

HOPE

by Maria Lugaro

We lived like in a bubble, like in a water bubble. We lived like a soap bubble, ready to pop every second. We have been unstable people, we have been incapable, we have been bad, we have been negative people. Now time has offered us a chance, we can start again and I don't mean better, kinder, less haters and all those other adjectives that describe us as impeccable, because if we were perfect we wouldn't be human. However, we can start again, with our mistakes but more human. We can start from compassion, which is a very beautiful word. Compassion means to suffer together, to share the same sorrow, but at the same time also happiness, it means feeling the same emotions. We can start from people who love people, who believe in people and in their beauty. We have the opportunity to show that now we are better than before. Look around you! Do you think you have lost hope? Where is hope? What is hope? The dictionary says 'hope is a confident expectation, more or less justified, of a welcome or favorable event'. Men and women, we don't need to wait for a new future, we don't need to be on the watch, because this changing is already in process. We can show, now, that we are changed people.

"They all suddenly realized that the world was always the same and that they were the only things that had changed. That the seagulls flew as always in slow and disordered flights, that the bees made their usual juicy honey, that the waves of the sea flowed restlessly, that the sun smiled happily every morning. They realized that they were wrong thinking that hope was lost, because it had always been there, among them. And they were sad not to have understood it before, they cried, and then, all together, they hugged and continued this long hug for the rest of their days generating again the incredible chain of events for which we can call ourselves human".