

THE DIARY OF UNSPOKEN THINGS!

**SHORT STORIES, THOUGHTS AND POETRYS
OF A VOICE OUT OF THE CHORUS**

NEVER POLITICALLY CORRECT

*I AM NOT A FAMOUS PERSON, YET
HERE YOU ARE -- WITH MY BOOK IN YOUR HANDS
LOOKING FORWARD TO FLIPPING THROUGH IT AND
READING IT!*

THE CONTENT COULD BE ONE
SLAP FOR SOMEONE AND A
CARESS FOR SOMEONE ELSE!

GOOD LUCK!

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The art of not being an artist (story)

"I am not a poet, I am not an artist, I am not capable of it."

keep telling yourself that, and you will never be able to stimulate your creativity and especially your heart.

The reality is that we are all artists deep in our souls; however, we are overwhelmed with thoughts and social constructions and forget our role as otherworldly beings with big hearts, beings capable of expressing joy and love as well as hatred and resentment; we are beings of light and are not meant for pain.

In dark and sad times do not seek solace in alcohol and drugs, rather ask your inner self for the strength to weather the storm, because there is always sunshine afterwards.

I began writing poetry in moments of despondency and felt strong emotions in ambiguously ethical moments, each text that will follow is a part of my soul and will live forever in the hearts of readers, I will go against the tide but as my friend Rino Gaetano said, *"...if anyone will ever understand, it will certainly be another one like me, but how to do it I do not know..."*

It is difficult in today's society to express one's thoughts, especially when they go against the doctrine of political correctness; but this does not apply to me!

For me it's super simple because I don't give a shit about all these canons; it's true, maybe I lost a "*love*" because of this and also possible "*friends*" as well as several job career opportunities, but at least I AM A FREE MAN.



In any case, it is quite curious that today the yardstick for any action or thought is whether that position is "*politically correct*" rather than considering whether it is really "*right*" and respectful of our being.

Dott. Gabriele Diacapino

Living to work or working to live? (thoughts)

Monday morning 10 a.m., time to return to the office after the weekend, what will I have done in my hours of freedom? Maybe a swim at the beach, maybe a walk with friends, or maybe a promiscuous and fleeting escape into "*fantasy*" worlds.

No matter, it's time to be back here, behind a desk selling and managing trips around the world; as usual, as if nothing special had happened in the previous hours.

Neither well-being nor surprise shines through in me; I just have a great desire to return to my daily work.

I actually love waking up in the morning and going to work, always!

How many people can brag about doing a job they love? For how many people is work a game or a pastime?

I realize that I am very lucky but also quite good, things don't come to you if you don't go get them or if you don't know how; a wise old man used to say "*help yourself that God helps you,*" and I have helped myself a lot; nevertheless, I don't feel like "*living to work,*" the thought of winning the lottery and leaving

in "*retirement*" tickles me quite a bit, except to think about it more later.

When I am absent for too many days, I miss my work.

Will I be "*workaholic*?" Maybe I have a workaholic addiction. After thinking at length, I come to the conclusion that it is not so, if you can't wait to see your girlfriend again are you addicted to it? Maybe yes or maybe no.

How many addictions exist in the world? Love, alcohol, drugs, social, gambling... and actually many others including work (although judging from our society the latter is quite rare, you are more likely to encounter a hydrophobic).

Anyway, I can easily stop working so I come to the conclusion that I neither "work to live" nor "*live to work*" but probably "*work to enjoy*," commitments just like hobbies make me feel alive.

Find a job you like and you won't work a day in your life; but most of all have fun, always have fun, every day.

Finding the fun part in everything we do on a daily basis is a complex but not impossible science, as my friend Gianni Morandi used to say, "*...one in a thousand makes it, but how hard the climb is, life is at stake...*"

Love and side effects - letter to De André (thoughts)

"...Look at the smile, look at the color, how they play on the face of those who seek love; but the same smile, the same color, where they are on the face of those who have had love..."

This phrase by Fabrizio De André succeeds in fully expressing the potential and side effects of love; a harmless pathology, a drug with no side effects... as long as everything always goes well.

I could talk about that time when *"...he let me down"* or that other time when *"I didn't expect ... to be like that"*; but all that would not do justice to the father of all feelings, an impulse that makes us *"human"* and weak in the face of another person but is capable of giving us life.

"...as a chemist one day I had the power, to marry the elements and make them react, but men never could I understand why they combined through love, entrusting joy and pain to a game..." (A Chemist, Fabrizio de André)

Dear Fabrizio, I am here to answer your question....

We are all attracted to the different, the opposite, the new, the difficult if not impossible and sometimes unbearable.

Even science claims that opposite poles attract, positive and negative attract and always will.

Sex, love, transgression, complicity, and friendship; all these elements are the fuel of our brain, an interplay of endorphin, serotonin, dopamine, and oxytocin; a "*ballet*" of chemicals that react with each other to create a sense of well-being, gratitude, and happiness.

Love is much more than that; it is the creation of a path together on the basis of a promise, a commitment to be fulfilled over the years.

We know very well that "*brain chemistry*" does not last forever, so does love have an expiration date? I don't think so. It is our responsibility to know ourselves and create chemistry, it is up to us to be the chemists in our own lives, it is up to us to understand the workings of our own selves and create strong positive emotions with our partner, without waiting for them to fall from the sky, only then can we understand why and how to combine through love, only then will we have the power not to entrust joy and pain to a game.