Some posts from my blog https://starcatcherrus.tumblr.com

24/04/2020

About new conditions

Talking about my feelings the other day, I realized an amusing thing that I am now experiencing a state of moving to another city. It happens that you exchange one millionaire city for another and in many ways they are so similar to each other, but still in some ways different. Nearby there is not that large number of friends and acquaintances, but with those who are now here you haven't talked for several years and the conversations are somehow embarrassing. You know that everyone else hasn't gone anywhere, but as if they stayed in that the distance a little let them out. It is as if the route to work and back home has become the main one, because I have not yet explored all the locations, somehow not in my mood, later I will go surf the streets. And in all this there is a feeling of another city in the native city in conditions of self-isolation.

Nothing has actually changed from a thorough one, but it seems that everything has changed. Either it was thrown back in time, or pushed forward, giving a chance to accomplish what was postponed for so long, to limit the unnecessary, to understand where yours and where not. New conditions bring new meanings and I can't say in any way that this is harmful.

I also go to work and walk home, buy groceries, listen to music, watch something and read more, I limited communication with many people and it turned out to be a test rather than a measure, although I understand that if the conditions go to nothing, everything would be came back home. But for now, it's time to become aware of yourself, to accept, to listen and to look more carefully inside. Time to evaluate your surroundings, those who were near then, and those who stayed. Time for new conditions. And the feeling as if i really changed the city and did not notice how. But here too - just a matter of habit.