



Džejlana Šutković

We are our own Kaleidoscope

People!

These exquisite, harmonious, simple, insightful, introvert and extrovert human beings dress and rap themselves in gigantic dragon suits with neither masking nor disguising, but rather openly garnishing and covering themselves with dragon skin emerging onto the surface of their own selves spitting, ejecting and breathing out fire. I have no intention to use this strong-as-steel and unique noun *people* in any context but its own-pure, clear and humane. My heart speaks to me, my thoughts address me, my fingers dance around and upon this keyboard of agonies and ecstasies, of breaths and gasps of this portable device currently nested in my lap, and I listen to them carefully. They tell me that human kindness exists, that goodness exists, that beauty exists, that love exists, that determination exists, that selfishness is completely absent, that empathy exists in us and within us, and through us they exist in someone else as well. Noble and pleasing thoughts create smiles. Our dreams intermittently flash and shine in our gaze, tenderness is felt through accidental touches of a dear and loving person who emits and sends small and invisible molecules towards us. We gain ourselves by giving in to emotions of our heart that beats and ticks our thoughts.

No!!

I shall never believe that they are nonexistent, I reject and I refuse to accept figments of imagination; I rather chose to make my dreams and visions of my aspirations come true.

I will not renounce these thoughts of mine, I will not betray them or allow them to evaporate and vanish from my mind, from my being, from myself. My thoughts are who I am, what I feel in my heart is Me. Humankind; our planet makes plural of our entire joint singular "I's". To know thyself means to get to know yourself, your desires and wishes. Know yourself through sacrifices, through dreams and through individual, creative and constructively concrete

reflections, because we truly are what we think. Introvert discoveries direct us towards universal extroversion of success. Self-reflection, introspection purify our mind, cure our soul and beautify our bodies insisting on and initiating positive thoughts by controlling our inner turbulences.

But why is it that this blissful feeling disappears and fades away in the vortex of our dreams?

Because quite often we do what others expect us to and not what we actually and truly feel. This realization is more difficult to apply than simply to experience epiphany in real and intellectual life, but it crystalizes a clear and visible difference between virtue and vice. This is why our thoughts and discoveries become discordant because it is easier to live in a world guided by its principles while in the corner of peaceful silence a man resides and lives by its own rules. Disrupted balance of values, inner confusions and world turmoil are a result of our inconsistencies in preserving our noble thoughts clothed in our virtues. We do not pronounce these lovely thoughts out of fear of being misunderstood.

Now I wonder, is it a bad fortune to be misunderstood?

All great minds were misunderstood, geniuses of their time; Copernicus, Galileo, Newton; each pure and wise spirit is about to be misunderstood or wrongly understood.

But I chose myself, and I go back to myself sharing fragments of my realizations with others in order to complete the circle. My kaleidoscope is a spectrum of various colors of constellations and galaxies. Time and space are only physiological colors created by the eye, by the gaze, but the spirit and inner spiritual calmness create that light, that sparkle of starry sky upon the universe of our intellect.

I follow it.

We blame others for our personal discontent, we justify our personal misleading, our greedy goals by the circumstances in which we live, but the truth is that inside us all resides and exists our own life which cries and yearns for active and practical implementation shaped and formed in a verb *'to live'*. We are contradictory- we struggle in revolt with the *effect*, looking after it, caring for it without allowing ourselves to see and perceive the *cause* within us, not in others or somewhere else. A man is the cause and effect of befriended enemy of himself and *vice versa*.

I am quite aware of the fact that the circumstances are complexly intertwined with reality in which we exist and live, I am aware that the thought is deeply rooted and I understand that happiness and the notion of it differs from a person to a person.

But I do not understand why is a man so inertly numb, deprived of power of sensation, passive and selfish, and refuses to share his own thought with himself let alone with someone else?!

A person gets taken aback; he becomes afraid and caught in the midst of the circumstances as long as he lives convinced that he is a creation and the result of earthly appearance and

environment. Once he realizes that he is a creative power who nestles and nourishes in himself and in his mind the angelic wings, in his hands the strength of Hercules, in his voice Apollo's melody, in his look a noble Sagittarius, in his attitude Ares's determination, in his poise Algaia's beauty, in his hair Samson's strength, in his feet Nika's endurance, in his womb the Nus driving force and as being such a master he controls the speed, the strength and firmness of purpose shaping and creating circumstances himself, shall he in the end sit at the Olympus of his Zeusism.

Is a man then as smart as Neanderthal and visibly blind when he does not realize that material revelations, poisonous corruption of his mind offers only seemingly real pleasures of short-term glory and wealth?!

Oh Man, you are not happy like this!

You are a victim of painful and continuous gluttony which eats you up, secludes and isolates you, makes you unhealthy, turning you into a new species of Latin expression *Homo gluttonicus*; you would rather take one more coin and get glory by entering the dictionary of Latin phrases.

Oh Man, you do not realize, you cannot feel the presence inside of you, in the shadow, in the physical manifestation of your character. Your look is directed right, left, down but never straight.

We are no servants or slaves to a tyrant such as you, we are our own tyrants. Singular creates plural in universal singularity of Mankind. When being in a company of our pure and good thoughts we create good things. If our ideas and dreams are determined, calm and assertive articulation of our thoughts only good things will come out of them. We should keep and cherish our visions, but we should also realize them by directing our gaze straight; cherish our dreams because the greatest discoveries that brought prosperity to people were someone's dream, someone's vision and someone's pure thought. We do not get what we pray for, or what we desirably and unscrupulously want but what we independently and fairly earn, because our wishes, our hopes and prayers become alive only when they are in a harmony with our thoughts and behavior. If these thoughts are inspired by gentle feelings, love, benevolence, manners, kindness we shall taste the results of such a dream, idea or a thought.

And our soul is the most important ingredient of these thoughts which attracts not what we want but who we are. It attracts that ship, those winds, those reflections and coagulations secretly anchoring them in a harbor of its mental universe. Circumstances do not make us who we are, they reveal us to ourselves.

Know thyself; control and reflect your thoughts and you will become and be whoever you wish to be, a steersman of your lively kaleidoscope!

Love, suffer, stumble upon life obstacles, cry but do not allow the fruitful moment to make you forget who brought you there. Stay true to yourself, do not sell your beauty and the uniqueness of your soul, do not run towards windmills without your Sancho Panza, do not defy the wind and thunders by loud shrieks of your discontent; make the clouds disperse and disappear seeing light, and strength of Zeus's lightning.

These are your rains, these are your storms, these are your thunders, oh Man, oh you Zeus!!!

Be wisely patient when directing your look towards yourself!

PR

DIOGEN pro kultura
<http://diogen.weebly.com>

NE KOPIRATI