

Stop Running and Start Living

Just as a wild squirrel runs round and round a large circular bird-feeder seeking, frantically, an entrance into its seed-laden floor without realizing it's already raced over that same space 30 times... So we go on seeking; always running round and round in time; blindly following a legion of thoughts that race ahead of us—hoping to find the elusive entrance to an imagined time to come when, at last, we will be content and at peace with ourselves because... At long last, we've completed our “last task.”

— Guy Finley