

Walking in the City

Krikeli Eleni*

Department of Psychology, University of Crete, Greece

***Corresponding Author:** Krikeli Eleni, Department of Psychology, University of Crete, Greece.

Received: November 25, 2020; **Published:** January 29, 2020

Walking in the city nothing is the same anymore.

Walking in the city, everything looks as full as it was, but at the same time so empty.

I do not see smiles, lips I do not see, I do not even see a curse.

Walking in the city, this different November for everyone, cold and gray walls adorn the streets, with this haughty image they so proudly advocate leaning against the streets. .

Walking in the city, somewhere I see the beautiful yellow leaves of the fallen trees, and somewhere, when I'm in the park for the afternoon walk, I can still comment on a beauty, which no one has taken from me yet.

You do..

Who is anyone?

First myself.

As long as I allow myself to taste, to smell, to allow my eyesight to be flooded with these fresh images that never, ever acquire a graphic character, I perceive life, joy, and I firmly believe that this difficult path which we are all called to walk, but also to run, but also to fall from fatigue, but also to go step by step, fearing what we will encounter in the next journey and questioning the good that awaits us in the turn, because the good is there, it exists, we have the indications that the good is there.... A good that is built from hope and faith.

A good thing that for everyone can be the end of a tiring journey, a good that can be the beginning of a new acquaintance with ourselves as well as with the people around us in our daily lives, a good that, if you will, is a stone in the soul of every human being.

That alone is enough.

Let us want to seek it ourselves and help to highlight it.

Will you contribute to the search for this great stone that you hide inside?

Volume 10 Issue 2 February 2021

©All rights reserved by Krikeli Eleni.