

It is Time to Tread our Own Path

It is Our Time

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It is said that skimmed knees and tears from bumps last a few moments, but the negative effects of sheltering last a life-time.

The sooner we learn this fact, the better we will deal with the problems that have been preventing us from achieving our goals: meeting the one we are with, the one we want to be.

Only by moving, can we go further. It does not matter whether we decide to walk or to run; to read or to write; to listen or to view; to say or to do; to dream or to imagine.

Books, like steps, spring into life when they find the ears, the eyes, the mouth and the heart that listen to, look at, speak of, and beat inside them.

For our feet to take flight off the ground, it is important to let books be free, to connect their sounds and silences to our lights and shadows, and to allow our minds to be their wings.

When books are bound and gagged, we lose our footing. When we lose footing, we lose our way. We forget where we have been and where the others come from. Neither are we sure where we are, nor where we go.

If we miss our history, our present is clouded. If we cannot recognize ourselves in our differences, we will be denying our most precious treasure: human diversity.

If we cannot make sense of what is around us, how are we supposed to be able to take a step towards the future? Maybe *books* have the answer. Still we have much to learn from their pages.

There is no doubt at all that our past is our wisdom. Why is it so difficult for us to understand that our future might be clearer if we *read* our present?