

She had not yet figured out where the daily confidence with which she conducted herself came from. Just that one thought to another she'd rather surf than meditate.

They say it's discouraging to be given the cold shoulder, to be left with the frustration of observing. Staying at a distance even though you're excited about what's going on over there. Not to say that she was intimidated by rejection, quite the contrary, she liked it.

That's the whole story, she simply wanted to join.

Maybe you do as well, but for that you really need to give up these defiant reactions, like feeling disappointed: Just as I consume, shit or fight, I look at you.

Think of it, a harmony where things don't control people. An empty room in which conflict means giving up empathy and the role of theory is to find a lover.