

I utilize the power of will,
and respect the destiny
with self-control



Dominus Illuminatio Mea

- The race hasn't existed it will exist.
- It is easier for me to live a hero's life, than to live happily.

My Prayer

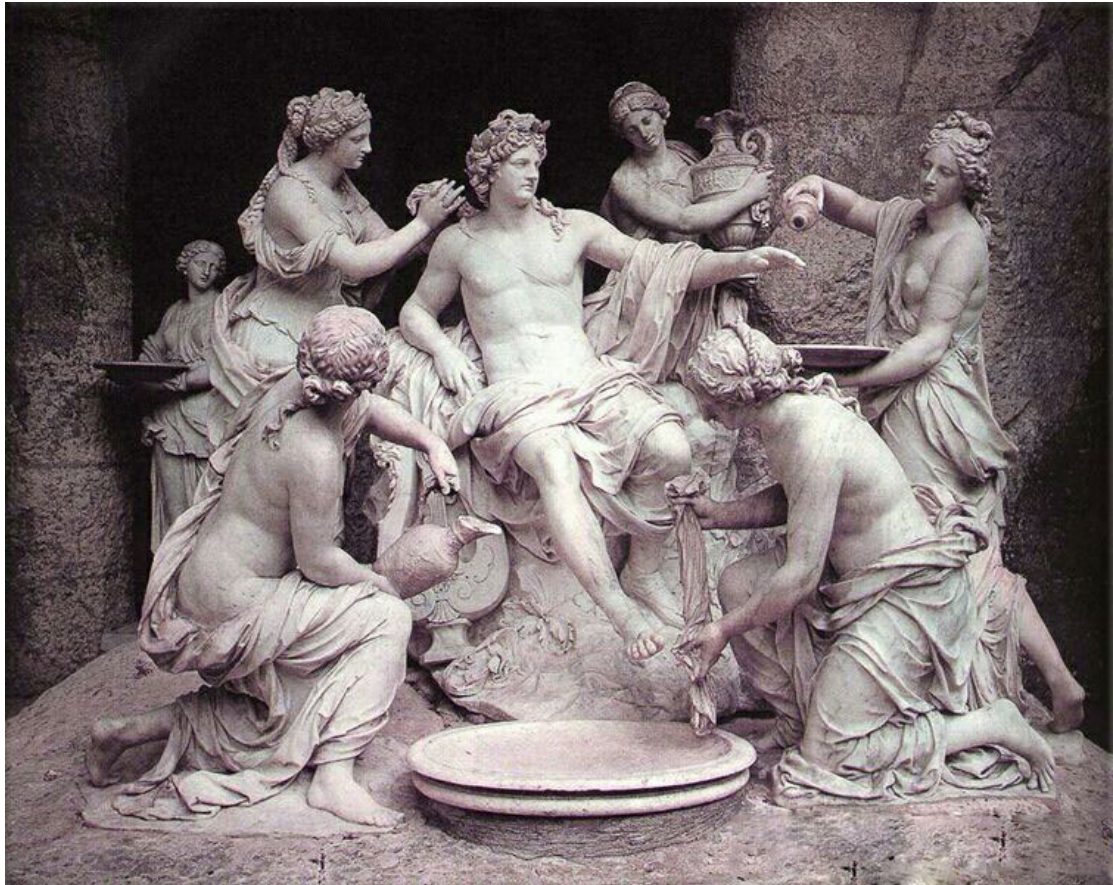
Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?
And where have you been my darling young one?
I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains
I've walked and I've crawled on six crooked highways
I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests
I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans
I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

Oh, what did you see, my blue eyed son?
And what did you see, my darling young one?
I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it
I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it
I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin'
I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleedin'
I saw a white ladder all covered with water
I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken
I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?
And what did you hear, my darling young one?
I heard the sound of a thunder that roared out a warnin'
I heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world
I heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a-blazin'
I heard ten thousand whisperin' and nobody listenin'
I heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin'
Heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter
Heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

Oh, what did you meet my blue-eyed son ?
Who did you meet, my darling young one?
I met a young child beside a dead pony
I met a white man who walked a black dog
I met a young woman whose body was burning
I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow
I met one man who was wounded in love
I met another man who was wounded in hatred
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

And what'll you do now, my blue-eyed son?
And what'll you do now my darling young one?
I'm a-goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a-fallin'
I'll walk to the depths of the deepest black forest
Where the people are a many and their hands are all empty
Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters
Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison
And the executioner's face is always well hidden
Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten
Where black is the color, where none is the number
And I'll tell and speak it and think it and breathe it
And reflect from the mountain so all souls can see it
And I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinkin'
But I'll know my song well before I start singing
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard
It's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.



-Cannibalism with the masks of power, characterizes the contemporary man.

Religion is the opium of the people.

Before the historic appearance of the people what it was?

-Reading Plutarch "Parallel Lives". Alexander the Great says:
"Hard working and endangered are the good and great works."

-I learned from Euripides that: Time gives all the answers.

-The eagles and beavers are monogamous like in love human couples.

-The emotional dependence on men has its roots in the matriarchy

- The fate smiles on adventurous, but falls in love with adventurers.
 - The author's top work is Eva.
 - Hagia Sophia is infallible.
- Today, May 30, we honor the memory of Jeanne d'Arc
- The destiny of every human being co-shapes with his character.
 - Philosophy is not a lesson, it is cultivation
- Socrates: I am not a Greek but a citizen of the world
- Πλούταρχος, περί της Αλεξάνδρου τύχης και αρετής.
<<λόγος Α'.329,β,abc6>>
- "Set everyone to regard their homeland as the world."