

PARALLEL LIVES ... A WAY OF ENJOYING OUR FANTASIES
philosophical essays

PARALLEL LIVES **... a way of** **enjoying our fantasies**

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Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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***A book for all the ones that
dare to... feel alive***

**All those fantasies we dream
about are actually the
parallel universes we live in**

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

INTRODUCTION

In psychology there is an amazing exercise that we could do every night.

And actually ... we could start to practice it even from today. The short story is that you could apply the trick i am talking about ... analyzing the whole day ... defining it very clearly ... and then visualize one more time everything ... into the way you really wanted it to happen.

Change all the details ... you dislike.

Add new elements ... or do things that could make the whole day be defined into the end ... as an amazing one.

I had into my mind all the time this method of ... analyzing, defining ... as into the end to redefine our lives.

I've tried to practice it for long, long time ... visualizing my life into perfect case scenarios ... but ... still a little piece was missing from the puzzle.

Somehow ... i was doing the things into ... a theoretical way ... and that did not really allowed me to give such a good value to my real life.

But one day ... i've met a lady ... which allowed me to see the real way of practicing this method.

Her name was Sheila.

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Beautiful, smart ... and an amazing soul.

33 years old.

Blonde ... with a gorgeous body ... and actually a lady that could be defined as the perfect partner.

But Sheila was already married.

3 kids, a good husband ... and a wealthy life.

All looked as perfect ... while i was trying to define her ... except the fact that she was never smiling.

Sheila had what i could name a profound ... unhappiness.

One year later after i've met her ... finding out that i was a writer ... and i've wrote a lot of books with love essays, especially about extramarital love stories ... she told me something that i could never guess.

"My dear Gabriel! I've read your book - Analyze. Define.

Redefine. I believe it's a very good exercise ... don't get me wrong ... but we need to add some real ingredients to those fantasies.

To redefine a story ... you must indeed re visualize it ... but in one point you need to live that story again.

With the actual people from the timeline of your life ... or with others.

It `s like in karmic stories.

You can do something and get rid of the karmic characters from your life ... but if you did not understood the message that the Universe was whispering you ... you will live the same story again and again with other ... karmic characters.

You already know that i am married ... and with kids at home.

And you also know that i'm not happy by a long, long time.

I have a type of ... perfect life ... which i totally dislike, but by 2-3 years i've started to get involved into lots of extramarital

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love stories.

I live the beginning of the love story with my husband ... on and on and on ... not with him but with other men.

I know it all sounds as an immoral fact, but it's just ... a trick of trying to redefine my life.

A trick that could make me revitalize my marriage.

And i live again and again ... that energy from the beginning of a love story and i try to understand it and apply it again into the life with my husband.

Sounds probably as a nonsense ... but in fact ... it's a way of experiencing the fantasies from my mind ... and live them ... for real."

I was listening to Sheila ... and i did not know what to really reply to her.

But ... i was sure ... i was not judging her.

Somehow ... she was ... right.

She was using the psychological method of visualizing her relationship ... and tried to live into a parallel universe the same story ... but with someone else.

She used the tremendous power of that energy from the beginning ... that gives us the power to have a certain type of blindness ... that is not letting us to see the imperfections of the loved partner.

And i've started to ask myself ... what if i would actually pretend we have that type of blindness?!

We could visualize... the perfect case scenario for our lives.

Then ... live this scenario ... in the company of ... anyone.

Imagine for example ... you are a person that lose the temper very easy, but you try as an experiment to act totally different with people that don't know you.

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And you do this on and on and on ... with all the strangers. Later on ... the effect of the exercise will show you that you could act like that ... so you could probably do the same with all the people from your life.

And for any scenario ... visualizing ... but also trying it as an experiment ... in whatever form you could try it ... might be an amazing exercise that could redefine you ... but also your whole life.

We somehow realize that what we defined as fantasies and are looking so, so real into our minds ... can become real stories ... from parallel universes that no one knows about except us.

And experiencing ... parallel realities like my friend Sheila was doing ... forgetting about any kind of moral aspects ... at least for a while ... could be a nice trick to ... redefine our real lives ... which many times ... we totally dislike.

Unexpressed fantasies might ... ruin everything one day

Truth be told ... people love fantasies.

And even if ... most of the times people not even talk about them creating the impression they have nothing to do with such thoughts ... all those fantasies ... exist.

They are somehow ... real ... in our minds.

And we continue our lives ... but also with an unconscious desire of living a parallel life totally different than reality.

That might be ... living near a totally different partner, or having certain sexual fantasies that can't be expressed with the actual partner ... or ... or ... or.

The fantasy itself is actually a total different version ... of reality.

And ... time is passing ... but nothing really changes.

Fantasy can't be expressed ...

It starts to be metamorphosed ... more into an unconscious desire.

We even forget about it ... but sometimes we dare to express it ... without even realizing.

We say something inappropriate to the wife of a very close friend ... a lady that we like in secret by years.

We dare to smoke ... marihuana ... and we like it.

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We kiss a colleague from work ... in the elevator for ... 12 seconds ... not even believing we had the guts to do it.
We whisper nice words to the closest friends ... of our wives.
We

Lots of things ... that looks inappropriate.

And maybe ... it's ok.

Maybe we should allow ourselves to express all those fantasies ... whatever they really mean.

Or at least accept them ... as part of our being.

We are not defined only by reality.

The fantasies define also ... our other unconscious sides.

Unfortunately ... maybe of those desires ... ruin our lives one day.

Being in total contradiction with the real life ... once expressed ... they simple destroy the image we've created about ourselves.

Not even us ... could say ... who we really are.

We realize we have so contradictory personalities ... but

Maybe ... even if everything is ruining ... the so called reality ... we understand that it's ok ...

We've become more ... wild.

But it's ok cause we feel a freedom ... which we just ... love.

Yes expressing fantasies ... fucks reality ... whatever that used to be but allow us to be more ... the real one we need to be on the stage of life.

We could say ... that this ruins reality or that it makes us act much closer to the real way we should be.

Living in parallel universes ... enjoying all the beautiful sides from each of it ... maybe the best idea we could have for this life.

I heard many times ... "I like it, but ...".
And i've personally said it many times also.
Probably ... on and on and on.
Yes ... i had moments when i liked my life ... but there was
always a ... but.
So ... i liked it ... and also disliked it.
I continue living like that for so, so many years ... having the
thought of changing something all the time.
In fact it was an obsession.... living the perfect scenario for
my life but i was living just part of it.
And i started to want changing that and that and that ...
trying even to dominate the whole scene of life.
Until ... losing all my energy ... i've realized it's useless, cause
i can't control the whole world.
But the world the whole universe was playing around with
me ... with my emotions and all the other feelings i've had
into my soul.

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I was trying to dominate the world ... but all those interactions i've had into the real life ... were in fact dominating my ... mind.

Later on ... realizing i am wrong ... I've metamorphosed the desire of domination with the one of ... influencing.

I thought ... it's a huge difference between those 2 concepts ... not really understanding that influencing is not related with any stupid desire of seeing an immediate change on the scene of life.

And again ... i've failed.

But ... i've started to be honest enough with myself and ... i've accepted that.

Somehow i even started to meditate ... what's wrong with me ... and how i could change this situation.

Suddenly... i've started to ... laugh ... which was indeed ... good.

I finally understood that all those actions of mine ... where illusory.

In fact ... the real truth was that i was living in the same time in more parallel universes.

I had my business, my family ... my books ... my ... my ... and somehow they were not interconnected.

And in a second of awakening ... i've realized that life ... in fact my own life ... could be amazing if i could have the ability of enjoying the best of each of those parallel worlds ... and simple leave when there're things that i don't like.

Act as a ghost that is appearing and disappear ... whenever likes or dislikes ... something.

I could probably say that i finally understood that all i need to do is to enjoy the beautiful side of everything from my life

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and if something is not the way i dreamed about ... just jump into another parallel universe.

And do this game ... on and on and on.

So why bother to change the world ... if already exist all those amazing worlds from our fantasies?!

Life is short ... and most probably we won't succeed to change all the details of the real life ... but we could decide to live more scenarios into the same time.

And just enjoy ... la crème de la crème

**Choose very wise your parallel lives
.... and if you start to dislike
something ... simple leave.
There is always a new reality
waiting for you ... most probably
with a much better scenario.**

Carla came to me ... complaining.
And she could not stop talking and talking and talking about
her husband ... but also about her lover.
They both wanted from her lots of things ... having huge
frustrations ... by a long, long time.
But today i saw my friend ... disconnected from the both of
them ... not carrying anymore about the relationship from
home or the relationship with her lover ... which not so
long time ago ... she adored.
It was like i saw ... a new Carla.
More determined to restart her life ... in a totally different
way.
Many of our friends were judging her ... but she remained
connected to me over the years ... cause i've never said
anything against all what she was doing.

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I've accepted her ... as a friend never telling to Carla ... do that or that or that.

And very important never judged her ... for cheating her husband.

I realized it's all about the need of a parallel reality ... but ... Well ... in the present moment ... Carla also disliked all about her parallel universes.

Nothing was the way she wanted.

The beautiful energy she was chasing for ... just disappeared... and she could not see it anywhere.

Smiling ... i tell to my friend ...

"What if you simple disconnect from everything you live now?!

What if you dare to search for another universe?!

... of another reality?!

People are judging us anyway ... but i believe we have the right to do whatever we think is ok for a better reality.

You are still young ... Carla.

Life is too short to waste it ... living scenarios that we simple dislike."

I was looking at my friend ... and she was sad.

She wanted back the beauty of the relationship with the husband but that was not possible anymore.

And maybe she wanted back the beauty of the relationship with her lover ... but probably that was impossible also.

So ... maybe it was the time for a deep change into the life of my friend?!

Maybe ...

Maybe not

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Things were not clear for her anymore but i certainly could not define the right thing for her.
But anyway ... Carla knew more about parallel universes ... so ... at the right time ... things will look better for her

Switching realities is an amazing ... game.

In psychology there are lots of tricks used to change our inner feelings ... into better.

The short story is that ... whenever we don't like how our lives look like or we realize we had become unhappy could remember something beautiful from our past or think of something great that could happen into the near future or simple change the scene where we are.

Imagine you have problems at work ... but also at home. You could decide to leave your office 30 minutes before ... and arrive home 30 minutes later ...

Go into a park one with not so many peoplewalk ... disconnect from everything mean problems into your life ... and realize all these are in fact ... illusory.

I remember that one time a friend from Morroco told me that ... after work he goes all the time at a coffee shop with his friends ... disconnects from all the problems from work ... then goes home.

He explained me that he actually accepts being part of environments with all sorts of energies ... but learn to also disconnect from those realities.

His job ... was one universe.

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He needed this business to feed his family.

His family ... was another universe ... a very important one.

Connecting and disconnecting from these realities ... trying to live into the best way in any of those worlds ... but also manage as no interference to appear ... is probably ... extremely important.

We finally realize that a good life is based on the knowledge of ... or maybe i could even say the art of ... connecting and disconnecting ... of all those realities where we live in.

And if we know to do it right ... then we have a ... good life.

... also ... why not ... even beautiful.

Sometimes all we want it's a cake ... but what's wrong with that?!

Analyzing myself ... but also many people which i've met over the years I've realized that after wanting that or that or that or that ... we come to a point when we actually realize that only simple things can make us really happy.

In fact we understand that actually all the desires ... are somehow useless.

Real happiness ... never comes.

I remember i met one time a very wealthy guy ... owning a corporation ... which was explaining me that the best thing for him at the moment is to ride his bike into the mountains. After chasing for so many years to have a huge company ... and tens of millions of dollars ... he realized he could enjoy life with his family at the mountains and ... be happy.

And i've heard lots of other weird situations as that.

For me ... personally ... drinking an amazing coffee into a good coffee shop is great.

It relaxes me a lot.

Gives me ... energy.

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I even told to a religious person that for me being into a coffee shop is like for him ... going to the church but of course I've annoyed that person ... saying that.

But one of the most unexplainable cases is the one of my friends over 40 ... that start to have love affairs.

And ... i find it weird cause I see at all of them no intention to do something real ... or expect enjoying the moments of being together.

My friend Brian ... who is in love all the time of another lady ... recently told me ... "Sometimes all we want it's a cake ... but what's wrong with that?!" and somehow i was not understanding the real meaning of his words.

But ... time was revealing me ... the truth.

We don't always want to live into the real world.

We chase for an ideal world.

... for fantasies.

What Brian defined me as a "cake" is actually about ... fantasies.

In one point we realize we can stop the time ... simple by enjoying life In different forms.

For my wealthy friend owning a corporation it's about riding his bike into the forest from the mountain ... for me drinking one coffee ... then another one and another one ...

For Brian ... that "cake" was about enjoying a lady ... and a new one ... and then another one.

.... all done without any purpose at all ... but enjoying the life itself.

We all might look weird but maybe we are not.

We probably realized ... that life is much beautiful when we

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don't follow the standard paths ... the humans are following.
... whatever that means ... without carrying who is judging us
and in what way.

Whatever we live in the present moment is the perfect scenario for us ... even if many times we just dislike it a lot

I see lots of people unhappy.

Unhappy ... but still many of them dreaming of a new life ... a much better one.

I see this huge desire of jumping between one reality into another.

But ... when i start to analyze them deeper ... i suddenly realize that they actually have perfect lives.

.. at least this is how it looked into my perception ... but they had a totally different view about everything.

The best way in how they would describe their lives is that they just ... hate ... all what is going on.

And it's so ... so weird.

From outside ... i trend to believe that i have a much clear view about the whole picture and i could swear that ... all those people are just blinds.

Well ... the same blindness Paul told me about few days ago when he called me ... saying ... "You speak so easy about others ... but i see you unhappy most of the times.

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You dream ... like all those people ... about a better tomorrow ... but ...that tomorrow never comes.

You have a beautiful house, a good wife, nice kids ... your business are running well ... but still ... you are not happy. You are in the standards of all what a person needs to be happy nowadays.

And your ugly face is unhappy all the time.

Can you define me this nonsense ... before talking about the others?!"

Jumping with my analysis from defining the other to defining my own life ... i start to understand the message Paul was sending to me.

But ... unfortunately ... same as the others i started to believe that my reality was not good.

I wanted to be part of a totally different world.

To jump from this reality to a totally different one.

A reality ... related too much with the fantasies from my mind.

I actually started to ignore my real life.

And i did this cause i was just hating it.

I could not see any beauty ... inside of it ... even if some of the people around me where saying that i actually live the perfect case scenario of what we trend to define as a ... beautiful life.

Well maybe i was not understanding that the Infinite Intelligence knows better what is perfect for me ... and i continued to believe I was smarter.

... which probably was totally ridiculous of me.

**Sometimes we act like actors ... and
there are times when we act as
really great actors.
And life becomes ... better
and better.**

I recently saw a great love movie at the cinema.

... an italian production.

And i was impressed.

A beautiful lady from Milan ... in love with a married man ...
seeing that she almost has no chance ... but just be part of
his parallel life ... abandoned all her desires and obsessions.
She was balancing all the time between being happy and
unhappy ... and that was ruining her soul ... daily.

The relationship itself was amazing ... but in the end she was
... just his love ... from a parallel world.

Every second spent together was amazing.

... but every time he had to leave to his real life ... her world
was collapsing.

And this was happening everyday.

On and on ... and on.

She was actually living an amazing love story scenario like in a hollywoodian movie but also a nightmare ... feeling that she was just a part of his life but never part of his real life.

Everyday she was meditating more and more ... looking for guidance ... for following the best path for them ... but ... Time was passing ... and one day she decided at least to try to accept everything ... just as it is.

She convinced herself to act as an actress ... that is pretending that she is seeing only the beautiful side of everything between the 2 of them.

And the real truth was that ... all between them was amazing. She loved him and ... he loved her a lot.

She only disliked that she was not part of his real life ... but still ... all was perfect between them.

So ... all she had to do was only to pretend that she was not seeing some things ...

And suddenly the emotional balance of her contradictory emotions ... just disappeared.

She was acting like an actress.

Day by day ... she became better and better.

She was really acting like a great actress ... and she stoped balancing between happiness and unhappiness.

And all started to be ... ok.

I left the cinema ... wondering ... what if indeed sometimes we need to act as actors and pretend we don't see certain things.

Or maybe realize it's all about focusing on the right side of the story.

Analyze other standards ... and you'll be amazed of the beauty of this Universe

All my friends which are more than 35-40 ... seem to have 2 main obsessions ... money and ladies.

I look at them ... and indeed i see also ... my reflection.

I am not different than them.

Yes I admit it.

But trying to understand what is behind this obsession ... i somehow realize that society itself made us believe that these are 2 main paths that we should follow.

The obsession itself or the obsessions ... are ... what others told us ... is the best for us.

I'm not going to waste my time now to talk about money ... but i'd love to talk about ... my other obsession ... the ladies.

And the main question is why the hell we have in mind all the time a certain type of woman?!

... what others believe is the best ... is really the best for us?!

I had the chance to see by accident ... a movie with a lady dancing ... in what i could define as a parallel universe ... the arabic world.

Then i continued my studies ... looking for how the perfect woman looks like in India .. or Japan.

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And i write again about the subject ... first because i love it ... and second because i finally understand why my book "Influencing and being influenced" ... is doing so well.

Then the real question that comes into my mind is ... what is the best woman for myself?!

Analyzing all those parallel worlds ... european, american, indian ... etc ... but also seeing all more like a fantasy I ask myself ... again and again ... what is the best profile for me?! I need to understand better this world.

This is my number 3 obsession.

Comparing the fantasies from my mind ... and also the ones from internet ... with my own reality ... hearing again the same question ... "what is the best?" ... i dare for a second to accept that maybe the best is exactly what i have now ... in the present moment.

All the standards i hear about ... are something related with parallel universes ... which i could continue dreaming about ... or just stop doing it.

Enjoying ... the present moment ... whatever that means ... might be the key

A wise thing to do.

Yes ... somehow is useless ... to live in so many parallel worlds ... when i could focus all my attention only and only ... on my reality ... whatever that means.

But still ... i keep exploring ... enjoying my duality.

**Interferences can appear in any
relationship ... it's really normal.
But letting ourselves be dominated
by them ... being jealous
... it's useless.**

I've started to have an obsession.

... a new one.

Not being a philosopher, not a psychologist, not a therapist
.... but just an ordinary person and a simple thinker ... daring
to try to be happy ... i've started to study why we are ...
unhappy.

Why ... for example jealousy exists and why it destroys the
beauty ... even of amazing relationships?!

How can we deal in front of such emotions as ... jealousy?!

Is it normal ... when you love someone?!

It's actually a sign of love?!

Should we accept that as part of a love story?!

I try to analyze and define jealousy ... but also search for a
way of redefining this negative emotion into a positive thing
for the love story.

I keep ... meditating.

I analyze even my own life ... but as always it's much easier
to look at the others around myself.

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And analyzing the couples i know ... i finally accept that any relationship has ... interferences.

Or maybe ... just great love stories ... like Romeo and Juliet... are a little bit different.

Today ... society is changed.

In fact ... totally changed.

People have ... lots of romance experiences ... and just the lucky ones ... have the chance to meet ... what we use to define ... as soul mates.

But looking deeper ... i still see the influences from the past ... and even interferences that appear into the present moment.

We can't delete ... the past.

We can't forget of the beautiful side of love stories from our past ... but we also can't stop ourselves dreaming of unwritten fantasies from the present moment.

We somehow cheat ... just with our minds.

We like one element at someone another one at someone else ... and we allow ourselves to ... flirt ... without doing anything for real.

We do it into a unconscious way.

Both ... men and women.

We simple allow from time to time ... as fantasies to interfere with reality ... as a simple innocent game.

I look ... beyond reality ... trying to understand this desire of living at least as flirting these fantasies as parallel realities.

And analyzing ... the others ... i find it as normal ...

A sign of the fact that the relationships we have are not at 100% of the maximum potential.

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Once seen ... the unconscious desire of flirting interferes with reality ... destroying a little bit the story ... but also revealing a truth which we dislike.

But ...

But ...

But ...

.... we can't control our unconscious side.

Would be wonderful if we could do it.

In the end ... we should analyze and define such episodes ... and ask ourselves how we could redefine ... all these facts.

Maybe ... just with wisdom on both sides.

And see the concept itself of interference ... just as ... part of life ... of our ability or disability of connecting ... for 100%.

Jumping from one universe to another ... a contemporary art ... but probably also a must.

I keep analyzing people around myself.
And i do like that by a long, long time ... like many others
but I recently realized i do that because ... i need to
understand how this world works and i still believe into an
innocent way that ... the others know the answers i don't
know.

And i analyze ... almost everyone.

Probably the biggest mistake i do is that i judge them
right away after analyzing the first details.

I see people ... even the simplest persons i know ... having in
the same time ... parallel lives.

They act in a way ... at work.

... in another way with the people from their neighborhood....
and many times totally different when they arrive at home.

We use to say that it's all related with the duality of the
human being ... but i realize it's more than that.

It's such a large spectrum of different personalities ... and we
carry all those masks.

All the time.

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Day by day ... and ... keep wondering why the hell we do that.
A different mask ... for this every different environment we
are living in.

Is that wrong?!

Well ... i believe not.

It's a way of readapting each time when we enter into all
those parallel universes we live in.

And ... damn it ... i see all so clear when it comes about the
others ... but when it's about me I am always blind.

I daily do one million things ... and have to deal with so many
different environments ... but ...

Well ... i just try to readapt each time.

Sometimes i just fail, sometimes i do it ok ... and i even have
moments when i do it ... very good.

The concept itself with parallel universes sounds weird ... but
maybe it's not.

Many ... simple reject it ... but ...

I realize i live in tens of such universes ... and i must carry
lots of marks that will allow me to act in totally different
ways ... but ...

I somehow did not accepted yet that this daily activity of
jumping from one universe into another ... is kind of a
contemporary art.

And i should learn this art ... and practice it better and better.
Until ...

Well ...

Maybe i should accept that this is probably ... a must ... for
anyone living today ... and also that this is not ... optional.

Exploring forbidden paths ... a way allowing us to taste the beauty of life

Truth be told the human being always wanted ... what does not have today ... or never had before.

Whatever that means ...

We also have an unconscious weird desire to have what others have ... or what everyone around us told us that is forbidden to have.

It's ... difficult to understand why we act as that ... but in the end it all becomes the proof of our addiction for parallel lives.

We respect ... reality.

We don't really want to switch it forever with something else ... but still ... we dream about those desires.

We name them fantasies ... or the illusions from our minds ... but in the end we realize we can't stop us to not dream about that anymore.

We analyze the world.

Again and again.

And there are lots of things that we like, but we don't have ... and even ... don't look like we can have ... this life time.

The dreams remains ... in our souls.

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Some close people ... keep repeating us that ... those paths we dream about ... are forbidden paths.

We don't agree with them ... but don't say a word in reply.

We keep being ... silent.

But the dreams of those fantasies ... are still there.

We balance in our thoughts ... on and on and on between reality and those forbidden paths.

Today ... i start asking myself ... what if one day ... we should simple give ourselves the freedom to explore those forbidden paths?!

Simple enter and see what we defined as the beauty of those parallel worlds?!

What will happen?!

Will someone punish us?!

Will we lose the status of ... human being?!

What is the meaning of the word ... forbidden?!

What is the real purpose of not allowing us to explore those worlds?!

And who is not allowing us to do that?!

Society?!

The people around us?!

Even us?!

Why?!

Why not to try ... at least to explore?!

Maybe we should allow to do that ... at least in secret.

Allow to open locked doors ... and see how those worlds look like.

Well ... at least as an experiment.

And maybe ... we'll realize that other parallel universes are ... better and it was ok to taste the beauty of life.

Never bother to ask permission for living your life as you want ... from anyone

In my country ... we have lots of traditions which comes from the past ... when it comes about weddings. The most weird one is that ... after the ceremony ... when the party starts ... some of the guests come and steal the bride. The bridegroom needs later on to negotiate with those people and pay a price for the bride. I saw many times that ... but it's difficult for me to understand the meaning of all those weird traditions. The funny thing is that few days ago ... a guy which i know by a long time ... told me a similar story from the wedding of a close friend of him. Nobody wanted to do that at the wedding ... so he wrote on whatsapp to the bride to pretend that she goes to the toilet and then they run away together. They went few miles away from the wedding saloon and stopped in the middle of nowhere ... near a small forest. They had to wait 30-40 minutes and then go back ... so they had to do something meanwhile. He always liked her ... and the truth was that sometimes she was flirting with him too ... Looking into her eyes ... he started to kiss her.

She did not say ... no.

They continued ... and ended up making love into the fields with flowers.

It was all ... like in a movie.

The whole episode ... was absolutely amazing for him ... but also for her.

They come back to the wedding ... both having a big smile on their faces ... and it was so damn obvious that something happened between them.

But he did not care.

And she did not bother also of anything people might say ... not even of her new husband.

The party continued.

All was perfect into that night ... except the fact that both Elvis and Sophia ... these were their names ... keep wondering ... how the hell it could be so amazing to be together.

He was married ... and now she was married too.

So ... why the hell ... they did not try before ... this experience?!

Well ...

The questions remained ... but there was no answer for neither of them.

The only thing that they decided is to simply repeat the experience from ... the fields.

And they did it with passion ... each time.

In fact ... with more and more passion.

They ignored all the details from the real life ... that might keep repeating them to simply ... stop.

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They somehow realized that for being happy ... we don't need to ask permission from anyone.

And of course ... in their case ... no one would give them this permission.

A weird experience ... caused by a weird tradition ... proved to be in fact the revealing of the fact ... before entering into an universe which we believe we will leave for the rest of our lives ... maybe we should ask ourselves twice if that is the path that we want to follow for real.

And maybe a much powerful question is ... are we ready to get rid of our fantasies?!

Or we still believe that we have the fundamental right to do ... whatever we want ... whenever we want with whoever we want.

Conscious / unconscious. A weird balance ... that is controlling but also ruining our lives.

I analyze with obsession ... everything and everyone ... from the scene of my real life.

And truth be told ... i like Emily ... so i was admiring and also analyzing her ... a lot.

She was so damn beautiful ... that everyone around ... was admiring her.

Every man ... that saw her charm ... was keep looking and looking and looking at her.

... and truth be told ... she adored this game.

Everything made her ... feel amazing.

She was beautiful indeed ... but so, so many confirmations coming and coming ... everyday ... gave her an amazing feeling.

I had moments when i believed that she loves to flirt with those men ... but no ...

She was flirting only sometimes but very rarely.

She simple adored to be ... adored.

Emily was looking for a certain profile of man ... and not just a man.

The period of flirting ... without doing anything at all ... gave her time to analyze if this is what she was expecting into her life.

And being a woman with a life experience ... she had a very clear image for what she wanted for herself.

Her life was continuing ... and she was keep looking for that ... perfect relationship.

Men were adoring her all the time ... and the game was amazing for her desire to feel beautiful ... even if the mirror was confirming her everyday that she was indeed ... a very beautiful woman.

Well ... all until one day ... when she finally met what she was looking for ... by years.

But as always ... the Universe is laughing of our silly desires and this is what really happened in Emily's case.

Instead of that prototype of ... perfect man ... she got 2.

Yes ... 2 nice men.

The game of flirting ... started again and she could not stop herself to do it in the same time ... with both of them.

It was all the representation of her ... unconscious desire to be with the perfect man ... in the perfect relationship.

But one of the 2 guys ... hurried everything.

Kissed her ... and in a moment of intense excitement ... she did not refused him.

They started making love ... and it was all like a hollywoodian love story.

But ... even if all was perfect ... she could not stop the other story.

It all became a game of living into 2 parallel universes ... and maybe a total nonsense.

And the game continued on and on and on.

Until one day ... when she finally accepted that ... she lost control of everything.

Maybe she had to admit that she wanted part of first guy ... and another part of the second one.

And also .. that she adored ... again and again ... to be wanted with passion ... by the both of them.

On the scene of real life ... she was acting amazing with the chosen guy.

She was indeed in a hollywoodian love story movie ... acting like an a great actress.

All was perfect ... except the fact that she was always balancing between her conscious - unconscious thoughts.

She could not control anything ... anymore.

Weird energies ... coming from the back of the stage were putting her into the position of being happy and unhappy... into the same time.

And realizing ... the lost of control ... she consciously decided to close the connection with the other man.

But it was probably too late.

He was not accepting that.

He could not understand why she gave her so many signs ... while flirting ... and could also not accept the total ... nonsense.

Lots of stupid things ... started to happen.

And it all looked like a game that was not controlled anymore ... by anyone.

The chosen guy ... decided to simple stop.

Stop ... and watch the show.

The hollywoodian love story ... or what looked like that ...

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being ruined by all this balance of conscious - unconscious desires and thoughts ... started to be metamorphosed into a cartoon movie.

And yes ... little by little ... it was all revealed ... and became clear for everyone.

In the end ... a game ... remains a game ... even in front of perfect case scenarios.

Somehow it was too late to stop this dance of energies ... cause everyone involved wanted to be ... happy ...

But ...

Well ... probably ... they could pretend ... nothing really happened ... and these parallel stories did not existed.

And maybe ... just what it is in the present moment is real.

But ... maybe it was too late ... and we should learn to know when we should stop playing with the people around us.

... no matter how much we want something ... we should probably understand the meaning of the our actions.

Yes ... it's just a decision to stop playing with other's people emotions ... and if we do it ... we must realize that it's like playing with ... the fire.

... and the consequences will 100% appear.

People run away in parallel realities ... cause they just feel miserable into the present moment

I met her again in the lobby of the hotel ... and being surprised that she was alone with her luggages waiting for a taxi ... dared to ask ... "Why are you leaving from this amazing place?! Why are you leaving alone?!"

She smiled into a sarcastic way and replied ... "This fucked up shit will not be my story".

I smiled to her ... not really understanding what she wanted to say to me.

But behind that smile ... i saw her ... sadness.

... a profound sadness.

We were here more couples.

The place has amazing ... the weather, the hotel, the food ... everything was just great.

I really felt very good ... and could not understand ... all what she was telling me ... defining everything as a total ... nonsense.

But she simple wanted to run away ... into a parallel reality ... one that had nothing to do with our vacation in there ... and with her husband.

... i could not understand... this nonsense.

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I could not understand ... what she defined as fucked up shit ... cause i had a totally different perception about that trip. I was believing all was great ... and she was keep repeating that all is a shit ...

100% one of us had a wrong ... perception.

Then I suddenly asked myself what if ... both of us ... are right?!

Well ... i was speaking about the resort, the hotel, the food ... the weather ... but she realized she was indeed into the perfect place ... with the wrong person.

The Universe was ... laughing of her.

I knew ... the feeling.

... having what many defined as the perfect life ... but actually not connecting at all with that reality.

The escape?!

Well ... maybe just run away ... with the hope of entering into another parallel reality ...

A connection ... an amazing one ... can totally redefine us ... but we need to ignore all the other universes we've visited before

I saw her again.

She was so, so changed and i was wondering what really happened to her.

Actually ... she became one more time ... that amazing lady ... carrying always a great vibe into her soul.

That beautiful Alice ... that i used to know by years.

I kept looking at her and adored her ... everything.

But ... you must not misunderstand me I was looking at her ... into the same way i would be looking at a woman from a beautiful painting.

It was so obvious that ... she was into a new relationship with someone else.

My friend ... her lover from few years ago ... could not make her happy anymore.

All was fine for a while ... but then ... i saw her so, so many times ... unhappy.

... or maybe i should say ... having again and again an emotional balance ... jumping on and on and on from beautiful to ugly inner worlds.

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But today ... the new connection ... totally redefined Aline.
And maybe ... all she had to do ... was to forget about her
past ... about her emotional balance ... about her unhappiness
... and just be that amazing ... Alice.
... the one adored by everyone.
It was all ... so damn ... simple.

That inner desire of feeling adored ... maybe a sin ... or maybe just part of the game of playing around with the energies around us.

Over the years ... i had the chance to meet thousands of ladies ... and talking to them ... i've realized that ... understanding the feminine spirit ... as a man ... i understand the other side of ... duality.

And for many years ... i was listening and ... disagree with all those ladies ... but today ...

Well ... i've somehow become more a spectator of my life.

I talk to so many people ... and i try to redefine the way i act in front of all what i see.

Yes ... i try ... to become a simple spectator ... looking at this show ... called life.

I try to understand ... everyone ... but indeed ... the most difficult thing is to understand ... all those ladies ... i am in connection with.

For example ... Emma ... that i almost see everyday ... has a huge desire of being adored by all the men from the stage of her life.

I am only her friend ... so i dared to ask her ... how can you be in a relationship with a man ... doing this game of

attracting the attention of all the men from this planet?!
Most probably ... not any man ... could accept that.
Many ... would even see it as a ... sin.
... and maybe would consider normal to be so, so jealous.
But Emma just ... adored to be adored.
It was a game ... that gave her that so needed confirmation
about being indeed ... a very beautiful lady.
I was just wondering ... how her lover could deal in front of ...
such a game.
Maybe he does not ... love her.
Or maybe he loves her ... but is not jealous... And still ...
every man around her ... just adored Emma.
She had ... an amazing magnetism.
On the street, in restaurants ... everywhere ... men ... and
even women looked at her.
Men ... were adoring her.
Women ... were probably envying her.
I was looking at Emma ... indeed adoring her beauty and her
vibe like all the other men from the stage of her life but
i've wondered if she was understanding that many times
she was playing with the fire.
She was inducing amazing illusions ... but i also knew that all
the ones that are inducing illusions to the others ... are
ending up ... living an illusory life.
That huge desire of confirmation for her beauty that
many, many other ladies were dominated of ... were part of
the game of playing around with the energies around us ...
but still ... i could not define it positive or negative.
I continued my analysis ... trying to understand the feminine
spirit ... but also the dance of energies beyond reality.

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... and the difference of the perceptions between masculine and feminine philosophy of life.

And i smiled ... realizing that Emma saw this game as the confirmation of her beauty ... but on the other hand ... as a man ... i knew that all the ones adoring her ... were having in their minds just the illusory sexual story they could have with her.

So ... such a weird difference of perceptions ... between how a man or a woman ... see the games we are playing on the stage of our lives.

Ignoring reality ... seen as an art

Many people ask themselves how they could get rid of the negative vibes from their scene of their lives. And there are so, so many tricks for that ... but ... in the end not so many succeed to apply them ... And yes ... i hear so, so often that reality ... just sucks. I smile ... and don't really know if i should say to the public the fact that ... after letting myself influenced and dominated so, so many times ... maybe thousands of times ... by the people and circumstances from from my life ... i've realized that ... ignoring everything i don't like is the best weapon against... daily fucking my vibe. But i only could do that ... just from time to time ... still having lots of moments of not being able to be wise enough and not connect anymore to any of those energies. I was meditating every night. I was analyzing all the time ... my life ... my behavior ... my way of being and acting ... and finally accepted that ... at least not to have an ugly reality ... i should probably practice better and better the art of connecting and disconnecting to energies around myself. I was not an artist ... but i had to become one.

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And first step was to understand that ignoring .. what i thought could have a negative impact on myself ... is a must. ... and indeed i could even see it as an art.

Sometimes the addiction for perfect love stories dominates our lives

I look around myself ... and see lots ... lots of people being in relationships... that don't give them any good vibe.

So many but no one would really do anything to change this ugly scenario.

Ofcourse except of the ones that love to taste from time to time ... illicit love stories.

During the years ... i've wrote a lot about the subject ... but not really saying the real truth.

I've wrote so many stories ... but not defined it ... as an addiction.

... which it really is.

But i was writing ... nice stories.

I wanted to actually paint all ... in beautiful colors ... giving life and value to those episodes.

And i continued writing.

Is like i try to be the lawyer of those people ... trying to justify ... their immoral behavior ... and i was writing and writing and writing.

Until one day ... when i've asked myself ... is this addiction ...

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a representation of the fact that we still dream of the perfect love story?!

Is this a negative idea that is ruining our lives, or just gives us energy to survive into the ugly reality?!

And i try ... to be honest ... while analyzing and defining all. ... this chase ... for happiness ... in such an abstract form ... metamorphosed into the end into ... an addiction.

I smile ... seeing the real truth.

Looking at those parallel realities ... continuing being or not being the lawyer that is justifying those illicit love stories from parallel worlds ... i conclude the sense itself ... of all ... is just for survival into a world we dislike.

Negativity ... an universe that we should stay away from it

When i talk about parallel universes ... i talk in fact about parallel realities ... which are in fact different perceptions about the same scene of life.

I've understood that hearing 2 little boys ... brothers ... that seeing a dog ... one defined it as a "dangerous creature" ... and one called him "cute little dog".

The difference of perceptions was ... huge ... but the subject was the same.

It was like ... even if we were in the same place ... the 4 of us ... the dog, me and the 2 brothers we actually lived totally different realities.

Realities which we actually ... all of us ... even if it was about the same idea ... we defined so differently.

My analysis continued ... and realized we have a negative perception ... a neutral one - mine ... and a positive one.

I could not guess what it's in the mind of the dog ... but most probably ... it had its own perception about the scene.

So ... my question was who the hell was right?!

Which perception was true?!

Maybe all of them ... or none.

I looked at the dog and ... the little creature was looking at us ... like we were some weird beings ... came from Mars.

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The only thing i could be sure of ... seeing this spectrum of contradictory perceptions was that we lived different realities. We were into the same place ... but seeing all so different ... I understood i need to stop judging ... those perceptions. All what i knew was that i should not allow myself to be influenced of anything around myself. I can see the perceptions... respect them as opinions ... but stay totally disconnected of anything. In fact ... remain in my own universe ... and maybe very, very important ... don't allow people having negative perceptions about reality ... make myself prisoner of their parallel worlds.

Many of the attributes that we believe that defines us ... are so damn illusory.

I hear people defining themselves or the others ... in so, so many ways.

I hear positive ideas ... but also lots of negativity.

I don't even know how to deal with my theory of analyzing-defining-redefining ... so that i don't go to that Universe ... where all it's about gossiping.

I try to be a spectator of ... reality ... beginning to understand life ... but also myself ... realizing that all i see it's just a reflection of my own being.

I continue playing this game ... and listening to all those thoughts of the people from the stage of my life ... i ask myself ... is it really true that a man can be poor or rich, smart or stupid, ugly or beautiful ... etc etc ... or ... these are just illusory attributes?!

I meditate ...

More and more and more ... seeing into the end ... that all is just the game of ... duality.

The same person that we define today as smart ... tomorrow can do something stupid and we could redefine him as stupid.

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A rich person can lose the whole fortune, because of a natural calamity ... or a war ... and become a poor person ... but also a person that has nothing ... could win to lottery and become the richest person from community where stays. So ... however we should define someone ... tomorrow could become the opposite ... of all we've said.

We analyze ... we define ... but it's all related to the present moment.

.... and also ... all can be metamorphosed into another way even if we believe it or not.

All our perceptions ... become illusory.

It's like we talk about multiple universes ... and we see the journey of one person that jumping from one world to another.

The discussions ... all those analyses ... end up just defining us ... the so called thinkers ... as silly people that are wasting their lives ... talking with an illusory clarity ... about something that in fact ... it's so unclear.

It's like we define an object today as black ... then red ... then pink ... then blue ... saying every time ... that this is an absolute truth.

.... but so contradictory perceptions ... all being true and false into the same time.

So ... why we waste our time like that?!

Defining and defining ... something that changes so, so often?!

Do we understand that the same person lives ... and has this fundamental right to live in parallel universes?!

Can we accept this spectrum or contradictory perceptions ...

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about the same thing or the same person?!

But ... i continue my analyzes.

I continue telling ... contradictory stories.

**I always let myself annoyed
by the fact that other people
which are around myself
... live on another planet.
... but later on i realize
.... I'm so damn silly.**

Recently someone asked me to find her a job.
And i found one ... but she asked so many questions at the
interview ... that in the end ... the owner of that company just
changed his mind, even if they liked her ... and needed her
right away.

I was a little bit mad ... about her behavior ... but even if i
said that i'll not help her anymore, 2 weeks ago i found a
better job ... at a pizza restaurant.

All was running well at the interview, except the fact that the
owner told us that for hiring her ... she will need to cut her ...
amazing nails.

Suddenly.... I saw how her face ... was changed.

She could not believe they were asking something like that.
She cared a lot about her look and ... her nails.

Not to destroy this opportunity for such a good job I answer for her that it will be ... no problem ... even if i knew it will be.

I knew my friend pretty well.

She was alone at the moment, single mother ... by long, long time ... and no body was helping her.

Had a little bit of savings ... but finding a job immediately ... was really important.

I knew it ... and she knew it too.

On the way back home I dare to ask ... "What will you do?!"

Please lie to me ... and say that you will cut your nails ... so that you can start the job tomorrow."

She did not answer anything.

I could not believe it.

Not even in this difficult situation of her life ... she could not make a compromise.... cut her nails ... and start the job at the restaurant.

I started to be ... annoyed... realizing how stupid i could be to waste my time ... helping her.

I even fucked my vibe ... very bad.

But in a moment of clarity ... i say to myself ... "Why the hell i do that?!"

Why i don't respect her right to act stupid on the stage of life?!"

Why don't i ... just smile ... and let her live on Mars?!"

I smiled ... and forgot my friend ... for fucking my vibe ... being so damn silly.

I had to stop myself of judging people.

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Had to respect their right to do ... anything.

And maybe ... stop being ... naive.

Everyone has the right to do ... whatever wants to do ... no matter if i like that or not.

Truth be told many times we just waste our lives ... even if we know what we really have to do for changing everything into better ...

I had many times in mind the idea of changing my life and i had so, so many scripts i was thinking about.

I've read tens of books about ... change ... but in the end ... even if i made so many plans ... i've done nothing to really implement any new idea into my daily activities.

The change itself ... or maybe i should say the idea of change ... had just the value of a theoretical concept.

I was analyzing all ... defining on and on and on the fact that i don't like my life ... my reality and nothing around myself.

I was in fact living a life ... which i disliked ... dreaming of parallel lives ... seeing myself following totally different paths than today.

But ... unfortunately all happened just ... into my mind.

I was balancing between my inner and my outside world ... but i was simple wasting my time ... not daring to take any decision.

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I was afraid of disconnecting from the actual reality ... and start that life from the scenarios from my mind.

It was all a nonsense.

... a total nonsense.

I was wasting my life living with the fear of not losing a reality which in fact ... i was hating not realizing that I actually don't allow myself to enter into those parallel realities from my mind.

I could simple decide to ... try other paths too.

But truth be told ... the fear dominated myself.

Being alone is not .. a handicap

In the real world ... it happens i know lots of psychologists ... and i sometimes go out with them to drink a coffee and exchange ideas.

Most of these guys i could define as ... too technicals ... but in the last few years i've started to see them more open minded with what before they defined as ... nonsense ideas about energies beyond reality.

Leo ... for example ... is today a prestigious psychologist... and i even find it funny that he bothers to exchange ideas with me.

... cause truth be told I am not a spiritual guru, not a philosopher ... and maybe not even a thinker ... but just a guy that explores the nonsense of being here ... into this universe.

But me and Leo ... talk about lots of things ... and especially his recent cases.

For example not so long time ago ... a wealthy guy came to him ... somehow complaining because he was not understanding why he loves to stay more and more time alone.

He was divorced ... and was dating with lots of ladies ... but even if any man from this planet would envy him for this luck of being surrounded by such a large spectrum of feminine souls ... Jim always felt he is not in the right place ... or the right company.

He started to walk alone more and more on streets or in parks and what he defined as a little bit illogical was that he felt ... amazing into his own company.

Finding it weird ... he goes to a psychologist.

My friend smiled to him ... because he loved dating with ladies too ... and on the other hand ... loved a lot ... the solitude.

So the question was ... is the solitude a handicap?!

Is it weird to love and practice it?!

Why ... even in front of the opportunity of having so many beautiful souls around us ... we love ... just staying alone?!

Do we need a psychologist for that?!

Or is actually something ... normal?!

Well ... today i should define ... solitude as the pleasure of staying in our own energies.

.... staying and enjoying the inner world ... realizing it's a nonsense to waste our time into the outside world.

A spiritual guru ... would probably define all these ... as the gateway that helps us connect to the Infinity.

Saying it's weird to love staying alone ... or even name it a ... handicap ... it's probably a nonsense.

But what was much more interesting is that my friend Leo tells me more and more about people as Jim.

People come to him ... just to receive a confirmation that loving solitude it's not something bad ... even if it looks ...

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weird.

It was also a nice confirmation for myself ... cause i've started to like more and more just to stay in my own energy.

And indeed ... it was ... amazing.

Staying away from people ... a hobby?! or more than that?!

I recently had the chance to meet Sasha again, while i was walking on the streets ... close to the city center.
I already know her by few years ... and even if we were never close friends ... i've always admired her.
... but just in secret.
She is now 27 ... finished 2 universities ... and looks like she has the whole life in front of her.
I dared to invite her to a coffee ... this time ... and she said ... yes.
We've started to chat and became amazed of her idea for the future.
She just got back from an interview at a hotel for pets ... when she wanted to have a long term job for taking care of the animals from there.
I could not believe ... what i was hearing.
Smiling ... i've asked ... "You wanna tell me that after being graduated from 2 prestigious universities you want to have a job ... cleaning the rooms of the animals from this hotel?!"
Is this a joke?!
Did you lost your mind?!
What the hell is wrong with you?!

You could have an amazing job anywhere in this country.
You just need to go for an interview at the big corporations
that have available jobs.

... something that could be much suitable for you."

But Sasha even if not agreed with my ideas ... smiled and
replied:

"You did not understand... my reaction.

I simple don't want to work with people anymore.

I love animals and i prefer to work with them ... staying into
an environment ... with a totally different energy that the one
from a corporation.

I had enough of people.

I don't want to deal with them anymore."

I was looking at her ... and even if i did not agree with such a
nonsense ... i've realized that Sasha prefers to work for less
money ... but into an universe dominated by beautiful e
energies.

She knew that she can get a great job ... but she did not
wanted to waste her life ... staying into a scene what will ruin
her vibe all the time.

The so called nonsense ... made sense but only when i
realized that some of us ... have the guts to live life just as
they wanted.

Chasing parallel worlds an illusory hobby?!

We all dream of a better life.

And we dream like that for years ... living with the hope that those dreams will become real one day.

So we dream ... we dream and dream.

Dreaming ... becomes ... a hobby ... cause we practice it for such a long time ... not really understanding why we waste our time in such ... a nonsense.

Analyzing and defining so many people from the scene of my life ... i've realized and accepted into the end that it's all a reflection of my own self.

... that i look a lot like those people ... and we have the same hobby.

... dreaming.

....dreaming of parallel realities ... chasing for them ... not realizing that the motivation and the hope itself is ... illusory.

I've started to write this book ... "Parallel lives ... a way of enjoying our fantasies" ... as a decision of allowing myself to taste all my thoughts, ideas ... what i defined into a naive way ... dreams ... my dreams.

And realizing it's such a large spectrum of realities i am dreaming about ... i've asked myself ... maybe i am not ready

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to enter into any of those parallel worlds ... or i am simple ... afraid of doing that.

I finally understood my hobby ... is useless.

I needed a change ... a profound inner change that could redefine my behavior ... so that i allow myself to taste any of my fantasies.

This is my 40th book with essays.

I am writing ... having kind of a self therapy ... trying to heal my broken soul ... but in the same time having the desire of sending a very powerful message that ... being dominated by the nonsense is absolutely normal for the human being.

Accept that as ... a real fact ... but not be afraid of any of our silly ideas ... which are always metamorphosed again and again into a new concept of a better reality.

The hobby of having and also exploring parallel realities ... is normal.

We should smile in front of it and see it as part of this journey called ... life.

... even if it looks ... so often ... as a nonsense.

I've always dreamed of parallel universes ... not into a spiritual way ... but more as a representation of my chase for happiness.

I have moments when i just dream about those worlds but also moments when i dare to taste those realities ... trying to feel alive.

I end up ... many times being disappointed ...
Again and again ... and again.

But ... i still hope ... of that dreamed world that i believe will make me happy ... even if deep inside myself i know ... it's all an illusion.

About the meaning of this book...

"Parallel lives ... a way of enjoying our fantasies" ... might sound as a title of a book that reveals ... immoral facts. But i haven't defined ... only that. I've dared to go deeper into a journey of analyzes ... as a very simple ... ordinary person ... that dreams about lots of ... fantasies.
Love ... fantasies.
... spiritual.
... sexual.
... financial.
But ... all was about ... an amazing reality that had nothing to do with my present moment.
Cause ... yes ... maybe the first step is ... to allow ourselves to dream ... and have any kind of fantasy.
... no matter what it is about.

**Having parallel lives could be a
hobby ... or a way of living.
But into the end it all becomes a
way of enjoying part of our
fantasies...**