

‘To see a World in a Grain of Sand
And a Heaven in a Wild Flower
Hold Infinity in the palm of your hand
And Eternity in an hour’

William Blake

To my future self,

I hope you are alive - kicking and grabbing at life and savoring every moment. I hope you continue to see possibilities at every turn, on everyone, but that it will be much easier to make them realities. Your world will be frictionless and marked by truth, freedom and fairness. Your world will truly be one that is defined by human imagination and honest work.

Your joy would be in the simplest things - in spending time with loved ones, in nature, in working on things you enjoy. I picture you to be living on pristine beaches and in singing woods. Everyone will be. Dare I dream of a world with such efficiency in the use of resources and such unspoiled nature?

I would have written more, but I don't have time now. The world is in motion. I work to the limits of my day and my mind so that you will have all the time to enjoy everything you love. So people would be able to afford the one luxury that could not be bought - time - by reaping the true value of their labor. So much invites my imagination today, yet I have faith your world would be thousand times more vibrant.

I look to my past with fondness and deep gratitude to those who have sharpened me and walked with me. The same deep gratitude and respect you will hold to those who would answer my call today - to champion the same vision and take the road less travelled, but surely leads to a future more worthy.

Jack

