

Life is....

How many of you frequently ask the question if life would have any sense if we found the things which we define for our personal existence? What is actually defined as a precious essence of a personal being?

Today I am sitting here with you, far away from my native town, my birthplace, my family and children. And I am asking the same question -What is life? What does it mean to me? After the unforgettable meetings with Irvin, Steve, Bark's mother's story, the films, the writings I am asking - Is life so fragile? Which is more significant and substantial - our personal belongings and material things - our house, family, books or feelings, memories? Why had God granted us a heart as ticker to measure time on the Earth, or feelings - to measure our personal relations for centuries?

What I personally understood for the last two weeks, is that since the light-hearted childhood, we people make a great number of efforts to arrange and to put in order the things in life as we want them to be. We have always drawn unrestrictedly our future with a magical pencil where the creativity and imagination have no limits and no frames using images and visages, idols and invisible beauty. Have you ever imagined to have a colourful room of your own - the furniture you want to have an arrange the way we like and have a tiny space only for you? This is personally my idea of life.

But I am pretty sure every one of us has a different conception of the room, because of the origin, the place you grow, the uniqueness and the individuality. When it comes to life we consider it from different perspectives.

I can give you some examples - you can ask a mother what life is when she is expecting her baby, or a sportsman in the Olympics who is just about to compete for a medal. They appreciate the seconds.

But my idea now is connected more or less with other side of life - personal freedom, spirit, lack of fear. I mean your life will be fulfilled when you live it free.

I strongly believe that for life, full of essences we need fight and struggle - for life itself, for true love, a nice job and finally precious desired survival. One of my friends underlined the word Survival. That is because we are witnesses of injustice, moral corruption and sometimes we are desperate. But Man has always been struggling and striving for a better life. What we need is will and power, zeal and hankering. Sometimes in life it was very difficult for me to overcome difficulties and challenges but I for sure learnt my lesson - be ready to lose because this way you can vanquish and overwhelm the difficulties. It is like after a storm - we should rise and get strengthened

with a head held high.

So, life!? How are you today? I feel perfect here in a new place, surrounded with a lot of people, looking at one direction. But, Life, I have a different attitude to you. You are very special to me, because:

- Life, you are a **CHALLENGE**, a **DARE** and a **GIFT**. Because we do not evaluate you as we sometimes take it away from people, right? Do you remember the battles, the unprecedented wars, the injustice?

- Life, you are an **ADVENTURE**. I personally sometimes feel fear to fulfill my ideas and to try to live because we are scared of the new and sometimes risks are a dare for us.

- Life, you are a **PAIN**, a **GRIEF** and **TORMENT**. But I know I must overcome it. That is why no one must forget how to cry and feel the tears on his face.

- Life, you are **INDEBTEDNESS** - because everyone of us must execute the duties. But instead of it we still think about ourselves. Why does otherwise egoism exist?

- Life, you are **GAME**, but not a childish one. We play you although no one has ever learnt us how to do it.

- Life, you are a **SONG**. You can be heard everywhere - in the streets, houses, temples, but sound the same. Life, you are **UNIVERSAL** and no one has ever managed to finish the last word of you.

- Life - you are an **OPPORTUNITY** and a **JOURNEY**. I don't have a map of your but I proudly can say – I have a compass. It is deep in my heart. I wish it could always bode and indicated happiness and joy, right?

- Life, you are **LOVE**. Many of us will support me - we have been instantly trying to find you wherever. But I wish we could realize that Love will definitely find us. Somehow and somewhere. I like how people treat you - children, families, God, the world. Why could we have devoted to you so many books, and poems, and songs.

- Life, you are both a **BEAUTY** and a **MYSTERY**. I do really want to open the secret box and see the future, but I cannot...

- Life, you are both **KNOWLEDGE** and **LUCK**. A good deal of sequence of luck, and help, a sequence of spoken and unspoken words, shared and unshared memories.

So, Life, **LIFE IS WHAT WE ARE!**

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