*“Blessed are they who see beautiful things in humble places where other people see nothing.” ~****Camille Pissarro***

Had an interesting, strange feeling when a friend of mine asked me as to what is in this painting. This has been with me for a few months now and every time I look at it in its full glory, there is a feel good feeling inside on seeing how deception could be an art. Why am I feeling good? Because I see something in this image. I wonder how, sometimes getting a wider perspective or looking from a distance can sometimes give more detail than the microscopic eye. I wish to see how many of you see the same thing as I did, make a pattern in it. Make many patterns in it. Tell me what you see. It’s an image I found somewhere online. Please do let me know, either in the shoutbox alongside, or as comment.

These are slightly different days, and are expected to stay so for the coming few weeks. The last rites and sermons of four long years at this place I have been are being delivered before the memories are finally drawn out as we walk out of this place. What I feel about the preachers here? That would be for some other time. For now, I am standing on the edge gazing at the universe.

*“People believe I am what they see Me as, rather than what they do not see. But I am the Great Unseen, not what I cause Myself to be in any particular moment. In a sense, I am what I am not. It is from the Am-notness that I come, and to it I always return.”*

*~* ***Neale Donald Walsch***