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I've been transported across vast distances. All on this planet. Working to keep myself still in balance when time and existence changed based on physical location. And during my travels my routines were interrupted down to not even having moments to myself. Even a bathroom was a place from which one could not have an uninterrupted moment. But the runs and the drives they were heavenly. The wedding was fun also. Funny I'm just drifting in some memories. It's early and I'm foggy from staying up all night Friday for work and just now feeling halfway normal, although energetic wouldn't be the term. It is nice to have some time to write and fill a few pages. That retrospect, practice, leisure opportunity. Ah that word again. Opportunity are made and one should be ready when they strike. Be ready for the next great opportunity. Something as small as an advance in material science to produce a cover which takes away all heat - super absorber. Or a way to produce low energy heat and a thin super insulating cover as well. This and water and power and one can carve out a nice existence most anywhere. This is where grit, determination and focus come into play. And not taking it easy. That also is a mindset to take it easy. But you can also combine the two ways of living - or do both. The traditional and the new age. Perhaps the new age vacation home. Imagine taking the concepts of the cottages mixing with the best ideas in architecture with practical and modern applications in construction to the point a home out of concrete custom pre-engineered to spec with the land and planet and 1000 years in mind as to changes in planetary position relative to sun and so on with heat and weather aberrances but building for comfort looking at the next 100 years.



this page. This writing what has it become. Or what have I become? Am I the writing or can the writing ever say it lives independent of its author, likely not.