

WHEN FORTUNE SMILES:
Some thoughts about felicity

If you can laugh like a six-year-old,
dream like a sixteen-year-old,
love like a twenty-six-year-old,
plan like a thirty-six-year-old,
and nurture others like a sixty-six-year-old,
are you not indeed fortunate?



Brice: (shrugging his shoulders) Like most poetry, this is simply nonsense.

Anya: It certainly makes an over-generalization error. Not all sixty-six-year-olds are nurturing and not all sixteen-year-olds dream boldly.

Devani: (pausing, then with a distinct Hindi accent) Actually, we need more nonsense. Literally speaking, nonsense implies "transcending the senses." We should transcend all senses to reach a state of pure Atman, or transcendent being.

Carlos: (laughing) Sense or nonsense, you certainly have a way of spinning words!

- T Newfields

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