

## Peace or Rest in Pieces? – A mixture. (unshortened version :P)

28.03.2016

I remember counting the steps as I walked up to the 3rd floor of the Eifel Tour in Paris... in peace... only that rusty steel giant swaying in the cold autumn wind. I remember counting those many steps of Bruxelles... in peace... as I climbed them down, trying my hardest not to slip because it had been pouring for hours. I remember not needing to count sheep before I was able to sleep... in peace... because there was no war in my head other than my own. Let's face the facts: We're alive during turbulent times! But ever since the beginning of time, THOSE were the ones that provided the basis for the most creating forces in the universe. And by acknowledgement of our current state alone will we be able to acquire a shift.

Yesterday was Easter. The days prior, when Jesus supposedly died, I really enjoyed myself. Relaxing in the garden, almost mistaking spring for summer. Then, on the day that is usually of celebration for every wanna-be or have-to-be Christian (and my humble self ;)), the Weathergod made all the fluffy bunnies swell like sponges so that they were stuck inside their holes, unable to socialize.

Not me though... Since I always strive to go against the will of God, and also encouraged by slightly negative vibes a Devil offered to me, I logged out of this (mostly) the more-the-less-smart, pixel-puking book of faces and entered a western church - Like we should on Easter but never do!

There. I. was. Confronted with expressionless flesh-masks hanging over skeletons that wished each other "Frohe Ostern" on repeat. I couldn't help but cry from laughter during the sermon. (At least not from sadness. That's good, right? Hopefully I didn't offend anybody with my happiness) It reminded me too much of that precious Beatles Collection vinyl my cat scratched a while ago. "Imagine all the people living life in...living life in...living life in... living life in...let it out, let it in- hey Jude, begin"

Oh Jeez, some things are really getting mixed up right now! IF you did, I wonder how you managed to carry that heavy cross for us bunch of idiots. Even then you must have known that this is exactly what we are. Wasn't he a smart man, if HE WAS? I personally would think so, judging him by his words (& by what he is rumored to have done... The fanciest lexemes mean absolutely nothing if they're not acted upon (probably the reason why I use the progressive form extensively! Step back, Grammatical correctness. I like the idea of words being linked to actions — Ok, focus))

Like every smart man who is full of revolutionary energy, he was sent to the Crossroads. In the most literal sense. Thankfully, that's not a Beast of Burden for most of the others who have to go there. Still, in either case, you cannot have all of it anymore. You have to dress Black or White, choose a side... I pray not to be visited and punched by the Hells Angels for disagreeing with The Rolling Stones, who played their first gig in Cuba this weekend. They famously composed "You can't always get what you want". Aw, that is dead wrong- you can get anything. u have 2 KNOW what you want! (Alright. Not completely wrong, since whether you say you CAN or CAN'T do something: You're right) Jesus stood opposite the crowd of humans who were not that blessed with history-making powers as he was, and he chose to represent the good AMONG the bad.

It seems easier to be bad than good, but it's merely a major fallacy of the present. Always consider the future in everything you do. Ask yourself this: Will you take the easy way out to avoid conflict, or take a stand, defending yourself and your peace and right to be free, thus actively solve problems? Peace is not good fortune. It's hard work! (like everything worth having.)

Ironically enough it seems to be THE VERY THING one has to fight for the most. Yet, isn't winning that battle much more rewarding than attacking another, questioning each other's dignity could ever be? I've consciously chosen not to BE at peace. Not exactly! Rather "on my way there", in order to avoid being satisfied. If I was, I wouldn't be writing this while listening to Mick and Keith's second Havana Encore "Satisfaction", performing alongside cooking some delicious Mac & non-dairy Cheese. (I'm a

girl. I can multitask!!) And honestly: If I wouldn't be writing this, nobody could ever read it (Well, as if someone did :D) and then it would not even have the POTENTIAL to evoke, provoke, let alone change anything. It'd kill the joy for a creative creature.

March on. May you soldiers of the right causes stay strong! I highly recommend Qi Gong... I swear, it simultaneously strengthens and calms body and mind. Once you're mentally + physically ready for your mission, let's complete the preparations by never forgetting to live by a rather acceptable quote of a self-absorbed, self-proclaimed Rap god, whose name I refuse manifest in my text. He nonchalantly breaks the gap between mankind and Christ, just because he chooses this mantra. And that says a lot about the possibilities the rest of us have if we only reach for them. However, Yeezy said: "I love the world bottom line and all I want is peace and positive energy". AMEN

Assuming we're really as smart as we pretend to be, we'll take horses with us. It'd be foolish to think we could do it on our own! I might have met His son, but have no relation to any God whatsoever. We are all human.

When we trust in other spirits to help us along the way, at some point we WILL get betrayed. It's the nature of things. Swallow it and forgive them, like Jesus forgave Judas. Because Judas is Dylan and Dylan is awesome! (to close that circle fast^^) EVERYTHING comes back around. Don't you worry about that. Karma takes good care of bad people. Count on it more than the visit of Death. That's only ever going to happen once anyway, and won't nearly be as final as everybody thinks it is.

As a leader, you must be the last one standing, Or else you will have failed your followers. You, on the other hand, shall not be disappointed in those that have gotten weak and died off on the journey. They weren't designed to do better. Some are! And rolling heads are NECESSARY for them to do their job. Responsibility will knock on their doors in return (I'm not going to recite Spiderman's dad here. do it yourself). Just take a look at the chaos Jesus left behind when he was called to leave. We may think we're the most intelligent species on Earth. But silently we thirst for intelligent shepherds who can keep the Sheep together. I mean, seriously: Who's the competition these days? Der Bieber? Golden Donald? Come! On! Do not chicken out & try your luck. Otherwise you won't be able to stand your own eyes, knowing that you COULD have moved something with what's hidden behind them. which are the things you've seen. Uniquely

In the end, none of us is above or beyond anyone! The lack of humanity we suffer from lately forces me to correct myself and downgrade our race as a whole. We're not human. If anything, we could be hero\_no\_ehm\_horses. yes. Anonymous was right when he/she claimed that one can lead a horse to water but can't make it drink... Everyone decides for themselves. Graciously grant the freedom of choice that you'd want, too (, unless they use it to take away yours). Don't look back in anger at the past, or allow yourself to be filled with greed about something, for it actually means More drinks for YOU once YOU reach the oasis. Nice!!!

(Gandalf-mode-on for a sec.) All you've gotta do is to decide what to do with the time that is given to you (Gandalf-mode-off)... Horse is the hyperonym. Its breed a hyponym (as I've just learned from my beloved studies). What KIND of horse are you going to be? That's the question it all comes down to on the field. (Hmm, very philosophical. Guess I'm in wrong degree program) A work horse? A jumping Jack Flash? A little pony? Or a way-too-expensive-for-maintenance weak one, doomed to soon get slaughtered and fabricated to sausage because that's the morbid, profit-driven society we live in today – unfortunately – and that Jesus died for, so we can later all have a party in Heaven regardless. Don't be dumb. Drink, drink, drink, to ultimately survive.

But also hear what I'd say:

The single cocktail poisonous enough to kill us is the one we mix ourselves. So, beware & cheers!

With about 20 years of memory, I remember peace. It cannot be THAT far away...