

NOVEMBER 2021

JOY



Joy, the small spark of bliss that jumps from the old world of gods.

To be a god from antiquity, just for a short moment. For an instant to feel the joy of heavenly delight. A kick of Dopamine that moves us into a different world. - Joy.

It is a lonely act to rejoice because one is on its own in it. (In the German language 'rejoice' is a reflexive verb.)

Joy is unshareable, in spite of all proverbs. This also applies to suffering.

'Be embraced your millions' - it sounds like mass hysteria, like a major fire, when the little 'Goetterfunken' has found food and burns the garden of Paradise; when round mouths scream below glassy eyes: 'Yes, we do...'

We want to be happy, with all our might; we want to be happy at all costs...

In this scenario there is no room left for real joy. Most of the time the enjoyment is short lived.

One has to enjoy the many beautiful pleasures of everyday life which erupt into sparks of sweetness, to let the silent moment of happiness slowly dissolve on our tongue like a piece of chocolate...

... and be just happy...