

The Olive Tree

I sit and wonder sometimes,
whether I made the right choice.

Admittedly, the answer depends
upon the average onlooker's perspective.

But we spend far too many hours stressing
about things that should've, would've, could've been.

And we never think:
What about right now?

World as a collective falls not
under the definition of purity.

World as a collective falls not
under the definition of genuine virtuosity.

And world as a collective falls not, by any means
under the definition of beautiful.

It is up to the individual to find
Something that they truly deem beautiful.

If they ever find such a thing
in their lifetime. And THAT is a big "if".

Because, not only is it a laborious process,
It is also a monumental game of chance.

However, if one doesn't spend time
actively searching for that one streak of light

A power that can move their world with merely a smile,
It slips them away.

And they shall, in that moment, simultaneously be the luckiest and the unluckiest individual
in the world.

So, stranger,
Don't let the beauty of the moment pass you by.

Focus on what you have,
rather than on what you haven't got.

Focus on what you are,
rather than on what you're not.

And with a little bit of luck,
you'll find your streak of light.

Your own personal Olive Tree.

With kindness,

Mateja