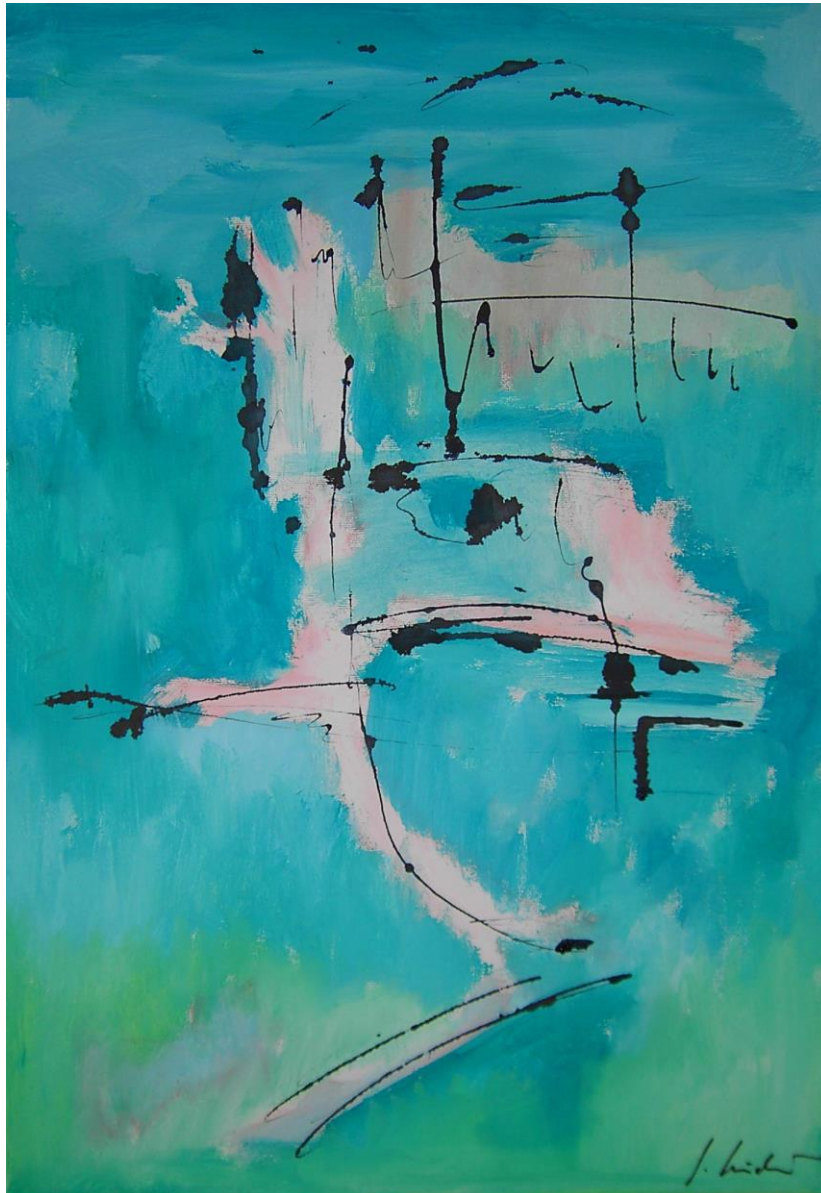


JANUARY 2020

NEW HOPE



A new year, -with it new hope, new resolutions, - but only the calendar changed, everything else stayed the same.

The arrow of time moves on continuously under our feet, but we keep standing still.

There is no progress, only changes; this is the law of nature which is governing us, too.

Once we thought we were the crown of creation, and nowadays we recognise we are only a random product of evolution like the dinosaurs back then.

Some of them were big animals but they were not aware of it; we know that we are very big animals which we are not. The sting of a tiny little mosquito puts an end to our existence.

We are born awkward and weak, decrepit and stupid we part from this world and leave all progress behind.

But all this is no reason to give up or to bury your head in the sand.

To hope is the engine of our existence, good and noble resolutions are the brakes and the nail carpets; and even if we hit the wall there is still hope.