

???

what might/have be/en

Mixing in the mind,
 life like fantasies:
 dreaming of what might have been.
 In so many different ways
 at so many different times,
 looking to the past, clearly seen -are-
 countless choices, countless possibilities

--- Yet, only one happens. ---

----- Flip perspective. -----

Looking to the future.
 Looking towards
 Fortune tellers, Astrological charts and Soothsayers
 As if
 only one choice
 only one possibility
existed

Cruxes and puzzles
 Looking to the past, desiring so many changes.
 While
 Looking to the future, wishing only one option.

In this perspective
 So many ways, So many people
 Living backwards.

Simpler just swirling
 Watching, embracing, acting out
 As leaves tumbling to the wind, as they may
 As our lives: happen regardlessly
mixing with the wind

===== Thoughts =====
 Now ignore the poem. Drop thoughts missing in action. This section is about nothing.

Should this be written about something missing in your life? Why? Life is filled with everything you make it to be. Ignore the blame games¹, ignore what might be, even empower yourself to say “fuck it” to the past. What do you really want, here and now? Go, go now, only you can write the directions for this path. The directions are embedded in your feet. No one else will give you the car keys: in fact, there is no car. Just walk and go.

1) The worst sort of trap, binding whole generations to hatred.

===== Paths =====
 a period is a fiction, nothing stops, don't stop, even if by doing nothing,
 Just Go