Original thought. If possible, it does not come about by mimicking the ideas and creations of other beings. If impossible, one should at least live as if it is so, as to stay clear of the vicarious life. I was once a victim of this fatal disease, but then my eyes were abruptly opened to the realization that life is better spent living than observing. The individual I am today has been carefully sculpted by magnificent moments, tragic experiences, profound people and my humble roots. It is all about growth. Through each conversation, each image of nature, each melody and each spoken word, I am taking in more and more knowledge. What I will choose to do with that wisdom is unknown, but whatever I decide, it is a step. A step in a direction and that path will lead me somewhere. My past roads and destinations do not define me, but rather my reactions to them uncover who I really am. Often times it takes static to acknowledge motion, death to know life, war to feel peace, lost to be found and misjudgment to be certain. I am an amateur explorer. I seek to grab life and to live it without expectation. What I have and will stumble upon will become the blueprints of my outward expression. It makes sense you know, what good does hoarding all my adventures do me? My travels do not vanish from my hands when whispered into another's ear. The greatest aspect is that what I have done will never be undone and what I will do is waiting for me in an abyss of uncertainty.