

My six word memoir

"Not Quite What I Was Planning ~ six word memoirs by writers famous and obscure" If YOU had to write the story of your life as it was, is and as you hope it to be, in six words or less what would you say? What words, impulses, visions, themes, experiences, thoughts, feelings, emotions, memories, dreams, desires, losses, hurts, perceptions, fears, and associations would you express within those few words or sentence? What unspoken words would be shared? What would be denied or implied in the gaps between those words and thoughts?

Peace, Love, Joy, Happiness, Enjoy Life
Living & Loving Fiercely - MUCH MORE coming...
Still searching for my identity.....
Not afraid to die, anymore.
Big hair, big heart, big hurry.
Love to live my life
The only constant is change.
comparison is source of all unhappiness
inner-city girl turned buddhist kicks ass
Listen to others but obey yourself.
The preponderance of the small.
Enjoying the journey; evading the destination.
Finally transforming into who I am.
She created and inspired, despite everything.
Charming effluvium begets success. Beware; embrace.
circumstances changes perspective and love endures
There are No Coincidences, No Accidents...
My past brought me this present.
Lived, loved, lost, learned, loved again.
fear self loathing I'm alright \$ecurity
The future is my friend.
There was love around every corner.
More layers, more complexity, to everything.
Life, love and the pursuit of happiness.
Intellectual gypsy, tired of peeling onions.
Life is what you make it
Thou Mayest; Thou Mayest Not
One more time around the sun.
Hope begins in the dark
Six words are not enough, dear.
I know it's here somewhere.
Now my life transcend the now.
Embrace consciousness, discernment, empathy, perception, silence...
Whatever happens, be happy, content, grateful.
Born, learned, loved, grew older, waiting....
Gleeful wonder, asunder, wonder less blunder
The Best Is Yet To Come :-)
future past present past present future
I must live, awake, with joy.
always consistent, practical..... searching for passion
The answer to life is life itself
"Something needs to be fixed... Urgently!"
On my way back to Love
Got Amster-damned, woke up in Madrid
He hit her, but we stayed.
Enjoyable ride, still learning to steer.
new, little, entertaining, tired, lover
Everything happens just at it should
I woke up. Just now. Again.
Ever-learning, growing: compassion, love, vitality.
Forest road...Setting sun....Croaking toad.
Loved, grieved, saw with God's eyes.

So this is how it started...
Never a father, always a son

I blinked and suddenly felt LIFE..again
Free(!) from my self-made exile.