/ No'Where to Now'Here to No'Where

Technology has further ensured that our lives now hang by a string on timelines where the last post has no relevance to the next. So much that we do not even remember or recall what we liked or posted last.

Halting or stillness is important. That allows one to recalibrate, readjust and refocus. By not halting or taking a break we become the prisoners of our own self-hypnosis.

It is in such fog that our lives have come to exist.

Just as Music is the silence between the notes, for is it not true that the notes can only rise and fall on a bed of silence.

How else would you know the shift in the pitch, the cadence, the modulation and the flux in the music.

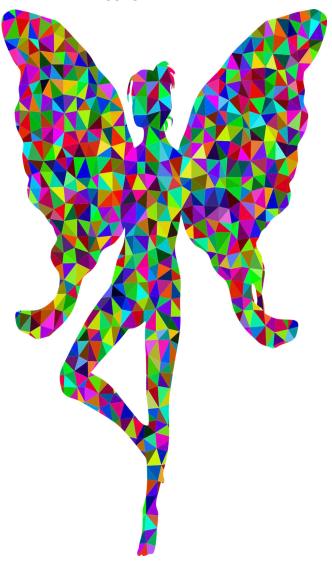
Each of us is a Merlin in our own right if only we listened to the magic within and not be bedazzled, bewitched and beguiled by the magic with'out!

There is an ambush laid by desires everywhere.

Desires are a natural off spring of Vantage > Vista > Vision > Viewpoint.

'Provoked' by hoardings and screens.

'Invoked' by a brand that breeds crocodiles in farms, then destroys them, desalts them, degreases them, dehairs them, defiles them, and soaks them in saline water to create bags and shoes and baggage.



Welcome to Social media.

'Evoked' by eclipsing our mind thru unleashing tools such as AI, VR, where our mind maps already exist and these feast on our mindshare and mindscape to infuse placebos that replace and cheat happiness.

Next, Since God alone knows about tomorrow. Stepping into a dream car named desire, equally, a conscience fraught with the weight of expectations from us that we lug, nothing is scarier than unpredictability of the morrow.

The deeper our quest for acquisition or to deliver with certainty, equal with it lies our quest to decode predictability, and the more we are with that, the more we put the magic to sleep.

Lets examine if life is an amalgam of the 'certain' and the 'uncertain'.

In our quest to overcome that conundrum of "To be or not to be", technology has now created algorithms to seek your servile patronage into their digital grand parlors that offer their wares from the oxymoronish 'Virtual Reality'. semantics again!

That entrapment of our life is also complete in semantics. We asked earlier, if it hasn't occurred to us how something that is virtual can ever be real?

The piper is singing, "come hither".



Haha! And you thought you had a life!

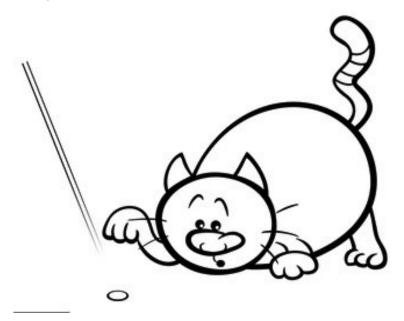
It is our desires to deliver or to receive that are fanned and induced by that pied piper on the hoarding or our screen. In that sense these are not our desires rather the desires of the pied piper.

Here is the puppeteer and the storyteller and the marshal that ensures and monitors that the rat race is on!

We either have poor desires or desires that make us feel poor. The puppeteer accosts and ambushes us at both those two points.

Desires are beautiful and healthy and sustain life. However, trouble starts, when these desires start running wild like rats in search of chances and predictability while the cheese is continually moving.

The chaser desires like a cat chasing the laser pointer without stopping to ask, "how much do I need and what for?" or even better, What is my cheese and if it is even cheese?



Lets avoid the crime of looking at what's negative.

On the other hand, each redemption of predictability leads to a sigh of relief and comfort. It's a sigh and it eventually becomes boring, mundane, leads to complacence, even a sense of entitlement and eventually decay.

It then leads to a new sense of unease and the quest remains even as we continue to walk on our own amplified shadows. Left to predictability; there would be no need to wake up in the morning.

Lets cut through the chase and recalibrate our minds.

There are 6 primal progenitors of the universe and all that we know of it or in it.

These are .'what', the 'when', the 'where', the 'why', the 'how' and the 'who'.

Just as companies budget and forecast their go-to market strategies and annual revenues, It is within those six questions that lies the Mojo that must help one evoke happiness:

Meanwhile, simple as it may sound, one is willing to bet that if you were to take up those six questions as an exercise, it can be done

in a day or at best a week or it may take a lifetime chasing a street car named desire or following a pied piper on the street or watching the puppeteer perform at its corner or a cabaret at the Moulin Rouge.