

Letter from the CEO & Chairman

~~Here's to the misfits~~

I love human beings. They're simply made of fluid and calcium, yet they've achieved wonders. People who can think unlike anyone else, something crazy that's almost inhumane to hear, they make you ask, "what's wrong with you?" Or "why can't you just do things normally?" And they cease to live in anomaly, rather create an entirely new normal. While they don't like to listen to others, they don't indulge in mediocracy, its crazy that keeps them alive, the thoughts and voices in their mind getting louder, try and bash the walls a bit too much and see something un-imaginative, it's real, and it exists right beyond. They only push a little further apart from all others, push a little further more from everyone. At that specific moment, the mass of atoms arrange themselves in that specific arrangement, and react in a very specific order, to give rise to something very beautiful – an idea, an image of immeasurable potential, atoms that want to become other atoms, and they chose you to make that happen, only because you decided to listen to those voices, to make it happen, to bring change and complete the equation. Facilitated by a trillion smaller threads enclosed in a paste by the skull, you run the processes, validate the various outcomes and create a present only for a moment, and will then only go on to become history. Your four chambers pump fluid, they die after covering your body in just about 20 seconds, and you get new ones, that inherit the joy you just created, and it goes on, but the chemical behind the joy never dies, because you created the chemistry. You were your cook, and you knocked down the walls. It's only normal now, but was weird once, it's only obvious now, was once very strange, and it's only ours now, but once was yours very own. Listen to those voices, push harder and only a bit little further, you think this is crazy, but its always been – Thinking Strange.

Y'all's lovely,
Sai Rohit
Peaceout

