## KARMIC ENERGIES ... seen as influences that are redefining our lives

Philosophical & spiritual essays

**Adrian Gabriel Dumitru** 

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Author: Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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## A book for all the ones that wants to understand the energies that are controlling ... everything ... beyond the scene of life

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## Cutting the connection ... is not always solving the problem

Karmic energies ... will reappear in totally totally different forms ... and we will live the same story ... again and again and again.

We'll dislike it ... but will be useless to mention it.

The Universe will ignore any of our perceptions ... thoughts or feelings ... until the day ... we will decide to ... at least ... start the journey of .... awakening.

Karmic stories ... are ugly ... or at least this is what we believe about them ... but realizing we need to analyze and define their meaning very clear ... and then try to redefine our inner self ... it's most probably a must.

Karmic energies are real ... even if we believe it or not ... and it's not easy to get rid of them.

But we could start to accept that .... as part of life ... and also as a spiritual journey ... which we need to follow into this Universe. It might not make sense at all ... but ... the real truth is always revealed later ...

There is only one way to get our of karmic
stories with infinite love and infinite understanding realizing and carrying only about the message beyond the

message.

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## **Introduction**

Many times it looks almost impossible to get out of karmic stories ... which are repeated on and on and on.

And life itself is defined only .... with one word ... horrible. Probably many don't even know the meaning of .... karma .... and its impact ... but having so many weird situations ... repeated everyday ... and realizing it all became a nightmare ... we probably start to meditate.

We analyze.

We define the events from 100 perspectives ... but still seeing all as a total nonsense .... we start to believe there is no escape from what later on we finally define as ... karmic story.

And we continue like that ... on and on and on.

It almost looks that we are trapped into an ugly reality .... and we will never get out from there.

I've decided to write this book ... called "Karmic energies ... seen as influences that are redefining our lives" ... as a desire to heal myself ... and get rid of all the karmic episodes which were ruining me emotionally.

For myself ... it was all ... a non ending story.

I almost believe i have absolutely ... no escape and i've became almost desperate.

I was waking up ... every morning ... asking myself ... what the hell is going to happen today.

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I was indeed ruined emotionally.

I've started to meditate ... more and more and more ... and days were passing, then weeks ... then months ... and then years.

My life was indeed a nightmare ... or at least this is what i believed it was.

.... but even if i was meditating so much ... no real solution came to my mind so that i can stop this so called karmic chapter of my life.

Well ... until one day ... when a dear friend that sees the future ... told me ... "You always come to me ... asking for confirmations.

You already know all you have to do ... but you pretend you don't see the messages repeated on and on and on.

You pretend you don't see their meaning.

You pretend you are ... stupid ... and you are not.

In the beginning... I've confirmed you all.

Then i was calling you ... stupid.

But today ... i just had enough of your games.

You need to stop pretending... and become conscious about all is going on.

You need to accept the truth.

And start practicing the ... change.

It's time to stop .... this stupid delay.

You already know all what is going on.

You see the messages behind the message ... and your clarify is so obvious ... but ...

Well ... you are not stupid ... not at all.

But as an actor on the stage of life ... you really act very stupid."

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I was amazed of what my friend ... said.

And in fact i was even pretending ... i was shocked ... but ... Yes ... it was a but ....

I knew about her clarity ... and the fact that she was always right ... made me be worried.

But ... somehow i've realized that into the end ... i must be worried ... not about the outside world, but about the world hidden so deep inside my soul.

Worry just about those energies i was connected at ... which influenced a lot my decisions and my way of acting ... on the stage of life.

Everything else ... was irrelevant.

## Perfect scene ... but wrong energy. A scenario ... that unfortunately we see so, so often.

It happened many times to me ... to be in places that looked amazing ... but the energy of the place ... or my connection with that place ... was really bad.

I felt myself being in front of a nonsense.

But i also wondered ... what the hell is wrong with me .... cause all around myself ... was just ... perfect.

Or at least this is how it looked like.

But this perfection ... had behind it an energy that was not allowing myself to feel good.

It was all ... so damn ... illusory.

And over the years .... I had this sensation... so ... so many times ...

I've started to strongly believe that something is wrong with me ... or i have the handicap of not being able to connect to the present moment.

And i've started to meditate ... why ... this happens ... so ... so often?!

Why the hell i am on the perfect scene .... but i feel an ugly vibe into that moment?!

Why this nonsense?!

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I already knew by a long time that whatever meant a nonsense.... carried a very powerful message for myself ... but somehow i ignored all that.

Balancing between contradictory perceptions ... my meditations continued on and on and on.

In the end ... i've finally accepted that i just don't belong to that scene.

That ... this so called perfection ... was many times ok ... but not for myself.

And very important ... that beyond reality it's an energetic field dominated by different types of energies ... which we can't see or touch ... but ... once connected to them ... influence us ... a lot.

Maybe somehow ... what we define as an ugly vibe ... it's a whispered message ... telling that ... even if we like that scene ... our place is not there.

No matter how much we'd want it ... it is simple not a scenario destined to us.

We could admire ... the perfection of the place ... but only and only as an observer ... and nothing more.

Stopping the silly desire to want that type of reality becomes into the end ... a must.

## Sometimes we talk about illusory realities ... that will never become ... real

I was with my bike.

And ... I wanted to get rid of everything around myself. I went into the fields ... close to my house ... but even if i thought no one will be there ... I suddenly saw Sheila. She was also ... same as me ... into a short journey to ... nowhere.

I've joined her ... and we've started to chat ... as usual. All my discussions with her were amazing ... and the connection between us was just great.

We continued walking ... having absolutely no direction.... but enjoying the time spent together.

It was nice ... to spend my time with Sheila.

Somehow it was all a moment of allowing ourselves ... to ... dolce far niente ... having no purpose ... or real destination. I even started to wonder if that should be our main way of living reality.

- ... doing nothing.
- ... having no purpose.
- ... and simple waste time ... but into the same time, being relaxed .... enjoy the moment itself.

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I felt ... great ... into Sheila's company.

And she felt great also ... cause i saw that into her eyes .... but it was all a reality ... that could not become real.

I wanted to live ... on long term like that .... but i knew it was not possible.

So was the greatness of that moment ... useless?! Or illusory?!

Well ... all i knew was that i loved .... walking to nowhere ... simple enjoying the moment.

The only question that remained was ... why i could not decide to live like that?!

Well ... maybe me and Sheila ... could enjoy life together ... only if we could give ourselves the freedom to continue on this path to ... nowhere.

But we were balancing ... agreeing and disagreeing ... with such ... a reality.

## Seduction ... seen as an art

I was into a restaurant.

It was an amazing place ... and i felt just great.

I was alone this time ... simple wanting to eat and spend my time alone.

Suddenly i see into the corner of the restaurant ... a couple ... which looked to me that was there ... to seduce each other. ... or to offer to the people present there ... an amazing show about seduction.

I was keep looking at them.

And ... i could not believe this show was real.

Their gestures ... the presence of a connection that looked so great.

I smiled.

I wanted to be a character into such a story ... but maybe ... even if i was dreaming about such a love story ... i did not knew anything about .... seduction.

I was absolutely convinced that this was their first date ... but everything was running ... perfect.

I was watching the whole scene .... and could not believe ... it was real.

They probably had a ... karmic connection ... knowing each

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other from a previous life ... but seeing and understanding the dance of energies beyond such a scene of a love story ... i realized that my perceptions are ... somehow redefined. Yes .... i realize that seduction is ... an art. That it gives great value ... to a beautiful relationship. But ... as always ... i kept being ignorant. Even if i knew ... i had to change.

## The message is repeated on and on and on. It looks like a total nonsense ... but ...

Today when i see that the same thing is repeat to me ... i accept it's a karmic message.

I don't make a drama of it anymore ...

... i simple accept all ... as a life lesson ... that is whispering me a powerful message.

But ... it's all so, so ... annoying.

I actually see myself trapped into scenes that have karmic meaning all the time.

Life ... continues ... but ...

Somehow i just refuse to accept the nonsense as part of my life ... and also that in fact ... it's not a nonsense ... but something very valuable to me.

I can't accept such a theory.

I know it's true, but i just can't accept it.

It's almost ridiculous ... cause my experience of life proved me ... lots of times ... that i should pay attention to the repeated messages ... but still ...

Well ... yes ...

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Yes ... it's true ... that i suffer of ignorance.

I know the truth ... and i ignore it.

I pretend i don't see what it is about ... in all those karmic episodes of life.

But i am so, so annoyed when i see that i just can't get out of those stories.

Pretending... i don't know what the repeated stories are about it's ... so stupid of me.

Hmm ...

And guess what?!

I am acting so silly on the stage of my life that i accept to keep pretending ... i'm stupid ... and have no clarity in my intuition.

Even ... if i feel that i know the meaning of all.

# The concept about eternity might be ... illusory. But ... maybe it's much clear when we look into the past and have a certain clarity about previous lives.

They meet.

They have such a huge clarity about their connection ... like they should know each other .... by an eternity.

And it's even more than this.

They see eternity in front of their eyes ... having the projection of an amazing non ending love story. It's all so, so ... obvious.

Having such a clarity about the connection between the 2 souls ... it's amazing.

There is no fear anymore ... into the couple ... on any of them.

They are happy together ... and you can see that amazing vibe into their eyes.

I try to analyze them ... more and more.

I try to understand if ... eternity is real ... or just illusory. But i know ... nothing is eternal.

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Or maybe this story .... about love is eternal.

I look into the past ... deep, deep inside and i know it's all about previous lives.

Yes ... the past ... looks eternal.

The future ... also.

It's like i am staying in front of ... the eternity ... just looking at them.

But into the same time i am balancing into my perceptions ... not knowing if the concept of eternity is real or not.

And i have lots of moments of believing it's all so damn illusory .... but looking again at the couple ... realizing it's indeed a story about love .... I wonder myself why this story was repeated into so, so many lives?!

Maybe this man ... and this lady ... did not realized yet ... what a love story is about?!

So ... can a love story ... be karmic?!

Yes ... maybe ... yes.

But what is the karmic message?!

I look again at the couple.

I see the love into their eyes ... and maybe the only mistake they make ... is that they don't remember the past.

They feel it ... cause they had an amazing feeling from the first second they saw each other ... but can't remember anymore about those previous lives.

And the message about love is ... repeated.

On and on ... and on.

## The handicap of being a philosopher is that ... no matter if it is about happiness or unhappiness ... you already know it's all an illusion.

I am not a philosopher.

No ...

I tried to be ... but being so active on the stage of my life ... i did not had the time to become a ... philosopher for real. But .... I think a lot.

I analyze and define my life ... all the time... so i could say ... i am a .... thinker.

Yes ... that's a better definition for myself.

Unfortunately... time made me realize that whatever i feel strong and real today ... later on i realize it was all ... illusory and just an illusory interpretation of a reality ... which was not what i though it was.

And i could even say that things became worst ... and worst. The idea that ... it's all an illusion and a pathless path started to dominate me.

It totally redefined my thinking and my way of interpreting life ... but also made me be more a spectator of my own life. Today ... no matter if bad or good things happen... i simple smile.

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I am not allowing my emotions to induce me the feelings that reality ... or what i define as reality ... is in fact ... real.

And it's not what i just say that it's an illusion ... but the truth ... the real, real truth is that the meaning of all it's actually to send me a karmic message so that i could actually follow better paths for my life.

A better journey for my daily life ... but also a better journey for my spiritual side of my inner soul.

So ... being a philosopher... or a simple thinker that believes reality it's an illusion ... it's a handicap?!

Or ... a good result of my trend of always trying to understand the present moment?!

I only smile ... not really understanding if i've reached a point when i am actually anchored into the absolute values.

I've recently wrote a book called ... "The illusion of being part of an illusion" ... and i've spent lots of time asking myself if the title is a good one ... or a nonsense.

But ... you see ... i was actually always living with the feeling that i live an illusion ... so the question was ... maybe it's illusory the fact that i have such a thought?!

Is it really true that ... life is an illusion?!

Of this type of philosophy is just ... stupid?!

Well .... so difficult to have an absolute truth, but all i knew was that i finally succeeded to disconnect from my feelings .... which were making me all the time have a silly emotional dance ... that most of the time was ruing my soul.

## Determination can't help us get rid of ... karmic stories

Truth be told .... it's not so easy to see people that are very determined in life ... to get what they really want ... but ... when you see them ... you can analyze deeper and deeper so that you can understand... this tremendous power which makes us obtain all our desires.

But i recently saw a movie ... which was kind of a parody of what we name today ... motivation.

A very successful lady from Los Angeles ... named Sarah ... married ... with kids ... and in fact looking like a person having all what a human being can have ... was still unhappy. The only thing that gave her good vibes was the fact that she daily got more and more money.

She just loved .... seeing money coming.

On the other hand her husband was not anymore .... by years ... what she wanted from a man.

So ... somehow she came into a situation when she felt that even if she had all she ever wanted ... in fact ... she had absolutely... nothing.

It was somehow ridiculous ... but she felt that more and more often ... realizing that motivation made her follow a pathless path.

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But it was more than this ... cause one day this obsession of getting more money ... put her into the position of having huge legal problems.

It was the first time when she started to ask herself ... does it really worth to follow motivation.... and believe this is a good path for my life?!

Well .... somehow it was a little bit late for such a question ... cause her marriage was not giving her the happiness she wanted ... and even contrary ... and the desire of more and more money ... ruined a little bit her life.

In fact ... even if her life was looking from outside .... as perfect ... it was not really like that.

She started to feel that motivation ... brought her ... of course combined with her huge determination.... that type of perfect life from motivational movies ... but not ... the happiness. She wanted that ... and the reply from the Universe came.

She forgot that the meaning of life is ... probably to enjoy being here ... but the long path to success induced by motivation ... did not brought her anything related to ... happiness.

Now ... been in kind of a karmic story ... all being fucked up around herself .... she finally realized ... it was all useless. All that energy spent to get the so called success ... ruined her life.

She could not sleep anymore into the nights.

She could not do anything ... and deep inside herself ... the karmic moment from the present became stronger and stronger.

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Unfortunately... determination could not save her anymore ... from such a situation.

She had to redefine herself ... but did not knew how. She could not accept that determination must be used to make a tremendous change ... deep inside herself ... and not into her reality from the outside world.

But ... the Universe did not allowed her to waste her life anymore.

Tortured her mind and soul ... daily ... with this karmic influences ... in all the areas of her life.

And days were passing...

... then weeks.

.... then months ... and the torture was bigger and bigger. She could not accept that the model of success ... induced by the motivation that she studied so much .... was a pathless path.

But ... no matter what she believed .... Karma was laughing behind her back ... continuing the ruin of her reality ... having the only real purpose to make her understand that the direction of her determination... must be totally be changed.

## Honesty can get us out of ... karmic stories

I've recently been asked if i am ... a honest person.

I smiled ... and gladly i even wanted to say that "yes ... i am a honest person!" .... but something stopped me and i've replied just ... "Well ... ".

It was indeed so difficult to answer for such a question.

... but somehow i've realized i was afraid of giving this answer .... to my friend.

... i mean ... a honest answer.

I've started to meditate ... and i've seen myself balancing between say ... yes and no.

Had indeed into my mind the memory of lots of moments when i've acted as a honest person ... but also moments when i was not like that ... or afraid of saying the truth ... just like it was.

My life ... not even into the present moment ... was not looking as it should look like ... but ....

And i've started to wonder what is the influence of honesty ... and its impact into my life.

Why i'm so dominated by the duality of life and am honest ... but also have moments when i am afraid to be like that?! I could not get a real answer ... that i could say to my friend

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... so i told her the real truth ... "I am a honest person ... but also a one that has moments when uses the trick of hiding the truth."

I left my friend ... and i've continued meditating.

I've realize that i am having the life i have today ... only and only ... cause i don't define the truth about the present moment ... with honesty.

Yes ... i could stop myself ... to avoid the truth ... or maybe even redefine my whole perspective about a reality which is dominated ... by lies.

... cause first of all i was dishonest with myself.

In front of others .... most probably i've been dominated by certain fears of not ruining certain connections with certain souls from the scene of my life ... but .... why the hell i was dishonest with myself?!

Well ... maybe i was afraid of losing a karmic reality which i liked and disliked into the same time.

I was probably afraid of redefining my life.

Honesty was ... the key ... yes ... that magic key that could make me ... get out of karmic scenarios ... but even if i knew what i had to do ... i was simple .... delaying all.

Or maybe ... i was not dishonest.... but too coward to be honest.

And the paid price ... were the karmic stories which i was living.

# Karmic characters don't disappear when we want. They just ... don't .... bother of our opinion ... or wishes ... And even if they disappear... they will reappear into another form.

Recently... it was in my power to ask someone to leave from our group.

He became impolite with many of us ... especially after drinking his daily bottle of whiskey ... which he adored to consume .... on and on and on.

I simple ... whatsapped him ... with a long message and he came to me ... asking to stay one more day with us ... but smiling ... and said no.

Many times into my past ... i had this obsession of getting rid of people which i disliked from the scene of my life ... but now i was doing it cause some other people were asking me to do it.

What is funny is that i remembered the moment ... when the guy came.

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He was balancing into his thoughts ... not knowing if he will stay with us or not ... and after asking him 3 times ... what he decided ... he replied just ... "Maybe".

I knew into that moment that he was going to be ... karmic. ... probably for all of us.

But i've made so many times the mistake of fighting with those karmic characters.... that i promised myself that i'll look in the mirror and just say "You're an idiot!" ... if i'll do it again.

Today ... i was just smiling in front of this guy.

He was not a bad soul ... but was acting as an idiot after drinking again and again ... whiskey.

He was speaking ugly to all the ladies and kids around himself ... and one day even told them he will kill them. Everyone was complaining to me about him ... but i knew he was karmic and if i'll get rid of him too soon ... he will reappear anyway in another form.

I simple let him ... do his show.

He ... like in any karmic story ... he was doing it ... on and on and on.

He ... was sending a message ... but nobody was hearing him. They hated him for threatening them all the time ... and saying ... "I will kill you!".

And in a moment of awakening I've understood that he was not going to kill anyone ... but he was maybe trying to redefine them .... and kill that way of being and acting on the stage of life.

Redefine their way of seeing ... the ugly side of the human being.

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I let the story ... simple continue ... for enough time ... so that everyone will see the message ... but they were annoyed more and more.

They were asking me everyday ... to ask him to leave ... so in the end ... i just did it.

But ... i smiled to him.

He was hugging some of his friends ... and i even asked him if i he will hug me too as good bye ... but he refused.

I started to laugh .... but what i've forgot to mention is that one day before ... i've been acting bad to him also ... terrorizing him a little bit.

I was doing it ... into a theatrical way ... asking him ... on and on ... if he wants me to show him ... that i am crazy too. Seeing this unseen side of myself ... he got scared ... and suddenly became ... a good boy.

Even promised ... he will start to act ok to everyone.

But ... i knew deep inside myself ... that all was ... Karmic.

He .... was sent by the Universe ... to ....

To ... what?!

Hmm ... i was still wondering what is going on ... but realize it's too late.

My stupid karmic friend ... had been doing enough stupid things ... and everyone insisted to ask him to leave ... so i've done it.

But ... i did it with love .... also explaining to people that he will reappear into another form anyway ... disguised as another man, or a woman ... or even a child.

And ... will send ... the same message.

"I'll kill you!" ... could have another connotations ... but we were not seeing that.

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Maybe it was all a story about ... redefining ourselves ... and "kill" ... our perceptions.

But ... maybe ... we could not see ... the message ... which is ok ... even normal for the usual blindness of the human being.

## Honesty ... might be a handicap

Not so long time ago ... a friend came to me ... asking to help her with a good lawyer ... cause she had some huge legal problems.

I call a dear friend ... we go to his office ... connect them ... and leave.

But the funny thing ... is that few days ago ... i met the lawyer at the coffee shop ... and when i've asked how things moving with the case ... he just smiled.

Then ... replied ... "All good! Things will be arranged ... and all i could say is that i like your friend a lot.

You know that even if i don't mix business with ... pleasure ... i let her abuse of me ... sexually.

And ... i did it with ... joy."

I look at him ... and smiled.

I could not believed it ...

So ... i tried to help Emily... but in the end i've sent her into the arms of my friend ...

But what is more funnier is that yesterday i've met John ... Emily's husband ... that came to me ... saluted ... and thanked me 3 times for making the presentation between his wife and the lawyer.

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I smiled ... but said into my mind ... "Damn it!"
So ... my question was ... what the hell had i've done?!
Was it something good ... or bad that i made the connection between the lawyer and Emily?!
Hmm...

I did not really knew what to believe anymore ... but on the other hand the huge legal problems ... Emily had ... almost disappeared... which was good.

But ... i did more than that ... cause my friends started a sexual relationship.... all being in fact inappropriate.

Or ... maybe all was karmic.

And i've asked myself ... how could i practice honesty in front of Emily's husband.

... it all could be a nonsense.

Well ... maybe all was about karmic facts ... that had to happen into that way ... and i had to accept what happened ... Not judge ... anything ... cause judging is ... stupid ... especially for the humans ... that have so many ... sins. Yes ... things happen ... into ways difficult to be understood... or accepted.

And even what we would think that might be defined ... with honesty ... it's stupid.

... cause we just can't understand... the whole picture.

## Karmic characters are .... amazing actors

All my karmic relationships started just ... great.

It all looked as ... the perfect relationship ... between 2 souls. No matter of gender, age, philosophy of life .. skin color .... all was perfect.

I even started to believe that indeed ... us ... the humans ... can really have perfect relationships.

Well ... until one day ... when i've realized it was all a karmic story ... those people looking like people possessed by the Devil ... or maybe i should say it into a beautiful way and define all ... that they looked ... as amazing actors. Hmm ...

Being polite ... is useless into the end ... anyway ... but karmic stories are so damn difficult and the karmic characters so ... so ... annoying...

# Karmic characters ... wear lots of masks. We should always be aware of that ... and realize that all might be ... just an illusion

I try ... not be boring into my writings... but also try to define my thoughts, my feelings ... and all my contradictory emotions.

I try to keep the right balance between saying to the public interesting things ... but also the fact that i should speak more about my personal experiences.

Things which i felt ... deeply ... and i've came to some conclusions ... only after i've analyzed them ... a lot.

And karmic characters... always intrigued myself.

I keep asking myself why they wear so many contradictory... masks.

And the real question is ... why today they act as great friends ... and the next day ... they are metamorphosed into our worst enemies?!

Why this balance of contradictory attitudes?!

When i write about those people .... I really know what i am

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saying .... cause i saw them so often on the stage of my life. Today ... i am even afraid of people which are acting ... into a perfect way with me.

I somehow know ... and also feel ... it's just a mask which they are wearing.

But ... what i also know is that those masks are illusory masks ... no matter if they are of positive or negative impact on ourselves.

And i already know that i should just smile in front of those ... karmic actors.

I should just try to understand... what is the message they are whispering to me.

I also try to remember ... that the stage of life is just an illusion ... and being in the scenes with those people around me ... i need to act as a great actor too.

To feel i am on the stage of a theater... into a karmic play .... I am feeling ... it's all a nonsense, but maybe it's not.

I start somehow to feel ... the meaning of all what is going on... keep in mind that all i see it's just illusory... but the karmic characters are acting into a certain way simple because they want to teach me different lessons of life.

I should accept ... all their masks ... but it's so difficult ... even if i already know theory .... by a long, long time.

I continue analyzing those masks.

And all intrigues me ... so much.

I need ... probably ... to speak more with myself.

To analyze more what karma is .... what is its meaning ... and the fact that i can't get rid of those people ... unless i realize, but also accept the message they keep repeating to myself. ... into a beautiful, but also an ugly way.

Truth be told ... there are moments when we are "used" by the Universe ... for solving things in here.

But we should only smile ... and accept that as a divine plan.

"Been used" .... it's a concept no one likes so much ... of course ... except the ones that understand the meaning of karmic energies.

And there are lots of ways in how the Universe ... God ... Allah ... or however we name the Infinite Intelligence.

There could be moments when we don't really understand how this is happening, but also moments when we will dislike seeing that.

It probably all depends of our ability of understanding our lives.

Today i could say ... from my perception ... that being used ... is not a bad thing.

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I should probably say .... it's even ... a blessing.

We could be used ... by certain people ... or even by circumstances.

Our money could be used ... for something else than our own purposes or interests ... or even all we possess ... but we should simple smile ... and .... agree.

I see some ... conscious of that.

Some ... annoyed.

Some ... having no idea of what is going on.

But my question is ... what should we do in front of such a situation?!

Well ... maybe we should analyze the case of a parent and a child ... and we should ask ... is the parent used by the Universe?!

Is it an abuse?!

Is the parent wasting the life itself ... by being 100% near the child?!

The example itself ... might sound stupid.

... something that we should not even bother to talk about ... but if we go deeper in any of the religions of this world ... we understand we are all God's children.

So ...

Maybe it's time to redefine our perceptions.

To let the Universe and the life itself ... to "abuse" of us .... seeing all ... as a divine plan for a better world.

Is it possible to accept this?!

It is a nonsense to name it .... divine plan?!

Should we allow ... to be "used"?!

Hahaha .. i think "been used" it's not an ... option.

It just happens ....

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And we should just accept things as a karmic reality that we need to live for ... a while.

Maybe the only option is just to ... enjoy it ... or not.

# Sometimes it looks ... so complicated. In fact ... it looks ... as impossible... but ... still we want to continue ... on that path ...

I knew her story.

I knew her life ... before him, but i also knew a little this guy .... which was in fact ... the representation of her dreams ... They were really ... a nice couple.

But ... they somehow met ... late in life ... both being more than 40.

This life experience... which they had today ... was an advantage... but also a great disadvantage.

They both carried ... lots of ghosts into their souls ... remembering about past experiences... which had a huge impact.

Maybe .... we could say that ... they entered into a relationship together ... not being honest enough with each other ... that they carry ... souls with lots of ... scars. But ... time was passing ... and all was revealed.

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Even if both of them ... dreamed of the perfect case scenario ... for a love story ... the ghosts from the past .... where not letting them be there for ... 100%.

I was looking at her ... knowing her psychological knowledge.... and i was smiling ... realizing how she was hiding the truth.

... the real truth.

And he was probably doing the same.

It was the perfect love story ... with everything that means ... communication, love ... sex ... all ... but ... still ... something ruined ... everything.

Analyzing their relationship ... i've started to understand that all ... it was a karmic story ... meant to redefine ... their broken souls.

I wanted to find ... a solution for them ... cause they really looked great together.

I wanted to give them ... an advice ... which could help them ... to continue being together.

But ... more i was meditating... i was realizing we can't fight with the ghosts from our past ... and the only wise thing we could do is to ... ignore those energies ... till they will just ... fade.

Wait ... keep believing into the importance of their connection... and maybe instead of wasting the time ... worrying... they should just enjoy being together... and ignore anything could be against them.

Cause ... truth be told ... we can't fight with the ghosts .... It's useless ....

## Maybe ... we chase for relationships ... not to be alone ... but we somehow forget about .... love

Near my house ... stays a divorced lady.

She really is a good neighbor ... and i never had any problem with her.

I could even define her as ... the perfect neighbor... and i am really honest saying it.

But the funny thing which i noticed is that every 1-2 years ... another man is moving into her house.

Of course .... being a free woman, divorced ... and quite ok as person ... i don't even dare to judge her ... but i smile a little when it comes about the subject.

When the first guy moved at her ... i was even speaking with him each time when we've met.

The second one ... i was just saying him ... "Hello!" ... when i saw him.

But after ... all the others ... not even bother to salute them. It was all about numbers .... and nothing more.

1, 2, 3 ... 7 .... 12 etc ... so why should i bother to salute them.

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They were only ... my temporary neighbors.

Few days ago ... realizing it's a new guy ... that saw ... i am not saluting him ... even if i saluted the lady ... he became a little bit annoyed.

Of course ... he did not knew the whole story.

You might say ... that i am an impolite person ... that not even bother to say "hello!" ... at least with the eyes ... but it's not like that.

It's not what it looks like.

I am a very polite person ... even too polite ... many times.

So ... what is really going on?!

How should we define such a case?!

Well ... this is actually a story ... which i could analyze ... over the last 2 years ... realizing that my neighbor ... from the desire to not be alone ... was probably forced to have ... a new partner ... and a new one ... and ... so on.

I can't even remember .... their names.

But you see ... you might miss understand... and judge into a wrong way this lady.

... same as i did into the beginning ... when she moved near my house.

Today ... knowing that all is happening ... into a repetitive way ... it's actually karmic ... but also believing that she was afraid to be ... alone ... i think .... very seriously.... about telling her that she should chase for a love story ... not just for a relationship.

So ...

Well ... it's easy to analyze and define people ... not really knowing the whole story about her.

### KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES philosophical & spiritual essays

Cause ... truth be told ... i never had the chance to know deeply... my neighbor.

# All we see ... is part of the karmic story. Whatever we don't like ... or don't want to happen ... it's going to happen anyway into another form.

There are many moments when we should pay anything we'd been ask to pay ... to find out the future ... but the ugly truth would be that next second when we should find out what is going to happen ... most probably we should be very disappointed.

I tell this from my own experience.... having into my life someone which can tell me whatever is going to happen. Today .. i only let her tell me ... few pieces of the future important moments .. realizing ... i'll always end up being ... disappointed.

The funny thing ... at least with me ... is that knowing the future .... I've always tried recently to improvise ... and change a little bit the story.

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I've lived with the illusory hope ... that i can change the karmic script of my life .... and i can fool the Universe. And for a while ... my plans succeeded.

I was happy ... not really understanding i cannot fool the Universe ... or if i could fool anyone that would be me. Time was passing ... and all was revealed ... again and again ... and again.

I've started ... little by little ... to understand how karma works ... and the meaning of those annoying karmic episodes for my life.

Well ... i was understanding... maybe all ... but i could not accept ... and embrace ... the present moment.

It was .... over my powers.

I was seeing the whole picture .... but ... even if all was clear ... that i needed to live some experiences of life ... moments which maybe would carry important life lessons for myself ... i was doing all my best ... to avoid as things to happen ... into the way they needed to happen.

I knew that Karma will whisper me on and on and on ... the same message ... having the purpose of a deep ... change. I knew ... i need to readapt myself ... and try to redefine my soul ... for my own spiritual evolution ... but ... Well ...

Time was passing ... and i was becoming an artist ... in avoiding everything ... to happen ... the way it had to happen. The Universe ... was letting me to ... win.

Even ... again and again ...

But all the time ... it was proven ... that what had to happen ... was happening anyway.

I was not listening ... the messages.

### KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES philosophical & spiritual essays

I was pretending... i was not seeing what is going on. But the lessons .... the repetitive messages were repeated ... on and on ...

## It s a new day! Let's enjoy it! There is nothing else ... that we could do better!

I've recently felt myself ... again ... into a karmic story. And it was so damn annoying to feel as a prisoner of a reality .... which i totally disliked.

I felt the energies ... beyond the scene of life.

I felt ... i was into ... the wrong place ... feeling also into the same time ... i have to be there.

The concept of karmic story ... i already knew by a long time ... and i knew its rules ... and still ... i was playing stupid on the scene of life.

The feeling of being trapped into a prison with invisible walls ... was ... so, so difficult to endure ...

I was waking up ... doing the same things ... everyday. And more annoying became the fact that even if it was Monday ... or Sunday ... it all looked ... the same.

I was living ... a repetitive daily ... karmic scenario ... and i was losing any hope that anything might be changed.

I felt indeed ... prisoner into a prison with invisible walls ... but could not visualize any way out for myself.

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And i was waking up .. saying ... "Damn it! A new day .... It will all be the same ... again and again and again ... "
In the same time ... a dear friend ... seeing i am unhappy and disappointed of life ... was sending me daily messages ... saying ... "It's a new day! Let's enjoy it ... "
Time was passing ... and the quality of my life was not improving.

Yes ... nothing changed.

I was living the same scenario ... and all i was aware of ... it was the fact that i knew it's all karmic ... cause nothing really changed or improved into my life.

Or maybe i could even say ... it was worst ... and worst ... everyday.

But ... one day ... i've woke up and took the decision of ... having ... a change.

And already knowing my outside world will not change ... i've asked myself .... what if i should actually try to redefine my perception about .... my reality.

Accept ... all what is going on.

Embrace ... all those repetitive experiences.

Try to understand what the Universe is whispering me .... And my new mantra became ...."It s a new day! Let's enjoy it!

There is nothing else ... that i could do better!"

I was becoming conscious of the fact that i was waking up ... and the next second ... i've started to repeat ... this mantra ... Little by little ... my reality improved .... but what was funny it was the fact that i was realizing that not my reality needs to be improved ... or totally redefined ... but my perceptions

### KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES philosophical & spiritual essays

regarding ... the karmic scene ... of life. Anything else was ... irrelevant ...

# We can't get rid of some of the people from the scene of our lives ... as we would want to ... but we could pay a little bit of attention at the messages ... they are whispering to us ....

I had lots of moments ... when i wanted to totally disconnect from some persons ... which were annoying me ... a lot .... but more i was trying ... more i was understanding ... it's almost impossible.

Or at least not today ... and not even into the near future. But i was continuing to ... try get rid of those people .... not really realizing their karmic role into my life.

They were so, so ... annoying.

They were ... driving me so, so crazy ... that i've started to realize that deep inside my soul ... lives ... a devil ... which i had no idea that it existed by such a long time.

And i was keep trying to get rid of that ... and of that ... and that.

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There were moments when i really succeeded it ... but later on i've understood that one "deleted" person from my life ... was soon replaced by another one ... which was even ... more and more annoying.

The story was repeated one time ... 2 times ... 7 times ... 137 times ... till i've realized that no matter what i was doing .... I could not get rid of a certain type of profile from my life. The situations were ... worst and worst.

Well ... nothing improved ... and even if the message was repeated on and on and on ... all it was ... useless ... At least for myself ...

This stupid habit of getting rid of people ... was indeed useless ... cause they simple reappeared into another form .... but i was pretending i was not seeing and realizing that. But ... one day ... as an experiment ... i tried to change ... at least a little bit ... my perceptions about all those karmic characters... which i believed ... so strongly.... that were making my life ... horrible.

I was looking at them ... and ask ... "What do you want from me?! Why don't you leave me alone?! Why do you act as a ghost?!"

But again ... nothing really changed.

I was only pretending... i want to find out what is going on ... and why those people are into my life ...

I was indeed an idiot ... and even worst ...

I was acting like ... a great idiot ...

## Staying away of karmic energies ... a nice trick for a better reality

I was into a restaurant... near the sea.

Close to us ... was a nice playground for kids.

The atmosphere ... was good ... in both places.

People were enjoying the food ... while also drinking a glass of wine .... and some of champagne.

The kids ... were playing ... allowing their parents ... to relax. All was ... indeed looking like a good place for adults ... but also for kids.

I was alone.

I was drinking my coffee and i was keep asking myself .... why my life was looking the way it was looking?!

I felt .... like many other times ... probably .... like many others .... prisoner of a reality which a totally disliked.

Suddenly.... I see at the playground... 2 girls playing together.

One of them was not allowing to the other to open a door ... of a little house ... from there.

I saw all what was happening ... being a little bit shocked ... also considering the young age of the girls ...

I saw how ... the older girl was enjoying the fact that the little

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one was crying ... not being allowed to open that door ... and enter into the .. tiny house.

It all probably looks to many that it was just an irrelevant episode ... from the scene of my life.

A nonsense ... like all the other nonsenses ... that i should not even bother to mention into my writings.

But analyzing more ... I've suddenly realized that into my life there were lots of people like this girl ... people which were not allowing me to open ... new doors ... that would take me to new realities.

The nonsense of this episode allowed me to finally understand that it's probably time to stay away of those people.

Ignore them ... as much as i could.

Disconnect from their ... intentions of not allowing me to ... look for new paths ... for my life.

I smile ... finally seeing the meaning of such an episode ... and the fact that i should pay attention to all the karmic energies from my reality.

I smile ... understanding .... so, so late .... that i was not wise enough ... to see the impact of karmic forces ... which were dominating my scenario ... which i was following.

I was smiling ... cause i could not do ... anything else ... except to pay more attention... to all the details.

## The meaning of karmic stories is usually to guide us ... on the path of change.

Like many others i totally disliked ... all the time .... the karmic stories from my life.

But ... you see ... time made me understand that i need to accept the presence of those karmic elements into my life. I know ... i need to ... experience them ... so that i understand ... life.

I know ... these are annoying stories ... but ...

Today ... i simple analyze... more ... all what is going on. I do my best to not pretend anymore ... while talking to myself ... and define the unseen truth ... which the Universe is whispering me about.

But what is funny ... and in fact ridiculous.... is that even if i start to understand the meaning of all what is going on ... i simple avoid the .... change i need to do.

I write as a simple person ... or what is defined usually .... as a nobody ... trying first of all to understand my own life ... but also to make all the others as myself .... that are following the path of philosophy and spirituality... to realize ... what is in fact the meaning of ... life.

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Most probably the biggest mistake i do is that i call it .... my life.

I know i should only call it ... life ... and to understand it as a concept ... but i can't ...

I balance between trying to be a philosopher... or even a person with strong spiritual beliefs... and a ... victim of the circumstances from the scene of my life.

I should simple stop ... being dominated of illusory emotions that make me ... strongly believe ... that life is ugly.

No ... life is not ugly.

My own life ... looks ugly.

Life itself is not ugly.

I could even say ... it's beautiful.

But refusing to accept the karmic messages whispered by the Universe ... being repeated on and on and on ... i come to this point when i simple refuse ... the change.

I know it's time ... but i delay all.

I believe i know better what i have to do.

And my karmic experiences become stronger and stronger ... until a point when i totally dislike them.

I fact ... i hate all my karmic experiences.

I just hate them.

I could accept ... all what I've understood in my analyzes.

I know to define life .... by a long time.

I know to make deep analyzes ... but ...

Well ... even if i wrote the book ... "Analyze. Define. Redefine" .... and most probably i partially know the theory with all what i have to do ... i totally ignore the concept of change.

I simple ... don't want to do it.

Why?!

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Because i don't want ... and i keep ignoring all the signs ... from the Universe ... pretending... i am blind.

I refuse the guidance... to the path of change and even if i start pretending i've changed ... the real truth is that ... i am just a great actor.

One that is only ... pretending.

And all becomes ... a charade ... but the Universe is smiling ... and then laughing .. behind my back.

On and on and on ... and i keep complaining... that i am ... a victim.

.... which is ... ridiculous....

## Love karmic stories ... look so damn real ... but are in fact only illusory connections ... having a totally different purpose that we might think.

Time allowed myself to see lots of love stories. And i also experienced... few.

Today ... after writing 12-13 books about love ... i've stoped doing it ... and i only analyze and define what i see around myself.

I look at love stories which i see on the scene of my life ... at people i know by a long time ... or at couples i see on the streets ... and look ... in love.

I look deep...

I look into their eyes ... and try to understand what i probably missed when i was in love.

Try to see ... everything from outside ... trying in fact to understand both of them.

.... their needs.

.... their desires.

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... and also the connection... which many times looks as ... an illusory connection to the infinite.

I look ... and i continue to analyze and define all what i see ... Somehow ... i see my stories ... from past.

I see many of my mistakes ... my desires .... my dreams .... my disillusions ....

The only thing i am aware now is that ... all what i saw as a connection ... into the end i've defined it into a contradictory way ...and probably had the purpose to send me a karmic message.

And there are times ... when i believe i knew the meaning of those stories ... but also moments when i thought .... I don't understand anything at all.

I even meditated .... a lot.

At that time ... and even into the present moment.

More and more ...

I was walking on the streets ... or in parks ... or stayed in my favorite coffee shop and kept analyzing all the couples ... that looked ... being in love.

I was wondering .... how they will be in 6 months?!

... but in one year from now?!

I don't even dare to ask what will be in 3-5 years from today?!

And ... still ... what is the sense of those love stories ... which look like nonsenses to all the ones that don't really know what love is?!

I write .... and i still have a doubt if i know what love is about ... or not.

It's a little bit ridiculous.... considering i've wrote so many books with love essays ... but ...

### KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES philosophical & spiritual essays

Recently.... I've started to believe that the whole meaning of everything is to make us realize ... what love is about ... I could say ... it's all ... a karmic message ... that once understood.... we could practice it ... with anyone from the scene of our lives.

I continue ... meditating.

... everyday.

Looking back into my past ... but also into the present moment ... at all those persons ... that look ... so in love. I smile ...

I try again and again to understand... the meaning .... but maybe i've understood all ... long, long time ago ... and i just don't accept anymore any of my ... perceptions.... which looks so, so ... illusory.

### Karmic ... and dharmic ... a weird cocktail of energies

Short definition for karmic is mainly ... a lesson ... a life lesson which we need to learn from life.

Dharmic ... is actually a duty we have in this world for some of the people from the stage of our lives.

Today ... i still consider that both concepts could be really annoying... if we don't really understand the message behind the message ... and its importance in redefining our souls.

A weird case scenario is when we actually live a story which is karmic and dharmic into the same time ...

Could be for example the role you play in the life of a .... brother ... for example ... which into the end .... proves to be a karmic character ... and quite a very annoying one.

You are the one helping ... unconditionally... as one day to see you are treated into a very funny way .... by him.

It's like ... all is a joke ... and the Universe is laughing of you behind of your back.

Living ... and being influenced and maybe also dominated by both karmic and dharmic energies ... into the same time ... becomes ... almost .... a nonsense.

One which we can't really understand ... no matter how much we should try.

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But later on .... the ones ... having philosophical or spiritual background ... remember that all ... it's just ... an illusion. And we ... realize ... the purpose was to understand.... the illusion of the self.

To get rid of the belief .... that ... "I am ... I." ... and everything related with the subject.

But ... well ... it's all too complicated ... to accept ...

Karmic stories ... exist.

Same .... the dharmic ones.

The mix of them ... also ...

We should probably ... just meditate ... more and more ... and realize the meaning of all is going on ... on this stage of life ... where we live .... day by day.

# Ending karmic stories ... looks sometimes almost impossible. But ... cutting part of the connection ... is the only trick that can save us to stop being non stop into that illusory chapter ... which drives us crazy ... more and more ....

Once happened to have to a conflict with a couple ...
And ... it was funny cause we've started to be instantaneously friends ... when we've met.

Later on ... because of some technical problems ... we've started to argue, as into the end to declare ourselves... enemies.

We've been suddenly metamorphosed from good friends ... to ... enemies ... and it was so damn ... annoying.

But a very important detail ... which i remember was that ... after arguing a lot ... speaking impolite to each other ... making all sorts of stupid declarations on both sides ... they've decided to stop communicating to me.

In fact i've communicated ... only with their lawyer ... and could not understand what looked to me at that time ... a

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total nonsense.

Later on .... meditating more ... i've realized they were partially cutting the connection with me.

They used the lawyer as an energetic shield ...

It was an amazing trick ... not to be anymore in contact with me ... and annoy them ... non stop.

We've started to be friends ... to end up ... being enemies later on ...

I was karmic to them ...

They were ... karmic to me ...

But ... they knew more than me about karmic stories .... and even if they did not wanted to close the conflict we had ... they preferred to pay a lawyer to do the dirty job with me ... I smile remembering the story.

I am not annoyed anymore ... when i remember the story ... I understand the trick .... but i still remained silly ... and never remember when i am into a karmic story ... that i could disconnect from all ... at least from time to time ....

### Sometimes is useless to ... guide them.

I saw at many people around me ... a silly desire of always giving advices to the people around themselves.

I even started to consider this habit ... quite a stupid one ... but analyzing myself more and more ... i've realized ... i do actually the same thing.

And ... i try to do it with all the persons ... closed to me. But ... analyzing more and more ... i've realized ... it's all useless ... and i am wasting my time.

Actually ... even worst.

I've started to see beyond reality.

I saw the energies ... and the dynamic of all what is going on ... beyond the scene of life.

I saw the masks people where carrying .... pretending they are who they are not ... playing in fact just ... a stupid role. Then ... I suddenly remembered ... that all i see is just a reflection of my soul.

Their mistakes ... were ... my mistakes.

Their silly energies ... were part of my soul ... and they appeared to me ... not so that i can guide them to better paths of life ... but to understand it's the proper time to guide myself ... so that i could become ... a better self.

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I saw their karmic stories ... believing those illusions are real ... and i have the duty to ... help them.

... but they were blinds.

Same as i was .... cause maybe the message ... beyond the message ... was for myself.

I had to stop ... wasting my time and energy so that i guide those persons.

It was indeed the time to guide myself ... to analyze and define more deeper ... my own soul ... so that i could into the end to simple start a process of redefining all related to my soul.

- ... to my connection to different energies.
- ... and follow better ... paths of life.

## Seeing the message .... but pretending we don't see it ... on and on and on ... we just continue living ... ignoring the real paths we need to follow in life.

When i say ... karma ... everyone get scared ... or at least becomes ... annoyed ... if it is a story ... destined to that person.

If i start to define .. what i see beyond that scene of life ... and why i call all ... karmic ... i see people even more scared ... or more annoyed.

And i am actually surprised of such an attitude ... but looking back in time ... at all the karmic episodes of my life ... I realize i've acted the same when i've been told about the fact ... that i need to realize the karmic message ... understand it deeply .... and then redefine my life.

But the truth was that i was not agreeing the idea of ... change.

... the fact that it was the time ... and i could not delay it anymore.

The messages ... were repeated.

### KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES philosophical & spiritual essays

I knew by years that whatever it's on and on and on ... it's karmic ... but ... again ... i was just delaying .... all. It was like .... I was hoping as the Universe to change its mind ... and all i had to do was ... to wait.

But it was such a ... nonsense.

That continued ... for years .... and i was keep pretending... My spiritual evolution was ... good.

But ... not good enough ... probably ... cause I was .... pretending... a lot .... ignoring the signs ... and the messages i knew about by such a long time ... became an art for myself. And ... i continue to ignore the real paths i need to follow. Like my whole life ...

### Perfect stories look sometimes so real ... but are in fact lessons about the illusion of life

To understand the life itself ... most probably we need to understand our own lives.

Sometimes it's easier to understand the people around us ... but we make the mistake of always ... judging those people ... not realizing we actually judge ourselves ... with all our mistakes ... and everything related with what is named ... our dark side.

Well ... i believe the same ... that it sounds ... so ... weird. But that until one day ... when we suddenly understand that dark side ... might not be ... something bad.

It's maybe ... something ... un revealed.

I had many times the chance to live ... all sorts of experiences... that were probably meant to make me understand.... my meaning in here ... but the most weird ones are .... those stories that look ... perfect.

And being into such chapter of life ... i've wondered ... how the hell i've got there?!

Are those perfect stories real?!

What if it is all ... an illusion?!

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Maybe this is why i always ask myself if the title of my book "The illusion ... of being part of an illusion" ... is a correct title ... or not.

Hmm.... Today i somehow believe that all it's an illusion ... maybe a karmic one ... having the only purpose to reveal us the illusion of life.

... but i also believe that the Universe is laughing behind my back ... replacing the ugly illusory karmic stories ... with perfect case scenarios ... that look so damn real .... Deep inside myself ... i still know it's all ... illusory.

I feel it ...

I deeply feel it ...

All i do ... is accept the situation.... and continue my life .... And maybe i should stop asking myself ... anything at all. ... stop thinking.

Simple ... enjoy life ... and nothing more ... nothing less.

## Revealing the truth .... it will hurt ... a lot ... so maybe we should just redefine all ... in a totally different way ... and pretend it's not what it looks like.

We live with the hope ... but also with the illusion that all the stories from our lives ... are very important chapters that will never have an end.

But when we look into the past ... and deeply analyze all ... i realize that all my stories had a beginning, the story itself and ... the end.

.. even the most important stories from my life.

Yesterday ... someone wrote me about my book "Analyze.

Define. Redefine." ... and asked me to teach her how to define the story she had with ... a married man.

She wanted to know if in fact they are lovers ... or she is just a mistress, or they simple have an amazing sexual relationship ... or ... or ...

She had in fact about 20 different perceptions about them.

... and were so, so contradictory thoughts.

But instead of letting her know the secrets of my book ... i simple ask ... "Why do you need to define?!

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Why don't you just enjoy the story .... and forget about those analyzes?!

It looks useless ... to have so many contradictory thoughts about you and him ..."

She did not liked ... what i've told her.

In fact ... she was expecting from me the truth ... or maybe even ... the absolute truth.

... but the real truth was that i not even knew them in person ... to feel their energies.

To feel if they have ... a connection...

All what came into my mind was that all was ... very complicated... and maybe the relationship itself ... was in fact ... a karmic relationship.

The whole meaning was ... to redefine their souls ... and teach them ... what absolute love is.

She was trying to define and redefine all ... to look like a great ... love story ... but ...

It was indeed an important chapter of her life ... and a real important story ... but maybe not what she had in mind.

My perception about the whole story was different ... but not positive ... or negative.

I believed that the word ... karmic ... would define all very good ... but ... maybe she was not ready for such ... a definition.... for her reality.

... and it's normal ...

## Residual energies must be ... reconverted. ... maybe in wisdom.

I stay in the sofa from my home ... meditate .... drink a coffee ... and write.

I look back in time ... and remember about all the karmic stories from my life ... and i smile.

I could probably laugh ...

Laugh ... of myself.

Of the fact that even if i've studied for such a long time philosophy and spirituality ... and even if i knew that all i see on the stage of my own life ... it's an illusion ... i believed ... the opposite.

And that was the reason ... why i've allowed myself to be annoyed by so many people ... that i allowed to be dominated by anger, fear, sadness, guilt, shame, anxiety, disgust, disappointment, embarrassment, jealousy, apathy, envy, hate ... and all the rest of negative emotions a human being can feel.

It happened to me for so, so many years into the row ... not realizing that even if i know the theories about the secrets of life ... i was so stupid that i was trying to fight with the karmic ghosts that appeared to me all the time.

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The concept ... which i knew ... and understood deeply that ... all we see is an illusion ... totally disappeared from my mind when i was acting on the scene of reality.

I was explaining to the others ... and also wrote about the subjects in many of my books ... but the embarrassing truth was that ... when it came about my own life ... i failed all the karmic tests.

But the Universe was ... smiling too.

And my karmic experiences kept repeating... for years. Years in the row ... and i was metamorphosed into a robot that was experiencing an automatic pilot all the possible negative emotions that ... i could experience into this lifetime. I knew it was wrong.

I knew i was not on the right path ... but it was like i was incapable of making absolutely... no change.

Time was passing ... and it became ridiculous to realize all what is going on ... but into the same time ... continue my life ... into a very, very stupid way.

Well ... until one day when i've started to understand that Dalai Lama was not an idiot saying that ... "our enemies are our greatest teacher" ...

I had to start to reconvert ... or metamorphose all my negative emotions into.... positive ones.

Hate ... all those thoughts and feelings regarding the people that annoyed me over the years ... had to become ... love. I had to ... start practicing the process of infinite love and infinite understanding... with all these karmic characters... And damn it ....

It was easy ... cause i knew the theory and all i had to do .... but i was stubborned ...

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I was delaying... the change.

Meanwhile my reality was ... what i should define as a ... miserable life ... only and only cause i was not taking the decision to apply .... the change.

The reconvert ... all those residual karmic energies into fuel ... for the journey... to a beautiful life.

But i was smart ... and idiot into the same time .... knowing about the karmic illusions of life .... but believing all it's real.

## Philosophical and spiritual journeys ... the key for a better life.

Today i believe that analyzing and defining life ... and also our own lives ... it's a real must ... and anyone should have that in mind.

I've started the book with essays ... "Karmic energies ... seen as influences that are redefining our lives" ... as an attempt of trying to understand the meaning of ... karma ... for the human being.

It was all an attempt as an ... ordinary person ... and probably the only thing i've succeeded was to make other people understand that there are moments in life when ... it's time for them to start a spiritual ... and why not ... a philosophical journey.

I've enjoyed writing the book .... but with a little bit of regret .... I must admit that again ... it's not a finished book.

Maybe my only purpose was to whisper to you ... about some secrets .... you need to study too.

And if i succeed that ... i declare myself ... happy.

### It all makes sense ... but maybe we should not care of everything ...

I know an interesting lady from ... another life time ... but what is funny is that she keeps appearing to a close friend of mine ... on dating apps.

From time to time ... he sends me her photos.

I smile ... cause i know she already is by a long time in a relationship with a guy ... much younger than she is.

So ... from time to time .... my friend is keep remembering me about her ... and we wonder why she is always changing her name ... on those apps.

It's all a total nonsense.... but suddenly a weird photo appeared to me on social media ... with a scene ... from an old house ... a scene that looked like a dinner between a couple that was indeed ... in love.

The plates and the wine were there ... but the characters... maybe died long time ago.

A weird analogy which came into my mind ... while thinking of this lady.

I wanted to call today my friend .... to ask him the favor of not mentioning her anymore ... but ... i did't.

She was .... maybe trying to send us ... a karmic message ... and i wanted to ignore her.

### KARMIC ENERGIES ... SEEN AS INFLUENCES THAT ARE REDEFINING OUR LIVES philosophical & spiritual essays

But my life had so, so many weird messages sent from everywhere ... and i had enough of analyzing ... on and on and on.

... like i had enough of remembering about the nonsense of talking about this lady friend which i mentioned.

So ... i've tried to convince myself ... that it's time to ignore some of the things from my life.

I paid too much attention to so, so many details ... that into the end ... i've wasted my time ... and my own life ... with useless analyzes.

... instead of living life ... and enjoying it.

That photo with the scene of the romantic dinner from ... maybe 30-40 years ago ... says maybe everything.

I see the messages beyond the messages ... but what if i should not take them personally anymore?! .... and .... Hmm ... damn it .... I'm too connected to all ...

... to all those karmic influences around myself.

### **About myself ...**

I've started to write my first book at 16 ... but then ... realizing i could not publish it ... i've abandoned the idea of being a ... writer.

20 years later ... i've started to write again ... believing i will finally succeed ... but i've failed one more time ... not getting the success i was chasing for.

Another 5 years later ... i've started one more time to write ... but this time ... more as a therapy.

It's what i've defined as ... self therapy.

I was analyzing and defining lots of weird ideas ... that were a lot related to me ... and my own soul.

I totally forgot that i was chasing for success.

I was simple writing my thoughts ... in essays ... becoming this way ... maybe not a writer .... but what many define as ... an essayist.

This is not a poet ... and not a writer.

Or maybe is kind of a poet that is incapable of writing poetry ... but is still expressing his thoughts ... into a similar way ... as a poet.

And is not a writer ... cause have not the ability to write for too long time ... about the same subject.

But maybe i am not an essayist... either.

philosophical & spiritual essays

I am just an ordinary person ... that could be better defined ... as a thinker.

Analyzing ... and defining my life ... practicing this process called ... self therapy ... i started to understand life ... and the way to better paths which i should follow.

And i've wrote ... and wrote ... realizing one day that i've published tens of books .... not really understanding how the hell I've succeeded doing that.

Today i dare to recommend writing ... as a therapy.

I could even say ... it's a simple way of understanding who we are ... but also a process that could help us ... heal our souls. I personally continue to ... write.

It's in fact ... a non ending story that ... at least for myself ... will probably continue for the rest of my life.

But over all ... i am glad ... i am doing it.

I continue my philosophical journey ... not being able to define myself for clear as a writer or an essayist... but ...

Well .... most probably... i am on a good path.

And ... i would dare to recommend to everyone ... all what i am doing today.

### We must not forget that the meaning of karmic is always to ... redefine us.