

★ How To Be You ★ (or - Don't Impersonate, Self Invigorate!)



A group of strangers came face to face with each other as their paths crossed.

The women and men all stopped and looked up at the other faces. A moment of silence fell on them as each looked around.

Whispers could be heard rising from the group.

The faces quickly scanned the others, but, no one could see any mouths moving.

The whispers grew louder. The eyes of each person trying to locate who was talking. As the voices grew, the group of faces turned left and right, desperately trying to find which ones spoke and which ones had the strength to speak up in front of strangers.

The voices grew into loud speech, and words could now be heard.

"Why am I here?" ---- "Why are they staring at me?" --- "What is this all about?" --- "Am I supposed to be here?"

At the same moment, the entire crowd realized, the thoughts inside their heads were being shared with everyone. The inner feelings of each no longer caged. No emotional or social walls to



prevent free thought. The strangers realized they were given a chance to share with each other, without any fear of judgment.

Smiles starting forming across the crowd. Eyes opened more, and faces raised. Each person instantly became comfortable with the group. The conversation freely flowed between them.

"Do others understand how insecure I am when they look at me?" a question came from them.

"We do!" the group of minds responded.

"Am I the only one with thoughts of wanting to feel part of the group, but, without having to prove myself to them?" another set of voices came.

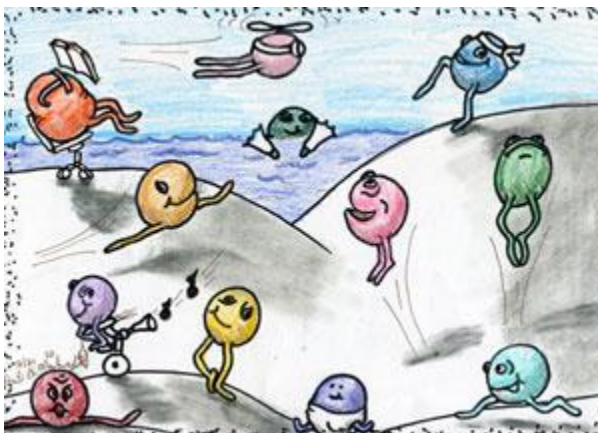
"No, we all feel that way too! We may buy things, say things, or do things that show others we belong. But, it is really for our own need to have proof that we belong and that others admire, love or like us." a chorus of voices came.

"But, I feel awkward at times, as I don't seem to fit in. Especially when I see others inspecting me with their eyes, saying things about me, or pretending I am not there." many of the voices shared.



"It is true, we all inspect each other and say things about each other. But, it really isn't about you, it is more about comparing you to us. Where do we fit in this world? Are we important enough to be cared about, pretty/handsome enough to be wanted, remembered when we are gone?" many voices said.

"How do I find the strength to be myself in this world and what things will I need to get to make myself happy?" the entire crowd of voices said at the same time.



The answer came out, in all of their voices, the young/old, the rich/poor, all of the variety of persons responded as one....

..."Strength and happiness come from within. The power is always within you. Know that EVERY other person has the same thoughts of wanting to count, needing to feel wanted,

and searching for their place in the crowd. A fancy piece of jewelry, an important title or a giant expensive car, are all just things outside of your heart and hold no real power of happiness."

The voices continued...."We must come to realize that true happiness is knowing ourselves and that 'we' do belong, as much as anyone else. That being strong in life is not about who or what we have found, but, what we have allowed others to find in us. By being comfortable with our place in the crowd, we find the strength to love our self."

Some of my art I chose for this article.

You There?: <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-40.htm>

Wonder About Life: <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-26.htm>

Walking On The Same Path: <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-273.htm>

Gibble Dots: <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-122.htm>

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