand the karmic meanings so that the spiritual evolution to be the main objective of my life.

The illusion or believing that i am part of an illusion ... was in fact a ... karmic journey.

I had to look at the message behind the message ... cause nothing was ... what it looked like.

My false awakening was so ... illusory ... but the karmic stories were repeated on and on and on

When i choosed the name for the book ... "The illusion ... of being part of an illusion" ... i was afraid that something was wrong with the concept.

I somehow believed that i was making a philosophical, but also a spiritual mistake.

But ... i continued writing and even if i never really finish my books ... i started to realize that all my perceptions ... even if they were so contradictory ... were not related with the absolute truth.

I had so, so many moments when i believed that awakening had come ... but ... i was wrong.

I was just living with the false impression that i live an illusion.

Whatever i disliked was actually karmic, but i defined it as illusory ...

The illusion of being part of an illusion ... was repeated so, so often and nothing really changed.

Instead of seeing the life lesson, i was only seeing some weird perceptions ...

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I was jumping from one perception to another ... and all my thoughts from yesterday ... were seen as ... false.

Again and again and again.

Today i laugh ... counting all those moments of so called awakening ... realizing that the karmic game did not finished ... and all my thoughts ... were just simple thoughts and nothing more.

I had to go deeper and deeper and find the real truth about the meaning of my life.

Later ... and still hope that it's not too late ... the illusory ... seemed to me more ... karmic and karmic meant powerful messages ... whispered by the Universe.

But i was acting as ... an idiot ... repeating forever those mistakes ...

And it all became a false state ... of awakening ... and nothing more.

It was just an illusion that i was part of an illusion.

**Most probably the purpose of being
in this world is to understand it ...
and also the connections that we
have with everything around us.**

We find one million reasons of why we've been born but many times we forget about the spiritual side of life. And even worst ... we believe that what we do is the right thing to do.

We don't see the message behind the message unless life becomes horrible and the only thing we can do is to meditate more and more and more ... so that we get out from what i should define as karmic storms.

And we start to realize what ... karmic means ... what is behind the illusion of being a human being.

We start to see all as a life lesson ... realizing the illusions that it was not what it looked like ... and also believing that we probably found out everything we had to understand.

The funny thing is that this is also ... an illusion... but ...

It s like walking ... into a circle ... spiritually speaking.

So ... the idea of having the illusion that we are part of an ... illusion ... starts to make total sense.

And the right decision should probably be to focus more on the spiritual side of life.

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We might ... not understand so much ... but ... at the right time we will just feel what is the right thing to do ... and redefine our purposes.

... and follow the right paths that we should follow.

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

THE ILLUSORY DANCE OF ENERGIES ... BEYOND REALITY

philosophical essays

Year: 2023

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

**This book is a dedication to all the idiots
that influenced my life into such an ugly
way ... that i've finally decided that my only
real escape ... of getting rid of them ... was
to meditate and find out the secret about ...
what or who ... is controlling reality.
It's not a book about the absolute truth ...
but one with perceptions... which you might
actually find quite interesting.
Enjoy it!**

**I simple wanted as my life to look different.
I dreamed about a change ... continuously
living a stupid weird ... unhappiness that
was dominating my being.**

**But ... i did not knew what to do ... until i
finally realized that the key of getting out of
this prison with invisible walls ... defined as
unhappiness ... was to take the conscious
decision of disconnecting to all the toxic
elements that were around myself ... and
chase only and only ... for beautiful vibes.**

INTRODUCTION

Into a world where counts a lot ... all what is going on the scene of reality ... nobody bothers to ask why the hell things are happening the way they are happening.

We just live the scenarios which are happening everyday ... and even if are intrigued about many of the things ... we don't dare to ask ... who controls all the energies beyond each individual present in there.

We find ... almost normal ... all what happens ... no matter if it is of negative or positive impact ... but ...

We still have many moments of being annoyed of this so called ... life.

We don't agree with what is happening.

We should even make a strike ... or a protest ... but again ... in front of who?!

Of the people from the stage of our lives?! But we refuse to meditate ... on the subject.

We refuse to ask the question ... who is controlling reality?!

Why the things happen the way they happen?

Do we have any control ... over our lives?!

Can we influence and even dominate reality in any form?!

For all the ones that are interested about the subject ... i invite you into a spiritual - philosophical journey ... for at least asking ... what is really going on?!

Should we accept reality just as it is?!

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Should we try to control it?!

Or ... should we look at all like at a play from theater...

smiling in front of anything would go on?!

Difficult questions ...

But at least we have this right ... and probably ... even the
duty ... of asking those questions ...

What is beyond reality?

I started to ask myself what is the meaning of life ... around the age of 5 or 6.

The question itself was ... so powerful ... that i actually found it ... annoying.

And years were passing

I've asked myself the same question again and again and again ... and to tell you the truth ... i was living with the illusion that i've found the absolute truth ... few times.

Then ... i've realized I was wrong.

I only had some ... illusory perceptions... believing ... that the simple fact i've meditated for years ... on and on and on ... gives me the chance ... to find out why we are here ... and what sense does it make ... this life.

And ... again ... time was passing ... and i was balancing between believing and not believing i have the answers i was looking for.

But the great thing what happened into my mind ... after analyzing all around myself ... and even tried to find the meaning of the nonsense from my life ... was that somehow I've understood ... that besides of being an actor on the scene of reality ... i could also start to be a spectator ... and simple ... watch the show ... called ... life.

Suddenly all that was annoying me ... began to have another meaning ... but also what made me happy ... looked

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to me ... more illusory.

I somehow concluded ... that i have indeed ... kind of a final conclusion ... and unfortunately ... that was the fact that ... all was an illusion.

And i say ... illusion ... cause it was not what it looked like ... But more i was balancing between being an actor and also a spectator of my life ... more i was realizing that all i was seeing around myself was a dance of energies ... which were in fact a reflection of my inner world ... that universe from my soul.

Whatever i was defining as good or bad ... was in fact ... stamped with the effect of duality.

Good could be good but also bad.

All what i was defining as bad ... cause looked as bad today ... might also be ... of positive impact for my future.

So ... analyzing and defining all ... realizing i only had studied the reality itself ... but not really understanding what is controlling all what is going on ... i wondered ... what if my life ... and everything around me ... is actually controlled by energies which i have no idea about.

I was digging ... and digging.

But one day ... 2 nice ladies ... revealed me something very interesting.

One of them ... was liking me ... but the other one ... for an unknown reason ... hated me.

In the same time ... i was analyzing them ... feeling that they will reveal me ... something very interesting.

They were both beautiful ... having a magnetism ... difficult to be described in words.

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One of them ... was admired by all men from the stage of her life.

The other one ... was admired and surrounded by ... so many men ...

Their partners were just ... watching.

One ... same as me ... became a simple spectator ... enjoying the show ... but the other one became ... a little bit depressive ... feeling that he lost the control of his relationship.

But what control could we have into a relationship?!

And why do we feel we own the people we are in a relationship with?!

I was smiling ... then even started to laugh seeing the dynamic of all what was going on.

I am 100% convinced that ... you'll see all what i am saying as a nonsense ... but ...

I was continuing watching the show of the 2 ladies and i enjoyed it.

I was analyzing the meaning of the magnetism ... of their beauty ... but i could not conclude anything yet.

All i was seeing ... was that the impact of all what was going on existed.

Things happened everyday.

The dynamic of everything ... changed in one million directions.

And it was indeed an amazing show.

**We should be always
aware of the energies
that dominate ... reality
.... but also our own souls**

One of the most difficult things to accept about the human being is that ... being dominated by a certain type of energy ... we begin to dominate the scene of life ... inducing probably the same vibes as the one from inside our souls.

We want things to happen into a certain way ... almost as a must and dominating reality becomes an obsession.

Of course ... we could also be in front of a person that tries to change the world ... for being a better place but this is unfortunately... a very rarely case.

And i will not bother to tell you about ... those cases.

Reality is somehow different.

I see everything ... dominated by ... nonsense.

I ask myself ... for my own case ... what if i should meditate more ... and try to find out why i want to dominate everything around myself?

Is this a reflection of that weird energy that i've connected at ... and dominates me by such a long time?!

Why everything became an obsession?!

Why this behavior ... is so related with dominance?!

What really makes us act like that?!

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Maybe it's time to ... simple stop ... look in the mirror and analyze why we are dominated by obsession... and invest so much time and energy as things to happen into a certain way?!

The concept ... that i am keep talking about ... dominating and being dominated ... makes sense.

At least to waste my time and talk about it.

To analyze it ... as a need to understand the human being.

To define all with real honesty ... as in the end to realize we need to redefine ourselves.

And stop ... everything is related to ... dominance.

Not allow ... to be dominated ... but also stop this silly desire of dominating everything around.

Understand the nonsense ... and ... make a change ...

You see ... life is short ... and we should be aware ... how we use this time here.

A little bit of wisdom ... could be a nice idea into this scenario.

.... and probably our obsession should be to redefine ... the nonsense ... and nothing more.

**We define it as ... my energy, your energy,
his energy ... but it's in fact about the
energies we are anchored ... or even worst
... the energies that dominate us**

It's very difficult to accept that our lives have a script written by the energies that are in our souls.

But ... the question is ... what are those energies?!

What defines them?!

Have we accepted them ... or they came to us for unknown reasons ... as in the end to simply ... dominate our souls.

Who is really responsible for the fact that the human being is anchored into a certain type of energy ... which indeed could be positive ... or negative.

Unfortunately... many times ... when we define that a soul is possessed of certain vibes ... we speak about ugly energies that we don't even want to hear about.

But ... they exist.

They are real even if we like it ... or not.

And it's even worse ... because they are the entities that write the scenario ... of our lives.

We pretend ... we don't know that.

We even pretend we have absolutely no idea about that ...

Well ... until one day.

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We wake up ... and say ... "I had enough! I must do something to redefine my life ... completely!"

Hmm but it's easy to say it ... into a theoretical way ... cause reality is too difficult to be changed.

We understand ... that without realizing ... we've become prisoners of an ugly universe ... which is dominated by ugly energies.

The prison itself ... has invisible walls ... but those walls exist ...

We cannot get out anymore ... from there ... and we feel it so deeply ... but the final question remains ... who is responsible of such a situation?!

I've meditated ... a lot... about the subject and today i somehow believe that we are living our lives ... into a conscious or unconscious way.

We don't pay attention at the importance of analyzing ... and defining the energies ... we are anchored ... on that scene beyond reality.

Be honest ... in front of ourselves.

Accept the truth ... whatever that truth means.

Accept the analysis into a ... conscious mode ... even if ... we lived so much into a unconscious mode.

We understand that ... my energy, your energy, his energy etc ... is the acceptance into a conscious or unconscious mode ... to be into a certain type of vibes.

Good... or ugly vibes.

And the impact ... is actually ... what we see into our daily lives.

A reality ... controlled by certain energies ... which even if we understand them ... or not ... are dominating... everything.

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The only thing that remains to be done ... in front of the invisible walls of this ugly prison ... defined as life ... is only to start being conscious...

That becomes ... the first important step ... in our spiritual evolution ... as later on to decide ... simple to disconnect from any type of energy which ... we dislike.

And do it ... even ... into an aggressive way ... till we feel deep inside us that being anchored into a certain vibe ... is for real ... a conscious decision ...

Exploring pathless paths ... seen as a way of living

I've explored lots of paths during my lifetime.
As an individual.... I am a very active person and had the illusory belief that this is kind of a ... virtue.
And ... i've kept exploring ... all those paths ... that proved to be ... many of them ... pathless paths.
But ... the funny thing was not that i've decided to follow those directions.... and i've continued to do it ... on and on and on.
I simple could not stop doing it ... even if i felt that something is ... wrong.
Time was passing ... and I've understood that i had in fact 2 lives.
... the one from the outside world ... defined by lots of mistakes ... that i was repeating all the time ... and ...
Well ... my second life ... was my inner world ... that was dominated by everything happened ... outside ... into the real life.
The inside Universe was unfortunately a reflection of the outside Universe ... being dominated by all sorts of contradictory feelings.
I was living a contradictory scenario ... which was totally different than i found in the books of spirituality.

THE ILLUSORY DANCE OF ENERGIES ... BEYOND REALITY

philosophical essays

I knew the theory ... that the outside world is the reflection of my inner world ... but ... today i believed ... the contrary. I could not do anything to stop my journey of following pathless paths ... and even if i was apparently doing it ... i was actually only changing one pathless path with another one.

And this became ... a real way of living.

I felt ... i was doing something wrong.

I felt ... all the time ... that something is not ok ... but ...

Well ... i've started to realize the dance of energies beyond reality ... and easily understood that i was ... or i was not on the right path.

My life was looking the way it was looking cause I've accepted the fact that ... following pathless paths ... could be a way of living.

I was saying ... "Stop it!" ... cause my intuition was whispering me too loud that i need to stop following a certain path ... but ... i was only replacing the story itself with another similar story.

And that was my way of living.

Well ... it was funny cause ... i continued to pretend i did not knew why things were like that ... but ...

Time was passing ... and i felt stronger and stronger the energies beyond reality.

I was understanding the illusory dance of energies beyond my reality ... but ... i continued acting like a person with a paralyzed mind ... always ending up ... with a paralyzed ... soul.

**Life is very well defined
in short Quotes.
And we really don't
need so many words
to define reality ...**

I once had the idea of publishing a book with all my quotes that i've written over time.

The idea came to me after reading a collection of quotes ... also published as a book ... written by the romanian philosopher Emil Cioran.

My book was entitle ... "Life seen as a ... quote".

After publishing it ... i thought it was a real stupid idea ... but i see people are downloading it all the time to read it.

The collection of quotes were written in about 2 years ... but what is funny is that all those thoughts are so, so ... contradictory that i can't even believe it ... randomly reading them.

It looked like time allowed as my soul to be dominated by all sorts of ... energies.

... contradictory energies.

But ... i would dare to say today ... illusory contradictory energies.

THE ILLUSORY DANCE OF ENERGIES ... BEYOND REALITY

philosophical essays

I finally understand that my life was a journey of ...
experiencing all sorts of feelings and emotions.

A huge spectrum ... of all those moments that defined my
existence.

Imagine now ... that all of us would keep a diary ... with the
most important thoughts that dominated our minds ... but
also of the feelings that we felt strong in our souls.

It should be ... at least ... an important exercise.

One that we should ... try.

... even from today.

**Ghosts ... are real.
And they influence the
present moment a lot.
But they are just reflections of
different pieces of our souls.**

It happens that i have a property ... which i invested a lots of time and energy to build it.

It all took about 5 years to take the project to an end ... even if looked like ... at that time ... that most probably i will never finish it.

But I did it.

I had this obsession into my mind to finish it ... and ... it just happened.

In those years ... even if i was reading a lot ... i did not knew that ... even the success is illusory.

So ... i saw all as a victory.

I won the war with the builders, with the utility companies, with all the ones that told me that the project itself is a stupid idea ... etc etc.

Somehow ... i was happy ... not really understanding what might happen next.

I've rented all the houses ... and then problems started to appear ... one by one.

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philosophical essays

Broken pipes, problems with the sewage, problems with the quality of water, broken cables etc etc.

And maybe the worst was that i had 2 houses in fire ... that were probably caused by some electrical problems.

But later on ... real problems started to appear.. with all my tenants.

We've started to argue on different problems ...

They made me complains at all the authorities... ending up in court also.

And it all became a non ending story ... that was repeated on and on and on.

My project proved to be a huge problem for my daily life ...

In fact ... a horror.

And it all started from the desire of more.

I wanted financial independence... and i thought that this is going to be my ticket to that financial stage.

But

Things proved to be ... different ... than i thought.

... totally different.

And it took me 2 years and a half to realize what was the mistake i've done ... that i could not enjoy the success that i've succeeded to finish that place.

I found a trick ... that really worked.

I stoped going there.

And ... suddenly all problems ... just stopped.

I could not believe it.

I've worked for building a residential complex ... for 5 years ... as into the end to not be allowed to go there.

And i really had an immediate response ... each time when i've tried to do that.

THE ILLUSORY DANCE OF ENERGIES ... BEYOND REALITY

philosophical essays

So ... only one trick ... worked ... not to go there anymore ... even if it sounded so, so ridiculous.

I could not believe it.

And also ... could not accept it.

It was... in fact ... hilarious.

Work so much ... for so many years ... and ...

After spending so much time and energy ... the place refused to allow me to come in visit.

But ... finding out the trick ... i've started to apply it into a dogmatic mode ... hoping that i'll avoid the problems.

... not really understanding what the problem was.

I was so, so ... intrigued

On the other hand ... i knew i have to meditate more and more ... and at the right time ... the answer will come to me.

I re visualized ... the story.

I came back in time ... and remembered about all the argues i've had with the builders working there ... with the architects, with the people from city hall, with the ones from the utility companies etc etc ... and finally understood that this was the energy in how i've built the place.

It all looked very nice into the end ... but ... the residual energies ... of that war i had to win with everyone involved into the project ... was a huge problem.

And most probably the ghosts ... of the past ... reappeared each time when i've been coming there.

All was repeated ... into a different form.

On and on and on.

It was like ... even if i succeeded... i continued the war ... fighting with ... the ghosts from my past.

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philosophical essays

It's all a real story and it's difficult to accept for me too ... even if i denied it for long, long time.

It all started from my desire of more and more and more forcing people to join accomplishing my dream.

But it all became a dream ... that i could not enjoy.

At the end of this journey ... which was my dream of obtaining the financial independence... i was speaking about energies beyond reality ghosts from my past ... and other weird blablablas.

I was indeed.... ridiculous.

Or maybe not ... and that was the reason why i've decided to write a book about what is beyond reality.

At least i could speak ... in front of readers that were interested about ... the subject.

I smile ... understanding what the desire of more ... made with my life.

I smile ... realizing i need to fight with ... ghosts.

But at least ... i've started to see ... beyond reality.

... and i loved it.

Understanding why reality is the way it is ... seeing how stupid i could be ... just because i wanted more and more ending up ... continuing being involved in a stupid war ... but this time with invisible enemies ... was creating the image of a ridiculous life.

... but it was ... my life.

I had to deal with it.

... with all those illusions... that were destroying... my nerves.

I continued my analyzes... meditating more and more of the influences of the ghosts of the past into the present moment

THE ILLUSORY DANCE OF ENERGIES ... BEYOND REALITY

philosophical essays

and why reality looks the way it looks today ... but it was so damn difficult to accept that i was the ... guilty one.

Damn it

Living karmic scenarios ... an amazing chance of following the path of awakening

Years ago ... i've lived an episode that later on ... i've realized it's a karmic one.

My friend Paul, which was also involved into this ... but mainly as an observer.. was laughing of me ... as he would be watching an amazing comedy.

In fact ... he could not stop himself to continue laughing.

Today ... looking back in time ... I understand the karmic meaning of all ... and i also laugh ... when we talk about the subject.

But you see ... the Universe is giving us new similar tests all the time, so recently i've lived the same episode, but into an another form.

Other people, other places ... but the same message beyond all what was going on.

My friend ... could not stop himself to laugh ... again.

He was laughing and laughing ... and laughing.

Of course ... being friends ... we've allowed to make fun ... each of the other.

We looked ... at the other side ... seeing the illusion of the self.

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philosophical essays

But this time realizing the illusion ... i've started to laugh too.

Laugh of the whole situation.

Laugh seeing my friend ... laughing of me.

I've started to realize when it's about a karmic stories.

.... and understand them.

I was not mad anymore.

I was not frustrated ... either.

I finally realized ... that not Paul is laughing of me ... but the Universe.

I was sent in weird situations... but ... something changed at a difference of ... those 3 years.

Same story ... but with different karmic characters... sending me the same message.

It was a story ... controlled by some energies beyond reality.

First time I was very annoyed ... angry ... frustrated ... but fortunately... my reaction in front of the second story was different.

Seeing my friend that could not stop himself ... laughing and laughing ... i've realized ... the illusion.

The karmic illusion ... or maybe i should say ... the karmic test of life.

Should be irrelevant to give you details as the stories could look like in one million different forms ... but ... the most important thing to remind ... is to ask ourselves

"What if this is not what it looks like?! What if God ... the Universe ... is giving us a test ... again?!".

So ... maybe we should look with attention at the signs around ourselves.

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Don't mind that someone is laughing of us.

... cause ... that might be a clear sign.

Keeping the eyes opened... is a good key for understanding life.

And ... realize that beyond the nonsense... there is always a karmic message ... that is whispering us something ... having the purpose of making us follow the path of awakening.

The real ... awakening.

But of course... even that might be illusory.

In love with the Devil ... that looked so much as an Angel ...

For me socializing ... it's kind of a hobby.
I've always liked it.
And that gave me the chance to talk with thousands of
people ... of different ages ... both men and women.
Yesterday ... i've had the chance to meet again ... Karl.
He was coming to city ... so we've drink a coffee together.
Soon after finishing the talk about some businesses we're
doing together ... Karl started to tell me about his love life.
"Gabriel ... my friend!
She is the perfect woman.
Blonde, tall, beautiful legs, nice connection ... amazing sexual
connection...
She's like no woman which i've met before.
In fact she's probably the best woman the Universe sent
to me.
But you know ... how it is ...
There's always a but ...
I believe she's a devil ... having the face of an angel.
... and that all it's an illusion."
I was listening to him ... and i almost started to laugh.

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... but showing me a photo with her ... i was amazing.
She was indeed ... very beautiful.
Most probably an amazing woman but my friend
thought ... that this angel ... is the Devil itself.
"Karl ... what if you are wrong?!"
Are you sure of what you feel?!"
"Yes. I am sure.
I feel the energies beyond reality.
I know what i feel ..."
The discussion itself ... became almost a nonsense.
We were talking about ... an extremely beautiful lady ... that
my friend ... defined so contradictory.
... one time as an angel ... as few minutes later to tell me ...
she's actually ... a devil.
I even wanted to ask my friend if he is ... a little idiot.
How can we have such contradictory perceptions?!
How can we define the same person in such a way?!
Maybe ... my friend lost a little bit his mind.
... or maybe he's not seeing very clear reality.
Or ... probably he's having an emotional balance ... and i
should just smile ... listening to his theories.
But how funny is life.
We define so, so often the perfect case scenarios for a
beautiful life ... especially with our life partners ... as into the
end to realize ... when we meet that person ... that it's all just
.... an illusion.
Or ... maybe we don't really believe that perfect scenarios ...
could ever become ... real.
I was continuing to smile to my friend ... but

**Dreaming of a woman having the
experience of prostitute ... that will come
into our lives ... directly from
the monastery.
... a total nonsense**

When i was in middle school ... I've discussed with the boys ...
lots of times about women.

Then ... in high school ... again with lots of my colleagues
from those times.

In college ... discussions did not stoped.

We continued debating ... the subject.

Well ... some idiots were talking about football ... and other
idiots about ... ladies.

Today I am 45.

When i meet my friends ... we talk again and again about
... the same subject.

It should be ridiculous to say i am an expert ... when it comes
about that but still ... i had so many talks over the years ...
that maybe i deserve a medal.

This is maybe ... one of the reasons ... why i've decided to
write books of ... love essays.

Not being ... but believing ... i am expert ... who understood
what the feminine spirit it.

But .. today ... i don't want to talk again about ladies ...

No ...

Just about our perceptions ... as men ... about the feminine universe.

And i smile cause i've heard lots of contradictory perceptions over the years.

The most weird thing is that most of the men i know ... are dreaming of a woman that ... sexually would have the experience of a prostitute.

Yes ... truth be told for men ... more than 50% of the story ... is about sex ... and having the right partner for that ... it's extremely important.

But the paradox is that they dream of a hybrid concept nun-prostitute.

Yes ... this is the real truth.

We ... the men ... dream about having our own prostitutes ... carrying inside of them ... the soul that only ... a nun ... can have.

So we tell about ladies ... that are difficult to be understood.... but i don't know who the hell can understand ... the mind of a man ... when it comes about this subject.

Today ... i wonder myself ... how can we ask to the Universe for a woman having the experience of a prostitute... but also expecting as her to come into our lives ... directly from the monastery?!

Who could understand... such a nonsense?!

Why are men ... so, so idiots?!

Maybe we should ask them ... the following question ..." can a football player become great ... studying football from books?!"

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philosophical essays

Is that really possible?!

Can a nun ... study sex from books or internet ... and then appear into our lives ... having a greater experience than a prostitute?!

Or maybe ... we should ask men ... why the hell ... we simple don't stop this emotional dance of wanting ... a nun ... and then a prostitute?!

What is beyond ... this stupid thinking?!

Maybe the fear ... of certain energies from past ... and the desire of purity into the present moment?!

What about ... all those dirty thoughts ... about ... sexuality?!

Well ... even after thousands of discussions about this I can't clearly tell you ... what is really going on ... into my mind ... or the minds of my friends.

We most probably have the brain ... of a monkey.

And ... we are totally dominated ... by the nonsense....

**Understanding the message
beyond the message ... the
only important thing that
i should keep in mind**

Recently... more people from the stage of my real life ... started to tell ... very load and aggressive ... that they totally dislike what i write.

It's not that i've wrote into a good or bad style ... but i've wrote my own perceptions ... about real things ... that i used to see on the stage of my own life.

And one person came to me ... complaining.

Then another one.

... and another one.

It was like all the people ... that used to know me and also were reading my posts ... were trying to send me a message.

Well ... a very aggressive one ... but i was ignoring that.

Time was passing ... and new and new accusations came to me ... and i could not understand why those people were so annoyed.

I just hated that they knew i am a writer.

Really ... hated that.

But analyzing more ... staying alone and meditating...

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realizing the meaning of this new book which i was writing ...
"The illusory dance of energies ... beyond reality" ... i've
suddenly realize thar i am not looking ... at the right ...
reality.

I had to learn the art of understanding why the present
moment looks like the way it looks like ... today.

In fact ... what is controlling reality ... or who?!

With what purpose?!

Can we really see ... beyond reality?!

Can we understand that all we see ... it's actually not what
it looks like?!

But coming back to myself ... i ask ... looking into the mirror
... why can't i stop myself to ... analyze and define X, Y, Z
etc ... and the way the behave ... but ... ask myself what is
guiding them ... or who?!

What if beyond reality ... there are some invisible energies ...
that are controlling.... just everything?!

X becomes angry ... then aggressive ... and then he does
some stupid things ... on the stage of his life.

Nobody understands anything ... because X ... used to be
... statistically speaking ... a nice person.

So?! What this nonsense?!

Well maybe if i look at X ... as a soul ... and even stop
calling him X understanding that he just connected on
very ugly negative energies carrying lots of negative
emotions ... he becomes into the real world ... the reflection
of those energies.

We can't understand his reactions.

Can't understand why is behaving into such a stupid way ...
but it's all about the decision of connecting and accepting...

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certain types of energies that simple dominate us ... into such a powerful way ... maybe by such a long, long time ... The connection between reality ... and that invisible world ... i was talking about ... was that ... it was all a decision. ... the one of embracing and accepting into such a stupid way ... spiritual garbage into our souls. I've realized i need to go deeper into my analyzes... to look beyond X,Y, Z ... and understand the souls ... and the dance of energies beyond reality Also accept that all ... it's not what looks like.

**We understand the concept of illusory.
We have moments ... when we also realize
the whole illusion of life ... but we live with
the hope that all it's just a silly episode ...
that sooner or later will ... end ... anyway.**

Realizing the illusion of life ... it's probably ... a must ... but
accepting it ... it's such an annoying thought.

I've meditating about the subject .. for years ... but i can't
still accept it.

And time was passing... and nothing changed.

.... nothing ... just nothing.

Today I somehow realize that the meaning of life is ... the
awakening ... but dreaming about this ... as an ordinary
person ... it's almost ... naive ... or i could say ... even
stupidity.

It's not that we can't get it ... but it's such a long, long way ...
that it's even useless to talk about the concept.

Many years ago ... i've wrote an essay with the title ...
"Awakening can be obtained at the end of a love story"... and
i smile now in front of those thoughts ... somehow realizing
that after a love story ... many times ... comes another love
story.

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And this is how life is ... when an illusion ends ... another illusion comes into our lives.

It's all a non ending story.

Today ... i live ... with the strong belief ... that reality itself it's in fact controlled by energies beyond the scene of life.

The Universe is talking to us ... about illusions which comes as fear, anxiety, anger ... and all the others illusory negative emotions ... that are actually the real proof that the illusion of the self ... is always there ... active.

In fact ... all becomes a story ... maybe not about the illusion of life ... but about the illusion of the self.

Same reality can be seen by someone as something positive ... but also by someone else as the end of the world.

And maybe the perceptions ... which many times are so damn contradictory... can't really be multiple truths.

But even when we try to define the concept of truth we realize ... it's so illusory.

Maybe the worst after going deeper and deeper ... we understand it's all ... an illusion.

Going out of it ... it's maybe a decision.

The one that it all had a purpose.

To teach us ... something.

Energies beyond the scene of life made as things to happen into a way ... in how the Universe was whispering us something.

... having maybe the purpose to get us out of the illusion of the self.

The only problem is that we are probably... idiots.

The lessons need to be repeated on and on and on.

We realize what is going on ... but ...

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Well ... we still have the belief that we are smarter than the ... Infinite Intelligence.

We believe ... we can fool ... the Universe.

We accept the illusion ... understand its purpose ... but ...

Then ... laughing behind our back ... the Universe sends us into another illusion ... and then another one ... and another one ...

And all we do next ... is just complain ... that life sucks ... forgetting about all the messages... we've got ... by the help of our intuition...

**Always look beyond the mask.
What you see ... is never
what it looks like.
So ... just use ... all
your senses ...**

Few days ago I've met Maria again.
I was walking on the streets ... and suddenly she appears in front of my eyes.
I was happy to see her ... cause we not see each other ... maybe ... by already 2-3 years.
We always talk on chat ... or on telephone... but seeing her ... i had a weird feeling.
In all our conversations... she really looked to me like a real friend ... but seeing her ... face to face I've realized it's stupid of me to call her ... my friend.
Maria is now 67 and it's a great painter ... obsessed about representing into her artwork ... religious symbols.
She always tells me ... about philosophy of religion, but also about the symbols used into her painting ... but to be honest ... i can't always understand her message.
Now she was trying to tell me again about her latest ideas ... but when it came about the connection between me and her ... i've realized ... something was really wrong.

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I felt her energy ... her spiritual level ... and even if she knew so much about religion... and talk her much about that ... i could not consider her anymore my friend.

My intuition was telling me ... that something was ... wrong ... but all i could do was to ... accept her ... as she was.

Maybe ... she was living some difficult times that she was not telling me anything about ... but ... our connection became so ... fake.

I was polite ... pretending all was ok ... but ... i was sorry i lost that connection.

I was even sorry about the fact that I can see beyond reality and understand things that usually ... not so long time ago ... i could not understand.

I kissed her ... said good bye ... and left.

I somehow wanted as this to be our last meeting ... and close a connection with this soul ... that was so lost today.

So ... maybe it's good ... or maybe not ... to analyze and define the status of our connections... even if the real truth ... will bring a little bit of sadness

And one day ... we'll have to accept that we are not ... gods

When i first saw the movie with the law of attraction... i was trilled.

Somehow ... my intuition was whispering me about this theory ... long, long time ago ... but having the confirmation from such great philosophers ... was just amazing.

I felt that my life will change.

And it really changed.

I've become richer and richer ... but somehow i still felt ... that there are still things which i don't understand.

I've started to believe that it was all into my power to create absolutely everything was into my mind.

And maybe ... even ... that i am kind of a little god.

Going back in time remembering about all those thoughts... i've started to laugh.

Yes ... i was laughing of myself.

... of my naivety ... which recently was metamorphosed into ... what i could clearly define as ... stupidity.

I illusory believed ... i was into the full control ... of my reality. That i could just define what i want ... and then ... just attract more and more ... of anything i have into my mind.

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But ... as any other stupid human being ... believing it's a little god ... i've started to ask for more and more stupid things.

I could not ask ... for wisdom.

... for beautiful vibes.

... for becoming a better soul.

... for anything that could make me start the real spiritual evolution ...

No ...

No ...

No ...

And ... I was just continuing... playing around the role of a god.

Of course ... of a stupid god.

I don't really know if i could define myself as a ... devil ... but i knew for sure ... that i was not on the right ... path.

I felt it ...

But still continued ... doing stupid things.

The little gods that were dominating my soul ... telling me ... do that and that ... and that ... were having full control on my being.

And ... funny ... but also ... even ridiculous... is that i liked this stupid role ... which i was playing.

.... Believing... i am a little god.

Of course ... as i mentioned before... a stupid one.

Not liking the vibes around ... such an ugly sensation

I had many moments when i felt that i am not in the right place.
And i even ... hated it.
The environment itself gave me a weird ugly vibe which i could not really understand at all.
I was looking around ... and all looked normal ... but ...
Yes ... it was a .. but ...
... maybe a big one.
I could not really understand what was going on.
So I've started to meditate
I even asked some of my friends that had spiritual knowledge... why the hell ... this is happening ... but
Again ... it was all unclear.
For me ... but also for others ...
And I frequently had this sensations.
Of course ... i found also places which i liked and gave me good vibes ... but also many ... where i did not felt ok.
In fact ... i felt kind of a pressure on my soul ... that was trying to dominate me.
... into such a negative way.

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But ... i looked ... and studied much deeper all ... and everything looked ok ...

All normal nothing weird ... to explain to myself those negative vibes.

Today ... i somehow believe that beyond reality are actually ... some forces ... which we could name energies ... that are responsible for the vibe of that place.

And you could go to a beautiful coffee shop and not feel good ... not really understanding the nonsense.

Well ... maybe people with ugly energies were recently visited the place.

... or maybe someone died there because of a heart attack.

Or ... a couple argued there ... few hours ago.

Or ... or ... or ...

So ... the places ... get energies from the souls that were there ... and the real problem becomes that those energies act as ... ghosts.

They influence all the others that comes into the place.

... of course ... the theory itself ... looks as a nonsense ... but i keep living with this weird sensations ... in many of the places which i visit.

And i don't really know what the hell ... should i believe

Laughing of all the others from the stage of our lives ... kind of a hobby

I live in a country that used to be ... a poor country.
In the village where i stay by about 20 years ... almost all the people could be defined as ... poor.
But ... i know really know how it really happened ... cause things changed.
Today nobody is poor in here anymore.
And even contrary... i see lots of wealthy people around myself.
In fact ... more and more ... of them.
We have lots of new beautiful houses, fancy cars and lots of people that want to show to everyone around that they ... changed.
I smile ... cause the change itself ... means that today they are not poor anymore.
This new image ... of a wealthy person ... becomes the most important message ... they must show to society.
What is funny is that even if i stay here by such a long time and i am actually a person that loves to socialize a lot ... i don't really spend my time ... being in contact with them.
But i loved to watch the dynamic... of whole this story ... with the people from the village.

And one of my friends ... living here ... keeps me informed all the time about the local news.

So ... i hear that the wife of X left from home, having enough of husband ... Y lost his car cause could not pay the leasing anymore, Z was bankrupt because he mortgage was too high for his monthly income etc etc.

I randomly see my friend ... but maybe in less than 10 minutes ... i already know everything about half of the population from the village.

I simple ... listen to him.

I try to understand the dynamic ... of everything.

Actually to understand the dance of energies from this community... which is ... my own village.

But ... I also know that ... this so called friend of mine ... same as is telling me about X, Y, Z ... most probably is laughing of me too ... behind my back.

I felt ... last few times when i've met him ... that those analyzes... are for him kind of a hobby.

I realize ... that it made him feel good ... laughing of all those people.

He felt ... superior ... to all of them.

And the most funny thing was that he always ended his speech about his businesses ... and how good he was.

Last time when i saw him ... i even had a disgusting sensation ... understanding that this game of defining people around us ... is a negative habit ... if we do it ... laughing of everyone.

We have indeed the right of analyzing and defining the souls we see on the stage of our lives ... but if we project ... such a negative energy on them ... just to make us look superior to

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everyone around us ... it's just stupid.
... very ... very ... stupid.

**Having values ... a must
... for a beautiful life.
Spending our time with people
without values a nonsense.
But ... the nonsense
... dominates always.**

It you would tell to anyone that ... if someone spends too much time with people that consume alcohol or drugs ... will probably end up having this addiction too ... you will be asked ... why you speak about such an obvious thing?!

But for example if you start to speak to a friend ... and tell him that he would be aware of spending too much time with John, that many tells about him that he is actually a drug dealer at a high school close to you ... or with Dave that sells second hand cars and fool people all the time ... or with Oliver that took a huge loan from bank, having the intention of never paying a penny back ... that person ... in front of you ... will just dislike your speech.

Yes ... truth be told we don't understand the dance of energies ... beyond reality.

We accept the concept ... that we could go in the middle of the nature ... or into a very old monastery and feel an

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infinite calmness ... but ...

We somehow realize that the amazing energy i am talking about ... comes from that place ... and we might even accept the concept of exchange of energy ... which is actually happening beyond reality ... but ... when it comes to the persons that are around us we are too confused to understand... this dance of energy and the connection between 2 souls that are interacting.

Someone reminds me from time to time about the power of great gurus ... that ... have a tremendous ability of increasing the vibes of the persons around them.

And i smile realizing we have actually have the chance of being surrounded.... by gurus.

Truth be told we see lots of people that have no values in life.

We spend time with them.

They even become our friends and we accept them ... just ... how they are.

But ... we are not aware at the dance of energies from around us.

And also ... not aware at the dance of energies that is happening between us and the people from our lives.

We are not aware ... that after seeing the vibrational level of a person ... there is maybe only one option if that person is dominated of ugly energies.

... and that is simple cut the connection.

Of course ... unless that person is a person ... dear to us ... and we really want to help ... understand life better and deeper ... as into the end to succeed rising the vibrational level.

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Which ... actually means ... trying to become someone similar with a guru.

But ... the real question is ... will we ever succeed to do that?! Or it's a nonsense and we'll just fuck ... our own energy level?!

Into the end ... i could only say ... that having values ... it's a must for a beautiful life.

We should keep that in mind and also tell to the others how to apply those values into their own existence ... but all this dance of energies... if we don't really know what is about ... it will all become ... too risky for our own lives.

**You can stop the craziness of the energies
generated by the fight with another soul ...
only by practicing ... the forgiveness.
Anything else is ... useless.**

Truth be told ... we don't really understand the meaning of a fight with another human.

No matter ... in what form it happened.

Why it appeared?!

How it really started?!

And what real purpose it had?!

There are lots of moments in life when we just waste our time and energy ... arguing and having lots of useless fights with lots of people don't really understanding the illusion of those situations.

If someone would ask me today ... what is my real profession... i would say that ... falling 1 million times in my connections with the human beings ... i've become an expert in ... destroying those energetic bridges between me and all those people from the stage of my life.

I could write 10 books with all those stories ... which i really lived ... with such a tremendous intensity ... on and on and on.

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But all those years ... i was not understanding ... or maybe not accepted the fact that ... repetitive episodes... carrying the same message ... where having a karmic message. I was blind ... or i was pretending i am suffering of ... spiritual blindness even if i was spending lots of time meditating about life.

And it was so damn easy to see the truth ... when it came about the others ... but not about myself.

In my life appeared lot of conflicts ... all the time.

And somehow i've become kind of a ... Don Quixote fighting with ... illusions.

But guess what?!

Even if all ... was so, so obvious... I continued being and acting ... stupid.

I believe those illusions ... where real.

The same episode of arguing and fighting was repeated on and on and on.

All i was doing ... was that i was trying to get rid of X ... so that next Y will appear ... and generate a similar situation. Then ... succeeding to get rid of Y I met Z Etc etc etc. It all became ... a non ending story ... but i was pretending i am not seeing the message the Universe was sending me.

I knew about energies.

I knew about all this dance of energies beyond reality ... and its impact into my life ... but i still let myself dominated about what i see of the stage of life.

I could not stop my thoughts ... accept that is not what it looks like and that it was all about karmic messages. I had to accept ... my karmic experiences.

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I had to accept that someone ...whoever that someone was ... beyond reality ... was controlling all ... so that thing would happen into a certain way.

I felt trapped into a prison with invisible walls ... and i found no way out.

There was always one X ... that was ruining my life.

In fact ... they use to even repeat me ... "I will destroy you! ... i will destroy you! ... you will see!"

And all was repeated.

I believed that this dance of energies ... was real ... and we so easily balanced from friends to enemies on and on and on. I love them as friends ... and of course ... hated them as enemies.

But it was funny ... cause all those karmic friends ended up ... being metamorphosed into illusory karmic enemies.

I smiling realizing that X, Y, Z etc ... were actually the same entity... and i could not really find a way to ... get rid of them ... unless ... i would change my spiritual perceptions. And the first thing i've done was to accept their special status into my life.

I had to accept that they will be present ... till i'll see the karmic message.

So ... i've taken the decision to start treating with love all those ... illusory enemies.

For example a lady ... that repeated me one million times

**Sometimes you look at them
and realize it's all ... a hobby
... of chasing for new
and new energies**

I had the chance to study lots of people over the years.
I liked to analyze them ... but going back in time ... i've realized ... i saw in in this people things which were actually pieces of myself.

... but it was actually much easier to talk about them ... than about myself.

For example ... in the last few months i had the opportunity to see a certain type of profile that ... is adoring to be in the company of new and new people.

Men that loved to meet ... new and new women.

Women that loved to meet ... new and new men.

... but also men and women that adored to be in the company of new people all the time ... no matter if it was about men or women.

Another weird example is Beatrice ... which i probably know from high school.

She already is ... at her 3rd marriage ... and even if you already defined her into your mind ... not even hearing the whole story ... i'd like to tell you her story.

... but the story beyond the story.

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You see ... Beatrice is not a bitch.

... she's also not a witch.

... and she's not a whore either.

Beatrice is really ... a honest person that i've always seen as a clean ... soul.

But still real facts ... says about her that ... had been married 3 times and also had lots of relationships before marriage.

So ... Beatrice love ... men.

I fact ... love ... the masculine energies.

I saw her into the company of her second husband ... which was a close friend of mine.

Beatrice was always loyal ... to him.

I am 100% of this ... and also my friend confirmed me that ... but ...

Well It was ... a but ...

My friend Tom ... felt betrayed and into the end ... he finally divorced ... because he disliked this desire of her ... of connecting to masculine energies.

She did absolutely nothing to cheat on her husband from that time ... but simple adored to see ... explore ... and feel new masculine energies around her.

She was feeding herself ... with those energies.

My friend looked as a person suffering of paranoia ... in front of everybody ... when he decided to divorced ... cause nobody would understand those weird ideas about what his wife was doing beyond ... reality.

But what Beatrice was really doing?!

Well ...

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I personally like her

I adore her ... feminine spirit ... as many other men.

It's not only that she is beautiful ... but her feminine energy is amazing.

I've connected to her too ... many times.

I never dared ... not even to touch her hand ... but looking into her eyes ... we had ... the connection.

For Beatrice it was indeed a hobby to connect with men. She adored that.

She adored ... being adored.

And she adore ... connecting again and again and again ... to new and new masculine energies.

Most probably ... my friend will divorce soon of her 3rd husband too.

And they will not even know why this divorce will happen.

I'd like to define to her ... the dance of energies beyond reality ... the way she unconsciously connect to all the masculine energies she likes ... and the fact that we like into the same time 2 different parallel lives ... but don't know if Beatrice will understand me.

Don't even know if she will bother to listen to me that this hobby of her ... became an addiction that ... is ruining her life.

But my friend is a ... smart lady.

She maybe just pretend ... that is not understanding what i am saying.

But you know why?!

She ... loves ... her addiction.

And she loves being adored

... by all the amazing energies that she meets on her journey... in this life.

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Into the end ... i realize ... i am actually judging my lovely friend.

I judge her ... but actually ... i am doing the same thing ...

It's so, so damn ... funny ...

**Divorce that point when
you can't stand anymore
energies from home ... and
all you want is just get out
of that prison with invisible walls**

One of the most weird things i ever heard into my life was from a friend of mine ... a plastic surgery doctor ... that explained me that before divorce ... he felt the most disgusting feelings last few times ... while making love with that lady ... that finally became his ... ex wife.

But ... I knew his wife.

I was listening to him and could not understand a thing.

I ever said ... "But ... it's a nonsense ... cause your wife ... is a real beautiful lady".

He looked like a person that lost his minds ... but later on ... i've understood that ... he was only wanted to end that story.

He could not stand his wife anymore.

He could not stand his marriage anymore.

At that time ... i was not understanding... a thing.

For me ... all looked like a ... nonsense.

My friend was a famous plastery doctor ... and an ok person.
His wife a great pianist ... and a very beautiful lady.

... and they looked great together.

Really looked great ... as a couple ... or at least this is ... what i saw.

All i could repeatedly ask was ... how can this guy can't stand anymore make love with such a beautiful lady?!

How can that really happen?!

Well ... i was really silly at that time.

I could not understand this dance of energies between a couple.

I could not understand those weird reactions ... the partners could have.

They simple hated each other.

Could not stand anymore the energy of the connection between the 2 of them.

I was looking at my friend ... and could not realize what was into his mind ... but he just felt trapped in a prison with invisible walls ... and could not stand to stay there anymore.

Few years later ... i've met him one day walking into a park .. in a company of another lady.

He was calm.

They both were around the age of 55 years old.

I could realized that they liked being together ... and they enjoyed the walk from the park.

I could almost not recognize my friend.

Not seeing him for so many years ... and seeing him in such contradictory stories ... i've somehow started to see the importance of the connection.

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Seeing the same person ... extremely unhappy.... but also happy ... into the connection with a woman ... revealed to me maybe i should pay more attention at the dance of energies beyond reality.

... and try to understand all that ... or at least ... pay more attention ...

Cause ... understanding how connections works ... or not work ... it's probably... an essential thing for a beautiful life ...

Between a whore and a bitch ... simple choose the nicest devil

Few years ago i've been into the position of choosing in my sentimental life ... between a bitch and a whore.

I've wrote a lot about that subject ... a lot.

I even wrote an essay having a similar title, but even if i've said that between a bitch and a whore ... it's better to choose being alone ... i've continued my life with ... the bitch.

Today i see all as a ... nonsense ... and my decision from that time ... made me waste another few years of life.

So ... i've wrote ... advising the others ... that between a whore and a bitch we should simple decide to be alone ... but into my private life ... i've chose to continue my life near ... the bitch.

... which was really stupid and proved that i am saying one thing ... but i am actually doing something totally different. ... like any other theoretician.

But today ... i feel a little bit ... changed.

If i would get back in time I would not choose the bitch anymore.

No ...

And i would not decide to be alone either ...

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I would simple ... switch the path of my life and be in the company of ... the whore.

You see... the bitch ... is a devil.

The whore ... a devil also ... but one that make the life look sweet.

So all i am saying is that life gives us the choice to choose ... even when it comes about poisson.

And we need to decide how we destroy ourselves ... with a poisson having an ugly taste ... or with a tasty one.

Sounds ... stupid ... but all those things i am talking about ... are real case scenarios... and we simple need to live and experience life ... sometimes into a disgusting energies ... emanated by a person, defined as a bitch ... or an amazing illusory energy .. that makes us feel ... just great.

But ... indeed whatever we would choose ... it's all part of the journey ... called ... life.

... experiences ... that we must simple ... live.

**In front of the illusion ... seeing the
emotional balance of the people from the
scene of our lives ... we can only smile.
Anything else ... is useless ...**

Last few years represented for me ... what i would define as ... karmic years.

And ... somehow ... i've started to realize how it all works. I've realized ... but also accepted that i need to live ... in a form of another ... some life experiences.

I can avoid them.

I can delay on and on and on ... everything but into the end ... if i don't see the karmic message ... everything will repeated to me ... in a more and more aggressive way.

And it's funny cause life putted me in front of lots of situations.

I believed ... in such an illusory way ... that those episodes appeared to torture me ... but ...

I was not seeing the message.

I mean ... the message beyond the message.

I got furious and frustrated ... maybe one million times ... not being able to realize that the meaning of all those people and situations ... was to make me understand the human interconnections.

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But ... no matter how much i was meditating on the stage of the real life ... i was losing the control on myself ... not really knowing how to act in front of the karmic characters. I treated them as real ... even if i knew that their illusory behavior was actually just a representation of the life lessons which i have to experience.

And i failed.

I failed ... big ...

I failed ... one million times ... not accepting that i need to treat with infinite love and infinite understanding all the people from the scene of my life.

... same as i was have the expectation ... as them to treat me.

Easy ... easy ... somehow I've understood and learnt ... the theories about karma and karmic characters ... but still ... on the scene of the real life ... i've always failed the tests in my relationships with the people i've met.

I treated the human emotional balance ... as real and ...

Actually ... i was not really understanding so, so deeply ... the concept of the illusion of life ... and also the illusion of the self.

I was believing ... i was ... i ... and refused to accept that all those people i see into my life ... are actually my reflection and i should treat them ... indeed ... with infinite love and ... infinite understanding.

**One idiot can destroy
... everything around .
Don't underestimate
... those relationships.**

I am doing all my best to understand my life ... but also ... the life itself.

I am daily trying to meditate and to go deeper and deeper so that i can realize ... what is beyond reality.

...: why my life runs well ... or all it's a catastrophe.

And why some people appear from nowhere just to ... ruin my life.

I hate the theory that all the people from my life ... are actually a reflection of my soul.

I just ... hate it.

I know it's true ... but i hate it.

Today for example i had some guests ... a couple with their kids that came to visit into my complex ... one of my tenants.

It was his brother ... with his family.

I came and the first second i put my feet on the property... i just felt a very weird ... stupid energy.

I sit on a chair ... i've asked someone to give me a coffee ... but still ... i totally disliked the energy.

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2-3 hours ago ... i was simple relaxing there ... and i adored the energy but now i was simple disliking all around myself.

I had a weird feeling ... that suddenly all changed ... and i could not believe it.

The couple and the kids that were visiting us ... were somehow dominating all around.

All those ugly energies ... which i felt I strongly believed that were 100% related to them.

Into the end ... they left.

10 minutes later ... the vibration of the place became nice again.

So ... what the hell really happened?!

I felt great there ... i left ... then came back and realized i totally dislike something ... but did not knew what ... and 10 minutes after the couple left ... i started to feel great again.

It was like a mystery all what was going on ... but i knew for 100% that all was related to that family.

Indeed ... some people ... simple ruin everything around themselves.

**Try to understand
the root of the problems
... not the effects of it**

I look back in time ... and i smile ... realizing how i've been acting on many of the episodes ... when the Universe gave me some tests of life.

I smile ... cause i remember myself complaining and being a victim of circumstances not really understanding that i was the one that was generating everything.

I was the cause ... but also the effect.

For example ... when i remember about all the problems which i had as a landlord ... it took me years to accept that instead of complaining about the situations with my tenants ... i should remember all those times when i was trying to save 1 dollar from doing that ... 1 dollar from doing that etc etc.

I actually had to remember that my main purpose was only to have as many properties as possible ... so that i can have more tenants ... and of course ... make more money.

I did not cared about the quality of the things i was doing. I did not cared of the experience i was actually created for my future guests.

I had into my mind ... just the idea of money.
... of having more and more.

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And into the end ... of course i was paying the price for that.
My intentions... generated everything ... but i was not aware of that.

All what happened ... all the effects of my focus on money ... not carrying about the experiences that people will have in my houses all ... was actually induced by myself.

I did not realized ... and actually not cared at all about the fact that my intentions were writing the script of ... my life.
And problems started to appear.

One then another one and another one ...

It was like i was living a non ending karmic scenario ... but ... i could not admit that i was the root of my problems.

Me ...

My thinking

.... and my stupid intentions.

I had to redefine my philosophy as a landlord ... and focus ... first of all not on making money, but on creating nice ... and why not amazing experiences... for my clients.

Look beyond reality ... and accept that all starts ... with a thought.

All we see is just a reflection ... so ... just smile ...

I've wrote before and maybe i'll still write about my karmic experiences.

I always found them weird, annoying ... and many times i've lost the control on myself ... hating all those people that were destroying my good mood ... ruining in fact anything was good into my life.

But what i found weird is that all the karmic characters were in fact my friends ... then my enemies then my friends again ...

A total nonsense in fact

I knew that actually 2 people can be friends because they are probably on the same vibration ... but could not accept that those persons were somehow metamorphosed into ... enemies.

... metamorphosed into characters that had into their minds ... just to ruin my reality.

I was reading a lot about spirituality and knew that all i see is just a reflection of my soul ... and a spiritual concept i've accepted it ... but

Into my real life ... i was refusing to believe this could be true.

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... and i was running into a circle ... metamorphosing myself
from friend to enemy and seeing all the ones from the stage
of my life ... doing the same.
On and on ... and on...

**Same place same you ... but feeling
totally different vibes.
And it all looks like a nonsense ...**

I am writing ... near a lake.

I write and i feel great.

I stay here alone ... and it's just amazing.

I hear the birds the wind ... and i just love all those vibes
... similar with the ones i can see in a ... delta.

I drunk ... here ... near the lake maybe few hundreds of
bottles of wine ... but today not drinking alcohol anymore ... i
just stay here ... enjoy the vibes and ... write my thoughts.

But what is funny ... is that into the same place ... I randomly
feel also bad vibes.

And i am 100% sure It's not from the nature, but from
the people who are around me at that time ... or had visited
recently the place.

I suddenly understand that ... all i see into the present
moment ... it's a mix of energies ... and this emotional
balance of mine ... feeling good or bad ... into the same place
... that looks amazing all the time Is actually a reflection of
the energies beyond reality.

.... the energies of all the people that are there ... or around
the area.

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I can somehow conclude ... it all somehow becomes a cocktail of energies ...

And watching the timeline ... i see such a large spectrum of vibes.

I have moments when i allow all those energies to penetrate me ... but also many moments when i can understand what is going on ... and become more selective.

I feel the energies ... and i just smile ...

I connect to them ... but also refuse ... to connect ...

**Being just a story ... a number ... which
we can call X ... such an useless
scenario to talk about ...
But maybe we forget what a
... connection is ...**

Studying my businesses ... i've realized that somehow ... the main purpose of all what i was doing was to meet more and more people.

I lived with the illusion that ... all had the purpose to make me interact with a large spectrum of energies and to understand what is this idea with energies about.

But ... still ... too many episodes ... and too many life lessons regarding the subject.

Time was passing ... and i had the chance to meet lots, lots of people...

Tens ... then hundreds ... then thousands...

And i had sort of an funny awakening ... when a client told me ... "it's interesting seeing this large spectrum of profiles ... which is actually represented by your clients"

Any story ... became ... a number ... into the end.

Episode number X ... in the relationship with Y ... believing it's a real important story ... but all ending convincing myself that absolutely any relationships we have ... is just ... temporary....

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And ... I see how a new story starts.

I look at the story itself ... and then i see all fading.

... then ... the end.

I smile ...

I smile ... cause i lived so, so many illusory stories ...
believing in their importance ... but it was all ... just
temporary.

.... stories about business, or sentimental stories etc etc.

I look back in time ... i look into the present moment ... and i
smile again.

All my relationships... became just a story with X, or Y, or Z ...
and i can't even remember their purposes.

Somehow ... i totally forgot i had to connect to those souls

All this large spectrum of energies ... which appeared in front
of me ... were carrying a message ... about my inner soul.

I saw all as story number 1878 ... episode 56 and forgot
that all being just a reflection of my soul ... i had to connect
deeper with those souls ... feel the energy of the connection
itself ... and understand what is the Universe trying to
whisper me.

Maybe that ... i am crazy ...

... that i am lazy.

... or idiot ... or greedy ... or have no idea idea what love is
about ... or ... or ...

Well ... maybe i was not prepared yet ... to open my eyes ...
and pay attention to what the Universe is trying to
communicate to myself.

But I still live with the hope ... that is more a concept than
a real thing ... that one day soon ... i'll make steps for
awakening ...

The attitude is ... an energy

I have this habit of analyzing the world around myself and all the people i see.

And i try to act as an observer ... a neutral one ... even if i know that i should actually be a simple spectator... that is looking at the show from the scene of life.

I know that i should see all those people that appears in front of me as actors ... but ... i just can't.

I analyze them ...

I look at all the details and define all as ...

Well maybe i should say ... real ...

And ... i smile.

Actually i even laugh seeing the attitude of everyone and realizing it's all about such a large spectrum of attitudes.

But the most i smile while seeing arrogance, superiority to the others ... and also an attitude which is actually ... a real attack to everyone around.

It's most probably a way of showing or proving ... the value of that individual.

I see it as a total nonsense but looking at all those people ... realizing how important is to wear this masks ... i smile again.

In a short moment of awakening ... i wonder myself if i also have this type of attitude... that i could actually define ... just

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into a negative way.

... but maybe the answer is yes.

And i realize that even if the attitude has the shape of a mask ... that we carry so, so often it is actually an energy that is coming and controlling all ... but beyond reality.

I look at all those actors that i see on the scene of life ... and analyzing their attitudes ... i am into the position of accepting all ... just as it is.

I understand that people are dominated by thoughts and energies ... which are or not their own ... but into the end ... all i see is just a reflection of that.

But i've already started to accept all those attitudes.

I see them as decisions of individuals.... wise or not wise ... but into the end ... the whole scene becomes defined and also dominated ... by all those energies.

The actors are still trying to keep their emotional masks ... and the reflection of those energies ... is influencing all .. around.

We realize the nonsense of all ... but looks like it's even useless to believe we can change anything on the scene of life.

Or maybe the only thing we could do is to accept attitudes ... as part of life ... maybe into the same way we accept the weather from outside.

**Allowing them to be idiots ... it's
ok ... but disconnecting from them
... it's probably a must**

I stayed surrounded by lots, lots of idiots over the years.
... or at least ... this was my perception about them.

And not to look arrogant in front of you ... i would just like to
mention here ... simple examples as people that daily
drink alcohol ... or the ones taking drugs.

I saw them ... on the timeline of my life.

I saw the dynamic of my relationship with them ... but also
the evolution of their life ... which could probably be defined
as ... involution.

I also remember the dynamic of my relationships with people
taking drugs.

They were explaining me that marihuana is good ... having
therapeutic effects ... and i don't understand a thing about
anything.

But little by little ... even if i was accepting them just as
they were ... time proved i cannot stand their energy
anymore.

I felt they were dominated by such ugly energies ... and i
could not understand how a person ... that used to be an
amazing soul ... was somehow metamorphosed into ... an
idiot.

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Yes ... an idiot.

All changed in the connection i had with them ...

The energy i felt ... it was so, so ugly ... that i could not accept anymore ... not even seeing them.

They were indeed following pathless paths ... and all i had to do was to accept that people are evolving in life ... but also ... for many of us ... involution is part of this script.

So yeah ... the truth is ... that many times in life we are nice people ... even having moments when we act excellent on the stage of life ... but somehow we also go to the other extreme ... acting ... and in fact being ... idiots.

We all ... follow such paths.

Positives ... but also ... ugly paths.

I talked about alcohol or drugs ... but ... the list of pathless paths ... it's infinite.

Today ... i am in the position of ... accepting all the people from the stage of my life just as they are.

Liking ... or not liking their energies ... i am not even bothering to say anything ... anymore.

I just accept ... the reality itself.

I've meditated ... and on the scene of life ... i only decide ... if I connect... or disconnect from the energies which are surrounding me.

I am not saying a word anymore ... to the people that are in front of me.

I consider it useless ... and actually my own right of acting however i want ... in the relationship with them.

We most probably have the fundamental right to stay away from sick people

Many years ago ... a friend told me about the concept came from the amerindians that when a person is sick ... means is not connected on the good energies and we should stay away of that person.

I found it weird ... or even a ridiculous concept.

How could we stay away of them ... especially if they are people close to us ... as friends, or family members?!

So ... i totally ignored what my friend told me.

But ... today i have a totally different perception about the subject.

I see myself disconnecting from all those persons ... into an unconscious way.

I analyze and define all around myself ... but mainly feel the energies beyond the scene of life ... and i smile seeing myself running away from those persons into an unconscious way.

It's like i am running away ... of devils.

But i ask myself if i have this right of running away ... not even trying to help a little those people.

It is ok?!

Or should i simple accept the fact that sick persons having from a simple disease as flu to people having serious mental

problems ... decided to follow those energetic pathless paths ... and i should not agree to be in their company?!

In fact ... we see it normal to not stay around persons having flu but when we are surrounded by people having mental problems ... for example ... we don't really know what to do. Some are trying to take care of those people ... but also many ... are running away.

Today ... understanding better the concept of energies ... i realize it was an unconscious decision to become sick ... but it should be a conscious decision ... not to run away ... but simple refuse to stay connected to those persons.

We could guide them ... tell them about new paths that they should follow but ... not accompany them on this journey ... into the world of ugly energies.

Of course ... we should accept all as part of this scenario called life.

We all have different paths to follow.

We should accept all ... smiling ... but always remembering that we have the fundamental right to connect or disconnect from any type of energy ... we want.

And it is indeed ... a fundamental right.

I also believe that my childish behavior of running away ... is simple useless.

All those energies will reappear to me into a form or another ... so i should simple stop acting as a child.

Learning the art of connecting and disconnecting... is probably the key.

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.... And always remember about my fundamental rights.

Manipulation ... seen as an art

The term influencing ... sounds great.

But ... soon after ... we can speak about ... the trend of domination ...

Later on ... we somehow realize ... that the tendency of influencing was actually the need and the stupid desire of dominating everything around.

Manipulation ... actually became a tool of satisfying this need. Deep inside us ... even if we try to do it to the others ... or the others are trying to do that with us we somehow feel that something is wrong.

But ... we ignore intuition.

We ignore all those inner voices ... that are whispering that ... all should just stop.

And ... if being in the position of acting as a manipulator ... the one that has this silly desire of seeing absolutely everything happening into a certain way ... trying to control all ... but still feeling something is wrong ... we just try ... being manipulative again and again ... and redefine all as ... an art.

It sounds ... ridiculous.

Even as ... a total nonsense ... but ...

Defining all we do ... an art the art of controlling reality ... and all the energies beyond it ... we continue believing and

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trying to convince all the ones around us ... that all we do is just great.

But why we bother to control reality?!

And why we have this stupid idea that all we do is a positive thing?!

Into the end ... i ask myself ... seeing the nonsense of all ... but realizing i am also part of this group of stupid people that wanting to dominate all around ... am saying again and again and again ... that manipulation is actually ... an art.

Well ... maybe we still can't understand... or accept that beyond reality ... there is a dance of energies that can't really be controlled ... or even if we do it ... the influence itself is just for a little while ... and it will really not be eternal ... as we might naively think.

Yes ... the idea of influence is good.

But then the trends of domination appears and all starts to be ruined.

Defining ourselves ... as artists in manipulation... claiming that trying to control all the elements of reality is something positive ... becomes ridiculous.

Going beyond intimacy ... a way of understanding what are the energies that are hidden so well ... and into the same time dominate so much the present moment

Recently my friend Emanuel ... telling me about his new girl friend ... and also about all the stupid fantasies from his past ... that are still dominating his soul and mind ... knowing i write about relationships... asked me ... "How can i stop having this fantasy of having 2 women into the same time?! I mean ... i am dominated ... by the desire of seeing myself into a scene ... where i am on a chair and i see my girlfriend making love with another woman.

I know ... cause she admitted that she had lesbian tendencies... that i could convince her to do that ... but i can't understand the desire of being into such a scene.

I know it sounds ... maybe as a nonsense ... but i just can't stop myself thinking of that.

I really don't know how i would react ... if that should become real ... or if i would actually want to make love with both of them ... especially if the other woman would be also beautiful ... but the fantasy itself dominates my mind by a long, long time.

I had it before meeting Larisa ... but the second she told me about her opening to lesbianism... i could not stop myself thinking of that.

So ... my question to you ... Gabriel ... is ... is it healthy to talk to her about this?!

Will it improve our relationship to define those thoughts i have by such a long time?!

What if she will accept this ... and my fantasy could become real?!

Should i simple watch them making love ... observing the dance of sexual energies ... without really being jealous cause it's about a woman ... and not about another man ... or i should let myself live my fantasy completely... and make love with the 2 of them?!

But the only real question is ... what is actually beyond such a weird fantasy?!"

I was smiling.

I was looking at my friend ... and suddenly a very interesting question came into my mind.

"I think you feel the need of exploring the borders of intimacy.

You need to observe her ... while making love ... but as a spectator to the show ... not as an actor from the scene of life.

You try to also explore the limits of your jealousy... and also her limits.

You want to share her ... with another soul and i believe you want to see her making love ... not sex.

Indeed you can't see all ... while you are making love with

her ... most probably cause you don't open your heart for 100% ... in front of her.

You are not sure of the borders of your relationship.

You can't feel her cause you don't understand the way of connecting completely to her soul.

But ... the question is ... going deeper and deeper ... could you visualize the same scene ... you on a chair ... while she makes love into the bed near you ... with another man?!

Well ... hell nooo ...

You want to explore all related to sexuality ... and all the energies came from this point of view ... but ... you are actually ready to accept sharing her just with another lady ... not feeling any threat for your connection.

Maybe exploring ... the limits of intimacy.... It's a must for a great relationship... but there are always hidden risks.

Maybe is better to define with her ... directly your obsession for such a fantasy ... and probably watch a lesbian porn movie together.

Might be a great start ... for understanding what you really want to see ... to explore ... and to experience."

I continued drinking my coffee ... watching my friend ... so surprised of my words.

But ... somehow ... i believe is healthy to define our fantasies with our partners.

Instead of wanting obsessively to experience something ending up ... actually experiencing all, but with someone else ... it's better to define all our fantasies ... no matter how stupid they should look like.

It's a way of connecting for real to the partner.

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To know all ... what we want ... and expect.

... also experience.

Running away of our fantasies... is probably useless.

Sooner or later ... the huge desire of experiencing that fantasy will reappear.

And going deeper and deeper ... understanding for real our thoughts, wishes ... and weird desires ... might be the key ... for better connections.

Respect their right to be stupids ... or act stupid ... but please remember that nobody can force you to still keep company to them.

Over the years I've defined many people as stupids ... or idiots.

I even defined myself as that.

... and not just one time.

Somehow i was right ... but somehow i was feeling that people ... including myself are not stupids but act stupid.

And do this so often that all looks so normal ... that is even useless to define what is really going on.

But my question is ... why are people doing that?!

Is it normal?!

Should we accept stupidity... or all we see is just a psychological mechanism in how we actually try to escape of the actual reality ... not really liking it ... and taste another types of energies too.

Acting stupid is not a mask for being stupid.

Acting stupid ... is a conscious decision.

The one of leaving the actual reality ... at least for a short time ... to see the energies of other realities too.

Some are feeling the need of drinking a glass of whiskey,

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some are tasting marihuana, some are trying to see what it will really happen when that fantasy with that colleague from work will become real some travel around the world illusory hoping that a new type of energy will become part of their lives ... some start to paint again ...abstract art ... remembering how good they were painting in the middle school.

I heard so many stories ... of escaping from reality ... but i will not write the whole list.

... it's a too long list.

I simple look ... analyze and stay only if i like the energy of that connection.

If not i just leave.

I don't bother anymore to define what is going on.

I find it ... useless.

In the end ... it's all about my soul ... and is my fundamental right to protect myself of stupid ... toxic ... illusory ... energies.

And i am really happy ... that i found the wisdom ... not to waste my time around people that are stupids ... or pretend they are stupids acting stupid.

Intuition ... a handicap that is not allowing us to enjoy ... illusory stories

It says that intuition is the way The Infinite Intelligence... is talking to us.

I personally ignored my intuition.... many, many times ... continuing to live many illusory useless stories.

And when i say many, many times ... i am probably talking about one million times.

I had ... for example ... many, many moments when i just felt that i was following pathless paths ... but tried to stop that annoying voice from my head that was repeating me on and on and on ... that i am not following the right direction.

I could actually not enjoy life not even the beautiful episodes of it ... because i knew it's all an illusion.

That voice from my head ... kept repeating me that.

And i had many moments when from too much optimism I was living ... still believing that the title of my book

"The illusion of being part of an illusion" ... was a correct one.

But still ... i was balancing into my contradictory thoughts.

I knew that the annoying voice from my mind ... was always telling the truth ... but ...

I still refused to listen to it.

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Well until i've realized that i always finish bad the journeys to those pathless paths and i was ruining my life more and more and more.

I was actually ... wasting my life.

I knew so well ... what was intuition.. and that it never lied to me .. but

Well ... i could simple define myself as an idiot ... refusing to accept the real truth ... just for the sake of the beauty of some illusory stories which were always ending ... stupid. But being ... idiot ... i had the assume that reality itself was just a reflection ... even if i was warned by so, so many times.

Sharing energies ... a way of testing new paths ... but also ... a weird hobby that probably has the purpose to make us understand reality and what is beyond it

I was into the coffee shop ... where i usually go.
Close to me ... came a couple.
They ordered 2 coffees ... then i see them kissing ...
It looked to me that they were waiting for someone.
Soon after ... a new guy comes and sits to their table.
Looked ... like a nice person and the couple was really happy to see him.
I could not really hear what they were talking about ... cause the music was too load ... but soon after the new guy came ... i see the lady really enjoying the conversation with him ... almost totally forgetting about her partner.
Few minutes ago ... she was delighted by the company of the man near her but the moment the new man came ... all suddenly changed.
She was now delighted by the conversation that she had with the other man.
I was watching ... still not understanding a word ... but seeing the dynamic of the energies ... and i was totally surprised.
The phone of her partner rang and he had to go out ... and

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speak in silence ... so I saw the dynamic of the connection changing again.

Away from her partner ... alone with this karismatic guy I saw an extraordinary exchanged of energy ... and i could not believe it.

It looked like i was over reacting but i was seeing beyond reality ... and i saw the dance of energies.

I was a simple spectator... and i was actually looking at a movie ... without sound but ...

Her partner came ... and i've realized his face was totally changed.

Most probably ... not because of the phone conversation that he had ... but because seeing so happy her partner ... while discussing with another man.

But my story is not about jealousy.

No. No. No.

I somehow felt the guy ... not jealous... but unhappy seeing her partner so happy in the company of another man.

Well ... we like it or not ... those things happens.

Might happen into the subway ... just adoring to watch the eyes of a person for about 2-3 seconds ... or enjoying the company of a neighbor that is visiting you on the week ends ... or ... or ... or

The list of example is probably infinite.

And the real truth is that from time to time ... we just love to taste new energies.

We feel a tremendous need and desire of doing it ... even if it is immoral or not.

Any other detail ... becomes irrelevant.

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We ll not accept that ... but we just love the dance of energies.

... of other energies ... than the ones are usually surround us.

**A new day new energies.
Cause you see ... a new day... can always
be translated as ... the chance of
seeing all reseted.**

I had ... over the years ... many situations which i totally disliked.

And ... there were days when i could simple not stand anymore.

I simple wanted to go to sleep and forget about all.

I was actually living with the hope into my soul ... that i will fall asleep ... and when i will wake up ... all those illusory problems that were ruining me emotionally... will just disappear.

But i was balancing... between contradictory thoughts ... somehow believing ... but also not believing that this could really happen.

I knew that all beyond reality it's a dance of energies ... and maybe the whole dance could be totally different ... the next day but ...

Yes ... i balanced ... believing and not believing ... that all could be reset ... the next day.

But being worried ... the moment i wake up ... i am 100% convinced that all is the same ... and nothing changed.

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I don't believe that the night ... has the power to reset all ... and thinking like that i am not allowing as new energies to penetrate my reality.

I feel myself trapped into a reality dominated ... by energies which i dislike ... but i can not change ... anything.

Somehow ... having this large spectrum of thoughts ... believing and not believing in resetting the energy of our connections ... i fail ... in allowing as the ugliness of the vibes of the previous days ... to simple disappear.

All could be a decision.

The one of allowing the show of energies to happen ...

To connect ... but also disconnect from them.

Refusing to share the people which are specials to us ... and saying it load ... most probably ... a normal fact

Truth be told ... people are not ... things.
We can possess lots of things ... but we can't possess people.
It's stupid to think we have this right with the life partner ...
or the spouse ... but no matter how much we should like it ...
or not ... people can't be our ... property.
The problem is that sometimes ... we like so, so much
someone that ... we simple don't agree to share that person
... with anyone.
... in absolutely... no form.
... and with nobody.
We just want a connection ... a pure one ... and the desire of
having that soul ... just for us ... is huge.
It's actually an obsession.
We love so much to spend all the time with that person ...
and we don't agree staying away of that amazing soul ... not
even for a second.
We want the whole attention from that person.
We want ... a life dedicated ... entirely to this weird concept of
.... US.
And we love so much ... the energy of that connection.

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... all related to it.

This is why we believe we own that soul ... and everything needs to be related to ... "us" ... otherwise all look as a ... betrayal.

Owning people ... is forbidden.

Yes ... we all know that ... but sometimes the connection is so, so strong ... that we simple can't allow ... sharing ... that loved soul ... no matter the form we should have to do it.

And no matter if that ...something looks normal.

We just can't ...

And even if we are not saying ... not even a word ... all becomes so obvious....

It's nothing related to ... jealousy.

No ... no ... no

But we continue adoring that soul ... and maybe it's all clear ... and normal ... to stay nonstop connected.

Refusing to share those people in any simple form ... becomes a ... normality.

Ruining energies ... done into a conscious or unconscious way ... still a contemporary hobby

I've wrote this book "The illusory dance of energies ... beyond reality" ... from the desire of explaining my perceptions about what really controls ... reality.

The book itself has the simple purpose ... not to pretend i own the absolute truth, but to influence people to meditate more why their lives look the way look like.

I did this exercises ... starting with the belief that i am actually a victim of circumstances ... but later on i've finally realized that being dominated of positive or ugly vibes ... i ended up many times seeing very ugly scenarios into the present moment.

And all happened consciously or unconsciously but always pretending i am not seeing the truth.

I had good moments too into my life ... like many others but also many ugly situations... generated by this invisible dance of energies beyond reality.

Later on ... i've redefined all ... the illusory dance of energies ... and maybe i was right.

All my thoughts ... but also the thoughts of all the people

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from the stage of my life ... had a huge impact into my present moment.

But It took me a century to realize ... and accept it.

Accept ... that actually what i've defined as the dance of energies was represented by all those contradictory thoughts from the collective conscious or unconscious mind ... of all the ones around me.

From my mind ... and my soul.

And ... also of all the others.

I continued many times ... my journey in life ... ignoring those energies beyond reality.

.... their influences ... but also their dominance.

Well ... until ... i've decided to meditate ... and write my conclusions... as a collection of essays.

This book is just my tendency of influencing people to simple start meditate why their lives look the way ... look today.

Analyze all details ... define what is going on ... and simple take the decision to redefine reality ... and make it look as you really want it to be.

**Get rid of the stupid influences from your life.
Get rid ... of this stupid illusory dance of energies
simple by connecting to the good vibes and
disconnecting from the ugly ones.
Take care of yourself.**

**And be aware of the illusory dance of
energies beyond reality.
Finding out the secret of why reality looks the way it
looks and what actually controls it ... might be the key
of finding the path to a beautiful life.**

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ADRIAN GABRIEL DUMITRU

**THERAPY WITH THE LOVE TEACHER ... ALL I NEEDED FOR A
BEAUTIFUL LIFE**

essays

Year: 2023

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

**You know ... sometimes
the meaning of a love story it's
about healing our souls**

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

I wrote 10 books about love, but maybe someone should come to forbidden me ... the right of speaking about the subject.

Cause to be honest ... i was writing so much about it ... but ... i don't really know what love is.

When i was personally involved ... i was blind.

I was not seeing clear absolutely anything at all.

Most probably ... being so, so ... deep ... in those stories ... i did not had the ability to see everything detached and ... it all became illusory for my mind.

And i had so contradictory ... perceptions.

But one day ... someone told me an interesting story ... about how he got all what he wanted in his life ... except love.

This story made me decide to start writing a new book about the subject ... but from a new perspective.

This time i was the one that watch the play ... like a spectator.

I was looking at him.

... but also at her.

I was not interested to analyze more one of the sides ... but only and only ... the connection between those souls.

My new friend started to tell me more and more about his life ... and the paradox that even if he succeeded to get from life

all he ever dreamed ... he could not see any joy at all for himself.

There was no reason for him to smile or to be happy. His face was always sending to everyone the impression of a profound ... unhappiness.

But one day ... the guy ... which by the way was a married person ... met an amazing lady ... and asked her to be his ... love teacher.

He could not say it from the beginning ... but the next second he had this opportunity he found the guts to say it.

And the funny thing was that she said ... yes.

She accepted the fact that he was married ... cause there was no other chance to be together for the present moment.

So ... they started the lesson.

Brian ... this was his real name ... was telling me new and new details.

Many times i was simple smiling ... not really knowing how to define the 2 of them, but later i realize that Carla was in the same position as him.

She tried many times to find the happiness.

The Universe sent in her life so, so many men ... but all of those relationships looked like what we could name as pathless paths.

This time ... with this guy Brian all looked different.

And he really wanted to understand what love is about.

He came to me ... confessing about his amazing story with Carla ... and we were wondering ... why the hell we had to learn so, so many things in school, but never about ... love. His relationship with Carla became kind of a therapy.

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A weird one ... but even if it was a slow process my friend Brian started to feel like a ... different person.

He was visiting her in her small studio, spending so, so many hours together ... kissing her, discussing together ... but also making love.

She was teaching him ... the tremendous power of touch ... the meaning of feelings ... and how love can heal our souls. Everyday ... was a new lesson.

She was his therapist ... but liking her so, so much ... and falling in love with her ... he became her therapist also.

In the night he was coming back at home and he was meditating more and more of what he was doing.

Had no regret that he was cheating his wife, cause the connection itself was broken by a long, long time.

And he loved this kind of ... therapy.

Everyday ... he wanted to spend more and more time with her.

Her energy ... all that love felt while being into her arms ... even if there were moments when they simple practiced the silence was making him feel cured.

I was analyzing them ... more and more until one day when i had the chance to meet her also.

And i had the same feeling regarding Carla ... that she was also having therapy with my friend Brian.

... love therapy.

Now ... i was looking from outside at all this ... and ... i actually saw my stories.

... all my love stories.

I was analyzing and defining them ... but i was trying to understand my stories and my way of acting from the past.

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It all became so damn clear now.

Looking at Brian and Carla ... i suddenly understood that all i was doing into my past In all the love stories ... was to heal my soul.

I needed ... therapy also.

But i was afraid of following a classic way at a regular therapist.

All needed to be abstract ... to hide the fact that i needed ... to heal my broken soul.

I smile realizing that all those partners ... were my therapists

Brian and Carla made me understand much clearer ... my own story.

And many others as them.

Seeing detached ... all those love stories defining them in my writings ... little by little i started to understand what love is about ... and its tremendous power.

**Acting as the perfect partner
... but also looking at everything
as a show ... a nice way
of enjoying reality**

My friend Brian which i use as inspiration in many of my essays ... recently told me about an experiment that he's doing with our common friend Sheila.

They meet once a week and play a game ... called ... in a love story with the perfect partner.

They define one for the other ... everything means ... an amazing love story, what their expectations are in such a relationship ... but also try to act ... as into a hollywoodian love movie.

It's like they train themselves to be great actors into a love story.

She is his love teacher.

He is ... her love teacher ... too.

They made the understanding... to not get in love with each other ... but also to do all their best for 2-3 hours ... once a week ... to act like being into an amazing story.

Brian said ... that last week ... she was dancing for him ... trying to seduce him ... and he feeling amazing.

Of course ... it was all an illusion ... and it all looked like a stupid game ... but what was interesting to see ... both at

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Brian, but also at Sheila cause she was also telling me from time to time what they were doing ... was that they adored ... this game.

They both ... made efforts to satisfy the partner in the best possible way ... and were acting indeed as ... great actors.

And all had a ... clear purpose.

... to train themselves to be amazing.

I smile ... in front of such a story ... but i vote it as a great idea.

I do not judge them ... anymore ... as i did in the beginning ... when hearing about the experiment.

Actually ... i trend to believe that i need such a partner as Sheila too.

I loved your silence ... whispered me so, so many things

Many times in life ... we have lots of desires.
Then ... when we see that we can't make them become true
... we name those desires ... dreams.
And ... the Universe loving all of us ... allows us to manifest ...
in the end ... whatever we want.
Many of our dreams ... become ... true.
All it's perfect for a while.
We even start to consider ourselves ... lucky and happy.
But ... still ... a piece of the puzzle is missing.
And i see that at so, so many people around myself.
Today i don't know if i should define my tendency of
analyzing everything around myself as good or bad but still
... i see so, so many people that look like ... they got all they
wanted in life ... but can't be happy for 100%.
It's like all their dreams ... they ever had became true ...
except one that remained ... a simple fantasy and nothing
more.
I recently had the chance to see ... the perfect couple.
I knew the guy ... by a long time.
I also knew her ... but not so much.
I could see the connection between them ... from a very long
distance ... but i also realized that they pretended so, so
much that ... this connection did not existed.

They were both married ... having small kids at home ... and the thought of being together was just ... crazy.
But ... the fantasy existed.
They tried so, so hard ... to hide it talking about nonsenses ... or even not talking at all.
In the end ... Alice decided to move ... into another country.
She could not pretend anymore.
She wanted to be with him but it all looked as a fantasy that will never happen ... and nothing more.
He looked like the perfect partner and ... she looked the same for him ... but ...
A fantasy ... is ...
Meeting my friend ... i started to laugh of him ... saying ...
"How the hell you could be so, so idiot and let her ... go?!"
"Well my friend ... in the end i had the courage to just tell her that her silence whispered me so, so many things.
And she left.
She will never be back.
She will remain ... a fantasy.
A dream ... that will never become real.
But i still consider that i have the right to believe in fantasies."
It was so funny ... seeing the absence of courage ... on both sides.
Perfect couple ... but that perfect story ... remained a simple fantasy ... and nothing more.
The silence ... maybe ruined all.
And i realize how idiots we are
I see those 2 people ... understanding that they could have an amazing love story together ... and still ... even if the

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connection was so, so obvious ... in the end ... the absence of courage ... made a dream ... be forever metamorphosed into a fantasy ... and nothing more.

She left far, far away.

He could simple say ... "Please ... don't leave!" ... but ...

It all remained an unwritten ... beautiful love story.

**Everything is temporary
... so why bother to worry
so much ... all the time**

We live ... making lots of plans.

And we are so, so unhappy ... if we don't follow the path of those plans.

Even the moment when we feel happy ... our minds start to worry saying to us ... that unfortunately ... most probably unhappiness will come soon.

And it really happens this way.

Life is like an emotional balance between happiness and unhappiness.

Today we are happy ... and most probably ... the next day ... that weird beautiful feeling is totally absent.

It all happens again and again ... and again.

But ... even if rarely ... it happens i see couples that somehow have immunity ... at this emotional dance.

I analyze her ... maybe more than i pay attention to him ... and can almost see with my closed eyes the happiness from her soul.

I look and can't believe ... unhappiness totally disappeared.

It's like they don't even know the concept.

But unfortunately ... after a while ... when i even forget about them ... seeing that love story again ... i see everything changed.

I also hear of some of the stories ... that it all ended.
And ...
I don't know what to believe about love stories anymore.
Then ... i remember all from this life is ... temporary ... even
the love stories.
So why the hell we live this illusory stories?!
Are we allowed to say that love it's an illusion?
Or ... a total nonsense?!
I don't really know what to say anymore.
I start to have a balance of contradictory perceptions.
But i start to realize that maybe the whole meaning of the
love story was ... like a life lesson.
... a lesson about what love means.
It was all temporary ... even if that joy and happiness looked
eternal ... but ... had a very clear purpose.
To make those people realize ... what love means ...
Today I see them continuing being worried.
Again and again ... that emotional balance.
They forgot everything.
So ... maybe a new love story is needed?
And ... a new love teacher?!

**It's useless trying to change the partner.
Just enjoy the positive side of the
relationship ... and don't bother to make
any projection for the future**

Many people write me about their relationships seeing me as psychologist but the simple truth is that i am only a thinker a person that is probably thinking a little bit more than the others.

I like the connection with all those people involved into those love stories.

They are somehow my teachers about ... relationships and love.

For example Charlie is always writing me about his relationships.

Businessman, a guy that chased success all his life realized into the end ... that all was useless ... cause he was never really happy.

But the funny thing is that Charlie mastering the law of attraction succeeded one day to finally attract into his life ... an amazing lady.

She was beautiful, intelligent ... a warm soul ... and amazing in bed.

Lily offered him ... the best a woman can offer to a man ... There was nothing ... she would change at her.

And it was all real ... cause before Lily ... Charlie wrote me about other ladies also ... but there are was always something that he disagreed with.

This time ... my friend was writing me ... only and only about the beautiful side of the story.

Well ... until one day ... when i felt that Charlie is worrying about something.

"Gabriel! I've learned from you the art of defining ... and i always try to honest in front of myself ... and analyze all what is going on into my life.

Today i've somehow realized that Lily loves the masculine energy ... and has this inner desire of staying in those energies.

She loves to be surrounded by men.

She enjoys a lot the masculine energies.

I don't believe she can be ... just with me.

She's the perfect lady ... but i can't project anything with her into the future ... cause i would not accept to share her ... with other men.

And today i simple don't know what to do ..."

I was smiling ... realizing that even if we are in front of a best case scenario ... we still find something which is not ok.

"Charlie! My dear friend! Stop being idiot!

You finally met the perfect woman.

You had so, so many plans with your life ... but ... you failed all the time.

On and on and on.

Lily is a divorced lady.

She comes from a world ... that is not so related with the borders of a relationship.

She loves being surrounded by men ... yes.

She loves the masculine energies.

What can you do?!

Try to change her way of acting on the scene of life?!

She comes from a free universe.

She was a free woman divorced.

Before ... she could do absolutely anything she wanted.

Now you appeared into her life ... and you want as her to stop acting like that.

Stop being a free soul.

Stay connected ... just to your soul.

Be your own ... property.

Be yours 100%.

You want as this lady be your prisoner.

Stay disconnected from any other type of energy.

She makes you happy.

She offers you everything a woman can offer to a man.

And now ... with other words ... you expect her to accept being your ... prisoner.

It's really stupid what you ask.

Really ... really stupid of you to think like that.

But you might still have a chance.

And that is to love and treat her in the way she loves and treats you.

There is only one way as her to be yours and only yours.

You want exclusivity.

But ...

Only if your love will create an amazing connection for her soul her unconscious need of connecting to any masculine energy will become ... fade."

I saw Charlie ... a little bit annoyed.

"So ... you are telling me that i still have to work ... to get what i want.

She's mine ... but not 100% mine.

I dislike her unconscious need of being surrounded by masculine energies ... but ...

All you're telling me is that if i'll succeed to me a great actor on the stage of life ... then maybe she can re soft herself.

It's funny ...

The Universe sent me the perfect lady ... but she can be mine for 100% ... only and only ... if i can be the perfect partner also.

I hate all what you say to me ... "

"Well ... Charlie ... just try to be that perfect partner ... you were chasing for ...

And all will be as you want."

I was meditating a lot about Charlie and Lily.

And i was smiling realizing that Charlie adored the fact that the Universe sent him the perfect lady ... but he did not realized that he needs to become for her that perfect partner also.

He wanted her ... just for him.

Wanted as Lily to become his prisoner ... but forgot that only an amazing connection can make the partner be blind at anything around.

In fact ... i was laughing of my friend.

Same as the Universe was laughing of him.

He was acting indeed as any other idiot ... that is having one million expectations ... not understanding that to amazing things ... we need to reply into an amazing way also.

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And it's true ...

A love story can be an amazing.

It can also be a prison ... as Charlie wanted that into an unconscious way ... but ... my friend forgot about the theory that says that in life it's all a ... reflection.

And the psychological question was ... for me but also for the 2 of them ... was Charlie ready also to become the prisoner of that love story?!

Hmmm ...

Or maybe it's time ... for my dear friend ... to not bother to change anything at all ... in this story ... and simple live and enjoy it.

Abandoning ... all thoughts ... all stupid desires of domination ... might be ... probably for both of them the best plan ... they could have in mind.

**Sometimes the present moment is so
amazing that ... we can't see
the future anymore.
And we suddenly realize that having
any new plan it's useless.**

Have you ever asked yourself why the human being started to have plans .. and goals ... or dreams?!

What is making us projecting our happiness into the future?!

And why we live so much into the future?

Why can't we simple connect to the present moment ... and enjoy it?!

Today i somehow believe that ... the hope itself ... is in the same time a positive, but also a negative thing for us.

Seeing the unhappiness from the ... now ... but still having the hope of a better tomorrow ... we start making ... plans.

On and on and on.

And it all becomes ... a habit.

... the one of planning a future with a perfect case scenario ... that most probably will never happen.

Life continues ... and one day ... guess what?!

The happiness ... appears on the stage of our lives ... but living so, so many times the stupid scenario of unhappiness ... we can't believe happiness is real.

We don't know to stop ... hoping and ... dreaming ... about the future.

We ... continue being unsatisfied.
Sometimes It happens that i see people ... in love.
I see them suffering of the blindness of seeing ... the unhappiness.
I see them ... connected into the present moment.
And ... i am ... amazed.
I even see ... impossible love stories.
.... with absolutely no future ... and no hope of being ... a real thing.
And ... still ...
I see the ... happiness into their eyes.
I see them connected to the moment.
And i suddenly realize that having any new plan it's ... useless.
Reality it's so amazing that continuing dreaming it's just ... stupid.
In the end ... i finally conclude that the meaning of the love story is actually ... to make us realize that we should stop making projections but simple stay connected to reality and enjoy it.
I analyze all the time all those stories.
I see those people in love ... as my love teachers ... and i keep wondering myself if i will ever have one more time the chance to experience ... the love therapy .. so that i can heal my broken soul.

**Rule number 1 do your best
and make your partner happy.
Everything else will become
almost irrelevant.**

We have this non sense idea of ... becoming happy.
And ... chase for this to happen ... for such a long, long time.
Until ... one day ... when we somehow realize that becoming
happy it's similar with the desire of touching ... the horizontal
line.

I did this for so many years into the row.

And .. of course I failed.

But during my lifetime ... i had the chance to also meet ...
people that knew the art of having a great relationship with
... the partner.

I was analyzing them ... and trying to define how the hell
they succeed that ... and many others are not capable of
being happy together ... i finally understood that they
somehow have a totally different mentality.

I saw both ... men and women ... focusing not on the
obsession of being happy ... but in making the partner ...
happy.

It s like ... offering all ... before ... maybe not asking but
expecting to receive the same thing in return.

Living ... without any expectation ... but ... only having the
infinite desire of seeing the partner ... happy.

And I see the trick working so, so good.
I see them happy together.
I see them radiating.
I see ... an amazing energy around them.
I finally realize that the wisdom of one of the partners ...
wrote a totally different scenario for the love story.
Because ... there're so, so many other love stories destroyed
of the selfish desire ... of being happy.
Maybe it's time to understand that rule number one in any
relationship should be to do our best and make our
partners ... happy.
Then ... everything will come by itself.
All our mistakes many of them so, so stupid mistakes ...
will become irrelevant.
And maybe the happiness ... that we've chased for such a
long time ... will dominate into the end ... our lives.

**Disconnecting is sometimes ... the key.
Only fools who think ... and find reasons
that they must go through this long-
suffering path and continue to suffer
proudly ... are unhappy.**

Many people consider divorce ... as a normal process ... but into the past it could not be seen as an option.

Even today ... divorce is not seen as something positive ... for many people.

They consider marriage ... as an eternal relationship and no reason could be good enough to explain why ... it needs to be broken.

And i see couples that decide to simple do it without meditating so much about their breakup ... but also people that ... think a lifetime ... if they should do it ... or not.

So ... i ask myself today ... just as a simple thinker what is the best ... to try healing the unhappiness from the couple or simple break up ... and follow another path ... with the hope that the next connection should be better.

And

Many ... just do it ...

But i also see ... many delaying on and on ... and on.

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I smile ... looking at both scenarios ... and even if i analyze and define all my perspectives ... i still can't say that any of my theories are ... right.

**Sometimes ... an amazing love story can
reset ... all we knew or cared about life.
It created an emptiness ... that allows us
to see the world from a totally different
perspective ... that we had no idea about.
And ... we love ... all is going on ...**

I know Dennis, by already a long time.
He's a writer ... a great one ... much, much better than me.
... and he writes only and only about love.
In fact ... Dennis ... writes all the time about his life ... and his
love stories.
But ... yesterday ... Dennis called me a little bit worried ...
telling me that by almost a month he can't write anymore.
His mind is somehow ... empty.
He still meditates a lot ... but can't write anymore.
I found it a little bit weird ... cause before this love story he
had today ... he was defining all the details about his
adventures.
He was writing books after books ... but today he could not
write anymore.
And Dennis was really worried.
The paranoia from his head made him even think that this
new lady from his life ... it's actually not a good influence for

him.

But ... i was listening to him ... and smiled.

Then ... i was starting ... to laugh.

"Dennis my friend ... you know i love you ... as a friend ... but you are ... an idiot.

This girl ... touched your soul.

She redefined your thinking.

What you see today as emptiness is actually a detachment of all your previous concepts.

Something from this connection ... that touched your soul created space for ideas and feelings you never had before.

And ... maybe your thinking ... will be totally redefined.

Accept the ... emptiness.

Accept it as part of the process of being ... redefined."

Dennis knew i was right ... but he did not liked what i was telling him.

He was ... worried.

Before he was using all those strong emotions ... as fuel for the process of writing.

But this emptiness... of today ... scared him.

And i was laughing again and again of my friend.

He was writing so much about love ... not really understanding its real meaning ... and the moment when real love touched his soul ... he got so, so scared.

I somehow believe that my friend will soon start to ... write again ... from a totally new perspective ... the one of real love.

This amazing love story which he is living ... and in fact enjoying today ... had actually redefined him ... as a thinker.

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And we should not be afraid of those experiences ... cause many times ... whatever redefines us ... is for our best.

We believe it or not ... love it's an amazing ... therapy for the soul

George is a guy i know for years.

And even if i try to hide that i am a writer ... some of the people from the scene of my real life ... found out on social media about my books.

Last week ... we've accidentally met and spoke for almost an hour.

He was keep telling me about my books about ... love, love affairs ... and i was keep telling him that it's just a coincidence of names ... and i am not really a writer.

Which is actually true ... cause i am not considering myself a writer ... but more a guy that is treating his soul ... writing his thoughts.

In the end ... George started to tell me about his life ... and it looked like he was unhappy by years near his life partners. But one day ... his wife found out that he had a love affair with ... a young lady.

They argued a lot ... as in the end ... to decide to go to a therapist together.

They somehow wanted to save their marriage ... for the sake of their children ... even if she was still very angry on him ... for cheating her.

In front of the therapist ... George smiled ... saying "Sir! With all the respect for the intelligence of everyone from this room

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... believe it or not ... all i've done was to heal my soul.
I needed a love story ... to feel alive again.
All the problems of my marriage ... ruined my soul.
I was feeling like a ... zombie.
All i've done was to ... save myself.
It was just ... a therapy ... and nothing more.
It was indeed like going to the doctor.
This lady ... my wife is talking about ... was not my mistress ...
but my therapist.
I don't know if she loved me or not.
But she cared about me ... and even a lot."
I was listening to George and could not start to laugh.
I was sure that his wife was shocked about this perception ...
but ... maybe the therapist had listened many times in life ...
this idea.
But ... i did not even knew what to reply to my friend.
He saw me as an expert in love stories ... and i was just a
lost guy same as him.
In fact ... i was agreeing with him.
I knew that therapy with love is the greatest therapy we
could have ... but ...
Maybe today i could not find that courage ... to do that again
...
But ... i agree with George ... for 100%.
And even if i know the meaning of morality ... and also of the
karmic experiences we have during this life ... i still trend to
affirm that George was taken the ... right decision for his life.

The Stockholm syndrome is seen so damn often ... in so, so many relationships

For the ones that don't know ... Stockholm syndrome is **a coping mechanism to a captive or abusive situation.**

People develop positive feelings toward their captors or abusers over time. This condition applies to situations including child abuse, coach-athlete abuse, relationship abuse and sex trafficking.

Paul recently reminded me ... about the concept.

In fact we were talking about our friend ... Brian.

It might look that we were gossiping ... but not.

We were just trying to understand ... why our dear friend still stays into an annoying marriage ... when he already has an amazing relationship with this new french lady ... Elise.

You see ... me and Paul know Brian ... by a very, very long time.

His wife is not loving him.

She's even having an aggressive attitude towards him ... treating him as the worst person from this planet.

And on the other hand ... we also saw Elise ... which really loves him.

Anyone could easily see the connection between the 2 of them.

But maybe i could also say that anyone ... except ... Brian.
I see my friend ... captive into a real ugly universe ... but also
living into the same time ... 2 contradictory life scenarios.
In one Universe ... he's in hell.

And in the second one ... he's enjoying life ... in Paradise.
And he lives like this everyday ... by a already a long, long
time.

No matter ... how much me and Paul were discussing ... it was
all useless.

We were incapable of understand why the hell Brian ... would
not simple divorce and start a new life with Elise ... which was
an amazing woman ... at least comparing to his wife.

He was actually the best example i could offer to my readers
into my book "I was the prisoner, but also the guardian."

So what is the connection between Stockholm syndrome and
... relationships between a man and a woman ... that stay a
long time together?!

From a psychological perspective, this phenomenon can be
understood as a survival mechanism. In fact, some experts
may even encourage those in a hostage situation to act as if
they are experiencing Stockholm syndrome in order to
improve their chances of survival, as a connection with the
perpetrator can potentially make the situation more bearable
for the victim and may make the captors more inclined to
meet the captive's basic needs.

But still ... i look at Elise ... and ...

She was so, so beautiful.

... so warm to him.

... so lovely ... when she was looking at him.

I somehow started to have a weird idea ... that Brian is not believing anymore into new beginnings and that life can be restarted anytime.

That prison with invisible walls ... which was the relationship with his wife ... which treated him so many times as a war criminal ... defined his life for such a long time ... that not even an amazing love story ... could have the effect of ... awakening for him.

It was maybe a karmic connection ... which he could not close anymore.

And no matter how many ladies the Universe sent into his life ... Brian was still acting ... like an idiot.

We could even say that he ... loved his prison.

Loved ... the aggressor ...

Between the chance of living an amazing life ... and staying into an unhappy marriage ... Brian ... like an idiot ... always chooses to remain captive ... probably for a lifetime.

Or maybe he loves his aggressive wife but also ... his amazing mistress.

Usually me and Paul ... come up all the time with a clear conclusion ... but this time seeing how idiot Brian is ... our only conclusion is in fact that ... the human being it's too difficult to be understood.

**Influencing and being influenced ...
unfortunately a non ending process ...
which is many times ruining our lives.**

I was seeing them everyday.

I was in fact admiring them ... all the time.

Looking at their connection ... which was indeed the connection of love ... i realized that love is ... an amazing thing.

I ignored it for years ... even if i knew it.

But i was analyzing this couple ... on and on and on.

It was a great example for my book ... about love.

Somehow ... i was obsessed of this inter connection ... between their souls.

I wanted to understand the process itself ... and how deep it was.

Unfortunately... one day ... i've realized that i've seen ... the whole story.

I saw them extremely happy together ... but also saw them in the end ... so, so ... unhappy.

Or i could probably say that they were balancing between happiness and ... unhappiness.

An amazing relationship became ... illogical in the end.

Weeks later I found out that a guy that used to like her a lot was telling her all the time real bad things about the relationship with what she defined as the love of her life.

And the guy ... over reacted so, so good ... that ... in the end ... Sheila really started to believe him.
That so called friend ... that had a real passion for her ... was in fact ... a reflection of her fears.
Maybe she also wanted him.
Maybe ... she wanted both stories ... somehow into the same time ... but letting herself influenced so, so much ... forgot about the connection with her lover.
Happiness ... became ... unhappiness.
It was somehow ... metamorphosed ... into such an ugly way.
I could swear that connections still existed.
Love ... was also present into their souls.
But letting herself be dominated by the outside world ... everything was ruined.
And damn it ... was such an amazing love story.
So ... what can we do to protect ourselves?!
How can we keep remaining in beautiful scenarios?!
Well ... maybe just understanding the meaning and the importance of the connection.
Anything else ... could be totally ignored.
We all have fears and sometimes they become real ... indeed.
But we also have dreams ... and they become real also ... and ... as idiots ... we just fail ... even in best case scenarios.
Influencing and being influenced... is a real fact
And letting other people ... which don't have real good intentions ... to ruin our lives ... is also a real fact.
... most probably a total nonsense.
All becomes a story about ... dominance.
... a beautiful story ... metamorphosed into an ugly one.

Sex ... an amazing therapy

I dared to write about my emotions.

And i've wrote about 10 books about love ... but somehow ... i avoid to use the word ... sex.

If you'd ask me why ... and i should be honest enough ... most probably it's because ... even if i wrote so much ... i did not said the whole truth.

I was not admitting that many times ... sex ... in fact that story defined so well ... as amazing sex ... it's kind of a therapy.

I wanted to write so, so much about that ... but i did not dared to write all those thoughts.

I used just the word ... love.

... not speaking about that weird amazing emotional cocktail with ... love and sex.

It was like i was writing hundreds of essays about duality ... but in fact i was defining just half of the story.

Most probably ... today ... admitting that i've redefined my perceptions ... and good sex is actually ... a therapy It's so, so damn good.

I finally dare to complete my ... writings.

And i smile ... being happy of exploring the other side of ... this duality ... which i've adored.

It s a new day ... a new chance to be together

I always felt her in love with him.

I've analyzed a lot into the last years ... all related with ... love stories.

They were the friends of some of my friends.

I could not know all about them ... but looking at their connection ... i tried to go deeper and deeper.

I was in fact obsessed about the meaning of all what happened ... between them ... and why the connection between 2 people in love ... succeeds to make life itself ... so amazing.

Why lots of other couples were feeling unhappy together ... and this couple, i am talking about ... were having such a special relationship.

But still ... time proved to myself that something was wrong with them also.

I saw her too concerned about their future ... and him carrying just about the present moment ... and nothing more. And day by day ... this gap between such contradictory perceptions made her balance all the time between happiness and unhappiness.

Then ... by accident ... walking on the beach ... i see a couple of 2 old people ... that looked ... so ... so in love.

They were just ... enjoying the moment.

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Dancing on the music of the waves.

They were one with the moment ... adoring the fact that they were together ... having no plans ... but being extremely happy.

And i remember about the other couple ... and i start smiling ... realizing that we live ... not really knowing ... how to live. ... forgetting the essential ... for a beautiful life.

There are people that completely change our vibes simple by being present into our lives

I recently started to write a book about ... depression ... and i try to write it not from the psychological side ... but more from the spiritual perspective ... seeing the impact of connection between us ... as humans.

I decided to write about depression ... because i see too many people ... all around ... that don't carry good vibes into their souls.

I see that on their face.

And for many of them ... i see that by a long, long time.

But ... some weird questions came into my mind ...

What if i am wrong?

What if what i thought it's depression ... it's actually a ... temporary sadness ... and nothing more?!

What if the depression itself ... is just an illusion?!

What if it actually means the disconnection between us ... as individuals and ... the Universe?!

The list with my questions ... was so, so long ... but most probably ... as my book to make sense ... and be a practical guide ... i needed to come with some new informations that might help the public.

And writing about love, love stories ... and everything involve this ... i realized i saw over the years lots of people totally

redefined of the connection with ... an amazing life partner.
Comparing my perspectives ... before and after the love story started ... i somehow concluded that love is the best antidote from the world ... for sadness ... depression or anything related with negative vibes.

I really saw ... happiness ... on faces that carried the masks of unhappiness ... for such a long, long time.

So ... why people go to therapists?!

Why they take medicines against depression?!

Why simple ... don't decide to have a ... love story?!

... to experience this amazing subject ... called ... love.

It most probably doesn't costs anything ... and any soul from this world has the right soulmate.

It's all about the decision of ... trying kind of a natural antidote ... against depression.

And sometimes when nothing really works maybe we should ask ourselves ... why not?!

I personally ... don't dare to try it ... again and again ... but seeing those people i am talking about ... so happy ... i also start to wonder ... why not?!

Don't really know if i really ever suffered of depression ... but i certainly suffered of not always having happiness into my soul.

... which made me sad.

Really sad.

People were telling me ... that i look sad.

... that a profound sadness could be read on my face.

Was that depression?!

Or ... the absence of ... love?!

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Maybe i really needed someone to change my vibe ... but where the hell should i find that person?!

Well ... i still hope that at the right time ... the right person will be sent by the Universe.

Until then

Laughing of ... my thoughts ... and our thoughts

I'm not reading anymore by a long time what people are writing on social media ...

Even if i personally publish daily ... my essays.

But few days ago ... i saw a post with a picture of a lady ... that was exactly the prototype i was looking for ... by a long time.

I looked at the picture for few minutes ... and realized i loved her smile ... her vibe her everything.

Then suddenly... reading the post ... i started to laugh.

Another lady had published the post ... defining this person i liked ... as an dishonest person ... a liar ... and even as a ... bitch.

I could not believe what this nervous lady ... was writing in social media.

It looked like Melinda the lady from the photo ... a refugee from Germany ... had asked the help from the husband of this lady that wrote such a long, long story about her.

But even if she was defined in such a negative way ... looking even that Melinda abused of the husband of the nervousness lady ... my reply ... was ... a little bit abstract.

I looked again at the picture ... and realized ... i really liked her.

So ... why the hell ... i don't have the luck to be abused by a such a beautiful lady?!

Why should i pretend ... i would dislike that?!

If i would ask my friends to read that post ... they would start laughing ... envying that gentleman ...

And i believe the same ... telling them ... "such a lucky guy ..."

It's indeed unbelievable ... how contradictory perceptions we can have over the same subject ... but my question is ... why we should pretend we have the same views?!

My wife ... would dislike this essay ... defining me again as a jerk ... but still ... why should i pretend i believe something else?!

How many times into my life ... i've pretended i believed something else ... just to align myself at what the society was believing?!

So ... why the hell ... should i pretend?!

Why?!

Why should i not give myself the freedom of having any kind of perception?!

Well

Today ... i'm a little bit wild into my thinking.

Maybe ... in total contradiction with ... the masses.

**Life give us the chance to meet people that
know to offer everything ... with real love.
... but we just can't believe they are real.**

I've tried to understand by a long time ... what love really is.
And being in love many times ... over the years ... i thought i
really understand what it is about but ...
Today ... i realize more and more ... that i have maybe no idea
... about the subject, but i continue writing ... trying to define
the undefined from my mind.
I somehow started to understand that love is not like math ...
and you can't say that $1+1=2$... but $1+1=0$... or
 $1+1=1789366$.
It's a totally different math ... but having the obsession of
certain facts ... and the need of clarity when we are on the
scene of life ... we see ourselves in front of things and
circumstances... that look like nonsenses.
An example which i studied a lot in the last few years is the
one of men between 35-45 ... married ... with children at
home ... that apparently have absolutely all life can offer to a
human being ... except the fact that the connection with the
life partner is fucked up.
I see them in extramarital affairs ... and ... i don't really know
how the hell ... i could explain those fact ... into a logical way
... so that people will stop seeing the immoral side of those
stories.

And i see some of my close friends living in 2 parallel worlds one with the wives that are driving them crazy everyday, inducing them real bad vibes but also being involved into some relationships that makes them feel that they are loved

...

I sometimes look at those friends of mine and ask myself ... why they accept this circus with ... the marriage?

Why if one of those realities is so amazing ... and the other one is so damn horrible ... why they never consider divorce as an option?

Why those men act ... so illogical?!

Why they prefer to live in 2 contradictory worlds ... when actually they could simple ... chose to live near the mistress ... that person which makes them feel ... really special.

I tried as a man ... to understand this nonsense ... but probably the only explanation is that we don't have the ability to believe that on this planet ... someone offering real unconditional love ... is real.

We are incapable of believing ... those people really exist. And ... living in the same time in 2 different contradictory worlds looks like the only real good scenario.

Even if the antithesis between the wife and the mistress is revealing so clear what we should really do.

Love stories with a little bit of rodeo ... maybe more than usual ... are just amazing

When my friend Paul wants to define a great sexual relationship between 2 human beings ... he uses the term ... rodeo ... smiling.

And even if i did not understood it completely into the beginning ...talking about it with more people from my life ... i've realized it's actually a familiar concept.

Many ... knew about it.

So ... what is the real meaning of the concept ... and how can that influence a relationship?!

Well ... whatever Paul told me ... i knew that somehow how right.

Many of his theories were studied by a long, long time but i wanted to know what women are thinking about that.

I was really curious ... what a woman with life experience would tell me ... so I've decided to ask Carla to go to a coffee ... again.

You see ... me and Carla are just very good friends ... even if ... we have so profound discussions about ... life, relationships ... and many times ... even about sex.

Each time when i don't understand the feminine perspective she clarifies for me ... in a second.

Carla looks at me ... smiling ... and replying ...

"My friend! As usual ... i still consider you ... a little idiot.
You can not understand ... after such a long time ... the
feminine spirit.

Rodeo ... is actually a mix of those 2 concepts making love
and having sex.

You start making love ... you enjoy the prelude but then
you go on ... and enjoy having sex also.

You go on both speeds ... slow ... but also fast.

You synchronize ... perfectly.

You enjoy the pleasure on its maximum values.

You balance between love and ...

In fact you explore ... all a relationship can offer you.

Of course ... rodeo can be also with a strange person ... but if
it's not also related with a little bit of love ... it's useless.

The effect will not be the same.

And exploring everything ... into a love story ... should be ...
an amazing experience."

I was listening to Carla ... and smile.

"My dear friend!

Thank you for calling me ... idiot all the times.

Helps me a lot in ... keeping my mind opened all the time.

Maybe ... we should try together to explore this concept ...
with rodeo."

Carla started to laugh...

"Yes. You really are an idiot"

"Well ... Carla ... you always ... clarify things for me ... so, so
easy.

So ... love story ... plus a little bit of rodeo ... which means
amazing sex makes the relationship ... be the greatest
relation a couple could have."

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My discussions with Carla were amazing.

Same as the ones with ... Paul.

Having more perspectives about the same subject ... it was all ... just great.

I was defining better and better ... and i somehow understood that an amazing relationship between a man and a woman it's based on having everything ... at its maximum values. I was continuing to explore all those theoretical concepts ... but maybe it was the time to go on the scene of the scene of life ... and explore everything i'm talking about ... for real.

Being unemotional ... a weird handicap that is making us ... spoiling even perfect case scenarios

I see many people around myself ... dominated by emotions.
And it's weird realizing that they destroy themselves ...
allowing those emotions to dominate themselves.

It happened to me too.

Especially ... when i was in love.

But in time ... i somehow realized ... that being dominated ...
no matter what that was ... is not a positive thing for myself.
I knew the theory ... that love is everything and others
blablablas ... but ...

I understood i need to not allow anything and anyone to
dominated my life ... or my soul.

I started to work with myself ... more and more ... until one
day ... when analyzing and defining myself ... i've realized
that i've become ... unemotional.

I was writing 10 books of love essays, as in the end to see
that I've metamorphosed myself into a person that does not
have emotions ... or at least ... not anymore.

It was ... all ok.

It was all ... kind of a protection that was allowing me ... not
to suffer anymore.

But the same protection that was allowing me to be hurt by
the negative impact of my emotions ... was stopping me to

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feel the happy moments from my life.

And ... analyzing myself again ... deeper and deeper ... i found the guts to define myself ... as a zombie.

I was not feeling anything ... anymore.

I had the protection against being hurt ... but i did not realized that i could also lose the ability of enjoying the happy moments of my life.

And being ... and acting like an outside observer ... i was counting the opportunities that i was missing.

One

And another one ...

But seeing this balance between ... the chances of being hurt by life ... and also the huge loss of enjoying so many chances of being actually happy ... i somehow concluded that my so called protection ... became actually ... a weird handicap.

I can't write love essays anymore ... cause my heart is not enjoying any love feelings ... but i can only write as an observer.

I've metamorphosed myself into a writer that writes about amazing feelings ... that i don't feel anymore.

So ... illogical ... but a true fact.

Maybe i need someone to redefine my thinking, my way of being, my everything ... so that i start have feelings again. ... love feelings.

So ... maybe i need ... a love teacher.

Yes indeed ... sex is an amazing medicine. Combined with love ... we gonna see tremendous effects

The desire of sex exists everywhere.

We see that at men ... but also many women started to admit that fact ... as a real one.

Analyzing the desire itself ... we could somehow conclude that the meaning of sex is actually ... just related with the pleasure and nothing more.

But going deeper and deeper ... seeing such a big focus on wanting it to happen ... sometimes no matter with who ... i dare to say that sex is actually the desire of chasing the connection between man and woman.

An unconscious need of being into a point ... where i could see the entrance to the infinite.

So ... maybe believing it's all about the pleasure of feeling alive it's wrong.

I had lots of moments ... when i also followed the path of sexual desire ... not really understanding what is going on with me ... but later on i've realized ... i don't really chase for pleasure and even worst ... not really want a certain person into my life ... but the connection itself.

The reaction of mixing 2 souls ... could have an amazing effect on my body, my mind and my soul.

It's almost like taking a magic medicine ... that could heal our souls ... and then guide us to the ... infinite.

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Redefining my perceptions about sex ... I stopped judging the others ... but also myself ... for this desire of more and more ... sexual connections.

And I've admitted it's not about pleasure ... or a certain person that could even become an obsession for my mind ... but about the need of being connected with ... the Universe itself.

Maybe i'm difficult to be understood.

Maybe it all sounds as a stupid weird therapy.

But ... most probably with the right person ... it usually works.

Sex with everything it involves ... might be indeed seen as a medicine.

For body ... mind ... and the soul.

**We come back ... then run away.
Again and again and again.
... cause we actually look only for a
certain type of energy.
Anything else ... is useless.**

I was analyzing many of the men i know.
I was comparing myself with them ... on and on and on.
Whatever i would say about them ... i see in the end at
myself also.
I realize the beginning it's always nice.
They all ... just adore it.
I see many of them happy and even in love ... but later on
something ... just changes.
I can't see the same vibration anymore.
I see them ... but also myself ... somehow ... running away ...
but also coming back.
And i can't understand why.
Maybe ... that blindness from the beginning ... that is allowing
us to focus only and only on the beautiful side of the partner
... disappears.
.... we start to see other sides also.
We can't be blinds ... anymore.
Each time when we see what we don't like ... we simple want
to disappear.

We can't stand the energy of the connection.
Not ... anymore.
But ... being optimistic soon we forget.
And we come back.
Then run away again ...
It all becomes like a game for kids ... and nobody
understands ... our silly reactions.
This attitude ...
Well ... i try to define myself, but also all those other men
which i know and in fact analyzed.
I wonder if we are ... idiots.
But maybe not.
I strongly believe ... we are not idiots.
Even if we look like that.
And maybe ... we should be allowed to act like that ... and not
be judged anymore ... by all the people around us.
All we ask ... is simple to ... taste the positive energy of a
relationship.
Anything else we just consider ... useless and we simple
don't care about.
We ignore any other type of energy that is not carrying ...
amazing vibes.
I know ... it's difficult to accept this type of behavior.
Women ... our women ... tell us on and on and on ... that it's
not ok ... what we do.
But ... we simple can't ... taste ... anything except that
greatness of a relationship which we find into the beginning
of the love stories.
I smile ... writing all that.

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But i also believe that us ... as men ... as human beings ... we also have rights.

And in fact all we ask is just one right ... the one of being connected only and only to ... beautiful vibes.

Everything else ... is useless.

**Seeing your own scene of life as a
simple spectator an amazing
trick for understanding that
indeed it's all ... an illusion**

I still remember i wrote 10 books with love essays.
I keep repeating myself ... saying that ... but on the other
hand, i also remember that ... the last essay i wrote about
love ... had the title ... "Awakening can be obtained at the end
of a love story".
And i ... smile.
Today ... I smile seeing ... the people which are in love.
I smile ... but i don't tell them anything ... unless they ask me
about the illusion of life.
But still ...
For example i look at Marek.
He writes me from time to time, telling me about his life and
... his own love stories.
And the funny thing is that Marek is explaining me all the
time about his ... new soul mate.
Somehow it looks like ... every year ... he has a new lady that
becomes ... the love of his life.
For me ... listening the same story ... on and on and on ... it
even became ridiculous ... but i continue smiling.

The interesting thing is that Marek is actually understanding my writings about the non sense and the illusion of the scene of life.

This is actually how we've got in contact ... talking about deep philosophical subjects.

But still ... Marek is balancing into his thoughts.

He has many moments when he believes that his love stories are real ... but also moments when he realizes that's all an illusion and a disappointment of a love story can reveal that.

Yesterday ... talking to him again ... i somehow felt him ... a little bit unhappy.

But i also felt that ... he is disappointed by the fact that the theories about the illusion of life ... are real.

He started to explain to me that he saw his lady ... looking in such a way into to the eyes of another man that he realized that all what he believed about their relationship was actually ... a lie.

But i stoped him and dared to ask "Marek! ... my dear friend! What if in fact we are capable of multiple relationship into the same time?!

Maybe she looked at him as to ... a friend."

"No Gabriel! It was unfortunately ... a look of flirting!

I know what i saw and i've accepted that from the first second.

It's difficult to explain it ... but for a short moment ... i've become a simple spectator that was looking at the scene of my own life.

What i thought i had with her ... and dared to define it as an real strong connection ... believing we were soul mates ... it

was just a connection and nothing more.

I saw in her eyes ... the moment of flirting ... and the pleasure of connecting to my friend.

It was nothing between them and i knew it ... but realizing that she can have in the same time the same connection as she had with me I finally understand what you meant ... saying that ... awakening can be obtained at the end of a love story.

I did not even had a moment of ... jealousy.

Maybe i could say disappointment ... yes ... cause i believed in our connection and even that we were soul mates ... but in the end realizing it was all an illusion ... starting to become more a spectator of my own life ... i realized the whole episode that was revealing that there is nothing special between me and her ... was a blessing.

Unfortunately ... a total disappointment ... but a real spiritual and philosophical awakening.

It hurts ... cause real truth ... always hurts ... but ... "

I smiled ... again.

I smiled because i knew that in front of the illusion there is nothing to do ... but only smile.

I continued to listen to my friend.

I felt his disappointment ... but also felt that i finally see another Marek one that understands the illusion of life.

Yes ... unfortunately the price of awakening is a profound disappointment ... like Marek had now ...

And still ... maybe all happened ... it was perfect cause that moment when we accept reality just as it is ... the real secrets of life are revealed to us.

Testing fantasies ... even if we don't do them with the right persons might still be an interesting way of experiencing life

I was at the coffee shop from the city center, where i go most of the times.

In the other side ... i saw my friend Brian in the company of an amazing lady.

As usual i was pretending i was not seeing him ... to let him act in whatever way he wanted to act.

But ... i was analyzing them from distance.

I could not hear anything they were talking about, but they were smiling and discussing lots of things.

The lady looked amazing ... and i could swear that Brian already succeeded to conquer her.

One hour later ... the lady left ... Brian saw me and came to my table.

"Nice lady ... my friend! She's looking amazing ... and you were looking like a great couple!"

Brian started to laugh ... load.

Everyone in the coffee shop looked at him.

"Gabriel! I am your friend! I can't believe that after writing so many books ... you still don't know that sometimes things are not what they look like.

She's ... just a friend.

And i even believe that if i would be the last man from earth and she ... the last woman from here we would still not decide to be together.

But we are sometimes friends and partners.

We are working together and today we've decided to stop to this coffee shop and enjoy a coffee together.

It's a beautiful day and an amazing opportunity of enjoying life.

We actually took the decision of testing how should be to go out together.

But like an ... experiment.

We have totally different perspectives about life ... and we even annoyed each other talking contradictory about few subjects ... but we enjoyed it.

It was indeed the perfect day ... to go out.

And the cappuccino ... was amazing.

The sun

Even the people from the street looked happier today.

But ... everything was a simple experience.

In fact ... maybe ... as i said before ... an experiment, cause today i had no one to go out with ... and she was probably in the same situation."

I smiled listening to Brian.

It was ... a nice theory ... all what my friend was telling me about ... and for a second i even thought i should try this trick too, cause i had lots of lady friends.

So maybe we should test life ... and make more experiments like this one ... even with things that are somehow related with our souls.

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Most probably ... our friends will allow us to do it ... even if it might look that we abuse of them ... but as long as everything goes into a natural way ... it's all ok.

So ... yes ... testing fantasies ... even if we don't do them with the right persons might still be an interesting way of experiencing life.

Lies beautiful lies ... we need them so, so much

They were in bed making love.

In fact ... it was more having sex ... than making love ... but
.... they enjoyed it anyway so they decided to stop
analyzing the difference between the 2 concepts.

The sexual act ... was amazing.

She could not believe it ... that a man could make her
experience such sensations ... but it was all ... so, so real.

He was amazed too ... realizing that somehow ... without
realizing ... he became ... a sex machine.

And staying in bed together she suddenly realized that
she could do something for him also.

You see ... Karl ... even if he was a great person ... was not
confident into himself.

He lost that confidence long, long time ago ... or i could even
say that most probably he never had it.

Briana was already connected to his soul.

Felt that ... and started to whisper him ... amazing words.

Defined him as a prince but then realizing is not enough ...
redefined him ... a king.

But even if many people like this type of compliments ... Karl
was not impressed of anything.

She could not believe ... her words ... finding all so, so
illusory.

Briana smiled ...

All her life she met so, so many men that adored to listen to her ... beautiful lies ... but this weird Karl ... was so, so different.

One day ... she even called him ... "my emperor" ... but every time ... he was just smiling.

He continued ... being the sex machine she was chasing for so, so many years in a row ... inducing amazing sensations to her ... body.

She was keep trying to whisper him all sorts of beautiful lies ... but ... all those tricks used with all the other men from her life ... did not had any result.

But Briana was such an experienced and smart lady ... that she finally understood that defining him as her own "sex machine" ... was enough.

And Karl loved that.

He enjoyed the fact that they had such an amazing connection together ... and the real truth was that sex was revealing that ... making all so, so obvious.

Or maybe it was all a lie.

There are so, so many perspectives about the same subject ... that we don't really know what is true or not ...

But in the end we could say that there are things that we just love to hear, when someone is defining us ... even if they are lies.

We simple adore ... beautiful lies ... whatever that means.

If she's calming that Devil from inside of you ... means she's the one

Many people are wondering how the hell we recognize a soul mate or at least the best partner that we could have.

Is there any pattern that we could have to look for?!

Are we going to deeply feel that ... or the blindness of being in love ... might create us an illusory perspective about the real truth?!

I personally had that in mind also ... but ...

Today ... i do believe that there is no absolute truth and what today is perfect for us ... the next day might have the same impact on our souls ... but still ... i do believe in the magic of the connection that we could have with a ... soul mate.

And i am wondering also this question ... by such a long, long time.

I started to not believe in patterns anymore ... but i think still exists a way that reveals us the nature of that connection.

I smile remembering that a dear friend of mine an classmate from middle school ... told me one time:

"She is not the smarter girl i ever dated with.

She is not the prettiest one ... either.

Not even while making love ... is not so amazing how it was with other ladies from my past.

But you see ... she is giving me ... calmness.

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She's actually calming that devil from inside of me ... that force that ruined my life ... by such a long, long time. Nobody offered me that ... calmness ... till now, but she does it ... so, so easy.

I feel amazing just being ... around her.

You see ... that calmness redefined my soul ... and all my reactions from the stage of life.

And i've changed a lot since i am with her.

The connection i have with her ... influenced me a lot ... and i am not dominated by ugly energies ... as i used to be."

I smile remembering ... those words.

And i really loved his words ... and this perspective about the perfect partner that we could have.

It's a perspective that i did not thought about till my friend told me ... but ... i was already wondering how my life would look like ... with such a person that would calm the devil from inside of me.

But ... maybe at the right time ... we all meet the right people...

Sometimes we don't really know to define what we like at the loved person ... but maybe it's also about the attitude

A good way of understanding who we really are ... and what we want ... is to analyze and define ... what we like. And this idea could be applied also into a relationship. Defining the partner ... especially the beautiful side of that person ... it's probably a ... must. Analyzing all the details ... mainly the ones we love ... and also pretending we don't see the dark side of that person ... we understand into the end what are the real expectations we have into a love story. For example my friend Brian ... sends me all the time tiktok movies with ladies dancing in front of the camera. And you might think this is something ... wrong. Analyzing Brian ... many would believe that he has the fantasy of being a sultan ... that is having lots of ladies around him ... dancing and to make him ... happy. When i told to Maria ... that is the most pro feminist lady i ever met in my life ... about Brian ... and showed her the movies from him she defined Brian as a jerk from the first second. But you see ... i know my friend well. He loves women and he is not a jerk.

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Analyzing him more and more I start to believe that Brian was searching not for a slave to dance for him whenever he wanted ... but more for a lady with a certain type of attitude in front of the connection with a man.
But yes ... it's all a perspective

“You often ... when you kiss me ... look nowhere ... like you're flying somewhere.”

A friend of mine which is also kind of a philosopher ... recently wrote me about his relationship with an amazing lady.

Years were passing and he lost so much time reading, writing ... but also thinking ... that he ended up ... not being able to enjoy life anymore.

He became ... probably same as me ... the prisoner of his thoughts.

... of millions of thoughts.

And i knew how all those thoughts are disconnecting us from reality ... whatever that means.

On the stage of life ... me and my dear friend looked ... not being present at all.

This new lady was trying to connect him to the stage of their life together ... but unfortunately he could connect just to the ... love story and nothing more.

Tim came actually to me ... cause he was not really understanding ... her words ... “You often ... when you kiss me ... look nowhere ... like you're flying somewhere.”

And the real question was ... this was a positive or a negative remark?!

She did not wanted to explain ... her words.

Me and Tim were analyzing a lot ... trying to define the meaning of that ... but

Well in the end ... not really knowing what we should believe Tim concluded "Yes! I am flying somewhere ... but it's into that world of fantasies ... related so much with the connection with her.

I am actually getting rid of all my thoughts like i am simple resetting my mind.

I connect to the vibes ... of love.

And i jump from being a non stop thinker to ... stop being connected to any type of thoughts.

I fly into an universe of feelings and emotions ... that have nothing to do with ... my mind.

I actually let myself be dominated and guided by my soul ... not by my brain.

I stop thinking.

I stop being anchored into this desire of ... finding the meaning of life ... with all those thoughts i had in my mind.

My heart is guiding me to some paths ... i've never seen before.

But only and only ... when she comes to me ... hugs me ... kiss me ... and resets this stupid habit of thinking and thinking again."

I was listening to Tim and i was smiling ...

Like always when i am realizing that spending so much time ... being a thinker It's maybe useless.

I could simple decide ... same as my friend to let myself guided to the beautiful paths ... that my soul are telling me about.

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But you see ... i was not so lucky to have a love teacher ... to whisper me about that.

**Lonely ... living in the world of fantasies ...
maybe a much better scenario than living
into ... the real world.
But not everybody ... understands that.**

I was analyzing her by ... a long, long time.
And to tell you the truth ... i liked her.
But ... she was on Brian's list of ... future seductions.
He wanted to ... "attack" her by almost a year ... but he
could not find a way of ... connecting to her.
Yes ... she was so ... wild ... and no trick worked finding the
path to ... her soul.
Not wanting to offend my dear friend ... i've decided just to
admire her ... in secret.
And everyday ... i was looking to meet her ... at least one
more time ...
I've analyzed her soul from 100 perspectives and ended
up laughing of the desire of my friend ... of having her.
Masha loved ... being alone.
She actually lived in a world of fantasies ... into an ideal world
... where everything was ... perfect ... somehow in total
contradiction with the real life.
She enjoyed staying there.
But remembering about Brian ... and his desire of having a
love story with Masha ... i've realized the mistakes we do
so, so often.

You see ... we always want what we cannot have ... and maybe this desire that i was seeing at my friend, by such a long time ... was a reflection of the fact that us ... the men ... are so idiots ... and don't really know to connect to what a woman ... really is ... deep inside her soul.

I was actually analyzing into the same time Masha ... but also Brian ... trying in fact to understand the meaning of the connection between a man and a woman ... and the mistakes we do ... while trying to discover this way of connecting to the soul of the person we like.

I was 100% that Brian did not cared of that inner world that Masha was dreaming about all the time.

He just ... wanting her ... and nothing more.

And i wonder if all men are so, so idiots ... like my friend ... Maybe i've done the same mistake over the years.

I was looking many times ... just at the body of a woman ... not really caring about ... her soul ... and that inner world ... fulfilled with fantasies.

You need to understand the values of the loved person so that you could really remain connected with that person

One of the greatest idiot i've ever met is my friend Tim ... which i know by a long, long time.

I discussed with him over the years a lot about the illusion of life ...the life itself ... but also what it really means the illusion of the self.

But same as all the other thinkers i know ... when it came about his own life ... Tim was blind.

On the stage of the real life he forgot about ... all his philosophical concepts.

But one day ... recently ... we've accidentally met and i see him ... so, so disappointed.

I look at him and say ... "Listen ... i never saw you like that! and i know you by a long, long time.

But as you remember all we've discussed so many times ... all we see in this life ... it's just an illusion."

Tim was too ... serious.

... but replied ... "Listen! You remember about that lady i told you about.

I really can say that i love her.

She was married ... and by 2 months ... she finally divorced of her husband ... telling me that she wants to be with me for a life time.

But you see ... after defining her ex husband in front of me ... in lots of negative terms ...and i believed all her words like an idiot ... today i saw her extremely happy cause the guy gave her an expensive perfume ...

I could not believe him.

That Devil ... made her happy just buying a present of 100 dollars ... and i can't believe i got involved so, so deep with such a person that is forgetting so, so easy some important details ... for an expensive gift."

I was looking at my friend ... at his disappointment ... and could not believe it.

The same person that knew so much about the illusion of the self ... was in fact blind when it came about his own life.

He decided to enter into a love story ... that he believed was real ... with a partner that had very poor values.

But maybe the Universe was laughing of Tim.

Of his philosophical concepts ... that were so, so illusory ... when it came to the real life.

It was all ... just theory ... and nothing more.

I could say to Tim one million things, but he could not listen to me.

And it was indeed ridiculous as a philosopher to be so, so blind In front of the illusion.

Today ... the illusion itself was the disappointment of my friend.

Not the love story ... but his disappointment.

I was laughing of him ... but i also knew that i would probably act into the same way on the scene of the real life.

But ... the Universe ... to really help us understand the concept of the illusion of the self not only of the illusion of

life ... gives us such circumstances.

And beyond the disappointment.... we realize the illusion in so, so many forms.

Indeed it's so easy for me to talk about Tim ... which was so sad and i really don't blame him for that ... but ... maybe the illusion itself started just from the fact that we pretend we can't see the real truth.

Tim stayed with that lady a long time ... and made a huge mistake cause he had accepted to enter into a love story with a person having poor values ... just because he dreamed of an amazing story ...

I smiled to my friend.

Maybe at the right time he will understand the connection with theory ... all those philosophical concepts we talked so much ... and ... the real life ... whatever that means.

Dare to act crazy. It gives a lots of value to ... the story.

One of the biggest problem in life is that we don't allow ourselves to act as free persons.
We keep in mind all the time that we should act into a certain way ... but
Well ... time is passing and ...
We don't really live our lives.
... we just exist ... and nothing more.
Weeks, months, years are gone ... and the way we act remains the same.
... on and on and on .. absolutely no change.
... we just don't see anything special in our lives.
Until one day ... when we dare to do something ... crazy.
And we ... just love it.
... we feel so, so alive.
We even dare to think ... we should do it one more time.
Yes ... we think ... we should do it ... but
Well ... maybe that moment of daring to act crazy ... was just an accident.
And life continues ... being boring ... having absolutely ... nothing special.

**To be something really special ... needs
to be about unconditional love.
Otherwise ... it's just a simple
connection ... and nothing more**

Every time we start a new relationship ... we believe in its importance.

... and also in its uniqueness.

We believe in a new beginning.

We believe ... it will be different.

Unfortunately... it's all like smoking a cigarette.

We enjoy the pleasure of doing that ... but it's just a new cigarette all the time ... and nothing more.

I wondered many times why we fail so easy into our relationships ... and i just can't get it.

Looks impossible to understand why we act like enjoying a cigarette and then a new one ... and a new one.

Why we can't stop ... being just in one connection ... enjoy that ... and make it be special?!

.... and maybe eternal?!

What we do wrong?!

Why even if we know a lot about relationships ... and we follow all the rules ... the tricks and the advices from specialists into the subject ... why can't we do it work ... into a great way?!

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We say ... "I love you!" ... but it's more an arrangement ... a detail that needs to be said ... and nothing more.

All those love advices ... do that and that and that ... become ... useless.

We had the thinking from a business ... follow certain rules ... invest time and energy ... and then the benefits will appear.

But ... it was not like that.

That greatness we expected was not present there

We can't really know what to think anymore.

Why the hell ?!

But yes analyzing my case ... i finally understand that $1+1$ is not equal 2.

No no ... no ...

I have to learn to offer ... without expecting anything back in return.

A love story to become special needs to be about unconditional love ...

Like the love ... for a kid.

Needs to have that purity.

Otherwise ... it's just a connection and nothing more.

**Angel and Devil ... 2 totally different masks which we carry randomly.
But it's so difficult to understand ... the decision of why we act like that and also this balancing behavior which we have ... on and on and on.**

I have many moments in life when i act in a way in which ... i prove to be ... out of my statistics.

And there are indeed moments when i'm a real good person ... but also moments when i act as a ... real bad boy.

But what it's really funny is that i can't control this balance between being an angel ... or a devil.

I also ... can't understand why i take the decision of being in a certain way.

I try to understand myself ... but i fail ...

I find no ... logical explanation.

I also analyze the way i've acted into the past in all the relationships i had ... and still ... i can't understand myself.

I try to analyze the people i see around myself and the dynamic of my relationships but still ... no idea is revealed to me.

I act ... as an angel.

.... then as a devil.

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I kept balancing like that ... having this stupid behavior ... for years.

A total nonsense ... but ...

The question is repeated into my mind.

And i keep wondering myself ... why i can't control the decision of carrying just a certain mask ... maybe the positive one.

Well ... probably being a devil ... is just a reaction to the ugly energies i feel.

... a normal reaction so that the partner should understand ... a change needs to be done.

And then ... when all gets back to normal .. i can become normal again ... and why not ... even an angel.

When you feel you had enough ... whatever that means ... just leave

There're many moments when we are in relationships and feel that we simple can't continue anymore.

All looks fine ... but there is something ... which we cannot even define ... that is making us run away from the partner. It's the moment when we say ... "You are an amazing person and i really appreciate all what we had together ... but i just can't continue anymore ... "

It all look as a nonsense ...

Anyone around is amazed ... cause all looked ok, but

Yes ... no one can understand the decision of stoping a relationship ... that looks ok ... and not even the person doing that ... but ...

It's all so, so ... illogical.

Well maybe beyond the scene ... there is a dance of energies ... which we once liked ... but not anymore.

In fact ... we dislike it all.

The same things we liked now we dislike.

And we dislike them a lot ... but it's so damn weird that ... we can't really define what is going on.

We can only say ... it's enough ... and we want to simple run away.

Feeling we have this fundamental right ... we actually ... start to act like ghosts.

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We appear and disappear.

... cause we don't really understand the energies beyond the scene.

We are blinds.

We don't understand that even if we try it ... our energies ... can't be synchronized anymore.

But the moment of realizing it ... comes hided so well in this ugly feeling of ... having enough.

And there is nothing to do ... to remove that feeling but simple leave.

We balance between leaving and coming back ... until ... all is fucked up ... and we have to admit that energies can't be synchronized anymore.

The prelude is an art ... and has so, so many weird forms of representation

Truth be told ... people simple don't know to enjoy life. We had been programmed to do things in a dogmatic way ... and nobody bothered to tell us that ... one of the most important things we have to do while we are into this world ... is to enjoy it.

Or maybe we knew to enjoy life when we were kids but then we totally forgot.

Today ... most probably ... only this episode from life called sex making love etc etc might be the only trick people use to connect to the present moment.

But even if we all try that ... as adults ... it looks one more time that a little piece is missing from the puzzle.

And that's cause we don't know what prelude is ... and its importance.

We don't know that this is a must ... and needs to happen before ... everything to happen.

.... before the connection.

But yes ... sometimes connections ... are just fake connections ... and nothing more.

The prelude itself ... could help us synchronize energies make us activate the connection ...

And there are so, so many forms of doing that ... but we ignore the concept.

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We ignore its importance.

We don't realize that the prelude is an art ... which has so, so many forms of representation ... but also a must ... that we should always have in mind.

And instead of connecting ... so easy ... we just fail ...

... we get only ... fake connections ... and nothing more.

**If the vibe of the relationship is good ...
maybe we should just shut up and
pretend we don't see the little
problems anymore.**

I had the chance to see many unhappy couples during my life time ... including my marriage ... and i found it weird when i also saw happy people together.

But more i was studying the happiness of those 1% ... more i was understanding that a happy life together is based on seeing the beauty of the connection.

Both sides were pretending they simple don't see some of the things that were not according to the perfect plan.

And what it was defined as the perfect plan ... was actually the way their relationship looked like.

The vibe was amazing ... and everyone could see that.

.... and they knew it.

They felt so good together ... that they just decided to shut up in front of all those small details that are so easily destroying the beauty of relationship for so many.

They were enjoying the pleasure of being together ... and the beauty of those happy moments.

Everything else ... was useless to be analyzed or mentioned.

Maybe it's a sign of wisdom ... doing that.

THERAPY WITH THE LOVE TEACHER ... ALL I NEEDED FOR A BEAUTIFUL LIFE

... essays

And maybe ... i should try it also ... even if i once wrote a book named ... "Pretending ... a way of wasting our lives" and that should probably be in totally contradiction with what i've wrote at that time.

But ... maybe ... yes ... maybe ... i should try whatever works ... at least as an experiment.

**Long sex long love stories.
And a little bit of extra cash
... makes it all ... amazing.**

I sometimes try to define the best scenario of a love story with ... different ladies.

And i've spoke with so, so many of them ... but i believe we just avoid saying the truth.

In a recent discussion ... regarding the subject when i said that a great love story is based a lot on sex and money ... i was suddenly disliked by the lady i was talking to.

Seeing that ... i've asked ... "How do you think it was 2000 years ago?

You believe it was not the same?!"

Well ...

Looking at the best scenarios of a love story ... on social media for example I see nice photos from amazing locations ... and it all gives me the impression that it's all related with money ... cause those are not cheap vacations and sex ... cause that looks like the best place for doing that. And indeed that looks like the best scenario for a love story in our era.

I smile realizing than nothing changed in the last 2000 years and i can't understand why ladies dislike my theory ... when i tell them about that.

But seeing that i actually don't go anywhere with all what i am saying ... i just ask "Please ... could you define me a relationship ... without good sex ... and not so much money?!"
Would it still be amazing ... without those 2 ingredients?!"
Then ... i hear ... the silence.
And i don't realize why i don't have a reply.
So ... is my theory ... true?!
Or ... just an illusory perception?!

Well I've decided to stop speaking about this ... cause not so many want to hear such an idea ... but ... i look all around myself and even if i don't see so many great love stories ... still each time when i meet such couples ... i realize that probably my theory is true.
But ignoring his fantasy ... should be illogical.
Sometimes we must define ... all what is going on with us ... including into our minds.
... ugly things ... dirty ideas ... perverse thoughts ... and everything defines our existence ... even if u like it or not.

**Exploring fantasies no matter how
ugly or immoral they should look like
... it's probably a must.
Ignoring that unfortunately
... a huge mistake.**

In my journey of understanding love ... i've explore lots of weird paths ... which i did not know so much about.
I had to ask myself ... why men still go to prostitutes?!
Why do we look ... just at the exterior beauty?!
Why money are so important into a relationship?!
But also ... a very important question ... what we do with all the fantasies we had ... before a new relationship ... especially when we realize we actually are in a beautiful story?!
For example ... Briana wrote me not so long time ago about Will ... her new partner ... which she thought ... will become the love of her life.
She loved him and he loved her also ... but one day she became overwhelmed of emotions ... when he told her ...
"While we made love ... last time ... i was visualizing you kissing and touching a lady which was near us in bed.
And i was not jealous."
Keeping her calm ... even if she wanted to kill him ... she just asked "Why should you be jealous for?!"
Briana was a very smart lady ... and she knew very well how to dominate and manipulate a man, but this time ... she was

in love.

Her question to me was ... how could she remove this weird fantasy from his mind?!

Well ... i smiled ... cause i also knew Will ... and i knew that he was not such a silly guy ... as he might look like.

And i smiled ... analyzing him ... cause i really knew that what a woman could define as "ugly weird fantasies" ... for a man means ... probably ... "the beauty of exploring the feminine spirit".

Totally contradictory perceptions ... and i knew that Briana was right being afraid that ... all will be fucked up.

So ... i was meditating... more and more.

I've tried and tried ... to find the proper advice ... how could my friend treat her lover ... so that they don't destroy their relationship.

But more i was meditating ... more i was realizing that in fact they should simple discuss openly the subject ... and choose the best path.

Briana was bisexual ... and they could choose to have sex in 3 ... and experience his fantasy.

Or ... she could calmly explain to him that it's time to forget about his silly fantasies ... and simple enjoy the present moment with her.

Being in the position to choose between connecting to the moment ... or live in a world of fantasies ... is probably just a decision.

The decision of living life for real ... and stop carrying about illusory dreams we had before finding out that reality can be beautiful.

THERAPY WITH THE LOVE TEACHER ... ALL I NEEDED FOR A BEAUTIFUL LIFE

... essays

Of course ... we can't force anyone ... to stop having fantasies ... but maybe ... reminding them that we should not destroy the beautiful things from the real life ... is very, very important.

Learning to synchronize is ... a must. Then everything will come by itself.

I've tried to analyze and define life into the couple ... trying in fact to understand the rules that can guide us to ... happiness.

I've tried to look at the others ... being incapable of analyzing my own case ... but

Well ... time revealed me lots of things ... and even if i've found lots of ideas that i had no idea about ... today i realize it's all about connecting and synchronizing our souls ... so that we could have good relationships.

Looking at a young couple ... dancing ... seeing how they synchronize ... I've understand the pattern ... that could make us be together for real ... but still i could not apply the theory i was talking about.

I was continuing watching the dance ...

I've tried to go deeper with my analyzes.

Deeper and deeper.

And finally understood that a beautiful relationship is like a ... parallel universe.

We simple need to disconnect from the energies of the reality ... come near that person defined as a soul mate ignore everything around ... and synchronize in everything.

Eat together ...

Laugh ...

THERAPY WITH THE LOVE TEACHER ... ALL I NEEDED FOR A BEAUTIFUL LIFE

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Walk together ...

Do ... everything together ... and ... just ... enjoy being together.

Enjoy the connection.

... the music of life.

Suddenly i realize that the whole meaning of a relationship is to make us realize ... that life is beautiful.

... or simple remind us that.

I look again ... at this young couple dancing ... and i smile.

She is white ... and he is black ... wanting to remind me of how different we are ... but ... still seeing them dancing so nice ... i understand the message beyond the message.

I could continue ... my analyzes.

.... for a long, long time ... but the message is so, so simple.

Learning to synchronize is ... a must.

Then everything will come by itself.

**Analyzing on and on and on I smile in
front of the illusions from the real life.
But i still keep my addiction for ... beautiful
illusions.**

Yes ... I keep continuing my journey of trying to understand life ... and also find the algorithm that makes adults ... happy. Today ... i just found out that Elvira ... got married ... and i smiled.

Seeing a picture with her ... i realize she was indeed ... happy. She ... discovered the path ... which i was trying to find ... by such a long, long time.

Few years ago she was in relationship with a guy ... which i could say ... was the reincarnation of Casanova.

I knew him also ... but not so good.

He was a friend ... of a friend ... and all i knew about him was that he had about ... 400 relationships with women.

As far as i knew Casanova ... had 300 ... so ... this guy was very good.

Once i dared to ask him ... his opinion about the beauty of being with a woman ... and smiling he just replied ... "I can't say it ... yet! I need to explore more!"

For a moment ... i thought he was making fun of me ... but no

Most probably ... same as me ... he could not find the path to happiness.

But recently... accidentally meeting him into the city center ... i've asked him the same question.

He smiled again ... replying this time "900 ... but i still feel on a pathless path ... and i could no say that i've met what i really want ... so i can't see happiness into my soul."

This guy was exploring ... the feminine spirit.

He was a great actor ... on the stage of the play "The illusion of ... love".

I was doing the same ... as this guy ... but i was doing all ... into a theoretical way.

I saw this guy ... as a teacher for ... my analysis.

But analyzing the picture with Elvira ... i somehow understood that this path to happiness is ... real.

Years ago ... she was not happy.

But in that picture ... as a bride ... she was radiating ... for real.

She could be indeed a ... love teacher for many of us ... including myself.

And i'd like to meet her again ... and ask ... what the hell you studied ... that you reached the path ... of happiness?!

I had many moments when i thought that life itself it's an illusion but today looking at this amazing lady ... I finally accept my ... addiction for beautiful illusions.

Even if i still wonder ... if happiness can really exists into a couple?!

But maybe i ask her ... to reveal me ... that secret

**Sex became kind of ... a therapy.
And we started to believe that our partners
are the therapists that will heal our
broken souls.**

Analyzing my own writings ... i've realized that i was writing lots of books with love essays, but i was afraid of using the word ... sex.

Most probably i was not writing about it ... at all ... which is indeed a nonsense, cause the things are very well interconnected.

Today ... i look around myself ... analyzing again and again ... the connection between woman and man ... trying to understand the meaning ... studying the purpose of the connection ... and realize that many of us see in that ... a therapy ... a way of healing ourselves.

Well ... analyzing more ...i've came to the conclusion that we need a relationship ... because of the need of completing ourselves ... and also to fix our broken souls.

And being so silly ... many of us ... we start with ... sex.

We believe that this means ... connection.

And it's ok ... whatever we do ... but continuing being silly ... not really being satisfied ... we keep searching.

We start having other parallel connections.

A new one.

And ... another one.

Entering in the trap of the dating apps, realizing it was never before so, so easy to find a new partner ... we just connect with ... anyone.

The illusion of the beauty of the beginning ... from any connection ... if it really is a connection ... makes us keep searching ... believing that we are with the right person. Even the illusion of a great sexual connection ... might induce us illusory thoughts.

We start indeed to see sex ... as a therapy ... and all those partners... as therapists.

Yes ... might sound ridiculous... but ...

Well ... life continues ... and analyzing more we finally realize that something is missing from this equation ...

Maybe my essays about love were not just ... nonsenses.

Maybe we should try to mix those 2 concepts ... love and sex ... for better therapy sessions.

I continue analyzing

I am sure ... my mind is still confused.

My soul is also ... still broken.

But ...

I live with the hope that one day ... after studying the examples of the ones which i defined as love teachers ... that i'll become wise enough and mix the 2 concepts ... love and sex ... which make the couple feel great together.

And do it for real ... with honesty ... but also with passion.

Everything we see around ... carries a powerful messages for our own existences. And it will be repeated on and on and on until we ... we understand it.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

THINK ... DEEPER

**... a journey of finding a path to a
beautiful life**

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Think ... deeper

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THINK ... DEEPER

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Year: 2022

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

**SOMEONE ONCE ASKED ME, "WHY DO YOU ALWAYS
INSIST ON TAKING THE HARD ROAD?"**

**I REPLIED, "WHY DO YOU ASSUME I SEE TWO
ROADS?"**

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

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Have you even asked yourself why so many people in this world are living an unhappy life?!

But what about you?!

Are you a happy person ... or not?!

And if not ... have you ever thought why?!

Is just a simple question, same as you would ask yourself why you don't know skydiving ... if you never took lessons for that?!

You see ... truth be told ... in school we've learnt lots of things, including complicated math formulas, languages that we will never use in life, chemistry issues that will not serve us with nothing etc etc ... but no one ever bothered to teach us at least a short list with things to do .. for having a beautiful .. and why not ... an amazing life.

I mean .. we can easily understand that we can't paint if we haven't learnt the art of painting, we can't sing piano without a little bit of help came by a piano teacher etc etc ... but when it comes to life ... to our private lives in fact ... we simple can't find the path for a non ending great story.

There is always something that is ruining our vibes.

We find ... lots of silly problems ... and we actually allow them to disturb us from staying on the right spiritual frequency ... and in fact ... enjoy life.

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But ... let me tell you the truth ... i did the same for years ... many, many years in a row.

My life was kind of an emotional dance ... between good and bad vibes ... but i could not find a way of stopping it.

I even named it ... in a silly way ... the dance of emotions.

Until one day when i realized that this nonsense journey back and forth ... from good to bad energies ... was ruining my inner soul.

I knew i had to stop it, but i felt i had no control over the process.

It all looked like i was in a prison with invisible walls ... and i had no escape at all.

I started to meditate.

More and more.

Understood that i need to look deeper ... why i have this silly balance of duality ... if i want a beautiful life.

This is when i started to look deeper and deeper ... analyzing and defining my life from on million perspectives.

In the end .. by talking to myself a lot, but also writing my thoughts ... i somehow became my own therapist.

I invite you in a journey of discovering the way of thinking deeper ... what life is really about ... and how we can remove the negative elements from our timeline ... but also replace them with beautiful things that might bring us an existance fulfilled with eternal great vibes.

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**Going back to time ... a practice that
reconnects us to the energy of the past.
.. in a beautiful or an ugly way.**

We usually remember the negative side of the past and we don't have so many moments when we actually see ... at least one more time the positive side of the old times.

Not so long time ago, i've been visiting with my family a city, in the south of my country .. close to the Danube river.

It was one hour from my home.

I wanted to visit it many times before, cause a friend of mine told me about the place many, many times.

His wife was from there and he also loved finishing in the Danube.

And we arrived in there ... and surprise.

The place was looking like in the 80es in the communist times.

Nothing was changed ... and even worst ... this time it looked an abandoned place.

There were only few people on the streets ... and nothing at all to visit.

The city looked like a ruin in the eyes of my kids ... which were telling me ... "So ... you brought us on Sunday ... in this ugly place, where there is nothing to visit ... and you still search around to find a beautiful attraction ... that you will not find not even one century from now.

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Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Dad ... the only attraction from here is the supermarket ... where you can take us and buy an amazing chocolate ... to forgive you that you've been ruining our weekend".

The kids were somehow ... right, but on the other hand i felt i was visiting a museum representing the environment of the times when i was a kid.

Everything looked the same.

Only the cars from the streets were different.

But i remember that at that time i did not cared so much ... about the way the environment looked like.

In fact ... i never considered it ugly.

It was the only world i knew ... and had nothing to compare it with.

In fact i even liked it ... and i somehow enjoyed the walk in the city from the Danube ... cause i was connecting to beautiful energies from my past.

And truth be told ... the times of our childhood are beautiful anywhere ... no matter if it happens in the middle of the jungle ... or in a beautiful place from the south of France.

I ended the trip saying to my kids: "You see ... this is the way our country looked like, when i was on your age.

I never saw such a place as an ugly one at that time ... and i still like it ... even this one.

A child can see the beauty in everything .. and you 2 must do the same thing ... no matter where we go".

Think ... deeper

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**Choosing the right vibe for the day ...
should be the main thing we
should do in the morning.
Then ... everything will
come by itself.**

The human being ... in fact the billions of human beings from all around the world ... are waking up everyday ... starting to think about everything they need to do.

It is almost the same scenario no matter if it is about someone who's living in Nigeria, or someone who's living in Los Angeles.

Maybe the one from Nigeria is worrying that will not make enough money today to buy enough food for his family and the one from Los Angeles is worrying that will not make enough money as he did last year ... just to keep the same luxurious life style.

But you see ... both of them are worry about the way life itself will continue.

And if we analyze and even compare those 2 individuals ... we see that they think too deep ... and they overreact in fact ... even if the statistical datas about themselves say that they end up ok all the time ... in any kind of situation.

Unfortunately ... what not so many know is that the main trick that you can apply for a beautiful day and actually a

Think ... deeper

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beautiful life is ... as before we start the day ... we should just connect ... in any possible way to ... good vibes.

For some might be with the help of ... music.

Others, that have small children, might play around with them ... and connect to that innocent vibe the kids have.

Some ... might drink a hot coffee and read a beautiful book.

... or why not ... sing the mantra with your main objectives if life.

Or simple admire the view of the city from the window of the apartments ... if there is any view.

Whatever we choose as a way to connect to beautiful energies ... does not matter.

The only thing it matters is just to do it.

Find the best frequency ... that will perfectly fit for that day ... and then live the day itself just on that vibe ... no matter what is going on.

Following that trick you will simple not care at all about anything.

The path of the day ... is just that vibe.

The other paths that will be revealed ... will not matter at all ... cause you clearly see the star that you need to follow.

Understanding what the vibes are ... or the power of connecting to beautiful energies ... is one of the main trick for a beautiful life.

Just ... think about it ... and why not ... try it!

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Connecting to lost souls ... a must .. that we should do much often

In the real life ... being kind of a real investor ... i build different types of houses in different areas, not so far from my house.

Building is for me kind of a hobby.

I could start fishing, cause my house is 30 meters from a lake ... but i don't like so much relaxing.

I prefer to get lots of problems with permits, with the workers ... with the customers etc etc.

... indeed a total nonsense ... i know.

But what i saw since i started to build is that the neighbors ... are extremely important ... no matter who they are.

You could be the president of your country ... but if your neighbor will not like you ... you will not feel welcomed in there.

Today ... i am involved in the big project and was surprised to see that the neighbor from across the street is ... just crazy.

But i was never worried with him, cause i've been working in sales for more than 20 years and met hundreds of crazy people.

I could even say that somehow i even ... love them.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

In the beginning he was acting quite weird, but later on, seeing that no one is speaking with him, not even to say hello to him and his wife ... i started to salute them and also chat a little bit.

Everyday we started to speak more and more ... and somehow i began to see a totally different person.

Today ... i even saw him happy ... seeing me.

I've been surprised.

Someone on this planet ... was happy to see me.

I suddenly felt for a second ... a feeling of joy.

I've connected with this crazy old guy ... and he was smiling also.

He was again ... a human.

His wife looked weird to us.

She could not believe it.

I know the guy since i was a kid ... but probably he lost his mind in the last years, cause he used to be different ... and most probably will never have the chance to be healed at his age ... but i love this experience.

I felt ... i did something ... good.

I've connected myself to a lost soul.

Maybe one day ... i will be just as he is today ... but till that day i should connect much often to as many other lost souls ... and try to understand much deeper the concept ... why the humans lose their minds.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Sometimes all we need is a ... vibe amplifier

It happens i know a great philosopher ... which i speak a lot with.

His main philosophy, after reading and also writing a lot is quite simple ... but you might believe is the most silliest idea you ever heard.

And let me agree with you for a second ... cause i thought the same for a long, long time.

Well ... my friend simple believe that for a beautiful ... and why not an amazing life ... the human being needs a ... vibe amplifier.

The idea came in his mind seeing so many people around him, overwhelmed by lots of problems ... which in fact were kind of chain reactions ... that in the end were ruining their inner self.

So my friend asked himself ... what if we could actually find an emotional amplifier for the beautiful things from our lives ... and live on an amazing vibe all the time?!

For a kid that might mean ... to play around with the other children in the park.

For a teenager might mean to do different activities with his gang.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

An adult ... might look for a hobby like ... fishing, painting, swimming... travel into the nature and enjoy it etc etc.

For me and my friend ... being more than 40 ... and same as for many, many other men from all around the world ... most probably a vibe amplifier might be ... the company of a beautiful lady that has a lovely soul.

We even make jokes on that all the time, but truth be told ... no matter what we decide to have in your life as an amplifier for a beautiful vibe ... is welcomed.

Yes ... might be a silly idea what we talk about ... but the funny thing is that it really works.

Maybe your life is perfect and you don't need anything else ... but if not ... just think deeper about this concept ... and why not ... try to implement it.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

**Sometimes looks as a
nonsense ... but it's real.
We just need to accept
any kind of new concept
in our lives.**

In the communist times ... in my country ... lots of people were living in very small apartments.

The standard apartment for a family with 1-2-3 kids was about 45 sqm.

30 years ago ... we became a democratic country and people were trying to leave those apartments and move in houses 5-10 times bigger.

It was exactly the case of my family.

We lived in an apartment of 45 sqm and then we moved in a house of 350 sqm ... with a very large yard.

So ... we succeeded to break the standards.

My father and my mother lived in houses of 80-100 sqm when they were kids ... then moved on 45 sqm apartment ... then moved one more time to 350 sqm.

When my father died ... in the next second my mother moved in a studio of 40 sqm.

It is funny reading what a friend sent me a studio of 11 sqm for rent.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

The add had on facebook ... 50 k comments.

Everyone was making fun of it.

Even the televisions wrote comments ... but also the police.

In fact the police was looking for the photographer of the place .. to hire him ... for his talent of presenting the details in an amplified mode.

But i have a friend that studied in Paris for few years and lived in a 7 sqm studio.

He had in there ... bedroom, living room, bathroom, kitchen ... but also his bike and his cat.

Coming back in our country ... he missed a lot the beautiful Paris ... but not its standards for living, cause his father owned a big villa in our city.

But again ... i am amazed that so many, many people were making fun of the 11 sqm studio.

Everyone saw it ... as a nonsense.

The impact of presenting this studio into the market ... was amazing.

Tens of thousands of people were ... making fun of it ... but if we analyze the past ... and also if we should compare those standards with the ones from Paris, London etc ... i believe everything is just a perspective.

Yes ... truth be told ... we don't like other standards except the ones that we love ... but we are somehow forced to get back to them ... or simple readapt to totally new concepts. ... and i realize we react in a weird way to any type of new story that is presented to us.

But i smile ... then laugh ... reading what people wrote on that ad on social media ... which is not about a studio ... but

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

about our indignation ... regarding new standards.
And i wonder myself ... cause i saw thousands of comments
from men... if in that studio of 11 sqm would wait an
amazing lady ... would they like to stay in there?!
... should that new standard look different?!

Think ... deeper

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**We should think of wearing
venetian masks again ... maybe
this way we could act on
the stage of life ... just as the heart is
whispering us to do it**

Usually made of leather or porcelain, many Venetian masks provide wearers with exaggerated features—a long, pointy nose or a rounded brow, for instance—meant to portray particular character traits or emotions while protecting the wearer's identity.

Someone ask me recently why do i hide myself, not showing my real picture ... but on the other hand posting lots of things in social media.

Yes ... it's true ... i use my real name indeed ... but i just don't show who i really am.

But who i really am?!

Who the hell knows ... cause there are so, so many "me" inside of me ... that i don't know either who i am in fact.

My full name is Adrian Gabriel Dumitru.

When i was a kid everybody was calling me Gabriel.

Then ... when i went to school, everyone called me

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Adrian.

I first wrote under the name Adrian G Dumitru ... and lots of people i knew found out about my writings.

Then i realized that i can't be opened anymore.

I needed to hide a little bit ... what i thought.

I started to write ... defining my life ... and in fact the way i was seeing life ... and suddenly i saw that i can't express myself the way i wanted.

In all my writings ... i actually speak to myself.

Sometimes ... i had moments when i felt that i am speaking to the walls ... so why the hell should i hide what i really think ... or lie?!

So ... i changed the name as a writer on ... Gabriel Dumitru ... which in fact is not a false name.

It was also a trick of reconnecting to my inner child.

Today ... not so many knows who i really am ... or where i am from.

But is that important?!

I am ... Nobody ... from the era X living on a planet called ... Earth ... and i allow myself, while wearing kind of a spiritual mask ... to speak with an opened heart.

I have no purpose ... as a writer.

I just write and define what i see around me, on the timeline of my life.

I am like a painter that paints something ... expressing his view about life in this way.

But all what i can tell you is that all those "venetian masks" ... helped me a lot.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

I started to not lie anymore ... at least not so much.
I mean ... not lie to myself.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Disconnecting from the world and staying in your own energies ... an amazing strategy for life

There's a funny motivational story i want to tell you ... about 2 guys, same age, same interests, same country ... having a lot in common ... but living totally different lives.

One of them ...decided years ago, after socializing with people from all around the world ... being involved in the sales business ... to just stop doing that.

Charles retired at the age of 40 ... realizing that money are not enough and he is just destroying himself ... connecting on so many frequencies.

On the other hand ... Arthur ... even if he retired from his business ... close to 45 ... following the model of his friend ... he did not wanted to forget about socializing.

He was somehow feeding himself with that ... and loved to connect to people ... no matter who they were.

Arthur simple loved to ... socialize.

But the funny thing is that Charles started to change his life completely ... but Arthur's life was still a total mess.

Charles used to call his friend ... saying ... " Life is beautiful! I can't believe i did not knew how to enjoy it ... but today i feel that everything is just ... amazing."

Arthur ... annoyed ... seeing his friend joyful all the time ...

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telling him all those mantras ... that life is beautiful ... replies to him:

"Listen! I don't know what is happening with you.

Did you started to smoke ... weed?!

Tell me ... at least i should try it also.

Why the hell you call me everyday and say that ... life is beautiful?!

What's wrong with you?!

You really became ... annoying"

Charles ... started to laugh of his friend.

"Hahahahaha!

Forgive me! I now realize the misunderstanding.

Maybe i've been expressing myself wrong.

Maybe ... life is not beautiful ... or the lives of others ... but my life is beautiful.

I wake up with joy every morning and i keep that joy inside of my soul ... the whole day.

I told you to learn how to disconnect from the world.

It's ok to connect to the people, but learn also how you should disconnect from them.

I just live my life ... in my own energies ... without any interference."

Arthur was paying a huge price for his pleasure of socializing ... cause he was exchanging too much energy with the people from the timeline of his life.

And it was even worst ... he was searching for beautiful vibes in the outside world ... not understanding the enormous potential of the inner self.

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In fact ... i could even say that he was running away from himself.

But ... all what Charles could do for him ... no matter how motivational he could be ... was just to tell him about his model of living life and at the right time ... maybe Arthur will think to try this trick for following a real path of joy ... the one of connecting to himself.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

A jerk is sometimes just a lost soul. Don't judge him before knowing the real story.

Jack was a guy living close to Miami.

He had a good business, a beautiful house ... a Ferrari in his garage ... that was making him smile from time to time ... a beautiful wife and 2 amazing children.

Televisions could present him as the perfect example of the american dream.

Jack was close to 40 ... so he was still young and could be seen as a model of success for anyone from the world.

But it was funny cause even if he had everything .. deep inside his soul he was not a happy person ... which probably sounds as a total nonsense.

You see ... even if in the beginning things were different ... today ... Jack was treating his wife as a servant.

She was the one that was preparing the food, washing the clothes, taking care of house and the children.

But for him ... she started to be just the one that was doing those things ... and nothing more.

Basically ... Jack was a jerk ... and i am sure that you all agree with me.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

The perfect model of success, a guy that could be seen as a real example of the american dream ... was in fact ... a jerk. And what i forgot to mention was that he was a practitioner of the law of attraction ... and is really funny seeing a guy that got actually everything from the Universe ... but was acting in such a weird way.

He was ignoring his family ... and everything it had to do with them ... but also the fact that the Universe was so kind with him.

And still ... what intrigued me was that a guy that made enough money to buy a Ferrari, a beautiful villa in Florida, having his own businesses ... could not be such an idiot as he looked like.

It happened that i knew him ... and one day seeing him at the golf club i've asked ... "Excuse me ... Jack! It looks like you have everything a man could want ... but i never saw you happy.

How's that?!

I studied a lot the concept of happiness ... and your example is totally illogical to me."

Jack smiled.

He knew that i was a writer ... but also what i write about ... so he replied ... "You see ... indeed i do have everything i wanted ... and in fact everything a man could really want ... but even if my wife looks as the perfect wife ... the connection i have with her is not giving me the right vibe i desire.

I am not feeling .. the love my soul is searching for by such a long time ... so that i could be healed.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

So i do have everything ... but i actually have nothing."

I was looking at him ... and he looked so honest to me.

"Jack ... but people started to see you as a ... jerk".

"Yes! I know! But ... when they will realize that life is not only about success ... and this model of having an amazing house, a good business, a Ferrari, a beautiful wife and great kids ... but you also need to feel loved by the person besides you ... then maybe the concept of success ... and why not ... the one of the american dream ... will be totally redefined"

Jack was right.

Society showed us models for the ... perfect life scenarios ... but forgot to tell us that without the feeling of love and having great connections with the people from the timeline of our lives ... everything is useless.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

**“Nice horse.
Nice lady.
... but i was looking for a
beautiful path for my life.
Is that it?!”**

I have a client from Ireland ... Brian ... and i am having kind of a therapy with him.

I am not a real therapist ... but he just likes my writings and we chat a lot about the problems he had ... trying to find a meaning for the events from his life.

You see ... Brian is still married, but he is trying to find a new partner ... not being satisfied of the life he has with his wife. We somehow play together ... the game of defining ... which in my vision consists in analyzing a situation ... defining it and then ... if we don't like it ... just redefine it.

Few days ago ... Brian sent me a picture with a lady, riding a horse ... on a road ... in the mountains ... and asked me ... “What do you think about this picture?!”

I was looking at the picture ... for maybe 10 minutes ... analyzed all the elements ... and meditated over the subject. What Brian did not told me was that the picture was not a stock photo ... but a picture sent to him by a lady he spoked over a dating platform.

Think ... deeper

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He actually wanted to know if she was the right lady for him ... but i suddenly realized that the picture itself had a very powerful message behind it.

The nature was ... wild.

The road itself ... was ... a not a very used one.

The horse was looking back ... inviting us into the scene.

The lady was ... waiting ... but i could not feel exactly what or why.

... and i am asking my friend ... "Brian .. do you see yourself in this picture ... near this lady?!"

Brian smiles ... "Look ... i chatted a lot with her and i believe we could be soul mates".

I started to laugh load.

"My God ... Brian ... you really are an idiot.

This lady invited you into another Universe ... but we all know that you are just a prisoner, living in a beautiful villa, in the city ... near your wife and kids ... and you will never leave the scene where you are now for the one from the picture.

The lady sent you this photo ... to ask you if you are ready ... for an amazing journey, riding the horse, enjoying the nature, admiring the vibe of that place.

What the hell ... are you talking about ... telling me ... you could be soulmates?!

Is this a joke?!

You are lying to me ... or to yourself?!"

Brian became angry ... hearing me ... but i was right and i could afford to tell him the truth in a brutal way ... cause i was not charging him for therapy.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

We stoped the conversation and later on ... i asked myself ... "I wonder why i was so tough with him?! ... or maybe i was too deep ... and i had to let Brian still dream of the illusory change that will never come, cause he will never leave his confort zone."

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Practicing art ... we will express better the abstract from inside of us

I am a vegetarian by more than 10 years ... and the main idea of what i want to say to you is that after i stop eating meat ... somehow the pleasure of eating totally disappeared for me.

I also eat very fast ... and i see the act of eating the same way i see a car entering into an oil station ... which indeed sounds as a nonsense.

But in the past i used to go out at restaurants ... and i saw things in a totally different way, especially when the meal was served into a beautiful way by the chef of that place. In those moments i realized that cooking, serving the meal ... and eating ... is an art.

On the other hand ... i used to eat in the living room of my beautiful house ... but today i eat in the kitchen and don't go out anymore as i used to do into the past.

Being my own therapist ... analyzing and defining myself ... thinking deep a lot ... i asked myself ... why the hell i am not capable of treating the process of eating ... as an art?!

Might look like something too abstract to make sense ... but why i can't treat the moment with joy?!

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Why i see it ... as a simple process of feeding myself?!

.... cause in fact ... i know that i could start seeing everything i do in life as an art.

Waking up, drinking my morning coffee, eating the dinner, reading few pages from a book while listening an relaxing music on the sofa from my living room, arranging myself for starting the day ... all those things could be done with ... joy. But even if i know the theory ... i still act very silly on the stage of my own life.

I don't realized yet that living ... any kind of moment ... could be done with the pleasure an artist is enjoying the art he is practicing.

I would call that ... the art of ... living and enjoying the life itself ... no matter what we do.

But ... too many of us ... know the theory ... and still we don't succeed to become artists.

... or maybe we simple don't understand the meaning of abstract ... or don't know how to express that part from inside of us.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

**“God will put you back
together right in front of
the people ...who broke you!”**

I started 2022 with a trial.

Same people that i considered friends in December, called me to court in January.

I could not believe it.

It was almost ... a nightmare.

And those 2 people ... husband and wife ... and their lawyer, a lady of about 35 ... defined me in front of the judge ... almost as a war criminal.

They analyzed all the aspects of the contract we had ... and used everything they could against me.

Staying in the court room, without a lawyer by my side, believing in a silly way in my innocence ... at one point i felt i was actually in checkmate.

But you know ... i do believe in the Universe.

On the way to the court ... feeling totally unprepared for the trial ... i call a good friend that happens to be a great sorcerer.

The guy studied magic in a tribe from Africa ... many, many years ago ... and has a great experience.

I tell him the whole story and he starts to laugh.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

He could not stop himself.

"Hahahahahaha!

I cannot believe it!

You really are an idiot.

Their lawyer will kill you in front of the judge and will not be able to do anything at all ... not having the right experience.

But is funny ... cause you still believe in magic.

I like you ... for that.

Let me see what i can do.

Just go ... and act on the stage ... in the courtroom ... however you can!"

I left the courtroom totally convinced i will lose the trial, but few days later the sorcerer calls me and says: "I was looking in the magic ball ... and you won the trial."

"Impossible! I know you are a good sorcerer ... but i believe it can't be true".

I look over the internet ... and surprise .. i won the trial.

So ... magic ... just happened.

And i was thinking ... "How the hell the magic practices from a tribe from Africa ... can influence the judge from my trial?! It's a nonsense ... but i won the trial"

Thinking deeper ... i realize that maybe i should call again my friend, the sorcerer ... to ask him ... if he can arrange things so that the Universe will put me back together right in front of those people ... who tried to brake me.

But maybe it should be ... a nonsense ... even if my whole life is defined by lots of nonsenses and weird situations.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Interference of realities is a real fact ... generated by the exchange of thoughts and emotions

The good part of social media, besides its negative sides ... is that you can easily start having friends from all over the world.

This is how i started to speak with lots of people ... men and women ... and found out how real life is ... everywhere in the world.

And i discovered one thing that is happening almost the same way ... anywhere on this planet ... and that is ... a love story.

No matter if it is in The States ... or UK, Brazil, India, South Africa ... love stories look the same.

It does not matter the color of the skin, the religion, the philosophy of life ... or the the social status.

And i saw 2 types of profiles ... the ones that have a problem because they feel that are having the wrong relationship and the ones that always search for the so called perfect partner. Both profiles ... i see being totally unsatisfied of what the Universe is offering to them.

But what i strongly believe today is that ... us the humans ...

Think ... deeper

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we interfere too much with other's people thoughts and emotions ... and we end up believing that the Universe is not giving to us ... the right reality.

One day i started to laugh meeting a lady that was exactly what my friend Brian, from UK ... told me about many, many times ... for few years in a row.

We are part of the same philosophical club ... and we also try to be law of attraction practitioners ... by a long time.

Brian visualized a lot ... a certain type of lady ... and talking so much to him ... she appeared ... in my reality.

Brunette, wealthy, very intelligent, powerful, knowing what she wants in life ... an amazing character ... and the most beautiful body i ever saw.

I could do nothing to arrange as Brian to meet her, cause he was in UK and we were in Eastern Europe, but i thought a lot why the hell she appeared on my timeline if she actually represented all what Brian wanted and visualized.

Thinking deeper i realized that being so connected to Brian ... talking so much with him philosophical stuffs, but also about that perfect woman profile ... kind of an interference appeared in our lives.

The lady appeared to me.

He was complaining that he can't even meet that kind of lady ... but his desire appeared in a strange way ... in my reality.

So .. i wonder now ... how many other desires that were not mine ... appeared to me?!

But what if my desires ... appeared to the people that i was connecting with ... instead of appearing on my timeline?!

But why?!

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Well ... maybe Brian told me so much about that lady ... that deep inside me ... in an unconscious way ... i wanted her also.

... and i attracted her.

Today i believe that we should pay more attention to what we desire ... and ask ourselves if that is not in fact ... an induced desire ... generated by the good connections that we have with the other ... starting this way to live their thoughts and emotions.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

**Entering again into a communist
Universe ... just because i could not
remember latin ... anymore.
What really means ... “verba volant
scripta manent”?! ... and why we need to
keep that in mind all the time?!**

I remember that 15 years ago i've been to London ... agreed on a huge contract with a client from UK ... shake our hands ... and without signing any contract at all ... we've done ... the both sides everything we've talked about in that coffee shop from Ritz Hotel.

Over the years ... i signed thousands of contracts ... that were not saying anything at all ... and i had no problem at all.

But in the last 1-2 years ... things changed.

I saw people paying huge attention to all the words of the contracts ... and the next moment when things are not running the way it writes ... they ask their lawyer ... “kill him ... please!”

And i see a huge problem into ... this stupid desire of destroying the people that we are making businesses with. but life is the way it is.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Today i've been again to a state institution that looks like Inquisition ... just because i did not paid attention to a contract that I've signed with some people ... that in my opinion are suffering of mental problems.

In fact the building was remembering me of the communist times from my country ... and they could simple write on the entrance ... Inquisition.

I've stayed there 3 hours ... heard lots of questions and silly accusations ... but the worst it was that i was fucking my vibe.

Today i care a lot about that.

In fact it is the only thing ... i really have.

So ... why the fuck do we need contracts?!

I mean ... good contracts.

3 ladies were interrogating me ... and one of them laughing while telling me ... "I'm sorry to tell you ... but you're fucked up.

You were so naive to not pay attention to the contract and now this crazy lady ... will just destroy you."

They actually tried to help me ... but could not believe i could be so silly ... giving so much power that crazy lady by not having a good contract.

For them ... it was a job ... but they had to follow the procedures.

From time to time ... they keep saying ... "How the hell you could be so naive?!

Are you living on Mars?!"

Indeed ... the meaning of the latin proverb ... "verba volant scripta manent" ... it's quite important ... but it did not paid

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attention.

The false accusations ... were easily overwhelming me ... and most probably it was even useless to present to them the real version of the story.

I almost practiced ... the silence ... asking myself ... how the hell those stupid people from our lives ... being obsessed of the desire of destroying us ... are fucking our vibes in such a terrible way?!

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

An amazing experience can redefine yourself

I had in my life millions of moments when i lost myself ... and the worst was that i found no way out of those ... ugly parallel universes.

This is probably why my obsession of finding tips and tricks for a better life became so obvious for myself ... and was metamorphosed into books about the subject.

A friend of mine told me about his amazing theory of the vibe amplifier ... which could be a wonderful partner, a trip into the forest, having a hobby that we love etc etc.... but i wanted to not be dependent of ... anything by myself.

And i continued searching for tips and tricks on and on and on.

The moments of feeling lost ... became more obvious ... and the need for kind of a therapy was almost a must.

I heard stories about spiritual energies ... and that we are living life on different frequencies... and i started to read more and more about that.

In the beginning ... nothing made sense to me ... but later on i realize the meaning.

When i had a great vibe ... i was on a good frequency ... and when i was sad i was on a negative frequency of life.

Starting to understand the theory ... which became clear to

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Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

me ... i began to think deeper and deeper and deeper.
But my real problem was ... how do i succeed to get rid of my negative vibes?!

How do i get out from that emotional labyrinth?!

Do i have any chance in front of those experiences?!

Is the Universe laughing of me ... giving me all those tests that were inducing me negative vibes?!

Well ... it took me years to understand ... that also those vibes that i disliked so much ... were actually emotional signals that i am not on the right energetic frequency ... and i had to reset myself to change the vibe.

Not totally agreeing with the theory of my friend ... regarding the vibe amplifier, but actually liking the concept ... i realized that i can start playing around with my life ... and start searching for amazing experiences ... of any kind ... that could actually help reset my vibe anytime and why not ... redefine myself.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

The music ... a gateway to great vibes

I was in a tramway with some friends, on the way to the city center of Oslo.

Anna was also with us ... near her husband ... and her small child.

We were all laughing, but Anna had a kind of a ... poker face. I tried by so many times to understand her ... but i couldn't. My friends even believed that ... i wanted her, but i only wanted to understand Anna.

She was a mystery for myself ... and even if i tried to find a way to connect to her ... it always found that ... impossible. The tramway was running slowly.

Anna was listening music on her headphones, not caring of our presence ... but neither of her husband ... or her little girl.

I was watching her ... but she was watching the window ... being totally lost.

She was a weird mystery ... cause she was a successful business woman ... was very beautiful ... and had everything a woman of her age could ever want.

... except a great vibe.

She was ... same as i was for myself ... her own therapist and was treating her depression ... with music.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Think ... deeper

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The songs ... were helping her to forget that she was so damn unhappy ... even if in fact there was no reason why she could be like that.

Music ... was the trick for trying to get a great vibe ... and indeed while staying with the headphones on her ears ... she looked a little bit calmer.

I had so many things ... i could speak with Anna ... because we were following the same type of therapy ... but i could not find any trick to connect to her soul ... and i was really sad seeing that.

The tramway stopped.

We were in the city center.

Suddenly we see some people ... playing an amazing music ... while dancing with so much joy.

I started to feel the energy of music.

It sounded so ... so damn real ... and it made me feel alive in just few seconds.

Anna started to smile ... and i could not believe how beautiful she was.

For a moment ... i even had the illusory impression that she connected to my soul.

But who knows?

I just realized in the end that ... the music is indeed a gateway to great vibes.

Everything else ... is unimportant.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Energetic fields are having huge impact on our lives. Just pay attention to them.

I once wrote a book called ... "The art of playing around with the energies that surround us: Tips & Tricks for a beautiful life" (<http://bit.ly/3oYWSGP>) where i tried to explain the impact of energetic fields ... created in fact by the humans having inter connections.

Today i believe i understand better the concept ... cause i lived lots of other experiences ... and i had the chance to fuck my life few times more.

The fact is that ... i am actually aware at what an energetic fields is ... and its trend ... if it's going into a positive or negative direction.

I can also say that i regret the fact that i was not connected to the right storied ... but i still try to find the best solution for myself.

After searching so many ideas for a life that could make me feel empowered by the energies of the outside world ... my search for tips and tricks took me in the position of focusing more on connecting to the nature, read different types of books that carry a positive message for life, try to explore more my inner world etc etc.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

The short story is quite simple ... like the title of my book ... and it means we need to start practicing the art of playing around with the energies that surround us.

But how can we manage situations when we can't get rid of certain environments?!

... like family, a circle of friends from school, colleagues from work etc etc.

The energies of those people, but also the reactions of connecting together all those energies, no matter if they are positive or negative is influencing ourselves a lot.

And we can easily see the huge difference between a spiritual guru and an ordinary person.

The guru will not be influenced by the environment ... but the rest of us ... or at least many of us will be many times dominated by those energies.

So is there any escape so that we can start having beautiful lives ... without being influenced so much of those energetic fields where we live in?!

Well ... too many questions and also too many abstract answers but in life we can also find a trick that can save us.

From my experience ... the best is to understand that closing your eyes, connecting to the inner self and then ask for guidance for new paths to follow ... is probably best decision.

The ugly connections ... and influences might be cut off ... and you will be released for living new experiences ... and why not ... beautiful ones.

We should think deeper everyday ... analyze all the energies that surround us ... practice the self awareness and ask

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ourselves ... being extremely honest ... if that is the path of life we want for us ... or we deserve something much, much better.

Applying that trick you will be amazed of how the values and the impact of those energetic fields will be changed.

Little by little ... your life will look different.

Don't believe it?!

Well ... if you already have a beautiful life you can totally ignore me ... but if not ... at least you should try it as an experiment.

Just think about it!

Think ... deeper

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The best scenario happens when you show mainly your ... beautiful side.

Before having the final decision for divorce ... a couple goes to the therapist.

They tell their story ... but the therapist started to laugh.

"What's so funny?!" ... the lady asks.

"Well ... your case is so damm simple, that i don't even know if i will charge you.

But let's start!

Please tell me why do you argue all the time?!"

"Well ... because of the kids.

We just lost control over them and my husband is not doing anything about that, but we end arguing every time." ... the lady replied.

Charlie was listening to the conversation ... and you could see him annoyed.

"Well ... sir ... you see ... kids are the way they are. We were also kids, but we don't understand them anymore.

I just ask my kids all the time ... to show me their beautiful side.

I explained that we all have a beautiful and a dark side ... and it seems that they understood that ... or at least they do that in front of me.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

With my wife ... they just act in a randomly way ... and they show to her their both sides.

Basically ... i don't have any problem at all with my kids, but my wife is getting crazy everyday ... and that's the reason we argue so much ... and we will probably end up with a divorce."

Now Clara became annoyed ... but the therapist continues: "I'm sorry to interfere ... mrs. Johnson ... but have you ever tried ... at least as an experiment of few days ... to show to your husband ... only your beautiful side?!"

"So ... we came in here with serious problems ... and you suggest us to make some experiments.

I understand.

Isn't your proposal a little bit naive?!"

"Well ... mrs Johnson ... imagine a world where all the humans would show only their beautiful side.

But i am not telling you how to live your life.

I am just suggesting an experiment that you could do ... and i believe you'll have nothing to lose.

Your world ... is your family.

Make that world ... a beautiful one."

Clara smiled.

She suddenly realized that the therapist was right.

Did not knew how the future was going to look like, but at least ... she wanted to try that experiment.

... and maybe we should try it too.

Yes ... imagine how the world would look like then.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

My thinking ... a journey to 1000 directions

Not spending at least a little bit of time everyday on an introspection of that day ... is a silly decision.

But on the other hand ... thinking too much ... might be dangerous.

I do believe in a process that has 3 steps: analyze, define and then redefine everything ... in case that subject is not looking the way you want.

The problem with the mind is that when we start to use it ... we realize we do not know how to control it.

So ... if we don't use it ... is wrong and if we use it is ... dangerous.

We are certainly in front of a nonsense ... and have no idea what we should do.

Well ... the scenarios are quite simple.

We don't use the mind ... we are overwhelmed by emotions that we just don't understand.

Using the mind ... combined with lot of contradictory emotions ... is making us jump right away on the territory of ... overthinking and kind of an emotional storm is overwhelming us.

So ... my idea of analyzing and defining might be wrong?!

Well ... becoming ... same as i did ... my own therapist

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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means to be in the same time the patient but also the therapist.

You can describe the emotions, listen to those thoughts that you have in mind ... and then be the therapist that is trying to redefine the whole scenario.

You just need to find a way in how you can metamorphose yourself right away from one character to another.

Jump ... from being emotional to non emotional.

The tens, hundreds ... or even thousands of thoughts ... should be seen just as simple ideas ... and nothing more.

Then the process that looks as an over thinking process ... will become a simple process and nothing more.

You can play around with all the ideas ... and you'll love doing it, not feeling overwhelmed.

You'll see 1000 directions which you can follow ... but they will look just as ideas ... or suggestions.

Nothing more.

You can then ... close your eyes ... connect to the inner self and ask your emotions ... what is the best path to follow?!

Redefining means ... just choose another path.

Feeling a negative emotion ... means the answer is ... no ... and the opposite ... a positive emotion will tell you that you are on the good path of life.

Will it be easy to do it?!

Hell no ... but we have the duty ... in front of us ... at least to try such a process.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

Your vibe attracts ... your tribe

"My life is a disaster"

"I hate that person. He destroyed my life."

"They just ruin me emotionally ... and i just can't stand it."

I could write a book of 1000 pages ... about all those complains ... that i also used many, many times.

But years ago i had kind of awakening when i went to a client ... a plastic surgery doctor ... and she was in the middle of a huge conflict with a lady that was certainly ... crazy.

Police came to the clinic ... and i had to wait for 2 hours to start my meeting with the doctor.

When the episode ended ... the doctor started to talk to me:

"I am really sorry for all you had seen.

I apologized for ... everything."

"Please don't worry. In life ... weird things are happening all the time." ... i replied to her.

"You see ... i attracted her.

She wanted to have a breast implant, that could not be realized.

But it's not her fault.

Everything ... happened ... because of me.

I realized a long time ago ... that we somehow attract all those people from our lives ... and should be silly to define

Think ... deeper

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her responsible for what happened.”

That lady, the plastic surgery doctor ... gave me a great lesson.

I had in my life all kinds of people that i was defining crazy ... starting with my mother and wife ... and ending up with my clients ... all of them.

I could not believe it.

The doctor ... was so damm ... right.

And since then ... all the time when i meet the wrong persons on the timeline of my life ... in the next second ... i just ask myself ... “What’s wrong with me?! Why did i attracted such a person?! What is the message behind the message?!”

But ... i am writing and i am smiling ... cause i meet crazy people all the time ... even few that were patients in mental health hospitals.

... or maybe it’s my turn ... going for a while in such a place ... to understand why i lose my minds all the time.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

It always seems that something is ... missing

I was involved in the last 15 years ... in building houses and i recently realized few common patterns of the workers from the construction fields.

No matter how many materials i was bringing them ... there was always something missing.

You could bring them the whole deposit of materials but something was stopping them all the time.

A piece of floor tile.

An electric wire.

A certain type of paint.

Etc. Etc

They were just driving me crazy ... hearing them ... " we can't complete that, because we miss that or that ... or that."

Something was somehow stopping them and i was losing my mind because of that.

But that was only till the day ... when i saw that i was having the same habit as them.

I was reading lots of books about happiness and study the methods of getting that into my life ... but a small detail was ruining everything all the time.

I started to analyze myself more and more.

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I was closing my eyes and thought about how my life looked like few days ago few weeks ago ... few months ago but also few years ago ... and i've been shocked.

I said to myself ... "Damm it! I judged all those years my workers that i was working with on the houses i was building but i am much stupid ... as they are.

At least they never read any book in their lives and they have an excuse.

I was reading a lot.

I studied the subject a lot ... and all i was doing was that i was practicing ... the nonsense."

It took me a lots of courage to tell to myself that all i was doing was ... wrong ... and it was so damm simple to end this story of being stopped to be happy ... just because of some silly little things.

I was letting myself being dominated of very small details ... instead of seeing the whole picture of my life.

Everyday ... i was analyzing and defining everything was happening and while closing my eyes i was asking myself ... "If i would live again that episode ... how would i redefine it?!"

And i had all kinds of scenarios into my mind ... until i said "Stop! Just stop! Is enough! I simple need to act on the scene of life and try to improve my way of acting more and more ... until i will become a better self."

So am i happy today?!

After reading so many books about happiness ... did i really understood the concept?!

Well ... to tell you the truth ... no.

Think ... deeper

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But ... i am still trying ... and hope that one day i will learn the art of ... enjoying life.

Think ... deeper

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**In the end ... we see a spectrum
of different types of the self
... but we just can't
recognize the real one**

Many times in life we feel something, but we think something totally different.

And is funny cause when we open our mouths ... we start saying something that has nothing to do with what we feel or think.

Later ... seeing us acting on the stage of life ... one more time ... we see a totally different version of ourselves.

So ... who is the real self?!

Which one can be defined as the one that represent you?!

The one that feels, thinks, speaks ... or acts?!

Why such a difference between those selfs?!

Why we see this spectrum?!

Why can't it be only ... one self?!

... an unique one.

Well ... maybe ... we start feeling something, then when we start analyzing we keep in mind too much of what others told us over the years ... and the thinking process becomes a mix with clear influences from the outside world.

Think ... deeper

... a journey of finding the path to a beautiful life

The version of the self that dares to think ... is always the cocktail between us and the others ... but still with stronger influences from the inner self.

Then ... we start talking ... and one more time we keep in mind the standards ... and not to say something that the others will dislike ... or at least if they dislike it ... not to dislike it so much.

And when we act ... well ... again another story.

Is like we study diplomacy ... and we know that everything we should do ... must be somehow agreed by the others.

On those 4 steps ... we just lose little by little the power of the inner self ... letting the outside world to dominate us.

It all looks like a dance of energies ... but it always end up as a story about domination.

So ... is it any trick to be just one self?!

Well ... yes ... but you need to dare to be ... you ... the one that you feel deep, deep inside.

Think ... deeper

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**All we see ... especially the
things we dislike are just
... messages from the Universe.**

When i write i always keep in mind that what i am saying might help to the others.

I had over the years lots of intensive experiences and just by sharing with the others ... the things that we define as "weird" ... might help each other to follow paths ... for a beautiful life.

I somehow kept a statistic of all that was going on in my life ... and as i already knew ... each time there was something that i disliked ... in fact ... that was a message.

I mean a message from the Universe.

I did not liked something that someone from my life told me, or i did not liked ... a reaction, a scene i was seeing when i was walking on the streets, or something i saw on tv etc etc. It was usually something that was ... fucking my vibe.

But ... guess what?!

I became annoyed all the time.

And everything was so ... repetitive.

On and on and on ... the same things ... were fucking my vibe all the time.

Until one day ... when i finally remembered that the Universe is actually a positive character ... which we sometimes call ...

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Infinite Intelligence ... and would not keep telling me the same things unless it should be very, very important.

So ... i redefined the meaning of "fucking my vibe" ... into a blessing ... and instead of being annoyed i started to meditate more and more about it ... what is the message behind the message.

Did i got the answers right away?!

Well ... of course not.

I am just an ordinary person, that did not payed the right attention to spirituality ... same as many, many others humans from this planet but at least today i know that i should keep my eyes opened and also that i should analyze more the abstract, especially when it is happening into a repetitive way.

I know is going to be hard to stop being annoyed ... to see a blessing in something that is ruining us emotionally but maybe we should always remember that ... everything is happening with a reason.

... just keep that in mind ... and always ask yourself ... what is the message behind the message.

Think ... deeper

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**Want a better or why not
... a beautiful life?!**
**Well ... maybe it's time to
understand that you need
to change your ... focus**

As Tony Robbins says, energy flows where attention goes. And when we say energy ... we don't really understand what is really going on or how is really manifested. But you see ... all of us know what ... focus ... means ... and still ...

Focalization ... becomes the key. That's a way in how we unify all types of energies from inside of you ... but it depends only and only of your conscious use it as in a positive or negative way.

There will be people that will use the power of their focus to have a tremendous success in business ... or in becoming a great artist.

But there's also going to be people that will use that power to do all their best so that they can ruin emotionally someone that they don't like, or even totally destroy that person. It all depends of the spiritual frequency we are at that moment.

Think ... deeper

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The focus will guide us to ... certain paths, which can be a beautiful or an ugly journey ... all being in fact just the representation of the conscious ... defined by our actions. And is so damm logical.

To have a beautiful life ... you need to "plant" beautiful things in your life ... and then enjoy the results.

We can't do ugly things ... and expect positive results.

And if we do that ... it means we are just ... illogical beings.

So ... maybe is time to think deeper and deeper if your life is looking the way you wanted to look like ... and start defining the concept of ... focalization.

How can you unify all types of energies that are coming from your inner self?!

How can the focalization express better into a positive way ... your true self?!

How can life be a beautiful journey ... using this tremendous ... power?!

If the energy goes ... where your attention flows ... maybe is time to analyze yourself more and why not ... redefine the one you are today if you want a different life ... a beautiful one.

Think ... deeper

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Time is ... priceless

When i finished high school our main teacher told us the same thing Buddha said 2600 years ago: "The biggest mistake mistake you might do in life is that ... you'll think you'll have enough time ... to complete your dreams and that's a huge risk for you.

Keep that in mind all the time and take care of you ... my children!"

I looked at her and said ... "Neah! I do have enough time". And even today ... i still believe ... that i have enough time but is it really true?!

Yes ... there are moments when we think we have plenty of time ... but if we start analyzing more ... we would understand that we should not spoil it the ... way we do it. ... but we can't see things like that.

We simple can't ... cause we believe we are somehow ... immortals.

And the change we have in mind by such a long time ... will be always delayed for tomorrow.

I know the script ... and i am the right person to speak about it ... cause i followed it many, many times.

And i am still ... doing that.

The blindness ... did not disappeared for me.

I still live with the illusory belief that i am ... immortal.

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Think ... deeper

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And i laugh ... when i see how silly i am ... cause i have moments when i see the real truth ... but i just don't follow the path of the real change ... the one i keep saying i want for myself.

Well ... it's all cause i think i have enough time and if i would meet again my main teacher i would assure her of that ... one more time.

You see ... truth be told ... we don't know ... at least not yet ... to think ... deeper about the real life scenario that we should follow.

Think ... deeper

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**If everything is just a
reflection of the inner
soul ... why i dislike so
much what i see?!**

Yesterday i went out in a bar from the city center with Brian and Paul.

I know them since i've been in the kindergarten ... and i remember that we spoke about girls all our lives.

... or at least from the first grade of school.

We usually go out and drink beer and it's quite nice to hear what they have to say before they drink and after that.

I don't drink alcohol by more than a year and i laugh hearing this mix of talks about philosophy and the relationship we have with the ladies.

I laugh cause is funny hearing one of them describing his mistress as an escort and the other one as a ... whore.

I know that deep inside them ... they still like and maybe love those 2 beautiful ladies and can't understand why they define them in such a way if 30 minutes ago, before they started to drink alcohol when we talked about life and the philosophy behind it ... analyzing and defining everything that means .. we thought that all it's a mirror.

Somehow Paul and Brian were changing their minds each time when they talked about their mistresses.

Think ... deeper

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Many times i thought is because of the beer ... but no ... they connected each time to the energy of that relationship ... that sometimes they used to love so much. ... but unfortunately, both scenarios of their love stories had a weird end ... and the ladies remained defined in that rude way.

So i ask my 2 dear friends ... "If everything is just a reflection of the inner soul ... why we dislike so much what we see?!"

And i suddenly realized ... how they changed their faces ... disliking what i've just said.

But i continue .. "Listen to me! Each time when i define someone in an ugly way i also ask myself ... is that a reflection of my inner self?! ... of my actions?! What is the message ... behind that message?!"

I know that same as you ... i won't like the answer ... but asking myself those question is actually ... a must ... if we are looking for a higher spiritual growth.

... just think about it!"

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Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**

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**“Be such a beautiful
soul that people
crave your vibes”**

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**To all the people that
fucked my vibe over the
time ... till the moment
when they made me
realize that my vibe
must be control just by
myself ... and I should
never let anyone
dominate it.**

INTRODUCTION

Together with my friends Paul and Brian, talking about the philosophy of life and the paths that we should follow ... trying to find ideas for a beautiful reality ... we came to the conclusion that the human being needs kind of a vibe amplifier that should be around all the time.

The 3 of us are now over 40 and even if many wrote me asking if Paul and Brian really exist or they are just my imaginary friends ... i smile each time when i read that question, understanding that the 2 of them are somehow my reflection ... of my thoughts, actions, desires and everything defines me.

Paul is the one that came first with the weird idea of the ... vibe amplifier and even if me and Brian laughed of him when we heard his theory later on we saw that we are actually looking for the same thing in different other forms.

Paul was practicing a form of a modern art ... admiring beautiful ladies and thought all his life that the right woman, carrying an amazing vibe when she is with you ... can make you have the greatest vibe that you could carry inside of your soul during this life time.

I was believing in my businesses.

More money i was making, more happier i was.

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Well ... until i realized that it was just an illusory path ... and the meaning of life, or at least of my life is not to make money.

Brian was somewhere between me and Paul.

He wanted money, ladies and everything could make him be happy ... even if he also realized the illusory meaning of it.

But ... he always wanted ... the best.

In fact we discussed a lot about the illusion of life and this chase for volatile reasons that would make us have an amazing vibe ... and we came up all the time with lots of weird ideas.

This is how we started to analyze ... define and redefine the paths that we should follow in life so that life itself should become a beautiful journey.

In the book "The vibe ... amplifier" we gonna talk about different ways of becoming ... happy, but also ways of keeping that happiness inside of your inner soul.

So what if ... Paul's theory with the vibe amplifier is true?!

What if ... connected to the present moment ... but also being helped by something, or someone ... the beautiful vibe will be amplified and amazing beautiful feelings will overwhelm our souls?!

What if this really works?!

Should we pay attention to this theory?!

Well ... if you are already a happy person ... you can ignore us.

But ... maybe if your reality is not the way you wanted ... and you dreamed so much about it ... you can come and join us on this journey of finding the real path of a ... beautiful

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life.

There will be many times when everything might look like a nonsense ... but we've always considered that part of life.

We will try to do our best to find that path ... the real one and we'll ask you from the early beginning to forgive us if from time to time we will also guide you to what we love to define as ... pathless paths.

But you see ... life is a journey and we should not think so much as we do it ... at the final destination ... but enjoy the journey itself!

It's a new day There is nothing to do than ... enjoy it

We always start the day ... having lots of plans and many, many times is really overwhelming seeing that long list, impossible of being completed in only one day.

But we keep doing it.

The same scenarios repeated on and on and on.

Over the years saw lots of people ... with lots of plans in their minds ... but no one ever said to me that the only plan of the day ... is to do ... just nothing.

Well ... Paul is keep repeating me that.

His only plan for the day is just do nothing, relax ... and enjoy life.

And i laugh remembering that 2-3 years ago i was in my office, having one million things to do ... and just speaking with him, hearing his plans ... i somehow became annoyed of that.

I was feeding myself with the chaos came from the huge list i had to do, with the interactions of the customers and all the problems we had together and all kinds of other non sense things.

My company was kind of a vibe amplifier for myself ... and i was in love with the ... chaos generated by everything it was going on.

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And indeed i was in total contradiction with Paul, explaining him all the time that i loved to be on the stage of life ... and that i will be able to enjoy peace ... when i will die.

But till then ... i will just enjoy the chaos.

Well ... with the passing of time, things changed a little bit ... and i started in the beginning to ask myself why Paul is looking all the time for inner peace and i was in love with ... the chaos?!

Why he wants to do nothing ... and i plan one million things to do in a day?!

Why we are searching for such contradictory things?! ... and still we were friends ... so we were somehow on the same frequency.

In 2-3 years i changed a little bit.

Near the list with things to do, i was always writing a list with ... things to not do.

Then i started to realize ... little by little ... that i was running by myself.

I was trying to get all my energy from the outer world ... and i totally ignored the universe from inside of me.

The chaos was kind of a drug, that made me forget of ... the inner self ... and allowed me to totally forget it.

But that until i started to see ... that everything i was doing ... was useless.

I started to accept that i was on the wrong path of life and i need to do ... a change.

Little by little ... that process started and i started to write down my thoughts.

I started to ask myself who i really was and why i run away

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of ... myself.

I actually started to do ... nothing ... and that was many, many times the whole plan for the day.

I wanted to understand the tips and tricks for enjoying life ... and i just knew that everything was related with doing nothing.

That was the starting point.

After telling to Paul many, many years in a row that doing nothing is ... just silly now i started to change my mind ... little by little.

But all i was doing was to accept who i was, connect to myself ... and search for a better life ... on totally different paths than the ones that i was following till now.

In fact ... i accepted that doing businesses and being interested only and only about the money ... is wrong.

That can not be the meaning of life and i needed to think of different forms of living it.

Writing my thoughts ... helped me a lot.

I understood ... who that inner self was.

I accepted it.

And we started to even become friends.

Little by little i started to enjoy life.

But was a different form of ... joy ... not like the one generated by the chaos ... that i used to like so, so much.

My new main plan of the day was ... to do nothing ... and i laugh ... not believing that i started to copy Paul in such a way.

**You are allowed to compare your
life with other's people lives
.... but only if you know to
do it with the negative examples
and also the positive ones**

We use to compare ourselves a lot with the others.

And we do that so, so ... often.

But i ask myself why we use to compare ourselves just with the ones that we somehow admire ... or maybe envy and want to become the same as they are.

That's ok ... and even helps a lot.

The only real problem is that we do that much too often ... and we choose overwhelming examples most of the times.

I believe is quite motivational to analyze the billionaires of the world and study the secret of their success, but on the other hand might create a big pressure on you seeing all those examples and still reminding all the time that you are a simple ... businessman.

The gap between you and them ... is just ... huge and there will be moments when that will be kind of a motivational fuel for yourself, but also times when, not being on a positive vibration ... that might amplify your negative vibration.

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But what i am amazed is that we never compare ourselves with the ones that are in bad position ... in the present moment.

I used to have lots of friends involved in business but in 20 years i never saw ... not even one ... compare himself in the bad times with people that had experienced bankruptcy and lost everything they had.

Or ... if they did it ... the result was to induce themselves a fear ... that would damage their businesses more than they could imagine.

But let's say you are an ordinary person and you simple want a better life.

Your best friend from school already got married, has a beautiful house, an amazing car and looks like ... she has the perfect life ... the one that you also want for yourself.

And it's annoying to see that the days are passing and there is ... no real change in your life.

Start to be ... really disappointed, but on the other hand you totally forget that you had in fact 2 best friends in school and the other one is now divorced, single mother with 2 little kids, an ordinary job that is not allowing her to earn enough money for a better life ... and last time you met her you felt a negative vibe all the time.

And ... coming back to you ... you realize you have a stable relationship, a house where you live ok ... with no mortgage on it, an ok job ... but still you are not living that ... perfect scenario.

You see ... when you compare yourself with those people you use to know so well ... you simple don't have the ability to

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compare yourself with your both friends.

Create this analyze with what you define as the perfect case scenario, but also with the worst case example.

You are somewhere in the middle ... but you can't see that the Universe protected you ... not sending you in a difficult life story.

It's a simple example ... and many of us made this mistake one million times ... looking at the dark side of life and ignore it, but also looking at the positive side and simple ... admire that example ... and in the same time can't see the whole picture.

The balance between what you name positive and negative example is not providing you ... the right vibe.

Seeing someone that has all what you desire for yourself ... can actually give you the hope that everything is possible ... and even if you are so far of the example you look at ... you still have a chance to reach there.

And when you see the worst case scenarios ... you can understand that you are not in a bad situation however your reality might look like ... and you could simple smile and continue your life, having the hope in your soul, that you'll have the chance to get from life whatever you desire.

So ... what i want to say is that you need to compare yourself all the time with both examples ... the negative and the positive ones ... to understand your real position on the timeline of this journey that we name life.

Seeing the positive side all the time ... comparing our lives with the one of the others might be a vibe amplifier.

But you must also keep in mind to not make the mistake of

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seeing the negative side of the story ... cause this might really cause having negative amplified emotions.

It all becomes ... your own decision and following the right steps of the process can help you a lot ... but also damage you a lot.

So ... just pay attention and follow positivity ... all the time but don't allow the huge gap between them and you to ... disappoint you.

Simple ... keep the right balance ... whoever you compare yourself with.

Good connections give us the perfect vibe

Brian is a very tricky guy.

He always does unexpected things.

But ... actually he is in a non ending desire of searching for new experiences.

I looked many times at him how he was taking a good energy from socializing with other souls.

He simple knows to ... connect with other souls and that mix of energy generated by the connections ... makes him feel great.

I could not do what he does ... and i even find it weird ...cause he is actually a great example for all the ones that don't know how to enjoy life.

Yesterday he called me.

He was in Sofia, visiting the city.

Suddenly he sees a girl of about 25 with lots of luggages ... trying to find someone to help her get a taxi to the airport.

She was Sofia ... from Sofia, a beautiful bulgarian lady ... that was on the way to Paris,

where some friends were expecting her.

Brian likes her from the first second ... and just asks her ... "Want me to help you with the luggages?!"

Sofia smiles.

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"Well i'm in a hurry and i will miss the plane if no one is helping me to get right away to the airport"

So ... Brian sees the opportunity and offer himself to take her there.

She agrees and they started to chat about lots of things on the way.

Even if he was a married guy, he was alone in this vacation and Sofia was the perfect opportunity for him to connect and find out more about the feminine bulgarian spirit.

The trip to the airport was taking only 30 minutes, but Brian enjoys every second of it.

He was so happy in the company of a lady that he met on the street.

It was all ... an amazing connection ... and they both smiled to each other all the way.

He lets her in front of the departure section of the airport ... wish her luck ... smiles one more time to her and leaves.

On the way ... back to the hotel ... he gives me a call.

"Listen! You won't believe it! I am in Sofia and i met a young lady ... name Sofia and took her to the airport."

I laughed ... knowing what is going on.

"So you are in vacation in Sofia and decided to become an illegal taxi driver.

I see.

That was the meaning of this vacation?!

You could do that in here also"

"Well ... first of all ... at home i will always do just the things i've always did.

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I will never decide to help someone met on the streets to take her to the airport.

Never.

But what i want to say to you is that even if the whole episode had taken 30-35 minutes, i somehow feel extremely happy.

I can't believe it.

This beautiful lady made me smile from all my heart ... and the vibe i had in her company ... was amazing.

I simple ... can't believe what connection we had together.

How was it possible as a story that took only 35 minutes ... to change my vibe in such a way?"

"Well ... Brian. You always had a good connection with lots of ladies, but probably this one redefined for yourself the meaning of ... human inter connection.

It gave you an energy that you were looking for by such a long time ... and unfortunately you don't have it at home."

"Yes. Most probably yes.

I don't even took her number, cause should be useless as a married man to do that ... but ... "

I don't really know the meaning of this episode for Brian ... but saw the idiot ... happy.

I call him idiot all the time ... but he is a dear friend to me ... and he is never upset cause i call him like that.

In the end ... all i can say is that i finally understood that the good connections ... give us the perfect vibe.

And all that we need to do ... is just enjoy life itself in the presence of other ... beautiful souls.

Sometimes i use to say ... “Yes! It’s important ... but irrelevant”

Many times she was exploring her feelings.
She stayed in front of the ocean ... admiring, but also wanting to touch that horizon line.
Sheila was closing her eyes ... and was remembering the beautiful vibe she had when she was in the love story ... with that weird guy.
Actually she was ... still in love, but could not accept the disappointment ... from her soul.
Before knowing him ... she was a lost soul.
After the end of the story ... she was actually even worst but there was nothing she could do.
That amazing love story ... simple went to an end ... and she had no power anymore of changing something between the 2 of them.
Days were passing and she became more and more annoyed that she lost the great vibe that she had when she was in his arms.
Today she was still loving him, but was also ... hating him ... and even a lot.
The love story had been like a drug ... and she was so addicted of what they named ... “us”.

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He was that vibe amplifier ... that made her feel amazing for such a long time ... and the love story of her life ... but today he became just ... a ghost from her soul.

Near the ocean she felt close to him again ... but when she opened her eyes ... she was realizing all the time that he was in fact ... the horizon line which she saw in front of her.

She would do anything to feel the vibe of "us" ... one more time, but except hating that ghost from her soul ... there was nothing else to be done.

Something happened ... and the connection in the real life ... was totally lost.

The souls ... remained connected ... but too bad ... cause it was not ... real ... as she wanted.

He remain ... simple ... the ghost ... the one that always reminded her of ... the beautiful vibe of being ... in love ... and happy.

An important story ... that became ... in the end ... irrelevant.

Nature ... can always be seen as the gateway to the Infinity

We always try to find tips and tricks for a better life.
Things, environments, people ... music ... whatever can
increase ... the vibe we carry in the soul.
We are looking in fact for the Infinite ... but we are too blinds
to see it.
And all we find are ... artificial things ... or connections ...
but totally ignore ... the nature.
Or if we pay attention to it ... we are not so many that do
that ... and we don't do it for a long time.
Yes ... we simple don't do it.
Well ... having a dogmatic thinking and behavior ... we trend
to believe that material things gave give a beautiful vibe ... if
we should have them.
We buy new clothes, a new car ... a new house ... but still the
vibe induced by those things don't last so long as we wished.
... everything just becomes normal after a while ... and the
great vibe is disappearing.
Then we trend to think that another person could give us a
good vibe and it really happens this way.
We even fall in love ... and we feel so great ... but again ...
just for a while.

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We find a new job, or we start a new business and we start to feel so enthusiastic.

6 months later ... everything is the same as it used to be ... and the whole enthusiasm simple ... disappears.

The beauty of that ... like all the others tips and tricks ... is so volatile after a while and we keep wondering ... why?!

In fact ... the whole question is ... why can't we find something to induce us ... beautiful vibes and those feelings to remain forever in our souls?!

So ... material things ... are useless.

Relationships ... even the love stories make us happy just for a while.

Different other activities ... the same.

In fact all those tips and tricks work ... but just for a while ... and we want ... the eternal happiness.

Disappointed we disconnect from everything and we go in a quite place where we realize that the nature is giving us an amazing vibe.

Alone ... just with the nature ... the miracle is happening.

Few days later we do the same thick ... and it works again ... so we finally understand the meaning of natural ... and artificial.

We start to see the nature ... as the gateway to the Infinite ... and the search for illusory ideas ... finally disappears.

... but this search took so, so long.

Why?!

Why someone did not tell us about ... the gateway?!

Well maybe we had to find the path ... alone.

**Disconnecting from the actual
universe where you live in ... makes
the change you wanted so much ...
extremely easy to be seen**

Victor from Auckland, New Zealand ... wrote me after reading my book "THE ILLUSION OF CHANGE. Statistic shows that we only replace a reality with a similar one"

He had all sorts of questions to me ... but the main one was ... "Why people from the timeline of my life describe in such ... contradictory way?! It's almost a nonsense ... cause in the same day i've been defined as a devil ... but also as a saint." Well ... what happened was that Victor met in that day a lady that he loved a lot, but seeing him again on the streets ... Aida started to message and define him in a negative way finding one million words for that.

Anyway ... the main conclusion was that he is a devil ... and he destroyed her life.

She had a huge regret for the moment when she met him ... but he simple had enough of listening to her.

Disappointed by this episode he was just walking on the streets ... and goes to a beautiful park.

Few moments later he saw a lady with 2 little boys staying on a bench and crying.

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She left her house because her husband was an alcoholic ... and almost lost his mind because of that.

The lady and the kids were terrified by him.

She even name her husband ... a devil ... one that ... destroyed her life.

Victor started to smile hearing the exact Aida's words describing him ... but in the same time was trying to calm the lady and her kids.

2 streets from the park was a nice motel with a good restaurant.

The 4 of them goes there, Victor is arranging things for a stay of 2 months in the motel, he pays everything and then he was inviting them to go and eat something at the restaurant.

They could not believe it.

The lady and the kids were not crying anymore ... and started to smile.

In only 30 minutes ... Victor ... which just few hours ago had been defined as a Devil ... succeeded to make them forget that they have no place were to stay and what to eat.

So a devil ... same as Emma's husband ... came from no where and appeared just to help them in an unconditional way.

In the end Emma even says to him ... "You are an angel sent by God to save us. I can't believe you appeared in our lives to help us."

You see ... Victor was a businessman by such a long time and for him was no problem paying the motel and meal at the restaurant.

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But he just did it with joy ... to help some people change their vibe ... and jump from crying to smiling in only 30 minutes. And ... he really succeeded that, same as 2 years ago he did the same thing with Aida, that person that saw in him today ... as a monster.

So what is the real truth?!

Was Aida lying?!

Was Emma over reacting?!

Was Victor a devil ... or an angel?!

In fact ... this last question was his dilemma ... being defined in such a contradictory way.

Well ... i don't know Victor so well ... to define him in a way or another, but i already know by a long time that us the men ... are having a special ability of acting as jerks ... but we also have moments when we know to show to the world that we are also ... nice guys.

As any other human being ... Victor was showing so often to the world his both sides ... the beautiful, but also his dark side.

**Maybe the whole meaning of
a disaster is just restart our
lives and to remind us ... of things
we totally forgot**

I've been in the city today and suddenly i saw a huge fire at a commercial complex not so far from the city center.

The complex ... was a very big one ... and the guy owning it was indeed a lucky guy ... at least till today ... cause it was always rented to different companies.

As a real estate investor ... i saw ... that his business was ... ruined.

But as a human being ... i see things differently today.

I asked myself ... what did this guy wrong that karma came one day and destroyed 80-90% of that big commercial complex?!

What was the karmic meaning of that disaster?!

No one died.

No one was hurt.

... but still it was all looking like a disaster.

I wonder why the Universe allows as disasters to happen?!

As a real estate investor ... i had a fire also at a complex of houses that belongs to me.

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It took 3-4 hours for the firemen to stop the fire, but when everything ended ... seeing that it costed me only 1000 dollars to fix the damages ... i asked myself for months ... what did the Universe wanted to say to me?!

Why i had this fire in the complex?!

Why it costed so little money to fix the damages?!

All those questions came into a repetitive way into my mind for many months in a row.

Today i was analyzing ... without being able to define anything at all ... what was the karmic value of that fire i saw in the city?!

I try to look ... beyond ... the disaster ... to understand the life, the feelings and the thoughts of a person involved in such a terrible situation.

But i don't have an answer.

All i know is that there are certainly things that the guy needs to totally redefine ... after everything is calming down.

I know it's hard to see the message behind the message but there are moments when the Universe simple says ...

"Just stop! Redefine everything ... cause it's already too late."

Is it really a nonsense that we meet the right person at the wrong time?!

I went today with Paul to drink a coffee.

Brian was missing.

He told his wife that he's with us, but in fact he is with a beautiful young lady.

23 years old, gorgeous body, beautiful face, always dressed well ... acting as a lady ... she was looking ... at least from outside ... as an angel that might come take you by hand ... and introduce you to the Universe of happiness.

Me and Paul knew that Brian is not happy anymore by years In his marriage ... and we never judged him ... but the question me and Paul were asking was ... why the hell the Universe is sending to us the right person at the wrong time?!

I mean ... sounds as a nonsense ... but still ... the Universe ... the Supreme Intelligence ... would do something illogical ... without any meaning at all?!

Ignoring the morality concepts Brian was today in the arms of that beautiful lady ... and was balancing between 2 world ... an amazing one with Sabina ... and the grey one ... the one from home.

You see ... he is not powerful enough to simple say ... stop to his marriage ... but he still found the guts to continue his

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search for beautiful vibes.

Brian believed that he has the right ... no matter what ... to be happy ... and was doing steps towards that destination ... but the whole situation was ... still unclear.

Was like ... "i want it ... but i don't have the guts to do it for real".

But the Universe was whispering to Brian all the time ... that what he wants ... can become real one day.

It all looked as a nonsense ... but it was all ... kind of a story demo ... so that he can see that amazing relationships can become real one day ... and he can leave the actual reality where he is anchored now ... and new beautiful experiences will wait for him.

But me and Paul ... knew Brian very, very well.

He was certainly ... blind ... not seeing all those messages came from the Universe.

It all looked one more time ... like Brian met the right person at the wrong time.

Most probably ... the beautiful young lady will have enough ... and Brian will tell us a new story 3 months from now ... but until when?!

How many of those experiences might be repeated ... so that Brian can see what the Universe is whispering by such a long time.

Well ... who knows ... but we will see ...

Does the desire deserve to be named ... a vibe amplifier?!

Maybe we should ask ourselves what will happen if the wish will become ... real.

Does any desire deserve to become part of our reality?!

We... as humans ... act on the stage of life like kind of a deposit of ... desires.

And is funny seeing all the spectrum of thoughts, feelings, ideas ... but also how we act for making those desires ... real. But it's ridiculous... looking at ourselves after the desire becomes part of our lives.

And then ... a new desire appear in our mind ... and a new one.

Is like we play around ... having nothing to do.

New experiences are coming ... as a reflection of all what think and feel.

Some ... we call ... amazing.

Some ... nice.

And some of them ... ugly.

In the end, if we should keep a diary of all what we want ... we should actually see a book with hundreds and hundreds of pages.

It all becomes ... an infinite list ... that really defines us as this silly deposit of desires of what i talked about.

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And we spend life ... in a non ending journey ... which is in fact a nonsense search for happiness.

We keep looking on and on and on ... hoping that accomplishing our desires we will become happy but guess what?!

The desire itself never make us happy.

Only the hope ... acts as a vibe amplifier ... and the naivety that we still carry in the soul ... gives us the joy of being alive.

**Even if you don't know what love is
about ... you might have the
chance as one day to meet a beautiful
soul that will teach you that.
But the question is ... what if you would
also learn to love anyone around you?!**

Michael is a guy from Boston, which i know from a social media group.

I was following him for many, many months in a row, even if in the beginning i ignored a little bit what he was writing.

Being in a beautiful love story, Michael was writing us everyday ... each episode of his amazing love story.

He had ups and downs ... but bottomline the story was looking like a ... hollywoodian movie.

I started to read his essays and ... i was smiling.

He started to write ... as style ... better and better ... and i enjoyed reading his stories, in the morning ... while drinking my coffee.

Michael had an amazing vibe ... near a lady that showed him the ... gateway to the Infinite.

... and i was really admiring him for that.

We even talked few times about the subject.

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I was continue smiling seeing how a love story can change completely the life of a human being.

But one day ... Michael found out that his love story was just ... an illusion.

That beautiful lady simple did not had the values that he thought she had ... and he was so damn disappointed.

Could not believe it ... that it was all ... illusory.

Michael wrote me.

At that time i was writing about nonsense and it's meaning in our lives ... and it made total sense to write me and ask what do i think he can do with his career ... as a writer.

"Listen! I believe that my career as a writer came to an end.

I was searching for someone in my life to give me an amazing vibe ... and carrying those feelings inside of my soul ... i wanted to tell to the whole world ... about the beauty of being in love.

And i wrote so many books about my love story, but what should i do today?!

Just tell them the truth?!

That it was all an lie?!

.... An illusion?!"

I was keep smiling while speaking with Michael .. so i ask:

"But what do you think about changing a little bit the line of the subject?!

What if we use that focus for a love story ... to simple love everyone around us?!

... all the people from the timeline of our lives.

You loved her ... cause that lady made you have an amazing vibe, but what if you try to connect to all the people you

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know ... and show them your love?!

What do you think your vibe would look like?!"

"So ... you basically suggest me to metamorphosis the focus i had on her ... and our love story ... to a love story with all the people from my life?!

Sounds ... weird ... and as a total nonsense, but i am sure you are an expert into the nonsense ... cause you already wrote so much about the subject.

It's not what i was expecting to hear ... but i respect your view about the subject.

Will call you back soon.

I need to meditate now."

Michael close the conversation with me ... annoyed ... but after 3 months he calls me back.

"Gabriel! You were so damn right!

It was really tough to get rid of her from my mind and soul.

I wanted to say to her one more time ... i love you ... and i could not do it ... cause the connection was closed.

So ... i started to say ... i love you ... to all the people i knew ... but most important ... i was started to treat them ... with love.

And i see a great energy coming to me from their sides which actually gives me an amazing vibe everyday.

Yes ... it's like having a love story with all the souls i meet on the timeline of my life ... no matter who their are ... but it's all on a spiritual level.

I started to write again even if i thought my career came to an end and today i try to teach people that any connection between humans must be ... defined by love.

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I know is really weird what i am saying ... but i feel that this is the path we should all follow.

The love story taught me what love is about ... and i simple metamorphosed that to all the souls i connect with.

My career as a writer can continue and i feel i have even today a stronger message for the others ... than i used to have."

I was smiling all the time seeing Michael's evolution as a soul ... and i was wondering myself if i could say ... "I love you!" ... to all the people i was connecting with.

I really don't know ... but i will continue reading to what Michael has to say.

Maybe one day ... i will become capable of doing it.

Are our problems just a reflection of the ... inner self?!

We've been born with ... tabula rasa.

There was no information ... and we've been introduced in a new world ... having no problem at all.

But what i see as funny today is that no matter who i meet today ... everyone has problems.

Lots of problems.

Many are overwhelmed by them.

And still ... all those problems appear in this journey called ... life ...almost from nowhere.

But we also know maybe since thousands of years that's all a reflection.

Religions say ... that reality is actually a mirror of the inner self ... but ... as many others wise ... important things ... we just ignore that.

So ... starting the journey of life ... with no information about it ... and then somehow attracting lots of things and ... circumstances ... this is actually what really happens.

The solution?!

Well ... there are many solutions ... but we need to invest time and energy into that.

And ... not seeing the beautiful side of life ... we start to not believe ... in any solution at all.

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We simple can't see a life without problems.

Ignoring the fact that all we see in life is just a reflection ... it's a main habit.

But that's until we realize that only ... magic can actually solve our ... long list of existential problems.

Hahaha ... i laugh reading that i just wrote ... cause i saw this script so, so many times.

Yes ... it's the script of my life ... and maybe of many, many other people from all around the world.

I am calm ... having the inner silence ... and everything is perfect.

I lose that calm ... and everything around becomes ... again and again ... a total mess.

But what is the connection between ... calmness ... and a life without ... problems?!

I personally ... always loved ... chaos.

It's even ridiculous saying it ... but i just loved it ... and now i can see what generated all those things into my life.

I knew the concept of ... reflection ... but i ignored its consequences.

And following the script ... same as the others i realized one day that i am on a pathless path ... and i just need something magical into my life ... to save me.

But what?!

What could change my reality and get rid of my long list with problems?!

What could be that magic?!

And one day after years of meditation ... i realized that magic trick is to have a soul fulfilled with joy ... all the time.

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Nothing more ... nothing less.

It was so damn simple ... and i ignored that ... even if i knew that it was the best solution.

But where can i find that joy?!

Can i buy it?!

Can i generate it?!

I could simple ... ask and then receive it?!

The long list with problems ... was metamorphosed into a long list with ... existential questions ... and i continue my life with the hope that i stoped my journey on those unwanted pathless paths.

Truth be told ... no one bothered to teach us the art of enjoying life

Jose from Brazil, which is about 47 ... wrote me few days ago asking ... why no one ever bothered to teach us the art of enjoying life ... and also if i believe that starting to learn about motivation ... will help.

He works as a general manager to a company in Rio de Janeiro ... and somehow he knows things about motivation and the law of attraction ... cause at his age Jose is a man of a real success.

He has a good career, a beautiful house in the city, but also a nice apartment with an ocean view, a gorgeous car married ... 3 kids ... but only one thing is missing from his life ... the pleasure of enjoying the present moment.

I know Jose knows a lot about life and probably he wrote me ... asking those things, as a rhetorical question ... but still ... the question itself is quite a good one.

And instead of answering to Jose ... i asked him ... what sense does it make to master the law of attraction if we can't actually enjoy what life has to offer to us?!

What is the real message motivation has to offer to us?!

Should we bother to study the success?!

Should we also bother to study the law of attraction?!

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Why?! ... if when we begin to have everything we dreamed when we started life as adults ... we feel no real joy?! Should we still dream for that story of huge success ... or the perfect life scenario?!

... that one ... that we see so often in social media.

And ... i smile reading again all what Jose wrote me ... realizing that life is the same everywhere in the world ... no matter if we live in Europe, South America ... or whatever corner of the world.

Well ... today i believe that what we should first try to learn when it comes about motivation is that it's ok to chase the success, money ... or whatever we define as the perfect life scenario ... but first of all we must start learning the art of enjoying the present moment.

And i know that many of us misses this lesson of life ... but that's probably the most important thing that we should have in mind.

Then we can think of following any scenario we want, cause no matter if we have a beautiful apartment with an ocean view .. or a cheap tent installed on the beach the pleasure of admiring the ocean will be the same.

The Universe can offer us lots of ways of enjoying life ... but we must know how to connect to that present moment.

And even if nobody ever bothered to tell us that ... there is still time for me and you and all the other people from this planet ... on becoming artists ... specialized in the art of enjoying life ... cause yesss ... that's a real art.

Ssshhtt! I said ... joy ... not pleasure

Inna, Alice and Beatrice were 3 close friends.
They used to go out every 2-3 days ... drinking coffee and gossiping about life ... love ... and the perfect life scenarios.
And truth be told, speaking so much about the subject ... they started to go deeper and deeper on a philosophical level.

Inna was the one that loved philosophy.

Alice ... spirituality.

And Beatrice was always dreaming of a life like in hollywoodian love movies.

It was really nice to hear then talking and talking and ... talking.

But you see ... even if they could write a book with tips and trick about a beautiful life ... they preferred ... just to analyze and define hoping that one day they would redefine the scenarios they used to follow.

I saw them all the time ... cause we went to the same coffee shop.

I was drinking coffee ... and writing my essays from my phone ... while hearing them all the time speaking load.

One day ... i was shocked hearing Inna ... "Listen my dear! I decided to make a change.

And i will do it. With any risk at all!

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From now on ... i will forget the word ... pleasure.

I will not follow anymore that direction ... but i choose to focus more and more on the things that brings me ... real joy. I do believe that there is a huge difference between what we name joy and what we use to define as pleasure.

And ... the joy Is the best option."

I knew Inna was a smart lady ... but i did not knew that she was so profound.

I smiled hearing the speech to her friends ... even if i was not sure that Alice and Beatrice were really understanding the message.

I realized i followed too many times the path of ... pleasure ... ignoring that the joy will always be a much better option.

Somehow i did not even understood the difference between the 2 concepts that indeed many times looks so similar.

Listening to Inna ... had kind of an awakening ... and i agreed with her in my mind ... even if we never bothered to discuss to each other.

And i smile admitting that those girls inspired many of my other essays, cause they always used to speak so damn load that i could not ignore their talks.

A kid can always teach you what love is about but also what means the power of beautiful intentions

I always wondered what is the meaning of the kids presence in the life of the adults.

I mean the message ... behind the message.

Of course an adult between 25-45 is at the best age when can take care of the children but still ... i want to go deeper and find out the real meaning of this type of connection.

And is funny seeing people that were not good parents ... to be good grandparents.

But why?!

Just because they failed ... and they want to try one more time and succeed?!

Well ... today i believe that us ... the adults take life much too seriously ... and totally lose that naivety of a child.

The adult forgets the meaning of love, its importance and what really means the power of beautiful intentions ... but you see ... the kid just by being on the timeline of the adult is keep reminding about the beautiful side of life.

No matter of the problems a mature person has ... the kid is somehow whispering ... "Don't take it so seriously."

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Yes ... life is beautiful ... but we let ourselves overwhelmed by lots of illusory problems or circumstances.

We forget about the importance of a beautiful vibe and seeing the positive side of life.

The kids ... and their presence remind us of that naivety we used to have at their age ... when we were not overwhelmed of problems.

The vibe was great all the time.

Any silly event ... was a joy ... and we found the beauty of life in everything around us.

All ... it's somehow in total contradiction with what we feel and how we act today ... but the vibe of the kids will always whisper us ... that we should remember about ... those times. And maybe it's time to try to connect and listen to ... our kids.

Stress is the illusory fear of not controlling what we name reality. But we could redefine it ... as the illusory fear of not controlling a reality that might also be ... a beautiful one

I was in the parking of a supermarket to meet a lady that had to give me something.

Another lady i knew wanted to salute me from her car, but i did not saw her.

So i met the person i had to met, stayed with her for 10 minutes and then just left.

What is funny is that few days later the other friend ... that was in her car, on the parking of the super market ... writes me and asks:

"I was wondering ... why are you so stressed?!"

I smiled ... and replied:

"Me stressed?! No. Not at all. Why do you think so?!"

The next second she sends me the movie with me and the other lady while i was in the parking.

I was watching the movie ... and indeed i was looking like a stressed person.

Carla was laughing this time ... and then called me ... " I wanted to salute you, but you did not saw me. Then i saw

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you so stressed that i said is better to film you and send you the movie.

Like that you have the chance to analyze and define yourself ... then just redefine if there is something you don't like.

You were looking all the time around as no one to see you ... but why you were so afraid to be seen?!

If i would not know you .. i would even say that you wanted to buy or sell drugs in the parking of the supermarket and you were afraid not to be seen."

I smiled ... cause i knew Carla was right.

The meaning of the movie was so damn relevant.

I was stressed not having a good vibe ... thinking always of all sorts of silly things ... and the movie Carla just sent to me ... was the clear expression of that.

I simple had to close my eyes, meditate and find the reason ... why my vibe was looking so bad.

And indeed it was a time for me ... where i just proved that i could not control reality and what was going on ... into my own life.

But suddenly I started to realize how lucky i was cause Carla send me that movie.

She was so inspired to do it.

Now i had the prove of what was going on with myself and there should be no excuse to not analyze myself into a deeply way.

Or maybe looking again and again at the movie i could redefine my attitude ... as the illusory fear of not controlling a reality that might also be ... a beautiful one.

I had to chance my focus.

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Be more optimistic.

Expect better results from myself.

Keep in mind that the most important thing is to ... have a good vibe all the time and eliminate everything means stress, fear ... anxiety.

Unfortunately ... we are not so lucky to be filmed ... same as Carla did with me this time ... to have the clear prove of what is going on with ourselves ... but still ... we could close our eyes and visualize at the end of the day everything was going on ... and how we could redefine life ... and especially the vibe that we carry into our souls.

Many of us live in prisons with ... invisible walls

Seeing that i can't find that great happiness
... the one that i was searching for years
I suddenly realize that i actually live
In a prison with invisible walls
But i still had a hope inside of my soul
And asked the Universe ... let me taste
That amazing vibe i was chasing for
At least from a moment ... in a while
So ... am i asking too much?!
To be allowed to taste ... life?!
Just like i would taste a cake from time to time
Or a magic pill ... that should allow me
... to feel the happiness.
And even if it's all illusory i should still
... want to try it
At least from time to time.

And the question is ... can LOVE be named the new religion?!

Nicolas used to write poems.

Then he started to write essays ... and succeeded even to publish 3 books with his writings.

He lived in the south of France, close to Nice, France, which in my opinion was the perfect place for a writer.

His life looked as perfect from the outside, but i found it strange that even if i knew that he was married ... he never said to me about his wife.

But one day, talking with him about the meaning of his love poems ... Nicolas started to tell me how he became ... a poet ... without even imagining he could ever do that.

"You see my wife is a beautiful lady. It might look that we have the perfect life together.

The huge problem that i have with her is that she has serious mental problems.

Today she is ok ... tomorrow she is not.

And she has this weird emotional balance which destroys me.

I am ok as long as i am not at home, but when i come back i never know what is going to happen.

I lost my good vibe so, so many times ... and you know how hard it is to have a good vibe.

Then i met Bety ... and she was the one that made me

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survive emotionally.

All the love poems and essays i wrote are a reflection of all those emotions i felt in Bety's arms.

But i have moments when i feel like a jerk.

If i abandon my wife ... it will not be ok cause she is a sick person.

Also my religion is not allowing me to divorce and leave my family.

On the other hand i feel that i am using Bety for keeping a great vibe all the time ... which defines me as a jerk ... one more time.

The people from my church found out what i do ... and look so weird at me.

What shall i do?!

Do i have the right to chase for a great vibe ... or i should obey to my religion and end the love story with Bety?!

I really don't know what shall i do"

I was smiling listening to Nicolas, especially hearing that in the actual modern era someone is still thinking of obeying to his religion.

"Nicolas! ... my dear friend ... i don't want to speak with you like a motivational speaker telling you about the importance of your daily vibe ... but i would like to ask you kind of a philosophical question ... don't you think it is the time for the modern human being to abandon all the religions of the world ... and treat love ... as the new religion?!"

And i was not joking ... really believing that we should consider that the new ... real religion that we should follow.

Just eliminate everything means low frequency ... and your life will be totally chanced

Life itself has 2 sides.

A beautiful ... and an ugly one.

Believing that we can make a clear selection between those 2 sides is almost childish ... but not trying should be silly.

First we should look for a better life.

Eat better, take care of your health, stay around good people and simple try to explore that good part of life.

And when you feel ... that "better" had come ... you could have in mind the idea of ... beautiful ... a beautiful life.

Somehow the definition of that kind of life is basically starting with the total absence of ugly things in our stories.

And we easily conclude that all we must have in mind is simple ... eliminate everything means ... low frequency.

Theoretically is easy.

You have a clear list with what you must do or not do ... but applying all those things ... is too tough.

For example ... you succeed to stop drinking alcohol, to eat just healthy food all the time, to make sport, to think positive ... and still ... can't eliminated everything is low frequency.

You meet someone in the traffic that annoys you, the wife is driving you crazy, the problems generated by the colleagues from work are huge and you always end up fucking your

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vibe.

All those efforts we've done to eliminate bad behavior and habits become ... useless.

We already entered on a low frequency program ... by letting ourselves overwhelmed by another type of low frequency factors.

So ... you completed the whole list with requests so that you can fly on an orbit with beautiful vibes ... but still ... you realize you let the outside factors from the timeline of your life anchor you ... on things that are not allowing yourself to have a beautiful life.

In fact ... even worst.

You become dominated by those exterior factors and realize you are the prisoner of an ugly story.

It's all in total contradiction with what you planned for your life.

Why?!

Well ... you had to decide to never allow the connection between you and those negative factors from your life.

But ... you allowed it.

The solution?!

I believe today ... it's all a decision.

If it 's more important and we really want a beautiful life ... we should simple ignore negativity.

And we should never connect to it.

So ... dear friends ... just pay attention to all the details from the timeline of your life ... cause following a beautiful path ... will be extremely easy.

**Analyzed, defined ... but still
why never redefined?!**
**Maybe it's time to ignore everyone
around and just visualize the path to
that self that we want to become**

David lives in Iceland by already 20 years, since he got married with Ellis.

Together they have 3 beautiful kids and an amazing house with ocean view.

From outside David ... describing himself ... was appearing to me as having the perfect life ... but the truth was totally different than i thought.

Little by little also started to tell me about his love affair with his secretary ... but also the fact that both of them ... his wife and the mistress ... were making lots of pressure on him ... ending up all the time defining him as a ... jerk, a devil ... a etc etc etc.

David found one day by accident my book ... "Analyze, define ... redefine" but was annoyed a little bit ... and this is the reason he wrote me ... that i did not wrote about how we are analyzed, defined ... but never redefined by the people around us.

We are somehow stamped, usually in a negative way ... and

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we keep hearing on and on and on the same definition of us ... till one day when we simple have enough of it ... and just leave.

Same happened with David.

One day, without saying a word ... he took a flight to a poor country in Africa and started to get involved into a humanitarian organization ... helping the people which were starving in there, finding water resources ... but also building schools and actually the first high school from the area were he was.

Everyone around ... saw in David ... an angel ... and there were also lots of people that were naming him ... a saint ... seeing him involved so much into the help of that district. I was smiling ... understanding the rhetorical questions David had for me.

He found it funny that in Iceland he worked so hard to have a wealthy life ... for that amazing house with ocean view and after years of sacrifices ... his wife started to define him in such a horrible way.

Then ... he found for few years all what he needed in Anna's arms. Being his private assistant she was with him all the time when he left the country with business purposes.

But again ... everything ended up in the same way as happened with his wife being defined by Anna maybe even worse as at home.

In Africa he started to feel good about himself.

This was the real David ... the one that was always trying to do all his best to help the others and create a beautiful life for them.

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He wanted to bring happiness to everyone from the timeline of his own life but somehow he failed to create this vibe for the closest people from his life.

... or maybe the Universe pushed him to start a new life ... forgetting about those 2 annoying ladies from his life and become a real support for people that really needed someone from outside to come and change their lives.

David simple had enough about being analyzed and defined as the worst human being from the planet and the new life as a volunteer in Africa totally changed this opinion about him.

So ... trying to find an answer to what he rhetorically asked me about the importance of analyzing and defining life ... but also caring about the way we are analyzed and defined by the others ... i somehow believe that the moment when we feel that we are not on the right path, or the others are repeating this negative message to us on and on we should simple redefine everything ... till we feel again that great vibe that we are on the right path of life.

.... even if that means to end connections with people that are very close to us.

Follow ... the vibe.

It is the best decision you could take.

No matter what defines your life ... it's all about seeing the ... beautiful side of it ... and how you can amplify that vibe

Me and Paul know a real estate investor that builds very beautiful houses.

In fact he has a model of spanish mansion and he builds that model on and on and on.

I need to admit that the house is gorgeous.

What is funny is that the first house he sold with 350k dollars, then the second one 400k ... then 580 k, then 870 k and the last one with one million dollars.

Same house in the same area, with the same design, same amazing garden ... but with totally different prices.

Having a friend that wanted to buy a house with a budget of 800k dollars ... Paul calls me asking if we can negotiate a little bit with Denis and ask him to sell the house for less than one million.

So i call Denis ... ask him what is the price of the house ... and he says ... " Well ... i changed a little bit the price. I was meditating in the garden of that house ... cause i also moved in there for a while ... and i realized that one million is too little.

Feeling the vibration of both ... house and also the garden ... i believe that 2 million is a fair price"

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I could not believe it.

Me and Paul were thinking that he can negotiate from one million to 800k ... and he doubled the price.

What the hell was in his mind?!

I was totally annoyed.

Call Paul ... and he suddenly started to laugh very, very loud "Hahahaha! I cannot believed it.

This guy never read in his life a motivational or spiritual book, but he is a genius.

He doubled the price of the house almost every time when he built a new one just because he loved the vibration of that place.

Is funny cause we never saw in real estate the connection between the price of the property and the vibration of that place."

And indeed ... truth be told ... no matter what defines your life ... it's all about seeing the ... beautiful side of it ... and how you can amplify that vibe.

A gorgeous house with an amazing garden ... can daily amplify our vibe and we should keep in mind that no matter of the budget that we have for a house ... first of all we should connect to that place ... and read the vibe.

And if it is a good one ... that's the place we should buy.

**The human soul can be an
angel ... but also a devil.
It all depends of what you
actually activate in the connection
with that person**

The problem with the long term relationships is that life will take us in many, many situations ... and sometimes we know how to react into a beautiful way ... but sometimes we just don't.

My friend Emilio had been married for example 7 times and each time he divorced ... did it cause he realized he's not liking anymore ... the wife.

When Emilio told me the first time that he'd been married so many times ... i thought he is joking ... but he was not.

He was smiling while telling me the whole story:

"Listen! ... the first time i was really in love. Everything was perfect. It was the perfect love story ... and i could not believe i was so lucky to meet her.

But little by little things changed.

... and unfortunately i saw an angel becoming a devil.

I defined everything as an accident but things remained that way and even if i tried so much to fix our relationship ... she remained a shrew till we divorced ... and most

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probably even after that.

So ... we ended that marriage and then i married again.

And one more time happened the same thing.

I was so happy with Ellis, my second wife, that i totally forgot the divorce with Maria.

I had an amazing vibe having her into my arms.

But damn it.

It happened again.

I lived one more time the same scenario that i had with Maria.

And guess what?!

The 3rd marriage ... was the same.

The 4th one ... also the same.

And when i divorced the 7th time ... i realized it's time to stop ... getting marry again and again and again cause i already knew the scenario ... every beautiful story ended into an ugly way.

So ... i was losing my time ... and in fact my life."

I smiled.

"Emilio! But everything sounds a little bit pessimistic.

And i would also want to ask you what if in one point you actually did something that activated the dark side of your partner?!

Have you ever thought about that?!

It just makes no sense as the perfect love story to end all the time as an ugly one.

Maybe ... after 7 marriages ... it's the best time to ask yourself ... why the Universe keep sending you in the same story?!"

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Emilio was a little bit annoyed of what i've said ... we talked few more things and left.

And i was wondering ... why the human connections are fucked up after a while?!

... it is true that in the beginning we see just the beautiful side ... and later on ... we somehow also activate the dark side ... and just destroy the beauty of being together?!

Well ... who the hell knows.

Connection is ... everything

I've been wondering many times about the meaning of the human connections.

...but also why a love story is such an important episode in the life of an individual.

Analyzing and defining my own life ... i somehow see things even more clear ... but still ... i don't feel that i totally understand the meaning of ... the connection.

Recently i saw something weird on social media at one of my friends, a guy from Ireland ... involved also in the renting business ... with a very large portofolio of houses.

I was chatting with him from time to time about his renting business ... but never about philosophy and was socked to see him posting a movie from a forest.

Too abstract ... for him ... i said.

Or at least this is what i believed, until i asked him about the meaning of that movie ... and he replied smiling ... "Well ... you see ... i have a love affair with a very beautiful lady.

She makes me feel amazing.

I like her a lot ... and i even believe i infinitely love her.

It's a great connection.

Something i never had before and maybe i will never have again.

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But being married both of us ... we just need to hide all the time.

Yesterday we found a forest.

We made love in there ... into the nature ... and it was all an experience that i can't describe in words.

And is funny ... cause even if i own so many properties being forced to hide all the time ... only the nature can provide us the environment we need for our beautiful love story.

Behind the images i've posted ... it's an amazing vibe ... the love between 2 lost souls ... hiding their story ... in the heart of nature.

You might see just the trees in the movie but if you are connected on the energy of love ... you will hear nature whispering you the amazing experience me and Julia have in there.

We need to ... hide all the time.

We hide our love and maybe only the nature can understand us ... but that is the gateway to the amazing energies of love."

I smile hearing my friend, realizing that a real estate investor can be so damn ... abstract and ... in love.

But i also realize now hearing the story of my friend ... the meaning of ... the connection between souls ... and that we don't need anything at all ... if we are near that person that we name ... soulmate.

“She painted my soul ... in such an abstract way”

It is said ... that we attract ... what we are ... and maybe that's my case also.

I wrote about 10 books about love stories ... in fact illicit love stories and today i receive almost everyday emails or messages from people from all around the world ... men, but also women ... telling me about love affairs that are revealing in fact an existential crisis of a ... certain age.

I smile reading all those ... messages.

And sometimes I even laugh cause i see myself ... like a reflection ... in all those stories.

I see myself in Egypt, in India, in Japan ... or Canada.

I see my own reflection ... everywhere in the world ... all being in fact the illusory search for a beautiful life fulfilled with amazing vibes.

Yesterday Mike wrote me a very long message asking me to write to the world ... a story which might look amazing, but also dominated by too many contradictory ideas.

He was in love.

Maybe she was ... the right soulmate, but they broke up again and again and again.

One day ... they even asked each other ... “We came to the episode number 187 ... why we keep breaking up on and on

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and on ... if we love each other so much?

It makes no sense at all".

Mike wrote me so many details ... that more i was reading ... more i saw myself in that story.

It was like i was reading a book about my soul and my ... experiences.

In one point ... i simple realized that the lady Mike was talking about ... no matter what her name was ... was a lady that touched his soul.

In fact she painted his soul in such an abstract way that he could not forget her.

They broke up so many times ... realizing that they will never have a real life together ... but not finding anything beautiful in the real life ... in fact that something that could make him feel a similar vibe ... she was coming back in her arms ... on and on and on.

She painted his soul ... all the colors used ... were those beautiful vibes he felt so many times while being with her.

Yes sometimes life itself looks as a circus

I was recently asking someone to help me on one issue and instead of saying yes or no ... she just asked "Haven't you enough of this circus?!"

We basically closed the conversation ... but she helped me doing what i've asked as a favor.

The problem ... that her question remained into my mind .. and i could not get rid of it.

I was hearing her on and on and on "Haven't you enough of this circus?!".

The problem itself was not solved but i realized its nonsense ... and that i was in a real silly situation.

I knew theoretically all ... i had to do.

I knew i had to get out from that story ... but still i was asking help to someone else to keep me in that story.

It was ... just ridiculous ... and i could not believe i am such ... an idiot.

But why?!

Why did i acted so ... so silly on the stage of my own life wanting to remain into ... the nonsense?!

Well ... maybe i loved the suspense ... and i preferred a life fulfilled with that ... instead of a calm life ... defined by harmony.

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And truth be told ... i loved the chaos.
Made me feel alive ... all the time.
But i also can say that i somehow realized that i was running away from ... calmness.
I used to define it boring.
But again i asked myself why?!
Then the answer came and it was so ridiculous.
Damn it!
I was running away by calmness and harmony ... cause i was running away from myself.
I did not wanted to deal with my soul and i was doing all my best to not be in that situation.
The circus ... and it really looked as a circus ... was in fact ... a subterfuge ... but a very tricky one ... cause i had moments why i believed that the outside world can bring me the joy i was searching for my soul.
And i was ... so, so ... silly.
The joy was maybe already planted into my soul and all i had to do was to reveal it ... by creating the right connection with myself.
The circus ... all this collection of silly events i was involved in ... were stealing my focus ... guiding me to ... pathless paths.
And ... i needed a change.
I had to think of harmony ... and how do i find that joy ... of being alive ... in a totally different direction.
Had no idea ... how ... could i do it.
Or maybe i had ... and i was lying myself again and again and again.
Most probably ... it was all ... a simple decision.

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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I had to choose ... between the chaos, which my friend defined in an abstract way ... the circus and a life defined by harmony.

It was like choosing between a real and a false ... joy.

.... But maybe i was still blind and i continued being like that.

**There are one million ways of saying ...
“Thank you!” ... and people will love to hear
that ... especially when you make them feel
... heroes**

I was at the train station in Bucharest, taking a family from Kiev to host at my home.

But just before leaving and saying good bye to the all the volunteers ... Sofia ... a girl of 12 ... wanted to sign a song to everybody from there.

We were a little bit in a hurry, but it was late anyway ... so i just said to her ... “All of us from here ... from the waiting room would love to hear you signing to ... us.

So ... do it!”

Sofia started to sign ... and her voice was amazing.

Everybody was admiring her ...and could not believe that a kid can sign like that.

Before making the first step into the waiting room of the North Railroad Station ... i did not felt any special vibe ... and now 10 minutes later ... Sofia changed with her song the vibration of everyone from there.

They were filming and photographing.

Some started to applause her.

Sofia ... change their vibe ... with her amazing voice.

I suddenly felt a great happiness ... in there.

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I was looking at the volunteers ... and i saw them satisfied of all what they were doing for the ukrainian refugees.

Sofia made them feel ... heroes.

And i bet not even the president of our country could make them feel like Sofia succeeded with her charm and that beautiful song.

I smiled ... seeing such a great way of saying ... "Thank you!" ... and it's too bad we ... the adults don't have the same ability as this little angel.

And i know that all of us ... want to feel like a hero ... and maybe sometimes we really are heroes but there is no Sofia around to ... whisper that to us.

In doubt ...

I'm in doubt as always.....

I'm in doubt

Do I.....

Don't I.....

Should I.....

Why won't I.....

Why I.....

Why shouldn't I.....

(Arij Emaan)

The human being has always been dominated ... by contradictory thoughts and emotions.

Maybe one of the worst diseases from the history of the world ... worst even as cancer ... sometimes without any possible treatment is the ... doubt.

And is funny, cause the Universe is playing around with us ... giving us so, so many contradictory ... options.

I am laughing ... going back in time and seeing myself in this weird situation of not being able to decide what to do ... what to choose.

Today i somehow believe that it's better to have ... no option or just one option, cause each time when i had 2 or more

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options ... everything was too complicated.

I had to think too much.

... to meditate on and on and on.

And when i decided i was still overwhelmed by doubt.

Instead of being happy for the life i had, i was unhappy In fact somehow ruined emotionally and mentally of all what was going on with me.

Everything was sometimes so amplified that i could not ... continue the life itself.

The Universe letted me decide what to do ... but i was not capable of seeing the path ... the real one.

I was hearing into my head all the time ... "What to do?! What to decide?! What should be the best?!"

But i did not know what to do ... what to decide ... and instead of being happy for having so many opportunities ... my vibe was always fucked up.

And everything was like that cause i did not know how to close my eyes and connect to myself ... asking to my intuition for guidance.

The undecided version of myself, was a result of the fact that i did not know anything about my soul ... and how to be in total harmony with this inner self.

I did not know how to listen to all those voices ... to my intuition ... and keep the right balance between the inner and the outer world.

And instead of being happy and a soul dominated by joy ... i was in this silly emotional balance ... dominated by a non ending indecision.

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I should name it today ... the negative amplifier ... and all
what i want is just get rid of it.
Nothing more.

**Near the sea, watching the waves
... we see the gateway of connecting
to the Universe.**

**And we feel a weird joy ... almost
defined as a nonsense but the inner
feeling is ... amazing**

I see more and more people loving to connect to the Universe, by using the nature.

It is probably one of the easiest way of doing it.

And i see most of my friends ... the ones that are already following a spiritual path in parallel with the normal life ... that post all the time images from nature.

I personally knew the trick ... and knew that it works so, so easy but i feel i still need guidance in that direction.

And all what i did.... to start connecting myself to the Universe ... was to watch all those people from the timeline of my life.

Same as them ... having enough with my bad vibes I wanted a change ... one inside of my inner self.

I simple wanted to close my eyes and feel ... happiness, but i was looking for a supreme ... non ending happiness.

I mean ... i had enough of having the illusory belief that happiness can come from achieving different goals or

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material goods ... cause i know that it might come, but it's so volatile same as a balance between happiness and unhappiness cause i always ended being unsatisfied of my life.

Yesterday 2 of the people i knew sent me pictures and movies from the sea.

One ... a good friend ... a lady in a very good spiritual position ... was looking for a great vibe again.

The other one Marina ... a beautiful young lady, ukrainian refugee ... being in exile at the Black Sea in Albena, Bulgaria ... was walking on the beach for hours and hours.

She was sad about everything happened in her country ... but the calmness of the sea ... made her feel great again.

The sea itself ... became kind of a therapy.

One lady was 44 ... and the other one ... 19 and i had the chance to see in the same time them acting but searching for the same direction.

And it was lovely to measure their vibes before and after the meeting with the ... sea.

It almost looks as a ... nonsense ... all what i am writing ... but who tried the trick ... knows what i am talking about.

The impression ... given by the sea ... combined with the horizontal line between the sky and the water ... simple opens the gateway to the ... Infinite.

And we forget about the real life ... which is always weird, complicated and maybe also ... ugly ... by seeing the beauty of connection ...while admiring the the non ending dance of the waves.

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Suddenly ... the vibe from the inner self ... change ... and the feeling is amazing.

Everything is amplified on and on and on.

And ... life is beautiful again ... we feel it .. and we really believe it.

“It is not your war”

One day I had the chance to meet a young girl ... of 12 years old, from Kiev.

After staying with her mother and grandmother for 5 weeks in a bunker she came to Bucharest.

I've met her in the train station and took them to an apartment we've prepared for all the ones that came from Ukraine and needed support from us.

The studio was in a commercial building and its destination was to host people that came in visit to the companies from there.

It was small and not so clean, even if we did our best for arranging everything well.

It maybe needed a renovation for few days but it was not the time for that.

I apologized to them that maybe is not the right place to live, but instead of what i thought might be their reaction ... they said “Wow! We don't really know how to thank you. You are so kind to us.”

They hugged me ... and said me so many times thank you ... that i did not really knew what to say.

I could not believe it ... but then they showed me pictures from the bunker where they lived for 5 weeks.

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My small unclean studio was looking as the palace of a king comparing to the bunker.

I could not really feel their emotions, but i could read on their faces ... that they were happy cause they had a place to stay just for them.

At home ... because of the war they lost the beautiful life from Kiev.

Now ... after realizing that everything changed in their lives as long as they don't hear the alarms and the bombs from Ukraine ... life was beautiful.

Everything was looking perfect and could even be defined as ... amazing ... even if i could not see things as that.

A perspective ... totally different as the one of the normal people.

But ... same as the others around me ... i was blind, not seeing the perfectness of all the things from the timeline of my life.

Is weird how the war is redefining ... the perspectives of the human being.

And i have a much weird question ... why we need to see the war so that we change our views about life ... instead of following the path of change by our own?!

Sofia was singing this beautiful song ... "It is not my war"... having on the background images with the ruins made by the russian bombs ... and i was keep wondering myself ... on and on and on ...why do we need worst case scenarios in our lives ... as we to be able to see the world with different eyes?! ... and maybe it is "our war" ... the one with the inner self.

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The outer war ... is just the help for redefining our lives ...
and see everything differently.

Closing her eyes she was always remembering their love story and that was the anchor that allowed her to feel that great joy again and again and again

Reading few of my books about love ... Anastasia, a lady of about 30 ... wrote me few times ... telling me her love story ... but asking also an advice for getting out forever from something that was a weird cocktail of happiness and unhappiness.

And i define it as weird ... cause it was a total nonsense to be happy, but also unhappy in the same time.

For a while i did not even understood the story.

The balance between contradictory emotions was ruining both of them ... on and on and on.

Without him ... she felt unhappy.

Closing her eyes and remembering about their love ... she always dreamed to be one more time into his arms.

And got back to him ... again and again and again but somehow they destroyed their story all the time ... living a non ending weird story of loving and hating each other.

No one could understand them.

And ... neither do i ... but i was listening to her all the time loving her beautiful words, but also the way she was saying the story ... which looked to be like a cocktail of fairytale

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mixed with a nightmare.
Listening more and more to her ... i suddenly realized that Anastasia was using the love story as a vibe amplifier ... exactly what i was studying now.
The story itself ... was a great love story.
The connection ... amazing.
The only problem was that they were acting as idiots not really understanding that a great love story has nothing to do with ... hate.
And she used the story as an anchor ... as it is named in psychology but on the scene of life acting in fact as 2 idiots they ended each episode all the time in a ... silly way.
The Universe gave them everything ... the love from both sides, the connection the perfect circumstances ... but not knowing what love is really about ... even if the story gave them a great vibe most of the times ... it all became ... a ruin.
And instead of being a vibe amplifier ... the story started to make them unhappy in the end.
So ... we might know the theory about how to be happy ... and can use the anchor to induce happiness ... but maybe that is not really enough.
Maybe is time to know ... how to act on the stage of life In a beautiful way ... or at least to try it.
Otherwise ... we will end up in a non ending weird balance of being happy and unhappy.

And one day she realized that she is only an ... option ... or even worse ... not even an option.

Getting old is just an option ... not a must

A good friend of mine wants to write a book together about how to ... not allow ourselves to get old.

We talked a lot about it ... but we not even wrote few lines on the subject.

Somehow maybe i am not on the same frequency with my friend ... even if we are so much alike ... and we really have lots of things in common.

But recently i had to chance my id.

It's been 10 years since i have it ... and when i got the new one, allowing me to also keep the old one I had a shock.

Comparing the 2 pictures i realized that i look younger today ... but i said to myself ... no ... it's just an illusion.

Then i sent the 2 pictures to some of my friends ... and they agree that somehow ... i really look younger.

But everything has an explanation ... cause 10 years ago, just after making the id ... i stoped eating meat becoming vegetarian.

Today ... it's also more than one year since i don't drink alcohol so probably 10 years from now I will look younger than i look today.

... i am laughing ... while writing that.

Yes sounds as a nonsense what i am saying ... but i am

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still not convinced to start writing that book with my friend. In my opinion ... he pays too much attention to what we eat ... drink etc ... and even if i saw the effect of being a vegetarian ... i believe the most important issue that we should have in mind when it comes to our health ... is our vibe.

So ... instead of listening to my dear friend, which is today 60 years old ... about how important is to be actually ... vegan ... not just vegetarian ... i would say that we should ignore all those things.

We should eat ... meat ... if we love doing it ... but of course ... not in large quantities.

We should ... smoke anything we like ... including weed If this is what we believe that is relaxing us.

We should also drink ... alcohol ... and maybe keep in mind just to not get drunk.

Everything i see important today is ... always analyze our vibes define if something is destroying the pleasure of being alive ... and if something wrong ... just redefine everything in the next second.

It happens that i saw over the years lots of people becoming even 20 years younger.

Might look that i over react ... but ... no ... it's a real trick.

Beautiful vibes make us always look younger ... feel younger ... but also be that way.

She was so silent ... but why?!

He appeared from no where ... into her life.

And she did the same weird thing.

They met ... he liked her ... and she noticed that ... but both being so shy ... said good bye to each other, without saying a word about their connection.

He was a lost soul, looking for a way in how he can stop being alive and dead in the same time.

Being in her company ... he felt a great energy that he knew ... but forget about.

And she felt the same.

She is left now ... so even writing a poem of love to her should be useless.

But ... still ... closing his eyes he always sees her smile.

So ... how can he stop thinking of her??

Writes her ... in his abstract idiotic style ... but the girl asks him to stop being so confusing.

And silence begins again.

He tells her the truth ... and she smiles.

"I knew it I felt it so strong."

But ... being always confused ... and lost he is not finding the way to her.

The real truth was that he was trapped in a prison with invisible walls ... and he could not let his dreams become

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real.

The great vibe ... remained a theoretical concept ... and nothing more.

She gave him the chance to talk ... express his deep feelings ... but ... even if he was so damn good using his words ...he was not understanding that he needs to jump into the real world to be happy.

Another lost ... chance.

And the truth is that he is never ready ... and maybe he will never be.

She was in a moment ... when she needed exactly the same thing ... great vibes ... but he was acting like a silly boy ... spoiling all opportunities the life was giving to him.

In the end ... she became silent ...

There was nothing more to do ... or to say.

And i realize we all look so much ... with this weird guy ... that misses his chances all the time.

He does the same thing ... connecting and disconnecting from those beautiful energies.

On and on and on ...

But maybe it's all the way it needs to be ...

It is funny realizing that the vibe is fucked up by just 1% of what is going on in life

A guy goes to a therapist, because he wanted to stop getting annoyed all the time.

Meets the doctor and starts to talk with him.

"Doctor ... listen ... i had enough.

By 25 years since i am in business ... something is happening all the time and i her annoyed on and on and on.

I mean is almost statistically.

Everyday something is happening and i am losing my temper.

Basically the statistic says that there is a big chance as an idiot to ruin my life ... no matter how good things are.

I read hundreds of books about success, planning, dealing with people ... and everything you need to know to be successful in business.

But it looks like i failed.

Cause instead of being happy of my work ... i end up all the time getting annoyed and fucking my vibe."

The therapist smiles ... and says ... "Listen but can you tell me if over all your business runs well?!"

"Well ... yes ... works very good.

I have good profits every year and i am always getting good results in all of my plans.

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But you see ... what i dislike are those persons that are driving me crazy all the time.

I mean ... i would like as everything to run perfect.

Do i ask too much?!"

The therapist smiles again ... but this time he was looking so ... ironic.

"So ... you actually get annoyed that everything is not running perfect ... on automatic pilot.

But ... tell me one thing ... as a percentage ... those idiots that are ruining you mentally ... how much it represents from the number of your clients?!"

Bill ... understood the trick ... the therapist was trying to use ... and shy ... he answers ...

"Well maybe somewhere between ... 1 and 3 %".

The therapist started to laugh loud and Bill really became annoyed.

"Why are you laughing?!"

Is this a joke or a therapy session?!"

"Well Bill ... you said ... you've read lots of books about business, success etc etc ... but i keep wondering myself why those books did not told you ... that if your business is 97-99% ok ... then it means you are experiencing a real good scenario.

How the hell you allow that 1,2 or 3 % to fuck your vibe and your life in general?!"

How can you be ... such an idiot?!"

"Hey ... how can you call me like that?!"

You have absolutely no respect at all for your clients.

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You expect me to pay 500 dollars for a therapy session with you and at the end you define me as an idiot?!"

"I will not charge you anything.

You are so blind ... that no type of therapy will help you.

But one day ... you will realize that you live the perfect case scenario ... and in that day you also will understand how idiot you've been all those years letting those 1% to ruin your life."

Bill leaves the office annoyed ... without paying ... but he was still hearing the words of the therapist in his mind.

... and he was keep saying to himself ... "Such an idiot! I can't believe it. But still ... what if he was right?!"

**Analyze the growth chart
of your vibe. It might tell
the best things that you must do
for a beautiful life**

We pay lots of attention to all types of things, but we never analyze deeply the moment when we change our vibes ... even if it is in a beautiful or a bad way.

And it's so easy ... but ...

I personally made an understanding with my friend Brian to let me know when he feels that i change my vibe ... no matter in which direction.

And i will do the same ... for him.

For example yesterday while talking on the phone with him ... i realized ... and even told him ... that he had a very great vibe.

"Brian ... i see that you are in a great mood today.

What is the reason ... you are so changed?!"

Brian smiles ... "Well ... i've spent 2 hours with an amazing lady from Sri Lanka.

She's a real special lady ... and i really enjoyed the time spent with her."

"You had sex?! ... what really happened?!"

"Oh! Nooo ... We just talk and ... we had an amazing connection together."

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"Brian! I see you ... totally changed.

I mean ... we have this understanding between the 2 of us ... to let each other know about the variation of our vibes but i simple can't understand how a simple conversation can change your vibe in such a beautiful way.

I simple can't ... "

Brian started to laugh and then we started to talk about other things.

He was on the way back to his home.

But little by little that great vibe started to disappear ... and before entering to his apartment ... i saw again the Brian i use to know.

"Brian ... before we close the conversation ... i need you to know one more thing.

You had a great vibe 30 minutes ago, just after meeting that amazing lady from Sri Lanka ... but now few seconds before entering into your home, coming back to your wife and kids ... you have a bad vibe again.

I mean ... if i would draw you the chart of the evolution of your vibe ... you would realize that for an unknown reason ... your jumped from a beautiful to an ugly vibe in less than 30 minutes ... which is really not good for you.

So ... maybe you should meditate more why your home is not giving you a good energy, but a stranger ... that you don't even know so well ... made you feel amazing just by talking."

I closed my phone conversation with Brian realizing ... how easy it is to a analyze and define the others ... like i did with Brian ... but i was also sure that i would not be able to draw

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the chart of the evolution of my vibe.
And it's so, so easy ... but

Today ... I've been very busy living and enjoying my life

Reading and writing is almost a duty for myself.

No day should end without this exercise ... but in the last few days ... i simple stoped doing it.

I've been involved in many things but also lived my life .. and even enjoyed it.

And while doing it ... i was still meditating .. speaking a lot with myself.

I noticed all my thoughts and i've tried to find an answer of why i can't keep the right balance in life between the theoretical and the real aspects of my life.

I could write but also practice what i write about.

I could continue reading on and on and on ... but again ... maybe i should apply all those tricks for a better life.

Days are passing.

The change is not coming yet ... but still ... i hope.

The good part is that i do understand everything ... i mean

I see the best model that i should follow in life but ... but ... but

I simple don't know how i could keep the right balance in all the aspects of my own life.

But I continue living the way i know to do it ... and i have moments when i spend too much time in theory and

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moments when i decide ... to be and feel alive.

All i can say is that even if i chased so, so much for the paths of beautiful vibes ... believing that i would find ideas about how to follow those paths from all the books that i was reading ... the ironic truth was that all i needed was on the timeline of my life.

And i could connect to the present moment ... whatever it meant that moment and decide to simple ENJOY IT!

Treat your vibe with ... good music and dance

There are many people that believe music ... is a nonsense ... and when you ask them about dancing they just laugh. Maybe we should get back in time and find out the meaning of those for the human being, but i believe that whoever came with this idea ... totally understood from the early age of civilization the jump that soul can make by connecting to the frequency of a song ... but also feel that energy in every cell of the body ... by dancing in its rhythm. And is funny cause even if everybody knows that trick ... only few are using it.

Sometimes i smile in traffic seeing people singing and some even dancing while driving or waiting in the traffic jam. I would like to do like them ... but i know too many people in the city ... that would see them and on the other hand i don't know to dance.

I never did ... but maybe it's a good time to learn that. I mean ... i started to pay a lot of attention to my vibe by such a long time ... so ... probably i should invest time and energy into that direction ... so i can use the trick anytime i would need it.

What i am trying to say ... writing you about tips and trick about beautiful vibes is that there are always extremely easy

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ways to make this jump from a negative to a positive vibe. Music itself is frequency and it can be ... a beautiful one ... and the dance actually means letting your body connect to the song itself and follow it.

It's an amazing way of inducing ... a good mood to yourself. Trying it ... you'll have nothing to lose.

Not trying ... and keep remaining in a bad vibe the whole day ... ignoring it's so damn easy to connect to the beauty of dance and music ... or at least of music ... it's probably silly. We should have open minds ... and if the present moment itself is not beautiful ... we can replace it ... at least for a short time with other types of vibes.

Being happy or unhappy becomes ... a choice.

“That song always reminded me of him. While playing it on my piano I felt his energy into my heart so i was playing it on and on and on”

Every love story has a ... song ... and maybe a star on the sky.

Emily, from Arkansas writes me from time to time... telling me her thoughts about ... love.

Being a musician she express herself so well by playing on her piano.

But ... lately ... Emily wrote me asking for an advice for stop playing on and on the song that reminded of her ex lover.

The story ended ... but not in their souls also.

And she loved so much everything related to him ...

She had moments when she expressed those feelings to me ... but listening her while playing piano was the best way to understand what was inside of her heart.

What advice could i give to Emily?!

How could i really help her?!

This addiction for those amazing vibes while she was in that story ... could not be replaced of anything from the curent reality.

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That song helped her illusory feel each time she was singing it ... that she was on his arms.

And feeling the energy of love ... she could be happy again ... but ignoring that everything was so damn ... unreal.

I was looking at her movies from Youtube and i was wondering how many men from anywhere from the world ... would love to have such an amazing lady ... but still she was trapped by her past.

She was such a great soul ... but just a prisoner.

There was almost nothing i could tell her ... but still ... i was replying ... "Emily! You are young, beautiful ... and an amazing soul.

Most probably there is nothing to do, but disconnect from that story ... no matter how beautiful it was.

Try to see the present moment.

Connect to it!

Let the ghost from the past remain just a chapter of your life and nothing more.

No matter what vibe a moment could give us ... as long as it's gone maybe it's important to let space for other energies also.

I don't know if you really can hear me ... but simple disconnect and reconnect to other vibes also.

Let you life ... continue!"

One day we realize we are just an option ... or not even an option

Truth be told some people are connecting with us just when they need something ... like being helped for example in simple or difficult situations.

We somehow like that we can help them ... but we dislike that this is the only way in how we can interact to them.

My tendency of writing about self therapy and how we can do it by analyzing and defining our lives ... put me in position of being contacted with many people.

And i don't want to lie ... but i just love when i receive messages from ladies.

Recently Emma wrote me telling me her love story.

You see ... Emma is married ... but having a love affair with another man.

She is very beautiful and i could say that she looks like a ... diva ... and i am not over reacting saying that.

Everything was fine for a while ... and they lived a real love story together ... which gave her great vibes all the time.

She was living for that story.

She made one million plans ... until one day when she understood that.... she became only an option for him.

But you see ... the funny thing is that when people come to

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me they tell me only their perspectives.

To practice self therapy you must be extremely honest with yourself ... when you analyze and define all the details.

I felt Emma is telling me ... just part of the truth ... but i was only smiling listening to her.

How the hell ... such a beautiful lady be treated just as an ... option?!

I thought It's a total nonsense but more i was talking to her ... more i realized she wanted as everything to happen in a certain way, to control and actually manipulate everything ... being obsessed of the fact that things should happen in a certain way.

I had to be polite with her ... but i was starting to think that she was not even an option anymore for her lover.

Emma did not realized the importance ... of letting everything come by itself ... and was a long way to convince her that the philosophy she had ... will never bring her good vibes for long term ... but i was sorry for her blindness .

Who knows ... maybe she will understand the message ... later on ... but certainly ... not in the near future.

We all search for beautiful vibes ... but a little bit a morality maybe helps more on getting long term results.

Till then ... we remain ... simple options ... or not even that.

All you need is push the ... restart button

She was mad ... on him.

Could not believe that he was acting like that ... but also that the history was repeated.

Another love story ... defined one more time as the ... "love story of my life"... ended in the same time way as the last one.

"... i cannot believe i am such an idiot.

I love this jerk ... as i loved the other one also ... but i don't know what's wrong with me ... that i deserve to suffer so much."

"I laugh hearing that ...cause last time you told me exactly the same thing.

It's like you tell me the same story on and on ... but the lover is a new one ... each time.

And i laugh ... cause you can't really understand what is going on."

"But i was so happy ... and then everything was fucked up. I'm destroyed ... again and again and again."

"You use exactly the same words ... in fact you even said you became a ruin ... but i see you younger ... and even more beautiful."

And the question is ... why is the Universe allowing ... as

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those scenarios to be repeated?!

I mean ... why the hell we get the most amazing vibes a human being can experience ... and then everything ends is such a silly way .. remaining unhappy for a long, long time after we brake up?!

What is the meaning of all that?!

Why something we define ... as amazing ... one day is metamorphosing us into ... such an ugly emotional state?!

Why the history is repeated?!

Why can't we see the message behind the message?!

Is the price of great vibes ... paid with unhappiness all the time?!

What is the Universe trying to whisper us ... sending us in such stories?!

Well ... i try to control myself ... while speaking with Vanessa cause she is really a dear friend of mine ... "Hey! I just wanted to make you smile ... laughing of you.

You know i always care about you ... and you also know that no matter what you will hear from anyone from this world ... the only real thing you can do now is press your emotional restart button and continue your life.

You are young ... and you have the whole life in front of you ... so just smile and allow the Universe to introduce yourself into other stories that you must experience.

It looks like the end of the world ... one more time ... but if you force yourself a little bit ... that restart button will allow other beautiful vibes to come to your soul."

"Hmmm ... you always try to be motivational ... but i simple can't stand anymore those ugly vibes from the present

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moment.

I need a magic trick to remove them.”

“Well ... push the restart button.”

She was looking like the ... perfect woman. But still ... something was ... missing. Yes ... damn it ... it was the connection. I knew it.

Paul sent me a movie with what i would certainly define ... as the perfect lady.

The movies was only of few seconds and i watched it on and on and on.

I loved ... watching her.

It was like ... i was tasting from her greatness and i adored to do it.

Then ... an inner message came to me.

It was whispering ... "It's all an illusion. She is not perfect ... even if she looks as that."

I could not understand the meaning of this nonsense message.

She was looking as ... a diva.

How could someone say ... she is not perfect ... when i felt such a great joy ... just by admiring her.

Then i closed my eyes and asked me again ... what is really missing ... and i don't really understand?!

Why i feel the presence of what we name ... illusion?!

Well ... i kept my eyes closed ... and she appeared again and again in front of my eyes ... but i was still searching for that

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weird answer.

After a while ... i almost lost my hope that the answer will come ... but a voice whispered me again ... "What is missing is the connection. You need to connect for real with her ... and she needs a real connection also to have that great vibe she is searching by such a long time."

I was practicing ... the non action ... and i had to wake up and be more realistic.

I had to touch with my hands ... that diva not just admire her.

It was useless to act like that and most certainly i will never feel alive if i am not doing it.

But the other side of myself ... told me ... "Hahaha! You want to touch ... the illusion!"

I did not realized the sense of that remark... so i closed my eyes again and asked for the courage... to meet her in person and connect to her self, to her body ... to her everything.

And i believe it's a chance that i might do it cause i really have a unbelievable hungriness for ... feeling alive ... at least ... one time during this life time.

**Truth be told ... the Universe is
knocking on the door on and on
and on but being in a state of
deafness ... we never hear that**

Mark had been obsessed about the law of attraction.
He read lots of books and watched hundreds of motivational movies about the subject.
But all this search for mastering the law of attraction ... had only one real purpose ... and that was finding a path for feeling ... alive and happy.
And Mark was searching ... for years.
But guess what?!

Obsessed of why the Universe is not manifesting our desires right away ... one day he realized the meaning of that delay it was ... a required time for ... meditation.
We actually ask and ask ... and ask again.
But do we really want ... that desire to become real?!

Realizing that he does not understand something he takes a vacation to India and makes the arrangements so that he can stay with a spiritual guru for a while.
In fact Mark understood the law of attraction, but not its meaning for the human souls.
He tells his life to the guru and the guy teaches him to practice the art of detachment.

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Ask ... believe ... receive ... was not enough.

Detachment was a detail that Mark forgot about but it's ok, cause he was young anyway and he had the whole life in front of his eyes.

But what was funny and i forgot to tell you is that Mark was involved in an unhappy marriage ... and his concept about happiness was a princess from a fairy tale that will come and hypnotize him with her charm ... saying to him ... "I really want you Mark! Our connection will reveal you the gateway to Infinity.

I know to make you happy.

Come into my world.

I want you ... Mark!"

But you know ... sometimes the Universe is laughing behind our back ... giving us exactly what we've asked.

And one lady appeared in Mark's life.

And another one.

... and one more ... but ... Mark proved to not be ready.

Rejected the offers ... coming up with so many childishly excuses.

Not believing what is going on, feeling that all is kind of a conspiracy ... Mark goes again at his guru from India.

Guru smiles ... "Well ... my dear friend! America is the land of desires ... but also the one of opportunities.

You asked to be happy.

You defined happiness in your way.

But ... when it happened ... you did what?!

You came back at home .. at your wife that you say so often that makes you feel miserable all the time.

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You ignored that the Universe is knocking on your door and you don't allow those doors to be opened.

Why?!

Maybe living in that luxurious home, having a wife that is more a slave than a wife and in fact living like in a 5 stars hotel Is probably more important for you.

You just pretended you were looking for happiness.

You comfort zone ... your home ... is all you need.

Searching all those years ... was just illusory."

Mark was mad listening to the guru.

Maybe ... he was right ... who the hell knows.

Feeling his reality invaded by all those ladies ... he realized that he needs to redefine his concepts about happiness ... so that next time when the Universe is knocking on the door saying ... "Here is your desire, sir! Enjoy it!" he might be able to embrace those gifts from his illusory dreams.

... but who knows what Mark we do.

And most probably ... we all act as him.

A great vibe ... is all you need in life. And it all comes from your attitude.

So ... what is the meaning of life?!
How should we spend it?!
What values ... we should follow?!
What path ... is the best one?!
Why do we let ourselves overwhelmed by the negative side of life ... and we just can't always remain on a great vibe?!
What is the secret of a non ending happiness?!
Is it really possible... as no matter what ... we could be always happy?!
Is it possible to avoid unhappiness?!
Why we are not taught from an early age ... the art of being happy?!
A great vibe ... is it a decision ... or something that comes from a parallel Universe ... and can't be controlled by us?!

So many questions ... but i can't see the real answer.
Maybe i should simple change my attitude.
Pretend i am ok ... and ... that i have a good vibe .. and why not a great one.
Well ... my sunglasses will help me pretend better.
My attitude will look fabulous ... and why not the vibe itself ... will be the one i dream about by such a long time.

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It's time to try that ... at least as an experiment.
... and truth be told, i have no other choice.

Sometimes the perfect place ... is helping a lot to induce the perfect connection

Have you ever wondered why people pay huge amounts of money to specific destinations from the world?!

I mean ... not everybody is rich ... but everybody goes today in amazing vacations all over the world.

And no one goes ... alone.

Many go as couples and they try to re discover the love story they used to have.

In the beginning ... it was perfect ... anywhere.

Even walking on the streets ... in a village that no one heard about and never will ... was amazing.

Now each time they want to feel that great vibe again ... they need to come with a fabulous destination to induce those feelings again.

But why?!

Why we need to induce the vibe?!

Why can't it be like in the beginning?!

Well ... who the hell knows.

All we know today is that a beautiful place ... and always a different place ... helps a lot.

Drinking the coffee, while eating the breakfast watching the ocean from the top of the mountain ... looking again into

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her eyes makes you feel amazing.

You feel that great vibe again ... and the connection itself.

You are in the perfect place, with the perfect partner ... and ... life is beautiful again.

At least ... for a short moment.

The trick with the vacation ... works ... but the question is what was the trick in the beginning that you could feel with that person amazing absolutely everywhere you was in her presence?!

Why can't it be like the first time when you met her?!

Damn it ... the beauty of the energy of that beginning ... is not present anymore.

And it all can be recreated ... just in special conditions ...

But who cares ... if it works ... let's continue using this trick.

Give me a penny and i will give back ... a great vibe

I was in a beautiful park.

The place has at least 200 years and most probably it was long time ago ... maybe a forest.

And still the vibe of the park ... is weird.

I walk and i feel excellent then few more steps away ... the energy is not good anymore.

Usually ... you can feel the energy of such a place from the early beginning ... but here is totally different.

It's a mix of energies and i was keep wondering myself ... why?!

Later on, seeing so many people around i understood that the place became a mix of energies of nature ... with the ones of humans.

The place was a forest, then a park ... and then all those people coming there ... changed the place a little bit ... till the park became a cocktail of energies.

... same as we the humans ... are.

And walking on the alleys ... i found a man playing on his violin.

His music was simple amazing.

I only spent ... maybe 20-30 seconds in the company of that

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guy but i felt such great vibes.

I loved his music.

It was funny cause the guy was asking just for a penny in return.

But he was not saying it ...

So walking on the alleys of the park, i realized it's like exploring the soul of the human being.

.... like an introspection ... to understand the whole spectrum of energies we carry in our souls.

And ... still ... what was the message which the park was whispering to me?!

Why was i here?!

The guy with his violin ... was telling me the story ... in such a beautiful way.

I only listen to his music for seconds ... ignoring its power induced to my soul.

I could simple stop ... give him a penny and listen to him for hours.

And the same was happening in life ... in my life.

I could take the decision to simple stop when i meet the beautiful vibes.

Same as i stoped and listened to the musician from the park ... but i prefered as always to continue the journey and ... deal with the large spectrum of vibes that the journey of life is offering to us.

So ... i was acting so, so ... silly.

And it all was a simple decision.

The one of stopping and remaining connected just to beautiful vibes ... and ignore the spectrum.

We try to be happy and we always end up ... in front of the illusion

Amelia met one day a weird guy, which was a writer but it all was a cocktail of contradictory feelings ... of liking and disliking him.

In fact she liked him ... but could not understand his thoughts and ideas which describes her in his writings.

One day ... having enough ... starts to write him a letter ... about her perspective on everything:

"Hey I'm tired of your games, misunderstandings, and oddities in your statements about me.

You are a writer, it's cool ... creativity is always the way to something perfect and unusual, but I'm a different person.

I am a down to earth person.

I'm realist.

I have my own feelings, my own vision and understanding of this world.

Sometimes, it doesn't fit with yours.

There are no illusions, fantasies, and "another world" in my world.

I am an ordinary person, with the most ordinary life.

Yes ... I am to some extent individual, like every person on this planet, but I am simple, absolutely simple, I believe in

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the Universe, I believe in its power and that it affects our internal and external, but I do not share these factors in all life situations.

You are the complete opposite of me in many ways.

There are no other illusions or worlds, there is here and now.

Where to be. Live. And enjoy.

You said - I asked myself to forget you, but ... -

I absolutely do not understand your position. Your statements, and sometimes thoughts. This is completely out of character for me.

I'm different."

Listening to her story, but also from the position of being a writer ... i was wondering what was on his and her mind ... but also what was the meaning of that connection.

Is it about playing games?

Is it about finding something totally contradictory of the own personality and ... connect to the vibes you don't understand ... but hope you will like it?!

Why does the guy calls her an illusion?!

Why does she likes her ... but still .. is not totally connecting to her in the real life?!

What means ... "games"?!

Can we define ... testing the limits of a new relationship as games?!

But ... still ... why she still remains connected to his thoughts?!

What connects them?!

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Making her amazing compliments and later on defining her an illusion ... is it a game, bipolarity ... or just playing around in a philosophical way?!

But what if ... she saw in him ... an energy that she feels that will totally change her ... in a very beautiful way?!

What if he felt the same thing?!

Maybe the girl was right ... and there are no illusions ... or maybe he was right ... defining all as an illusion.

But ... what if it was all an emotional dance ... and they were afraid of trying it?!

After so tough declarations on both sides ... i see them still talking.

He likes a lot her smile ... and the beauty of her vibe.

He's totally different of all what she knows about men ...

The story continues ... and i am quite curious what she has to say ... being on a totally unknown territory.

Most probably ... the writer loves his muse ... and he will continue every day admiring her but also days when he will run away of her ... defining her as the illusion of his life. And few days later he will be back, changing his mind ... redefining everything as a beautiful illusion ... then admiring her again.

.... And she loved that so much.

She knew the writer is crazy but crazy about her.

.... And when she sent me that poem, i finally understood she is such a beautiful soul.

I connected to her so ... often.

I looked at all her posts ... and admired her ... while seeing she is so in love.

But i had in my mind all kinds of contradictory thoughts when i was analyzing and defining her.

I had days when i saw ... looking at her ... the illusion of being in love.

I saw her ... naivety ... of believing in the beauty of a love story.

Then i understood she was so sincere.

Reading the poem she sent me, i succeeded to redefine my thoughts ...

She made me see the beauty from her soul, but also ... the chance to re evaluate my courage of loving ... again.

But i was at the next level after feeling so hurt.

I was looking for a deeper love ... the one of loving all the people from my life ... and the life itself.

The poem was right ... "to love is to live".

But ... this weird balance of contradictory thoughts and feelings that was dominating my life ... had no end.

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So ... i was happy cause she reminded me daily about ... love. She whispered about her love story ... but i saw the message for myself.

I had to keep in mind ... and not forget ... the importance of love.

In fact i maybe had to create for myself a ... to do list with the message ... "Love, love ... love! Love all the people from your life."

So ... it was not an accident to meet her.

She was that amazing teacher ... telling me about love ... on and on and on.

And damn it ... i was such a lousy student.

But ... it's ok. Kim had a beautiful perseverance so i might have a chance till the end of time ... to practice love ... with all the people from my life.

I felt that so long time ago ... but ... i don't even know why i was searching for a confirmation.

**When everything is fucked up
... just abandon all you are
doing ... and enjoy the day
... doing nothing**

My day was indeed fucked up.

I was 100% sure about it.

I went into a park and walked for miles, trying to meditate why my life was looking like that ... then i look at my phone and see a movie from

Paul with e beautiful retro mobil.

I wanted to write back ... "what is this nonsense?!" ... then i realized i also have a beautiful retro mobil.

I go home ... start the engine, open the window and drive it to the city.

It was such a beautiful weather.

Sunny ... and the perfect temperature.

... and my vibe was destroyed of the problems of life.

I go on the main road and little by little ... my vibe starts to change.

Paul was right ... again.

I had to abandon the day in fact all those problems and ... simple decide to enjoy the day, driving my beautiful old retro

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mobil.

I started to feel amazing.

After 15 minutes ... i even forget why the hell i was so unhappy in the morning.

But did not even ... cared anymore.

Succeeding to change my focus ... i succeeded to change my vibe into a beautiful way ... and i was so, so happy i could do it.

Damn it ... what a simple trick.

Why the hell i am not doing it much often?!

Everything was solved out when i took the decision of abandoning the day ... which was fucked up anyway.

So ... dear friends when bad vibes overwhelm you ... changing the focus to things, persons and situations that usually induce great vibes ... becomes the best decision.

**Just fuck the statistical
datas about you ... at least for
one day in a life time.
You'll feel amazing**

John lived in the south of California.

Businessman, married but unhappy ... having everything he ever wanted ... but feeling that in fact he has ... nothing.

After so many years in a row ... of feeling unhappy, he decides to go to the best therapist from L.A.

It was one of the most expensive doctors from the city and maybe from the whole world.

Seeing the paradox that John was dealing with ... the doctor just tells him "Listen to me ... why don't you stop living the way you live now?!"

I mean ... just stop for a while ... and do something crazy that might take you out from this lethargy you are living."

"Like what?!"

"You tell me!

What do you think it might make you happy?"

"Well .. i would love to go to Mexico ... meet Carla again, have sex with her ... and then see how i would feel"

"How would you feel?!" asks the doctor.

"Don't know! And i will never know Cause i will never do such a crazy thing.

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I can't leave my home, cause i don't have any excuses at home with my wife.

So 100% the trick is not for me."

One week later, John sends the location to his doctor ... proving that he was in Mexico ... on the way to Carla.

Meets her, drink a rum with coke and ends the meeting in his hotel room, having sex with her.

The next day he gets back home, like nothing happened but still disappointed.

The doctor says ... "Listen! You really succeeded ... so ... why can't i see you happy?!

You really wanted to meet Carla and you had this illusory believe that she will make you happy ... at least for a moment."

"Well doctor I was not happy, not even for a second ... cause there was no connection.

With my wife there is no connection.

With this lady ... it was the same.

Damn it ... why?!

Why does your trick not work?!

Why?!"

"You see John ... sometimes to change your vibe it really helps doing something unusual crazy.

For your case I believe the dose ... must be higher.

But i have another idea.

What do you think of getting out of your statistical datas ... with your wife.

Bring her flowers, take her to an expensive restaurant, have sex in a totally different style ... and start to be atypical with

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her.

And start to act different to all the people from your life.

Try to change their vibe Into a beautiful way.

And actually be that vibe amplifier you are looking for in this world."

"So ... instead of expecting for great vibes ... just try to be the one that offers great vibes.

Might sound weird, but again is something outside your statistical datas ... and it might really work."

"Damn it doctor!

I paid a huge amount of money to you ... and ..."

"And yes ... i tell you ... what you already knew ... and dislike to hear Cause you don't want to really follow the path of change.

And i charged you lots of money for that.

So ... should i continue the therapy and charge you for more and more or you think of geting rid of statistical datas about your?!"

"Yes Doctor good question ..."

**Ice cream is amazing.
Preparing it ... is an art
... but also ... enjoying it ... especially
when it's so damn good**

Art ... of any kind ... can be a great therapy for helping us to connect to beautiful vibes.

So ... i've decided to see the art ... in everything around me. Today ... Justin ... my little son ... asked me to buy an ice cream in the old city center.

There were lots of people staying ... and waiting as the ice cream to be prepared for them.

And i was watching the ladies ... that were serving us ... and i loved the passion which they have preparing everything. You could see that kids could not wait anymore ... as their ice cream to be ready.

All i saw ... it was about ... art.

The art of preparing and serving us ... was ... so different comparing to what i knew about ice cream.

In fact ... i could not imagine that this could be an art

And the kids ... enjoying it ... and feeling so great.

I was smiling watching them eating with such a joy ... that good looking ice cream.

The vibe of all the people around ... was totally weird.

Before they entered the shop ... they had such a silly vibe ...

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and when eating and enjoying that taste they looked so happy.

The ice cream was a vibe amplifier.

The proof that simple things ... can make us so damn happy.

We have so silly and complicated minds ... and then you discover the art of enjoying life and you start wondering ... why?!

Why the hell you could not enjoy that process long time before?!

Or at least remember the pleasure of being a kid.

That simplicity ... cause yes ... it was so damn simple to have a great vibe right away.

I saw it today ... that the trick really works.

So friends just try it.

You'll be amazed.

And one more thing ... say ... thank you! ... from all your heart to the lady serving you that ice cream.

It will mean a lot to her ... and to her vibe.

**Watching her dance ... i felt
such great vibes.
And my illusory mind made me
believe i was the king of the world.
But i was just an ordinary person
... staying in my kitchen ... with the
queen of the world ... which was
dancing for me**

Brian sends me a movie with a lady dancing in the kitchen from his office.

The guy is owning a software company ... and is looking now for hiring a personal assistant that will increase productivity in his activities.

He wanted a beautiful lady, speaking foreign languages, very intelligent... and lots of other attributes.

And lots of ladies came for the interview.

But Helena .. being asked how will she succeed to increase the productivity in the company smiled ... and started to dance in front of Brian.

She not even bothered to say a ... word to him.

And it was even too ridiculous to hear something ... cause all the others interviewed ladies ... said so, so many silly things ... that he was not listening anymore ... to anything.

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Once finished the dance the lady smiles and says ... "Brian ... for an amazing productivity in this boring software business ... you need an amazing vibe here. Dancing a little bit to your boys ... might change their vibration.

I can do this daily.

....and tell them that i love being in their presence.

Explain also ... about the beauty of feeling alive.

I can teach them techniques... that you never heard about.

I don't need to know 7 foreign languages, but when a partner from Japan will come my smile will convince him to sign the contract ... not even bothering to read it.

And when i will bring you the coffee in the morning ... you will be served like a king."

Brian calls me ... and asks what he should do.

The lady was amazing ... and all what they needed there was ... the change of the vibe.

The atmosphere was now

Well ... maybe just comparing with a funeral ... you might understand what i am telling about ... so i tell to Brian ...

"My God! She is gorgeous! I love her!

Just fucking ... hire her now.

She is the perfect trick that will increase the vibration of that damn place ... where everybody is so boring... "

Brian started to laugh.

He could not believe that after reading so many books ... about motivation, businesses etc ... a beautiful lady like this one could come and redefine all his perspectives

A sick mind can't bring ... good vibes

The mental health is so damn important ... but we realize it only when it is almost too late.

And i wonder myself ... why?!

But i also wonder why the hell no one bothered to tell us to keep the mind ... beautiful ... and control this process everyday.

It's so important at least as ... brushing our teeth everyday ...

So ... why we do not care about this?!

Why we can't see the importance of this process?!

And ... what is the connection between a beautiful mind ... and a good vibe?!

Well ... i believe that we all know about the fact that when we are overwhelmed of negative thoughts ... the vibe is fucked up ... and when the mind has positive thoughts ... everything is perfect and we feel great.

So ... basically ... that can be translated in the fact that a mind focused on positive and beautiful things will automatically bring ... great vibes.

But what if we don't really control our minds?!

What if the mind starts to be sick?!

And how can we recognize this sickness?!

Can we accept that as part of our lives?!

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Can we somehow cure it?!

Well ... most probably we will never accept that the mind ... is not in good shape ... and almost never ... that we lost control over it.

Or maybe just analyzing and defining the thoughts and actions ... we go in a position where we actually understand that we do not follow good paths.

Overwhelmed of all sorts of things ... but also of obsessions just remembering the concept of ... vibe ... and measuring it all the time ... we realize how important is the mind in the process of becoming ... happy.

One day ... we finally understand that a sick mind can't really bring beautiful things in our lives.

And that is the day ... when the process of healing starts.

We start analyzing why are not happy ... and why we remain in that ugly world ... designed by our own thoughts.

And again ... the answer comes so ... damn easy.

We simple ... can't control ourselves ... and our minds.

The vibe itself is just a reflection that is whispering the truth about where we are ... on the timeline of mind.

So ... controlling the thoughts and emotions ... going in fact into a state of auto control should be the best ... for a better life.

Analyzing all the time the vibe ... asking questions on and on and on going deeper and deeper ... becomes ... a must.

But the whole process ... is similar with the one of going to the gym.

If you forget about it ... then you lose control again.

You continue the process daily ... then everything becomes

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easier and easier.

And in fact life ... becomes ... beautiful.

Mental health might be excellent , good, bad ... or even horrible but however it is ... we must simple accept the truth ... define the daily vibe ... and always improve it.

Cause ... vibes ... never lie.

Being honest ... no matter what is going on we can simple decide to change direction.

And the new destination ... is the one to ... great vibes.

So ... bottomline that is the reason why is so damn important to have a great mental health.

A sick mind ... will never bring good vibes ... but a beautiful one might come with the joy that we are always chasing for.

Riding my bike the perfect thing to do on Monday

A very wealthy guy just called me.
It was monday afternoon.
Most probably the whole planet was hating the day already.
Fucking ... Monday.
Everybody ... just disliked it.
But not John.
Relaxed ... he was riding his bicycle... and was enjoying the day.
So ... i've asked:
"How the hell can you do this on Monday?!"
The whole planet is stressed ... disliking the fact that this is the most annoying day of the week?!"
John started to laugh:
"But what is the difference between Sunday and Monday ... cause i just can't see it?!"
Yesterday i enjoyed Sunday.
Today ... i simple enjoy ... Monday.
Am riding my bike and talk on the phone.
What is the difference between you and me?!"
You do the same thing ... but stay in a prison ... that you hate for years ... called ... office.

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Sometimes you like it ... but most of the time makes you feel like a prisoner.

I can run my businesses from the city, riding my bike, feel free ... and actually giving you and to many other people like you ... a different example.

We all love money ... but why can't we reinvent the concept of ... the office?!

The office can be ... on the beach.

Can be on the lake ... fishing.

Can be on the beautiful coffee shop ... in the city center.

Actually the office can everywhere, as long as you have the mobile phone with you."

"John .. still ... it's Monday.

And even worst you have an amazing vibe.

Hmm ... can't get the trick"

It was really annoying to understand this concept ... but later on ... closing the conversation with him ... i understood that the trick was quite simple.

John was combining what he had to do talking on the phone ... with what he loved to do ... riding his bike.

He simple did not cared anymore ... that it was Monday.

Enjoying the day ... was in the top of his to do list.

I had a longer list with the thing i had to do ... but i never thought that i should enjoy the day ... no matter what day it was.

So ... maybe it's the perfect time to reinvent myself.

And ... indeed is never ... too late!

The vibe ... can totally change a person

Each time when a refugee was hosted to my place, i had to declare them to the authorities.

I took a photo of their id or passport and sent them to the chief of police from our commune.

But i could not stop myself to analyze the the photos from the documents ... and compare to the way they were actually looking.

When Yuliya came she looked ... totally different that the photo from her passport.

It might look like i am over reacting, but she was so stressed by the war from her country ... than even if she was 30 ... was looking like almost 45.

I was looking at her ... and i could not believe the huge difference between the photo and her real look.

Then ... obsessed as always of analyzing ... i wondered myself ... why this difference exists?!

What really happened with her that this huge difference appeared?!

Well ... i certainly did not understood what a war means .. but ...

Being extremely busy with other things, i could not meet her again for few days.

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Then i've been to visit them ... and when i saw her I was totally surprised ... again.

And i asked myself ... who the hell is this beautiful lady?!

Yuliya was looking so ... changed.

She started to be the same person ... like the one from her documents.

Feeling relaxed, safe ... she actually started to re become herself.

Yes truth be told ... stress redefines people so much.

But also relaxation.

And in such a short time ... everything suddenly changes.

I was glad seeing her ... having a great vibe.

I was studying so much the impact of the vibe on a person ... and Yuliya was the perfect example for me for understanding such a scenario.

I realized is useless to study what a war ... means.

My new friend sent me all those messages ... about the war ... and the way a human being becomes totally redefined by that impact.

A fucked vibe ... can make a soul ... become a ruin ... but once that person gets back the beautiful vibe ... everything comes back to normal.

And maybe it's time to understand that it's extremely important to keep a great vibe all the time ... no matter what is going on ... on the stage of our lives.

For keeping a great vibe all the time we should keep in mind that everything happens in our lives ... is happening for a good reason ... sometimes difficult to be understood ... but still ... in our own interest

I've been so stressed in the last few weeks about some legal aspects with my real estate investments.

Everything was happening cause i delayed some things ... on and on and on.

And now i was paying the price for that.

My vibe ... was totally fucked up.

People started to tell me ... "What is going on with you?! You look so stressed."

Hmm... it became all ... so obvious.

And still ... even if i disliked all what was going on I was responsible of everything.

In the beginning... i was blaming the authorities... and everyone involved in the process of completing my papers for the houses i owned ... but ...

Well ... damn it ... it took me so much time to be honest with myself ... and admit the real truth.

I was always delaying things ... most probably suffering of procrastination... even if i did not admitted it.

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I was acting like a fat person that was eating on and on and on ... blaming the stress for that.

Or ... like so many others that were blaming the circumstances and the people from the timeline of their lives for all the problems that are making their existence miserable.

But guess what?!

One day ... i simple said ... "Damn it! Stop it ... idiot!"

I was speaking with myself.

It was the first time ... when i was real honest.

My vibe was fucked up because of the stress generated ... of my procrastination.

And all the legal problems i was experiencing ... even if i could not see that ... were in my own interest.

Somehow ... everything was pushing me to get rid of delaying things on and on and on.

Once the problems will be solved ... the stress itself will most probably just disappear.

Will look like magic ... and my good vibe will dominate again my life.

It was a life lesson which made me understand that it was all in my powers ... but it was also proved that i need some pressure on me to ... move my ass.

I was acting like an idiot for so many years in a row ... and only not standing the fucked vibe anymore ... i accepted that i need to change myself.

And the question now is ... do we also need bad vibes?!

Well ... being so idiots ... yessss

The joy of offering joy ... an amazing trick for beautiful vibes

I was on the streets ... and i was amazed of seeing a guy with his piano ... playing so beautiful.

I don't know so many things about music ... but i simple love it.

It gives me ... joy.

And today ... i saw few guys singing on the street connecting people to beautiful vibes for few seconds ... at least.

I stayed in the company of this weird guy a little bit longer ... maybe not more than 2-3 minutes ... and i just loved it.

In such a short time ... he succeeded to induce me ... a joy ... so difficult to be defined.

I started to pay attention to my inner feelings and could not understand how music ... today with the help of this amazing street pianist could actually switch my vibe so easily.

And now the question is ... why the hell should we pay a therapist to heal depression and follow a process for many months in the row ... or even years ... if a guy like this one ... is changing the vibration ... so damn easily?

Well ... difficult question ... and not so many answers ... but ... I continued my walk ... and i was still hearing that piano

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music in my head ... while meditating ... how easy it is to change the vibe and connect to beautiful energies.

The pianist was so passionate of what he was doing.

He was living in his soul with the joy of offering the joy to the others ... but how could i copy his model?!

I don't know to play a piano ... and most probably will never be able to do that during my life time ... but maybe i could still find ways to offer to the people i interact with ... the same joy i felt listening that great piano song.

And Indeed ... i knew that joy comes from simple things ... but ...

Well ... maybe i should meditate more ...

**In my search for beautiful vibes ...
unfortunately i've found ... and also
connected to lots of bad energies ...
But why?!**

Paula wrote me today ... asking to make her understand how the flux of energies between human beings works ...

She was mad cause she searched to recharge her batteries ... tired of so much work ... and actually of not really living her life ... but she got the opposite effect.

Paula ... same as me ... has lots of well hidden secrets ... but she is today at an age when chasing for beautiful vibes .. is her main objective.

Most probably this is why the 2 of us are friends cause i do the same thing by so many years in a row.

But i've connected so, so many times to ugly energies ... that i smile trying to make my friend understand this game ...

even if i know that deep inside her she really has the answer.

Then Paula says ...

"Searching and searching, even though we say we were just waiting and not looking for anything at all ... we come across people with bad energies, who charge us, and make us feel bad, and we don't know why ... and where does it come from?

It's too late when we realize.

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But, our choices lead us where we are destined.”

So ... my dear friend asked me a very interesting question ... but she also gave me the answer.

And i ... finally understood ... that any type of energy ... is what we actually need to experience.

We might chase for beautiful vibes .. but ... there is also a meaning behind the bad vibes.

They are destined to us ... to understand some life lessons.

And most probably ... the human beings are so idiots ... that we could not understand the concept of happiness without experiencing the concept of ... unhappiness.

We chase for beautiful vibes ... but we find so many bad energies around us ... as maybe to realize that there is no need of searching for anything at all.

The bad vibes ... might probably whisper to us ... “Idiots ... the good vibes are inside of you ... not in the outside world.”

And this is happening on and on and on.

But maybe one day ... i will make Paula understand that and she will make me understand that also.

This might be the reason ... we’ve met.

Meanwhile we keep playing this game of connecting to energies ... that we don’t feel so well .. not knowing how to disconnect when we find out their real values.

The trees remembered me of the sky and then i saw the infinite

I've been to the forest today.

Again but it did not worked to connect to the nature.

I simple ... could not do it.

But i was taking photos.

.... I was also filming.

Then seeing that it's all useless ... and i continue having such a bad vibe ... i try to study the trees.

They were so tall ... that created me the image that they end up in the sky.

And i was still believing that the sky Is the infinite.

I was admiring it.

... and i wanted to be helped by those trees to touch ... the sky ...

It was a trick for touching the infinite.

... but i failed again ... even if i had this obsession by such a long time.

All i knew was that ... once i touch ... the infinite ... my vibe will remain amazing ... for the rest of my days.

And i was filming the sky ... hoping that i will make it.

Later on ... on my couch at home i was looking at it on and on and on ... and still ... i could not make it.

It was like the secret was not revealed to me.

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... not yet!

... but i was still hoping!

For getting a beautiful vibe ... first ... simple ... relax

Betty wrote me again.

... and sent me a photo from her instagram story.

She was relaxing in her new car ... showing to the world her beautiful shoes ... but the picture itself it was more about ... attitude than anything else.

So ... i've asked ... "What are you doing?!"

"Well ... i am relaxing in my beautiful car.

I feel great.

Amazing ... is the proper word that defines me today.

And i bet you can feel my ... vibe."

I continued chatting about lots of other nonsenses with her .. but indeed she was right.

I was meditating a lot about where from comes a good vibe and Betty revealed me something that i totally ignored.

There's plenty of books about relaxation and i read some of them... but i can't believe i ignored the concept.

I looked again at the picture that Betty sent to me.

It was indeed a picture about ... attitude.

She stoped the car near a forest ... was listening a beautiful love song ... and relax.

The impact was ... amazing.

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A single picture was telling more than a book about ... motivation.

I liked ... her style.

.... The way of acting in life.

But too bad ... cause i could not copy and paste this style.

And even worst.

I do not even know how to relax and it's so funny cause i write a book about tips and tricks about beautiful vibes.

I am probably the worst example in the world ... but i am lucky cause i meet people as Betty all the time ... and new ideas are revealed to me.

Well ... most probably many of us ... will not be able to copy the example of my friend ... but i am sure that there are one millions ways to ... practice relaxation ... so ... just find out what is the best that works in your case ... and simple .. do it.

In the end ... you have nothing to lose ... cause connecting to beautiful vibes ... should be a must for all of us.

**When everything looks as a
pathless path ... simple decide to
follow beautiful pathless paths.
At least will be an amazing journey**

So many times in my life i felt that i am not on the right path in life.

Later on ... after long inner discussions ... i finally accepted the term ... pathless path ... which did not really sounded so well.

And not having any other option, i realized i need to meditate more on what is going on with me.

I hated the term ... pathless path.

It was not a happy definition of my reality.

But you see ... time was passing ... and nothing changed.

Day by day for so many, many years in a row ... my vibe ... was fucked up.

Whatever i was doing, no matter if in the beginning it all looked great ... it was proved in the end as not being the right thing for me.

I was turning to the right.

... then to the left.

... then to the right again.

But it was like i was moving in a circle ... cause my vibe did not changed.

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I could not stand it anymore.

I needed to change something but did not knew what.

In fact ... had no clue at all.

The good part was still ... that i was seeing from time to time ... happy people around me ... and that let me believe that i might still have a chance.

But what was their secret?!

Why they did not tell me anything about it?!

What was the difference between me and them?!

Well ... most probably they decided to follow beautiful paths ... the ones that they liked and even loved ... no matter if they were pathless paths or not.

They took the decision to follow the directions that induced them beautiful vibes ... and continue those paths.

And when those paths went to an end ... they continued to another path.

And then another one.

And another one.

But they did everything with joy.

I should maybe do the same ... but i did not took the decision.

At least ... not yet.

Unfortunately from depression to paranoia is only ... one step

Robert use to be the administrator of a residential complex from Montreal.

He was in this job by already 20 years and had a good experience.

Years ago realizing that a residential complex is not about properties, but about the people living there ... he started to study psychology, but also personal growth.

First he understood that he needs to be the friend of everyone from that environment.

Later on ... he also realized that he needs to accept people just as they are.

Simple respect them ... and try to treat everybody with infinite love and understanding if he still wants to make money from this job.

One morning Jack, one of the tenants from there calls Robert, which was his close friend in fact ... and says:

"Listen to me ... last night the guys living at the apartment number 23 ... got drunk and made a big scandal in here.

My wife wanted to call the police ... because we were afraid of what was going on.

They made problems before ... but never as this time."

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Robert knew that in that apartment were living 3 workers from a company.

Calls John ... the guy from the company ... which actually signed the contract with him ... and complains to him for half an hour.

But after closing the conversation with that gentleman ...

Robert asked himself .. ."What if what Jack told him ... is not true?

I know he is suffering of depression ... and what if he is suffering now of paranoia?!"

He goes in the complex.

Meets lots of people ... but no one says anything to him.

Now Robert really started to think in ... paranoia mode.

"I know Jack would not lie to me.

But still ... what if this is not true?!

Maybe i should call back John and apologize".

He started to ask people if anything weird happened last night ... but nobody says anything at all.

It was so ... weird.

Was Jack lying?! ... or started to suffer of paranoia also?!

Did Jack ... called?!

Well ... seeing and not seeing ... but also not really understanding things that happened when we were not present ... creates illusory images for the mind.

A little bit of depression ... mixed with paranoia becomes a dangerous cocktail that might end up ... fucking human connections.

Analyzing more ... and saying less ... is probably the best option we've got.

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But we speak a lot ... and analyze very little.

In fact we define without analyzing so deep.

Being interconnected we create because of the negativity from us ... lots of worst case scenarios ... that reveals the disease called paranoia which .. in the end is metamorphosed into a chain reaction of fucking our vibe to one to another.

Cause ... truth be told yes ... from depression to paranoia is only ... one step.

**You can actually have 2 ages
.... one that can be seen in your
birth certificate ... and one
looking at your soul**

There are lots of people that tell about internet that it's a big illusion ... but even if I had moments when I believed that too ... I changed my mind.

I realized that even if I know thousands of people ... I can't really have honest friendships in the real life.

We somehow mix all the time different interests ... with the friendship itself ... and it's not anymore a beautiful connection disconnected from the silly interests that we have in the real life.

By almost 2-3 years ... I made a change ... a very big one.

I started to connect with lots of people from all around the world ... men and women ... which I talk from time to time ... They don't know me from the real life ... but with some of them I really have great connections.

I am actually amazed how is it to be friend with someone from the other side of the world and to not mix friendship with any interest at all.

And I assure you is much better like that.

Is actually the perfect case scenario for a friendship.

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For example yesterday i spoke again with Silvia from Portugal.

I use to talk with her about the benefits for the human beings of connecting with the nature ...

She posts all the time photos with flowers, rivers, hills, forests ... and whatever we name nature.

I am always amazed of the power of her pictures.

But yesterday Silvia made a post with herself.

It was her birthday.

I say to her ... "Happy birthday and all the best!"

She smiles ... says thank you ... and asks me to tell her how old i believe she is.

I look at her pictures and i ask myself maybe she is 38, but i might also say she is 33 ... and i really don't know what to say.

And i look at more of her photos from her instagram page ... asking myself ... "how old she really is?! It's so illusory ..."

Then i reply: "Listen ... i believe that you have almost the same age as me ... but in the soul ... you are not more that 20-22"

Silvia smiles.

"I am 50 Gabriel."

I was shocked.

"How can you be 50?!"

I will not believe you not even if you show me your id."

And i was not kidding.

She really look much, much younger.

How could she be 50 and look of 35?!"

Then i look again at her photos ... and i finally understand it.

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It was ... because of her vibe.

She knew how to use the nature as a gateway of connecting to the Universe.

And her soul was much younger as ... her real age.

Maybe ... we should all copy her example.

Keep a high beautiful vibe all the time.

And maybe why not follow all the other examples like her ... of people than know such tricks.

**Focalization can help you get almost all what you want in life, but be aware that it might become an obsession.
You can dominate the focus ... but usually the obsession dominates you.**

Charlie ... my friend ... is a guy that read a lot about personal growth.

I could even say he is in love with the subject.

I was seeing him always commented some of my essays from social media groups.

Sometimes i had to meditate for a long time on how to reply to his comments ... but dealing with him ... was quite challenging.

But what is funny is that one day Charlie, who was close to my age wrote me in private ... saying ... "Listen Gabriel! I have a legal issue that i cannot solve ... no matter how much i would try.

I was focalized on it ... and i know that 100% i am right.

But still ... the problem is not solved.

First i've been focalized on it ... and i was hoping it will be solved soon.

Nothing could let me believe in the beginning that i would

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take months to solve the issue.

Little by little what i thought that it's something normal ... became over night an obsession for me.

And the worst part is that i've become dominated by this obsession.

Whatever i would do ... i can't stop thinking about it.

I just can't stand it anymore ... and i think it's enough.

My vibe is fucked up by weeks ... and i can't focus on anything else.

What should i do?!"

So ... what the hell should i tell to such a person?!

Even if i don't know him so well ... i had lots of moments when i felt that he knows much more than i do about spirituality or personal growth.

So ... what kind of advice should i give to Charlie?!

I was with Paul.

Paul smiles ... and sends me a movie with a beautiful lady.

"Paul ... what is this?!"

"Just send him the link.

If he is smart enough the guy will see the message.

He just needs to change his focus on something else ... and maybe something that would give him a great vibe.

He is not realizing yet that we should not let the obsession dominate our lives.

And probably he needs kind ... of an emergency doctor ... for his vibe.

A lady like that ... from the movie ... and maybe a vacation on the seaside it's the perfect cure for your friend.

Forget about books, quotes and other theoretical concepts.

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Is ... useless!"

Paul was right.

So ... i sent to Charlie the movie ... and a smile.

Few days later he replies ... "Yes ... you were right ... 😊".

**This used to be a beautiful villa
... but now is a ruin.
It all depends on what frame you
look on the timeline ... of that place**

I was in a big park, near the Danube.
Beautiful trees ... beautiful weather.
The perfect day ... in the nature, but still close to the city.
I was walking on the alleys of the park ... and suddenly i see
something that certainly used to be ... a beautiful villa ...
long, long time ago.
It was in an excellent location.
Most probably, the park itself ... and the villa belonged to a
rich family ... maybe 100 years ago.
I close my eyes and i try to connect to that place ... from that
time.
I see the same trees ... the same Danube river ... the same
beauty of the nature ... but also the beautiful villa.
I see the owners of the place.
It was kind of a royal family from that area.
Everyone was happy ... in that place.
I look at their vibes ... and i like everything i see.
I open my eyes again ... and everything is almost the same ...
except the fact that the villa is a ruin now.
The owners of the place ... are dead by a long time.

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But the visitors from the park ... are enjoying today the stay in there.

I study their vibes and i like what i see.

The place itself still induces beautiful vibes.

To me and all the people that came to visit it and walk on the alleys of the park.

I look at the ruin ... and i understand the volatility of the human creation.

I look at the trees and the river and i see the eternity of the creations done by the Universe.

But most of all ... i love the vibe of the place.

Even the villa ... which is a ruin today ... and actually a piece of history has its ... charm.

It's so nice ... connecting to ... beautiful places.

I just ... love it.

**“The ghost appeared every night.
On and on and ... on.
It reminded me of the past.
The ghost was Me.”**

James was living close to Liverpool.

He was writing me from time to time ... discussing about the impact of the vibe in our lives.

We always tried to find together tips and tricks for a beautiful life, but ended most of the times defining how easy it is to destroy the vibe and ruin our days.

Everything looked liked we never knew and will never know how to manage the energies behind the scene of life.

But one day ... James writes me a message, very difficult to be understood deeply:

“Hey Gabriel!

Hope you are ok ... and the calmness is dominating your life.

I don't even know to start telling you this story, cause i might look so ridiculous.

You see ... every night before going to sleep ... i hear doors opening.

Every ... every night.

And sometimes i hear how someone is closing these doors.

It's like some kind of entities ... are visiting us every night ... but we feel them more and more present.

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We really don't know what to do.

Somehow our vibe is fucked up ... every night, before we go to sleep.

Me and my wife are really worried."

I smiled.

"Listen James! What if the ghost is about your past?!

Usually the ghosts come to remember us about something important, but unrevealed at that moment when it happened.

What if the ghost is ...you?!"

"Come on ... don't be ridiculous!"

I saw Peter ... a little bit annoyed ... but then he calmed down himself a little bit.

"Maybe. Who the hell knows.

Maybe that me from the past ... keep appearing on and on ... to simple remember ... that the one i used to be ... is not ... dead ... anymore.

Yes ... i know ... i changed a lot in the last few years but ... maybe something is not solved inside of this story called ... past."

"Yes. And the ghost might be you.

In the night ... overwhelmed by silence ... you totally forget about everything.

It's you ... with you.

Then the doors opens.

Those you enter into your world ... to remind that the energy that used to define you ... still exists.

Connect to those entities.

Find out what they want ... and why they keep appearing on and on and on.

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Please understand that there is a message ... you need to see."

I suddenly see James ... more relaxed.

"So ... i should not be aware of the ghost."

"Hmm! Why the hell should you be afraid of ... yourself. Let those doors from the night to be opened embrace the ghosts ... understand them ... connect to them and listen to their messages.

That's maybe the only solution you've got unless you are a magician.

You can't get rid of the ghosts ... if you don't understand the message they are whispering to you.

Otherwise ... your life will be fucked up ... forever.

But for your case ... everything is so damn simple ... cause the ghost is ... you."

Peter started to laugh ... replying ... "I am such an ... idiot ... and so ... blind."

**"I was in love with her
... sexual side.
Damn it!"
(a real story)**

I went few days ago to sign a contract for a loan with my bank.

They are always late.

A paper is missing, someone appears with an emergency to the credit officer, the computer stops working and something that you thought it might take 10 minutes it ends up in 2 hours time.

You see ... i usually get annoyed in such situations.

I could even be defined as the type of person that would start a scandal because of that delay ... but the lady ... in front of me ... taking care of my paper ... was ...

I actually don't even know how to define her ... but she was shining.

I was exploring her beauty and she was so beautiful ... I loved her vibe.

And i just can't believe i don't start a scandal because of such a long delay.

What the hell is happening to me?!

Well ... i have to admit ... i was enjoying watching her ... and few minutes later i even start to believe that i was in love ...

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with her sexual side.

She was dress so nice.

.... So elegant.

.... but the truth was that i was not seeing her clothes.

If i would close my eyes ... most probably i would see her ...
naked ... or almost naked.

Life is so damn funny.

Behind the nonsense of being so late at the bank ... mostly
for stupid reasons ... i finally realize that the circumstances ...
took me in the position of living the joy of admiring such a
beautiful lady.

But ... how could i connect for real to her?!

Especially to that sexual side ... which i adore.

Maybe i should start with a smile ... and let everything
continue ... and come by itself.

Whatever improves your vibe ... is welcomed in your life

I've been in a night club.

Saturday night ... amazing music ... and lots of happy faces.
I was in sock seeing so many people ... with such a great
vibe.

Is funny cause i've been only few times in my life in the club
... ignoring this type of having fun.

Or maybe it was not the need of having fun, but the search
for great vibes.

And i love seeing that type of vibe.

My problem was that i could not connect to that atmosphere
from there.

I liked the music ... and it really was my type of music.

The girls and the ladies around ... looked so ... good.

But i was watching them ... and could not connect to the
energy of the club.

I smile ... understanding that even if i was the only one from
there that could not enjoy the night In the way i was
expected ... it's most probably because i was not in the right
place ... or with the right person.

I leave ... trying to forget about my disappointment.... but still
... why the hell everyone has a great vibe ... except myself?!

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It's late in the night ... and i am walking on the streets ... meditating.

I realize i should not judge those people for feeling good there, cause whatever increase our vibes should be welcomed in our lives ... but that was not the right path for me.

Maybe ... i was searching for something deeper.

I was indeed chasing ... for good vibes in the wrong place.

... the wrong place for me ... which all the others defined as the best one.

I had to simple continue ... searching ... but had no idea what i was searching for ... except the fact that i knew i felt the need of beautiful vibes for my soul.

Maybe I have to learn to define better what i want ... or feel ...

A morning without a coffee just sucks

Have you ever wondered what is the meaning of the morning coffee in our lives?

Well ... i almost can't live without coffee.

And a morning without drinking it ... is almost like a life ... without sex.

I smile ... remembering that every time when i become closer to a new lady friend ... i first ask ... "Do you like coffee?!" ... and then ... "Do you like sex?!"

Sometimes ... i even wonder ... what do i love more ... coffee or sex?!

In my belief ... coffee helps ... for meditation ... and it helps a lot.

Somehow is perfect ... for reconnecting to reality ... especially in the morning, when we wake up.

But it's about a connecting to the beautiful energies of the day that just starts.

Drinking coffee ... becomes an art ... and many, many people adore the process.

I could even say that it's ... a ritual.

Smelling the aroma of it ... then drinking ... and feeling it till the blood ... the day starts in a beautiful way.

The coffee induces ... a beautiful vibe keeping us

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connected to high vibration.

We start the day ... relaxed having the confidence that everything will run well.

The connection to reality ... is what we actually wanted to have for a new day ... cause a new day It's always a new beginning.

**A new day ... it's always a new beginning.
Just start it with the belief ... that you will
be and ... remain connected to beautiful
vibes**

My friend Brian ... is guy very difficult to be understood.
Even for me.

I know him by so, so many years.

You see ... Brian is the kind of person that got everything he
dreamed in life.

He has a good wife, nice kids, few companies, a beautiful
house, few cars and even a gorgeous mistress.

But the funny thing is that i never see him happy ... or
satisfied of his life.

I talked to him a lot about this method of mine of
understanding our lives ... analyze, define ... and then
redefine all what we don't like in life.

In the end Brian decided to get ... who what he names ... the
greatest therapist of all times for a man ... a new mistress.

You see the wife and his ex mistress always defined him
as a ... jerk, but this new lady saw him with totally different
eyes.

She started to talk with him everyday ... and she really had
good intentions, trying to make him understand that he could
begin redefine everything between him and his wife.

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But Brian had enough with the past.

When he was talking about redefining life ... he was always thinking of a totally different new life.

"For me ... every new day ... it's a new beginning.

I live with the hope ... in my soul ... that one day my life will be completely changed.

But i don't want anything from my past.

I want a new beginning.

Totally new one!"

Carla ... was smiling.

"And i see you my dear Carla ... as a new beginning.

A new energy.

Other intentions.

... in the end ... a new life."

"Brian ... but still ... why do you want to change everything around you?!

You have everything a man of your age ... could want."

Annoyed ... Brian looks at her ... "Listen! Everything is compromised by such a long, long time.

I chase for a life, connected to beautiful energies ... and you appeared into my life at the perfect time.

So .. ?!"

Carla ... was married also ... and same as him ... was living in the wrong marriage.

She was more calculated as him ... but started to like the idea of a therapy that they should have together.

Brian was the patient ... but also the therapist.

Carla same as him .. was the patient ... but also his therapist.

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And every new day ... spent together ... it was like a beautiful therapy session that was guiding them ... to new beautiful vibes.

Don't spend your life ... in mud ... is useless.

I tried many times to define in my writings tips and tricks for a beautiful life.

I am sure that everything carries the influence of my age and my perspective over life.

What is funny is that after meditating on and on and on ... for many years in a row ... i came to the conclusion that life can be beautiful only if you succeed to not spend it ... in mud.

It matter a lot the power of our intentions ... how Wayne Dyer would say ... but still ... even if the theory is so damn simple and we really know it ... in the real life ... we fail acting ... properly.

We don't know the meaning of values ... or principles of life. We lose our temper all the time, getting annoyed so damn easily ...

I know the scenario ... cause i've done this one million times. And it's absolutely ... ridiculous.

I was writing about tips and tricks for a beautiful vibe, but i could actually write a book named ... "Ways of fucking ... your vibe".

I was doing exactly the opposite of what i was writing.

I did not really understood the meaning of vibe ... even if i knew in theory that it's all about connecting to energies ...

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and it was all about my decision of what i am connecting at. So ... i was chasing for years ... running into a circle letting people and circumstances to annoy me ... dominating and fucking my world.

It was never ... the perfect moment.

Always appeared something that was ... ruining my reality ... and let this scenario to be repeated on and on and on.

I am smiling ... realizing that i've chosen the name "the vibe amplifier" in a negative way, instead of simple search and connect to beautiful energies.

Writing this book ... meant for me the start of defining the paths to those vibes.

And defining one by one ... i realized it's quite a long, long list of things, situations, places ... or people that could help us amplify those beautiful energies ... for having a non ending beautiful vibe.

All i had to do was keep defining and access those ideas ... from time to time.

My vibe ... my emotions could be always redefined if things were not running in the way i wanted with beautiful feelings.

And it was all ... a decision.

Probably the most amazing part of the story was that the moment i was on the right way ... i could amplify everything and be in a state of non ending happiness.

I could say ... it's all about the art of practicing ... happiness. ... but damn it ... i missed so, so many chances ... for so many years in a row.

And ... don't know why.

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Or maybe i should say ... i don't admit why.

Most probably ... i've accepted to live a life in the mud of ugly energies.

I let the outside world ... with all its vibrations ... to dominate me.

I've been so, so ... naive ... or even worst ... idiot.

But ... it's ok ... i'm still young and quite happy cause i finally decided to be ... happy ... for the rest of my life.

And i really believe that being happy is in the end a decision.

The vibe amplifier ... that i tried to define in the book ... can be anything which carries beautiful energies ... and amplifies the sensations ... keeping us in a state of non ending happiness.

So ... dear friends ... meditate analyze and define what makes you feel good ... and why not amazing ... then connect to those energies ... and in the end redefine the vibe so that you can have ... a beautiful life.