

T H O U G H T S

My thoughts are alive, emerging from a place deep within a dimension of my subconscious existence. A dimension which tends to delineates many conventional concepts. Yet, where my feelings, knowledge, wisdom, experiences, desires, aspirations, and even my suffering's, all converge together struggling for avenues of expression, through my meager attempts to formulate such expression in forms of intelligent sentences and paragraphs. Which will exhibit some positive reflections of who, what and why I am.

The expression of my words will at times be abstract, as my thoughts struggle to express something I fail the ability to articulate. They may waver and appear to mix subject matters in my efforts to print the entirety on paper such thoughts. Thoughts speeding faster than pen can write - thoughts have this nature. But I will eventually bring it all together in some form of understanding and sanitized for reader consumption.

Sometimes my thoughts are reflections I make on my personal history and everyday experiences, like hopes and dreams, opinions and theories, ideas and even fantasies. Expressing one's thoughts fosters creativity and change. Yet, there are times when I wonder if I am finding more joy in the manipulation of semantics, (masturbation of words) than in actually expressing something.

Sometimes I write because there is something I like or I want to explore, some fact to which I want to draw attention, some desire I want to reveal. On the other hand, bridges are built with words. Writing and story-telling unite us as they emphasize our differences. This is the contradictory nature of art; for as surely as bridges connect two places, they also highlight the distance between them. This is they joy and power of words.

Since sentences have the power to captivate, entertain, motivate, educate, and most importantly, delight. Understanding the variety of ways to construct sentences from the smallest clause to the longest sentence, is important in enhancing my appreciation of writing and potentially improving what I write.

We daily move between waking and dreaming worlds that inspire our creativity. In certain worlds - the time-free and unbound land of our dreams, and in certain physical lands. Time and space are less linear, moving more fluidly and more actually. These special worlds seamlessly intersect with our creative inner worlds in remarkable ways. Each world creates shapes, sounds, rhythms, memories, images that are unique to our heart and soul. Regardless of artistic talent, we can bring more consciousness to these experiences by expressing them through contemplative and expressive arts. In this glorious out landscape, I hope I can explore my own responses to the power of place and the power of the dreamworld. How many of us feel out lives are fated and abrupt and write in that style?

I have been standing all my life in the direct path of a battery of signals the most accurately transmitted most untranslatable language in the universe. I am a galactic cloud so deep, so involuted that a light could take 15 years to travel through me. And has taken. I am an instrument in the shape of a man, trying to translate pulsations into images, for the relief of the body and the reconstruction of the mind.

So travel with me on this journey of thoughts. But let me warn you, I have no map, and the only road signs pointing in any directions are the echo's of the past, and the whispers of the future.

How do you see yourself? I see myself as a core in a universe where individuality and uniqueness are a determining factor. I am not a leaf struggling to hold onto life. Yet, I am being carried on a wind experiencing different things.

I want to be like a young man, wild and carefree. I use to be a whisper, low and sometimes unheard. Now I am a man, handsome from the inside out. Would I think anything less of myself? Do you think less of yourself? Maybe you should stop looking at yourself as a limited learner. We are thinking, conscious, rational beings and the greatest power for good is to focus that thinking conscious life force on where we are heading in life, the results we want and what we need to do to get there. You are today where your thoughts have brought you; you will be tomorrow where your thoughts take you.

For many of us, reality consists only of the present; our immediate surroundings and activities with which we are occupied. Reality is in fact, beyond our actual imaginations and scope of comprehension, even though it amuses us to speculate and anticipate. It requires giving witness, it demands to be heard, and in the end its power to convince comes from itself and not from any human eloquence of logical arguments.

Having said all the above, let me now express and actualize this ~~Everything~~ that has a beginning, also has an ending", and this journey of thoughts of mine, ends here.

BY: _____

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