

TRANSLATIONS of the MIND BODY and SOUL



Dullanni Ezekiel Waterman



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As we journey down the path we call life, we acquire words of wisdom along the way. These words are generated by our life's ups and downs and serve as a reminder of our triumphs and failures. We must never forget these valuable treasures, for they are the only physical remains of who we are here, after we passed on.

This is dedicated to the my love of my life, Shawn K West. This is to those that pushed me to go through with this and put my work, my life, and my words for all to read and see (Thank you all on Deviantart.com). This is dedicated to James (Exander88), with whom I spent many a day chatting and enjoying good conversation. This is dedicated to my best friend Seth Gayner. Finally this is dedicated to those who didn't think I could do such a thing, to those who thought I'd never achieve a moment of greatness, and to those who never gave me the chance, for if it wasn't for you, I would have never felt the need to put my thoughts into words.

Dullanni Waterman

FANTASY

Things around us are not always what they seem.

People, things, words, and even thoughts can lead a double life.

For some this world of “Guess Who” is a thrilling and adventurous experience, while to others this proves to be a deeper look into our society as a whole and a explanation of who and what we are as interacting members of society.

While still to some, this world of characters tends to hold a different light, a light more terrifying, a light more like a beacon of eminent horror and despair, rather than a beacon of hope.

To some this world is full of lies, deception, mistrust and an unyielding sense of chaos and terror.

To some this world proves to benefit them,
helping them to better protect themselves from the unruly onslaught of evil that lurks about.

For some it proves to be a battleground for war,
war for the control of the mind, war for the souls of many people who stroll about unknowingly of the waging war that rampages on.

And even still, to some this world of games poses to be a movie of sorts,

like a trip into an imaginary world where one can experience what it may be like to suffer from a different fate rather than live

the life presently at hand.

However we fabricate these worlds, these numerous playbacks of our minds,

these sources of pain, anguish, joy and fear can spawn an ever-changing idea of our world.

One can either choose to become immersed in their world or to play a part in their fantasy or horror of their choice.

However they choose to put away these fabrications and close off any trace of these stray and often misunderstood images of the mind,

However one chooses to create, participate, and develop these images,

Places and imagined planes of intrigue, one must always be careful never to lose sight of one's true reality.

This is the lifeline that pulls us out of the darkness that is the instance one gets too immersed, too deep into one's immense pseudo-reality.



Be wary of your heart and ensure it does not become too engorged with false hopes or immense terror and fear, for it will

misconstrue and confuse the true reality of the situation and cause one's very being to be eaten away like a cancer that slowly eats at its host.

Be careful, be cautious, be aware of your surroundings, both the real and the fabricated.

DEW

2/20/05

3:45pm

TEMPTATIONS

Temptations, be them minuscule or vast in their influence in our daily lives, can either make a person stronger, when they stand fast and hold true to their ideals and beliefs, or utterly shatter and destroy a person from the inside out.

They can stem from internal conflicts and mental clashes. They can also be created from our environments and surrounding habitats.

They can help us develop special attributes that allow us to adapt and respond to various situations as well as help us differentiate one instance from other.

We all have different ways of coping, different ways of assimilating, processing, and digesting our daily intake of temptations, along with the occasional added supplementation of stress and turmoil.

Just as our bodies differ in the methods of the process of neutralizing the harmful effects of toxic elements in our everyday intake of sustenance, we too differ in the way we process and neutralize our everyday, and at times unwanted, consumption of temptation and stress.

Being able to find a plan or strategy that proves to be both

effective and efficient in addition to being highly adaptive is a key element in being able to combat and deal with the varying sources and formats these temptations can manifest into. Developing a successful means of conquering and bearing the corrosive effects of taking the brunt of these mighty clashes of morals and ethics that we call temptations and everyday challenges.

This in turn will help develop us as a whole and mold what will become our unique character traits and personalities. This end result in turn will serve as the framework for our moral and ethical beliefs.

DEW

2/21/05

2:50pm

WAR

Fears and uncertainties can lead to catastrophic internal conflicts and a terminal bout that can leave one lost and shaken.

Many things can infiltrate one's mind, one's heart, and can poison the innermost being of a person.

This is a constant task, a constant battle that is ongoing and seems to never end.

Everybody has his or her own way to conquer and handle the everyday onslaughts that precede the waking of every person here on earth.

Battle we do, in different ways with different weapons and varying strategies.

What makes this task a difficult and uneasily attained goal is the fact that our enemy, be it fear, doubt, or any negative act or train of thought, is constantly changing, ever mutating, like a basic method of self-preservation.

These negative onslaughts constantly batter and wear down the shorelines of our mental, physical and spiritual fortitude.

We need to stay strong, and fortify our defenses in order to withstand all advances that may come our way.

In doing so, we in turn prolong our existence in the melting

pot of energy and life that makes us what we are today.

DEW

2/28/05

4:00pm

CROSSROADS

Whenever I'm around you, my heart's joy is overwhelmingly present.

My time here with you has proven to be a road traveled often and worn with wisdom.

Past times and events have been etched into these paths we call our lives.

Now these paths have met, intertwined, and become one.

This new uncharted path, enriched, seasoned with the flavor of time, now begins a new journey into space.

Into the very essence that fuels this feeling we call love.

DEW

2/18/2005

4:00pm

CURTAIN CALL

As I look at those around me, I see a play of sorts.

An ongoing scenario of disillusion and hidden plots.

This plays over and over on the stage called my mind, until the final curtain call and I finally decide to applaud to signify my fill of these choice performances.

In my time, I have witnessed my fair share of plays, musicals and show tunes

but I have never stepped foot onto Broadway, never been to downtown Hollywood, nor have I ever graced the seats of any major theater.

However, I have seen more shows, more plays, and more performances than most connoisseurs of this genre of art.

No show stands out in my mind the most, but rather they remained ingrained in the order they have been revealed to me.

I have never had to line up at a box office or waited at the grand opening of any premier.

All my shows have come at various points and times in my life.

Some brought me to tears, others made me sing for joy, while others still made me a terror to behold.

But all in all they have become a part of life, another part of the great play entitled "My Life."

All the characters, screenwriters, and cast are all people I know or people I have crossed paths with.

Some I love, others I hate, and some I don't have any clear-cut feelings for.

But they are all here, all present, all a part of this great screenplay.

A show of great multitude, one that promises to have a magnificent ending.

A show full of horror, suspense, uplifting humor, sorrow, and numerous events that play out to be the greatest test of any actor or director to date.

Moreover, the most important part and the key role belongs to me, the star of the show.

I am the one that makes this show a box office smash or a failure of great magnitude.

I am the single most important ingredient that dictates in what direction this goes. You see, I, too, am an actor, screenwriter, and director.

I, too, appear in shows.

These shows are viewed by others and are present for all to see by those around me.

My shows also have plots, a message, and a lesson to share with others.

I, too, play for the curtain call, signifying the end of the show.

What remains to be known is whether the success or failure of my performance will be worthy of an encore or whether it'll be forgotten in the vault of old castaways and outdated classics.

You tell me, after all...you are my audience...my best and worst critic.

DEW

5/10/05

2:00pm

LIFE SUPPORT

In the ebb and flow of one's struggles and failures, there comes a time in one's life when intervention is needed.

When one continually suffers defeat with the task at hand, there comes a time for help.

When those around you become dead, inactive and seemingly unaware of the ongoing destruction at hand.

There comes a time to step in.

Few people can conquer the immense and powerful beast called blindness when encountered in an environment of false security.

One can be all alone, totally unaware of the snarling, rabid beast that lies in front of them, waiting for that one vulnerable moment to strike and kill its prey.

To prevent this, some seek shelter in the tribe, the group of those whom one holds in high regard.

They entrust them with their lives and the ultimate task of being their eyes and ears for them in situations when one cannot be fully aware of his or her surroundings.

But at times, even this is not enough to prove effective in preventing something horrible from occurring.

Life support takes many forms, many shapes, and spawns from different sources. In the case at hand, it is those I call friends and loved ones.

It is these people that help me when things go wrong, when I go astray or wander off the path in front of me, but even with this added protection, one can still become prey and fall victim to the prowling beast who awaits for his moment to strike.

Sometimes those around you tire, sometimes those around you lose interest and get bored, sometimes they even lose faith or fall off the path themselves; nevertheless one cannot always trust them to be there at all times.

Therein lies the dilemma of when one should secede from the group. When one should decide to unplug oneself from their life support called friends and family.

When one needs to choose to either try and fend for oneself or whether to just give up and die.

After trial and error, pain and joy, support and the lack thereof, I have decided to unhook myself and see how I fair.

No longer will I look to the left or to the right for support or advice on matters that affect me in either a positive or negative way.

At times, I feel that my life support has saved me from imminent death and destruction, while at other times I felt that if I remained attached any longer, I would continue to spiral down the path of weakness and destitution become and become broken down due to my inability to sustain the fight for myself.

So, tonight I pull the plug and see what fate awaits me, tonight I see how much I've benefitted or how much I've been decayed and weathered by my life support.

No fear resides in me, nor any shame, rather a blank and open mind with a hopeful heart that is ready to accept the unforeseen successes or failures of my decision.

Tonight is the night, the moment I choose to be self sufficient, and the moment I either succeed or fail and die alone.

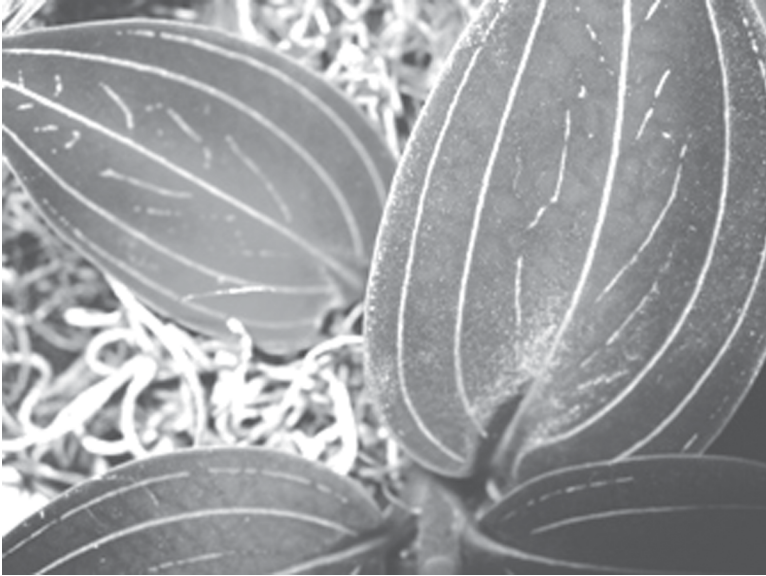
The night awaits, the plug has been removed and tonight is

the night I have decided to sustain myself and fight my own battle without the need for life support.

DEW

03/25/05

9:36pm



DIALOGUE

(Dialogue): A Conversation. An exchange of one's thoughts and/or feelings in the form of words and/or body language...

We as a species communicate in a myriad of ways, cloaked in various styles and formats.

Unbeknown to many, is the fact that we as a people actively partake in a dialogue that is unknown to many but is still more common than the spoken languages of today.

It can be traced back in time, further than time itself. It has been around since the conception of our universe, yet as of this age and time, we execute it with a fluid and fluent precision.

This dialogue is the exchange of our feelings, thoughts, and personal moments transcribed in the form of energy.

Bound together by this universal web, like nerves traversing the cosmic spinal cord of this place we call our world.

We beat with the pulse of the universe, each pulse guiding and driving along our very essence up and down the vast nerve network called time and space.

We are constantly conversing and actively exchanging our energy in order to create a powerful ebb and flow of energy.

This is the most primal form of all dialects.

This never ending exchange of dialogue between the people of our time and the vast universe still remains as an inborn trait that allows for the continuance of worlds and eras to come.

Even those beyond our knowledge and imagination.

However, if one is in tune, one can become close enough to hear the universal twang and bear witness to this vibrant and colorful exchange that radiates from us all.

Untainted, unchanged and in all its glory.

Now listen, listen clearly and listen to the sound that defines us as who we are today.

Come and be a witness to this incredible verbal and spiritual exchange amidst these vast cosmic conversations we call our lives.

DEW

5/18/05

3:30pm

LOSS

As a result we lose many things, people we care about, people we hold close, valuable trinkets, and prized possessions.

Loss is both unpredictable and often painful.

It can wipe someone clean of his or her worldly possessions and leave one with nothing to hold.

It can break a person in two and can turn friends into enemies. It can often end in pain....but to some it may prove to be for the best.

It may prove to be what they need, for something that they could not remove from their lives is suddenly removed, gone and out of sight...no longer to be a burden. Loss can become freedom to those that look at it in a different light.

Loss can be a dreaded thing to bear and it's not to be wished upon anyone with negative intent...but to me it proves to be a blessed event, a welcomed release that leaves me to be truly free or what ails my heart so.

Loss is everything to fear and nothing to spurn away.

DEW

3/27/05

10:02pm

LESSON LEARNED

Lessons come in different forms and at different points in time, they also lead to many different effects or outcomes.

Lessons can be learned, seldom looked over or just blatantly ignored. A lesson can be picked up quickly or at times developed and come to reality over time; all in all, lessons are a necessary portion of life.

Lessons help people in their daily struggles and their everyday ongoing battles with the world.

Lessons are a positive force in the development and maturation and overall survival of ourselves as humans.

Lessons help us stay afloat in this violent and aggravated sea of abuse, deceit, and hurtful things called our world.

Some go through a tumultuous journey, one with many bumps and bruises.

Some tend to experience numerous losses and enormous heartache.

But in a different light, the tide turns...the lesson learner now becomes the lesson teacher.

Their lessons, in turn, not only teaches them but others as well.

They learn what is bad and what's good, who is to be deemed a friend and who to deem foe.

One also develops skills and abilities in order to better perceive things in advance in order to prevent repetition of failure and despair.

Lessons, after consistent practice, can be played over and over again, like watching playbacks of everyone and everything.

It becomes a tool where one can learn valuable insights.

It may not always be the most pleasant, or the most easiest to swallow, but in the end....these lessons help with a remarkable transformation.

One emerges as a different, more resilient breed, one who is aged in the process of trial and error.

It is this metamorphosis from a battered and weathered soul to one of a glorious and powerful being of beauty.

One that over time has been made over and beaten time and time again, having all the flaws and impurities removed.

Just as a sword smith heats and pounds hot steel, folding it a thousand times over in order to yield a sharp, pure blade free from flaws.

As this process is completed, the sword is immersed in purifying waters and the steam rises like angels into the sky.

It is removed and all that remains is the shimmering, flawless work and determination of the sword smith.

For many "sword smiths" of today, it takes months, years, and many hours of blood, sweat, and tears to create the perfect "blade."

Many continuing their work until its done and once it is finally finished they look back at their finished work, their lives and accomplishments, this piece of themselves, and smile and stand proud of what has been created.

This process is likened unto a lesson learned in life, and although it may start rough, take an eternity, and even lead to unpleasant times, in the end the final product is something to

behold and marvel with an eternal sense of pride and joy.

DEW

03/27/05

9:53pm

“A place for you...”

There is a place for you my love,
A place for you to blossom,
A place for you to seek shelter,
A place for you to confide you innermost thoughts.

There is a place where you can go to seek refuge from the vicious cycles we endure on a daily basis known as life. There is a place, deeply recessed, within the stronghold of my innermost being.

A place where nothing can harm you,
Where nothing can plague you with the intent to harm you.

There is a place in my soul, my innermost sanctuary, where you can draw strength from, seek encouragement and harness the necessary qualities that allow one's self to flourish and blossom in an ever hostile and dying world.

There is a place in my heart for you. A place so pure and even far more sacred than the holiest of temples and synagogues.

I have set aside a portion of myself, where my mind, soul, and my deepest and most private emotions reside. Here I have laid out a safe haven for you to go to, when you have nowhere else to go.

A place for you to bask in the vibrant and nurturing warm glow of my love and yearning for you...

This place is yours to use, to cherish and make your own, so that you never have to want, never have to know fear nor experience pain and sorrow.

I give myself freely to you, to have and reside in for as long as the pulse of time beats in the immense nerve network of space and time.

Take, make use, and become a part of me; fuse with my very essence and let our energies intertwine and dance like a living light show.

Writhing and burning with the unmistakable and undeniable radiance of our love.

This your place, your home...

Come and live within me...

And remember always...

There is a place...

A place for you...

DEW

6/04/05

2:51am

PEOPLE

People are curious things.

They come in many different forms, shapes, sizes, and colors.

They speak with various dialects, possess different beliefs and even serve different purposes, based on a foundation of ethics and morals that have been groomed and tailored by their own beliefs system and life experience.

They create varying ideas and ideologies, and interact differently amongst themselves in a world likened to a melting pot, full of a mixture of bizarre and volatile ingredients.

The way they eat, cry, laugh, and sleep are all different.

The way we treat others, how we perceive what's right, what's wrong, or what is morally and ethically accepted all differ in their forms and origins. Even our life experiences vary and take different shapes, when compared and contrasted against one another.

With all these differences—and in this heterogeneous mixture of events and daily interactions we call everyday life—there remains a common thread amidst us all.

In fact, we are all alike on one plane or another.

The fact is, we affect each other by what we do to one another.

Our words, thoughts, and actions affect us in various ways.
This is the common thread that runs through us all.

So even when surrounded with this endless diversity and seemingly vast pool of multiple worlds, minds, and lives, we still remain connected to one another by a thread of similarity.

We are all brethren, all family, all of one mind, heart, and soul.

So treat others right, react with love, and strive to keep our bloodline of continuity positive and pleasant.

DEW

3/25/05

10:27pm

DECISIONS

The most important aspect of making a decision and discovering how that decision ultimately affects our lives is the actual time involved in making that decision.

It is in that very instance, when we decide to choose, speak, or act, that plays the heaviest hand in how that particular choice or decision unfolds and dictates the overall affect it will have on those involved.

If a choice is made too soon, it can become incomplete and spawn a wave of unwanted, negative consequences.

If a decision is made later in time, it leads to a better planned and well-thought-out move.

However, this could also be interpreted as being hesitant in one's decision making process, leading to overdeveloped and stagnant acts of the mind.

Good timing can be translated into good and bad outcomes.

It can open or close the door to beneficial or unhelpful situations.

Some leave this task to fate in order to properly make a choice, while others try to map out and plan in an attempt to predict how and when it is best to take action. Some use a

random order and hope that the better outcomes of our recent choices fall into play as positive and fruitful results.

Needless to say, no one can predict, let alone control, when the best time to act or make a decision should be.

It's purely up to circumstance including a combination of how that individual has developed and evolved as a person over time.

It's chance that influences the number of our successes and failures and predestines the level and quality of pain, turmoil, and agony involved with each decision and action made.

This is what actively drives us to act at any given moment, be it the right time to do so or not.

It's better to live life day by day, better to use your energy to pursue more fruitful and positive acts towards yourself and others.

To do these things rather than trying to formulate and calculate when it would be advantageous to act or make a decision.

Be it an act of little or great importance, be wise and let your life unfold on its own accord.

Don't meddle with the forces that are fate and destiny.

Be it now or never, be it in happiness or sadness, be it in the beginning of life or ending in death...

Let it be.

Live freely without the shackles of set boundaries and routine mental roulette. Live without worry and fear due to improper planning and miscalculations.

Just know that what you do and how you decide to act will yield to an event that will hold a consequence as well as a valuable lesson, whatever it may be.

DEW

3/25/05

10:50pm

MY WILL TO THEE IS MY WILL TO BE

To you, my love, my will to thee is my will to be.

My will to be the apple of your eye, the pride of your heart.

My will to strive, to not let go, to win and succeed.

To be the best aspect of your life, to be the one you yearn for day after day with an undying love.

My will to never give into stress, trials, and temptations.

My will to be strong for you in time of weakness and sickness.

To be your pillar of strength and fortitude, to be your protector from any harm.

To be a physical manifestation of your vision of unheralded stature and grace.

My will to do anything to please you and bring you happiness.

My will to bring a smile to your face every moment I get.

To be what you've always wanted; strong, loyal, forever at your side.

My will is your will, my will to be is your will for me.

My life is yours, my heart is yours, and my love is yours to have and to hold.

Even when I am no longer there for you and my will no

longer exists, my love will remain unscathed from the abusive hands of time.

My love will remain with you forever.

My will is your will.

My love....

Is your love.

DEW

3/25/05

11:15pm



VALIDATION

Validation is something we humans are constantly trying to achieve with an ever growing desire to find reason for our existence.

Validation to define one's purpose on this planet.

Validation to give answers to the burning questions of life.

Validation to define a level of worth to the amount of success one attains or loss in one's life time.

Validation is something we all try to achieve in order to help give purpose to our life, hopes, and dreams, including our daily aspirations to achieve solidarity in order to give form and shape to ourselves.

Validation to some is the arch stone of one's mind when it comes to our lives, our goals, and our every action.

This need for reassurance, reaffirmation, and daily evaluations of our very existence, causes us to answer to the biological urge to seek the oracle of reason for being. Then there are those who feel that we don't need such a source of false hopes.

They believe we need to just live day to day, as if on mental and emotional rations of faith and strength.

With these rations and daily life experiences one can develop a more clear and accurate depiction of where one stands in this universe.

One can better obtain a translation of one's true level of worth.

Ultimately, we all reach the path that we choose and follow.

What happens to us in life and how we choose to gather and create our own ideals, beliefs, and way of thinking will help us to come to a better understanding of our need to heed the call to seek validation for our existence.

Know this: although we search for our own form of validation for various reason and with differing goals, all one needs to know is that we should believe in our choices, have faith in our actions, and stand behind our ideals and beliefs.

If we do this we can create a precise and focused picture of our life and in turn better attain our true measure of worth.

Doing this will help us to gain a better view into ourselves and truly come to a revelation and complete understanding of who we really are.

DEW

3/25/05

7:04pm



THE TRUTH REVEALED

The truth is a subject that is often cherished and equally hated.

The truth can set oneself free from her problems at hand or plummet her deeper into the unwanted grip of fear and despair.

It can also hold no effect to those who choose not to accept it.

The same applies to those unaware of its presence, intentional or not.

The truth, nonetheless, remains just that—the truth.

Untainted, in the raw and awaiting either acceptance or stubborn abandonment. The truth can be revealed in the blink of an eye or it will slowly unearth itself over time.

The truth may also come in the form of utter defeat or come forth on the shoulders of great success.

Nevertheless, it remains the truth.

No matter the form.

No matter the origin or purpose, the truth remains unchanged and original in its purest form.

But what remains to be key is how one takes the truth and chooses to accept or interpret it.

This is what allows the truth to become something beautiful or devastatingly destructive.

The truth can become clouded, misconstrued, and even buried under fear and anger when paired with the opportunity to accept or deny it in its true form.

Herein lies the importance of why, when, and how we choose to welcome with warm heart or turn away with cold shoulder the truth that comes to us like a stray dog seeking shelter from the storm.

For this very act can initiate a chain reaction that will either help, destroy, or pose no effect at all.

The fact is, it is up to us to decide and choose what we do with the truth revealed or bestowed upon us.

This in itself is the greatest and most powerful and influential form of truth to possess.

The truth reveals to us that we craft our own destiny; we hold destiny and fate in our own hands.

Know that you make it what you may.

It's our experiences, our actions, and how we use these truths, we know, and those that will be unlocked over time will trace the path of our lives.

The truth, like all great sources of power, is never to be abused or ignored.

It is to be used wisely and we must be willing to be open to experience a newfound outlook on life and the mysteries that it holds for us.

DEW

3/25/05

10:09pm

THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE

Did you ever feel you're with someone but that someone doesn't seem to know...

There's someone else.

When your time spent together seems more like small talk rather than heart felt interactions...

There's someone else.

When your love seems "on hold" while his picks up when you're not home...

There's someone else.

When your spine feels a shiver but your heart for unknown reasons quivers...

There's someone else.

When time spent with someone doesn't seem deep enough to one...

There's someone else.

When a time comes to be, where one sees and feels a great need to uproot themselves clean and leave them absentee...

There's someone else.

Please hold onto the one from your dream and do not let him

grieve...

So that there's no one else.

DEW

6/3/05

1:12pm



WHY

The question why rings soundly, echoing in the vast emptiness that surrounds me.

The question why arises with every glance I take and bears witness to the things I see.

The question why surfaces from the deep recess of my mind and creeps over my heart like the sun over rolling hills.

Why is the question that plays over and over gain like a broken record, providing a vague beginning and unfinished ending.

Actions that are made, choices that have been acted out, and the very reasoning behind these deeds spawns a need and yearning for enlightenment.

The question why burns within me, like a hot coal amidst an enraged and confused fire laced inferno.

Mixed messages, unintentional deeds, and at time thoughtless functions, give birth to a child of uncertainty and confusion.

Why is the question, I find myself asking at various instances during my daily interactions with you.

Why? is the question.

Why do you hide, why do you do those things that spawn and kindle hurt and lead to bitter truths?

Why do you respond one way but then later engage in the very same act, then when previously brought before you by my hands, gets looked down upon and yield no desire from you?

Why do you converse with those who have no prior bond or pre-existing establishment of love, for hours upon hours?

Why do you remove remnants of those actions and hide any trace and proof of the existence of the very actions that run my heart sour?

Why is the question, that overshadows my current state of mind.

Why is the burning desire for the knowledge that will soon in turn calm and put to slumber the great beast, that is my insecure confusion.

Why? I ask...

Why? I yearn...

Why? I wonder...

Do these things happen?

Amidst all the joy and good fortune, now forms a dark circle.

A tainted spot, very much like a blemish on the once perfect existence of my vision of happiness.

Things come and moments go.

The things we do we hold responsible to ourselves.

Our very actions have the power to bring about a multitude of joy or lead way to a sinkhole of sorrow and doubt.

Why? I ask.

Why? I wonder.

Why? Must I continue to question.

Why? I wonder why.

DEW

6/04/05

1:00pm

JOURNEY

As time itself unfolds, revealing the sweet flower scent of our lives, we can only sit back and watch in awe.

From the very spark of that single instance where energy becomes life, comes forth with an amazing sight to behold.

This second birth, this new beginning poses to be a wonderful but also terrifying experience.

For just as newborn turtles hatch and quest towards the vast ocean to live out their lives, we too set forth on a great adventure.

Within all our excitement and boundless energy to explore, one also needs to take caution and be aware that this same world that stands before you with limitless promises and out stretched arms is also a ravenous beast eager to swallow you whole.

One must be able to be strong enough to handle this onslaught when it unpredictably comes to pass.

We must know when to seek shelter and when to nurture ourselves and when to venture forth and learn and grow in the vast sea of life.

Taking care not to forget where we came from and the struggles and conquest of those before us. This is how nature,

the universe and the gods that oversee us, determine and usher us down the ocean currents of life.

To be molded, shaped and fortified into beings of great promise and strength.

Whether we stay in our designated current or decide to go out into warmer waters, that choice ultimately will prescribe our fate and how our time here is spent in this world.

Many are born, many venture out, many travel into the vast universe to seek a life of their own, but few succeed and even fewer are able to look back on these days.

Therefore we need to ensure that we are ready and able and that we have sustained enough knowledge, strength, and courage to venture forth and head towards the sea called life.

And just as the young turtle leaves its nest and heads to sea to ensure the continuation of its kind remains true, we too must be ready to do the same and return back to the very place where a spark became a flame of life.

In order to look back and smile and say: "I was part of the few, the minority that got out when the time was right and traversed the immense ocean and safely returned to the very instance where we were brought to be." To say: "I did it, I made it, and I loved it. "

DEW

6/4/05

1:48pm

HOW DOES ONE...?

How does one tell someone that they care about that their coexistence is in jeopardy?

How does one tell someone that their ill thought-out actions and blatant disregard for the other's feelings is killing them?

How does one tell someone they love that they are not fully focused on the true reason why the other is acting a certain way?

How does one prevent unwanted strife and heartache from cascading down as a torrential downpour of pain?

How does one tell the other that his constant need for stealth and the pursuit of actions that knowingly leads to the other's sorrow is disrupting their balance?

How does one make a point or even present an argument to a problem that never seems to resolve no matter what the other does?

How does one make the other feel what they feel without crossing the line?

How do you get him to stop doing things that he knowingly would perform in the company of the other?

How does one get the other to "see it through her eyes" and gain insight into what pains the other so?

How does one get the other to divert her attention to the true reason of the others solemn mood?

How does one bring balance and restore thing to its original state?

When one seems to not fully understand the true nature of the other's sorrow, a game ensues.

A game in which fruitless trial and error and overflowing anger presides.

A game that leads to deep heartfelt regret and resentment.

A game that ends up with two losers rather than a winner.

A game that spirals down the path of deceit and devious intentions.

One full of boiling frustration and a slowly dying will to go on.

A game that sadly ends in heartache, anger-guided misjudgment, and choices often laden with regret.

No matter what the other does the results remain constantly painful.

No solution seems to exist presently or apparent in the distant future.

How can one perform acts that are knowingly not conducive to a healthy coexistence?

How does one express to the other that he is tired of having his actions mistaken for something else and then having to weather the backlash that follows?

How does one win a war that cannot be won?

How?

One asks, how?

This seemingly impossible task must find resolution or in time both will suffer and lose the greatest thing they ever had?

What does one do?

What does one need to say?

How do they make this known?

I'm still trying to find a way.

Still trying to eliminate that one spot of dark malice and

destruction from our lives.

Still trying to make the other understand that if they have to cloak their intent and actions from the other, that this is a sign that those same actions must not be carried out.

Still trying to reveal the ill effects of the other's blind and often unconsidered intent in regards to their actions.

How do I end this and still leave everything that was so hardly worked for intact?

Still, I know not.

Still, I have no solution to this dilemma that threatens our very existence.

No cure in sight, no hope in my plight.

What do I do?

How do I?

DEW

6/19/05

10:00am

STREAMS OF CONSCIOUSNESS

Slowly they venture forth into waters untold.

With an uncanny instinct, they navigate and traverse turbulent waters, staying true to the course at hand.

Pursuing this unapparent goal with an ever burning fervor.

This ever persistent form travels up the streams of our consciousness in the form of thought and ideas.

Each one precious in its own way.

All fighting to make the journey upstream in order to frolic and grow in the untainted springs of our minds.

It's a hard-fought journey with numerous pitfalls and blockades.

In the end, some make it, while others fall back or worst yet, become gobbled up by ever watching predators in the form of procrastination and idle thoughts.

Upon reaching the safe house of our minds, these undeveloped small fries of our hearts grow and become full-fledged thoughts, ideas, and beliefs. Just as the salmon make their unprecedented journeys, our feelings, desires, fears, and joys make the same treacherous voyage thorough the ever changing, dark, and turbulent waters of our inner minds.

We must ensure nothing hinders or blocks these waters.

We must ensure that no negative influences get dumped into the precious streams.

We must keep our mental streams free, open, and clear for the safe travel of our juvenile impulses and ideas, so that they have a chance to develop and flourish into strong, vibrant forms of thought and actions.

Do not hold yourself back in any form; give yourself, mind, body, and soul time to grow and develop into something beautiful.

Keep clear these waters of the mind, so that your potential can reach home safely and grow into a new prominent form of self worth and newfound awareness.

DEW

6/24/05

4:00pm

LIFE

Life in general is an often devalued and misused thing.

Many take for granted this priceless gift, just a blind, routine presence is this often played out reality.

Many, just like the mayfly, are born into this world just to fly about aimlessly and mate with life, exchanging moments in time, just to fall dead and useless after experiencing a few shallow seconds of existence.

Life should carry a heavier weight and be taken in with a greater reserve for its existence.

We must make the best of what we have and how we live and how we die. That way, those few shallow seconds of existence become worth their weight in gold.

DEW

6/25/05

5:00pm

STAY STRONG

Staying true to a goal is no easy task.

Many of those who partake in this quest for personal accomplishment and life unhindered find out soon enough that this is no easy task.

I've been there, at rock bottom, down and out, with no one to have but myself and my will to succeed.

I've been to the point where it seems fruitless to plod on forward toward my once deceptively easy goals and aspirations.

I too, look toward the finish line of my life and watch as I seem to be running backwards in time, just out of reach of my heart's desire.

Like many others, contemplation of disowning hope and all reason for trying danced across my mind like pixies in the early morning dew.

I pondered the repercussions of what may be if I decided to plow on, working hard, the fields of my life.

Whether to just leave them for the crows of sorrow and despair to come and pluck and eat all that I have sowed.

But, I came to the conclusion that this is not the time for me to

quit. I came to the realization that despite the rough times and hard fought battles, I have invested too much of my blood, sweat, and tears to just lie down and die.

As I overlook the fields of my life and recall all that it has taken just to get the soil of my mind and body just right for putting down the seeds of my heart, I chose to plow on.

To continue sowing the good times as well as the bad, for I know the time will come when I will reap the sweet bounty of my toiled life.

I will yield a bounty so immense, I won't have room enough to store all of the harvest.

I chose to get up and dust myself off and run towards that finish line, that sweet symbol of the end, approaching ever closer rather than pulling away from me.

I believe that there is a time for success as well as a time for failure, and that we cannot have the good without the bad.

This is life's way of achieving balance and equality with the powers that be.

What is key is that during these down times, these vast gullies and trenches in the rolling landscape of our lives, is that we stay strong.

We must continue to plow the fields and nurture and work the grounds in order to produce those bountiful harvests that we toiled so hard for.

Always stay focused at our heart's desire and never waver or put off your goals for too long.

As with every great harvest, time is important and plays out on its own accord.

You cannot rush it, nor plant your seeds too early or too late.

You cannot be impatient when the harvest takes too long to come or worry when it never comes full fold.

You must stay strong and work hard.

Endure the bad and enjoy the good; that way your harvest of harvests will come at a time when you need it the most and when you'll be best able to truly and wholeheartedly give

thanks for it blessed occurrence.

Stay strong, never waver, if you tire, rest then return to the work at hand.

Never give up, for you never know when you'll be reaping the great reward of your hard work.

DEW

7/1/05

3:33pm

TRUST

Trust is an emotional and physical investment.

When we put our trust in various people with whom we hold social, economic, and physical transactions.

We make a choice to invest a portion, if not all, of our mental, physical, and spiritual assets.

Depending on who we transact with and whether they possess the potential of returning our investment, be it ten, twenty, or thirty-fold, is to be determined by past actions and our every day evaluation and interaction with one another.

It's a hard and often drawn out decision for some and a quick, impulsive act for others.

These investments are a part our social and economic status.

They help instill worth to our ability to make contacts, develop social business, and provide us with the future ability to pull social, mental, and physical equity in times of need.

Be careful with whom you invest with, be certain they have a strong history of success or at the very least provided a good return.

Meeting and interacting with others can be a rewarding experience as well as one that can bankrupt the mind, body, and

soul.

Be wise with how much or how little of yourself you invest.

Be it time, money, love, or anything, use good judgment.

Don't invest too quickly or wait too long to invest in those of interest and worth.

These people, these contacts in life, these investments, are what allow us as people to establish ties of success in our lives today.

DEW

6/28/05

6:38pm