

## **A Personal Key to the Mystery of Life**

It is clear that at this point, even the kindest and sweetest philosophy or religion, at the times it gets dogmatic it inherits a destructive force. This force is not caused by dogmatism per se but rather by its clash with other dogmas and its consequent radicalization. Partially they are the present electronic media to bring all the many "schools" on the same table. Each of them retaining their own mystery of human nature, they have their own symbolism and their own "deus ex machina" to explain his origin as well as the way he should behave.

Now, I say that these "schools", namely religious groups and, particularly in Western societies, academics at large, retain keys to human nature. It is no longer the individual who has traveled enough and has exposed himself to different cultures; all individuals now are exposed to alien others and therefore anyway he is sooner or later set to question these keys that are given to him by his traditional society.

I believe in this process an individual is set to take two choices. In the first place he can decide to give up his religion and merge with the complexity, the other is to completely cut out the social complexity around him and become a radical fanatic. This is perhaps the dangerous polarity that has emerged after a decade of media bringing all the voices on the same table.

In this left and right subdivision, is there a way in which an individual can still seek to contemplate the mystery of his existence? What I believe, and what my whole operation has been there to testify, is that, rather than borrowing the keys to this greatest mystery, each individual can now, with the very media that is creating this dangerous confrontation, each individual can shape his own personalized key.

Disimbraced from all the various more or less radicalized "frameworks" of thinking and conceiving humanity, it is time for each of us to shape our own framework of personal conduct. Rather than that retaining some keys we borrow for some time and then dismiss or rather than having no keys at all to our nature, or, even worst, rather than borrowing old keys for a soul now armed with the weapons of fanaticism, I invite you to look at yourself and what surround you.

My invite is to look at the very reality as such and caress anything poetic of it because it is right in this poetry that you may find the steps towards a higher contemplation of what still remains a big and fascinating mystery. To contemplate this mystery you ought to step out of the many caves, or better trenches framing our existence. It may seem harder than ever and yet, in the multidimensional reality in which we live, your dimension is there for you to shape, for you to reflect your very process of discovery,

preparing for the ultimate revelation, your death.

Without any religious nor theoretical examples weighing on us like heavy stones on our senses, you and me ought to refine our own instruments to go beyond the history dictated by institutions and see for ourselves what life is about. The institutional histories can serve us as an inspiration as much as our very lives may serve us as inspirations to others, through all the excitement of our creative process which by no means ought to be taken as absolutistic like the sun but rather as a star in the sky, one of the many stars we can behold while navigating on the very ark we have built to carry our meanings of life.

Destructive Abrahams please set back and leave the way to a new life of Ulysses, precariously set to communicate a life as such without much of the obfuscating symbolism placed on the head of people who might as well now set forth developing their own, sharing it and shaping with the providence ahead.