



# nicky

## The Grass is always Greener...

If only for one day you could switch places with someone you really look up to...who would it be and what would you do? Quite a few people instantly know what to say...for haven't we all ever dreamed away of how wonderful life would be if only...?

Other people lead easier lives; other people have more money, more fun, less problems, lighter karma and more friends. Other people never doubt themselves and other people always know what to do and what to say. The facade is so beautiful we get carried away...dreaming of how wonderful life would be if only...

Back then when we were offered to choose what our lives would be like, we were so determined it had to be the one we are living right now. From the other side we could see the lessons we would learn, the pain we would endure and the perfect match between the flow of our lives, the people we would meet and our personal growth.

But from this side of the veil we are all in doubt. We chose our own path...yeah sure...why would we ever consider taking on one as miserable as this one? Why not live easy, among the rich, in good health? Why endure all this struggle and go through all this pain?

And is it not ironic that they say that it is the pain we celebrate on the other side? How morbid and surreal! Can you imagine telling your wrong-doer that you are grateful for what he has done? And hugging him and thanking him over again and again for what he did to you? Oh and worse than that, can you imagine yourself taking on a contract to do others harm, to rob, to rape or kill, to enable that victim's growth?

I know I still have difficulties with that concept. I was told that once upon a life I was an Atlantean priestess and I do believe that in the end days of Atlantis life must have been very harsh. But it is so much more comfortable to picture myself being the abused, manipulated and innocent one than it is to picture myself abusing my powers and playing an active role in the fall of Atlantis.

But what my role truly was? I really don't know, for I have no recollection of any of my

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previous lives...I probably played each of those roles in one life or the other.  
This is not a plea to set all 'criminals' free. And I am not saying I do not sympathise with your bad luck. All I am saying is that on the other side of the veil, life lessons must be learned through watching and imagining, since we do not have a physical body that will materialize our emotions and pains. All our experiences are much more intense here on Earth, thus on this side of the veil, we can learn our lessons so much faster than we can back home.  
We may think that the grass is greener on the other side, but the truth is, the grass is greener over here.