

I don't know who wrote this, but I wanted to share it with you all. To me, it's about being aware, aware of ourselves, our habits, & our environments. It's about recognizing our own part in our mess, accepting responsibility for it... & doing something positive to change our lives.

I have found my change to not be so difficult, no more complicated than walking in another direction or down a different street. Often the "new direction" is exactly the way my heart wanted to go for all those years when I was not man enough to follow it. The real difficulty was in admitting that my excuses were always poor, that I was never a victim of circumstances, that there had always been a better "street" to travel, I had known about it & had chosen chaos instead.

Where there is growth, there is pain.

Daniel

I walk down a street.

There's a deep hole in the sidewalk.

I don't even know it's there.

I fall in.

I am lost, helpless.

But it's not my fault.

It takes forever to find a way out

The next day I walk down the same street.

There's a deep hole in the sidewalk.

I pretend I don't see it.

I fall in again.

I can't believe this happened again.

But it isn't my fault.

It takes forever to remember the way out.

The following day I walk down the same street.

There's that deep hole in the sidewalk.

I see it! I know it's coming!

And I fall in again; it's just what I do.

But my eyes are wide open.

It is my fault.

I get out immediately.

The next day I walk down the same street.

There's the deep hole in the sidewalk.

I walk around it.

On the 5th, & last, day, I walk down a different street.