



nicky

Truth of Dare

Life is a game and the more I try to figure it out the rules, the more it seems to be the good old one of Truth or Dare. Do I have the guts to be me or do I dare to admit to myself that I am scared?

Truth is, life is a constant challenge and it tries to make me dare things I never thought I'd dare before. Over time I develop and grow stronger, just as it seems the life lessons I find on my path seem to get harder too. Life is what you make it, or rather, what you allow it to be. I can see myself standing on the edge of a cliff and every time I fear I am toppling over, the edge seems to move away from where I stand. And when it does, I take that deep breath, evaluate past occurrences and find the edge closing in on me once again.

I thought it was going to be easy, or at least easier, as I travel along the path. But it is not. Challenges have become more subtle, the life lessons turn out to have repetitive patterns. Things seem to be happening over and over again, and yet situations are never totally familiar enough that they are simple and easy to cope with. The roller coaster ride is making only slightly more predictable turns.

Truth is, life is getting easier, for I seem to bounce back faster every time I get punched in the face. I am becoming more flexible, as over time, I find myself standing back up quicker after each fall I take. I regain consciousness before loosing it and I feel less emotionally wrecked when I encounter difficulties.

Does that mean set backs don't affect me? Does that mean I dare to be vulnerable in order to be strong. Not quite, I am still wearing the veil, it may be thinner than ever, but it is still there. So I still get caught by surprise, and the worst thing is, I still don't see it coming. For the more of my past demons I have vanquished, the last thing I expect is to find more of them on my path. Will I ever get to that point where the whole world is bright and shining, with no more demons hunting me down?

The truth is, I am not even sure I could endure I(t). For so many lifetimes, I have been fighting endless battles, not against humanity, but against myself. I have overcome so much pain and suffering, and look at me now, I am still standing strong. Look at me and tell me what you see. I dare you to tell me I am not worthy, I dare you to tell me I am weak. For I am worthy and I am strong, vulnerable but strong, stronger than ever and that is the truth!