

"Tempus fugit"

από τον Μάνθο Χατζή

Laughs, cries, ridicule, they're everywhere. Sometimes you want to run away from the noise, to stop being you, to stop all the small talk, to say something and mean exactly that. Sometimes that's just not possible. Sometimes people misunderstand, it's fine, it's natural, all part of being human. Sometimes they do it on purpose, they get you wrong and try to blame you for it, still natural, human.

Sometimes it's comforting to know, no matter what you do you are a human, only capable of so much, only able to feel and express so much. To have those thoughts is human too, to walk this path is human. The noise will never stop though. Sometimes your head will hurt from it, that's normal, sometimes you will have an off day, perfectly fine. Sometimes you will create the noise, ordinary.

And sometimes you may wish you could stop being a human. Yet with time you only become more human, it will be alright. Sometime you will finally accept your humanity, your nature and stop these thoughts. Sometime these thoughts will come back, you will think upon them, you will go on with your day. You're human after all, time isn't unlimited.