So I entered into my first Photography competition, @worldphotoorg   
While this, in and of itself is not something deserving of praise or whatever (anyone is allowed to enter), it gave rise to a thought that really made me smile. It was the realization that the things I've been doing in '24 - '25 are so much more.. involved, than what I understood myself to be capable of.

Its hard to explain.

I am not trying to wax poetic over some common sentiment along the lines of “If teenage me could see me now”. Because come on now.. Don’t get me wrong, it’s a great feeling! looking over your shoulder to take in with sweet vindication all the things you have overcame. In fact, that’s part of the inspiration behind this websites bi-line “Let’s do things our future selves will thank us for.” But lets be real, that’s not worth any more of our time.

The apperceptions that bubbled up, while I was working on the tasks involved in entering a photography competition, were surprising. Photos that previously I thought of submitting “one day” were dismissed immediately. Other shots that I never really noticed became more appealing. It was as if all the edges in my life suddenly filled the space, and the only thing I could do was to get out of the way.

at you have overcame and see where you have been and what you have overcome.b, what with me making my own website so but the conception I want to find words for

Living was always something other people did. Its trite I know.. but if younger me was told what he would be doing at 35, I think he would believe it, it would totally resonate. he would smile, and be excited! The joy I would feel would be real in that moment, but it would not affect me, because it would be just that, a story, a story about somebody else. The comprehension would have been utterly lost in translation. Why? Because I had hatefully annihilated the very concepts of impetus and development from the scope of my understanding. I did this because of a misguided belief of what I needed, and a desire to protect myself.