

The influence of environment tone, color, energy cannot be understated yet there is also power in doing the work under any conditions. There are times in life when it gets very real, and you have limited choices. You do the best you can. And sometimes it isn't good enough. But you have to keep showing up to the plate. That's how this game works. It's all Marge. The illusion is the reality. Always find which way the water is flowing then grab your boat and go! I keep thinking how to prioritize those that I care about in my life that grows in part, giving them my time. Time is such a valuable commodity. It can be stretched and manipulated to change based on perception and need. Don't ever be stuck waiting and use the tools at your disposal to get the job done.

Some days are good, some days I wish I could retire. But the days I produce something are the most satisfying. So what can I produce at work that has value and also aligns with what I can sustain. When asked to write something one evening I go in the opposite direction. What's the best way to go last call date. As date and maybe there is a smart tip or order of last contacted I've been able to give. Well I can tell one of my schemes for 2025 is work. Doing the work during the day. Writing gives a notebook is so easy and so accessible there is almost no excuse for me not to write and capture the world in my own unique pen. Part of the allure of writing is the freedom to philosophize and let it flow. Over forming something too solid. My contribution to the art of writing.

And what of the art of living. What is proper
foam. How much is not enough. How little
is too more? One wonders at times when
the mind runs where things run too. The
clinking sound of wheels across the concrete
spaced steps. How was it decided how
far apart those decisions are? What is
the glitch in the system. "Who you calling
boy, Arashman?" the boy scoffed in retort.
From that moment Jack had his first taste
of freedom. And he enjoyed this immensely and his
time and he lost himself in the simple comfort
of enjoying himself. This is ruthless and relentless
as fast as it is to read a novel and escape into
a story how much more exciting to create ones
own story. A layer cake of intrigue. Perseverance
you can taste on the page. Well, what is all well
but hey what about that story and what about
those bills. If you are going to hook up this device to
squeeze out some story from my mind that has into
some beauty the quest to stay legible with no losing
speed since already the recording thought is
slowed by the scribbles of the pen but and can
also take advantage of the hand finding just where
right tempo to stream out thoughts so the ink
onto the page like mere liquids. Something
another might jump away from. But also
the capturing of what she must write to create.
In the lapses of procrastination life's finest challenges are
met. Don't mean for that to be true but it seemingly is.

What a wonderful start to my year to be writing again.
And what was or is there to write about the animal
one becomes and those that are on the walls of
recreation. It is what you make it. Your perception
is your reality. Another theme is that of philosophy.
While you wish to go somewhere there is the value
in preparing for the journey. Take each day step
by step and work on measured accomplishments.
You buy something, you try something. A fee here, a fee
there a fairy floats free everywhere. When you don't feel
like writing what is it like to sketch? In addition to or
instead could you draw with letters? well leave

