

From Vaclav Havel:

Hope is not the conviction that something will turn out well but the certainty that something makes sense, regardless of how it turns out.

It is I who must begin....

Once I begin, once I try—
here and now,
right where I am,
not excusing myself
by saying that things
would be easier elsewhere,
without grand speeches and
ostentatious gestures,
but all the more persistently
—to live in harmony
with the “voice of Being,” as I
understand it within myself
—as soon as I begin that,
I suddenly discover,
to my surprise, that
I am neither the only one,
nor the first,
nor the most important one
to have set out
upon that road....

Whether all is really lost
or not depends entirely on
whether or not I am lost....