

Beyond the Horizon

Gratitude for the Simple Things

The day is beautiful. Why? Because we have the sun, man. **If the sun is out, I feel a thousand times better.** I'm honestly just so grateful. Grateful for the sun, the birds singing, and the light peering into my eyes. These things make me smile—a simple glass of water, the open sky, the movement of my body.

Walking makes me feel alive. My metabolism is firing, my feet are touching the ground, and I've found peace. I've found it right here, in the woods of Philadelphia, amidst the chaos of the city. The green spaces, the parks—they're one of the greatest aspects of Philly. Growing up here, exploring the woods, and venturing into the unknown—that's where I thrived as a kid.

Time Is the Ultimate Commodity

It's funny how modern life works. Everyone's in a rush, caught in this system that feels like a race against time. **Time is capital. Time is money.** But it's also fleeting. I'm 28 years old, and I still feel like life is so short.

"I remind myself that I will die. That today could be my last."

Every night before I sleep, I assume I won't wake up. That way, every morning feels like a gift. My ultimate goal? To catch the sunrise every single day. I don't need anything else from this world—just the light, the horizon, and the journey forward.

A Life Lived Outdoors

Photography gives me purpose, but my greatest passion is walking. I spend 90% of my time outside. The 10% indoors? That's for sleeping and eating. When I'm inside, my soul feels like it's dying. Outside, I thrive. I exist outside the passage of time.

It's through movement and nature that I find peace.

“While we have a past and a future, these things are not my concern. It's just one moment at a time.”

The Modern Condition

Modern life has sequestered us indoors. We're atomized, disconnected, and rushing through life. Where's the community? Where's the connection? Humans only need a few simple things:

- Food
- Shelter
- Clothing
- Community

Beyond that, everything becomes desire. And **desire is the true form of slavery.**

Freedom in Letting Go

When I think of slavery, I don't think of chains and whips. I think of how desire enslaves the mind. Modern life has weakened us—physically, mentally, and spiritually. There's a lack of vitality, and it shows. To feel free, to truly live, you have to cultivate strength.

“The only life worth living is a life full of vitality, where I can stand upright, move up this hill, and march endlessly.”

That's freedom. Walking into the unknown, beyond the horizon, toward the light.

Marching Toward Freedom

Freedom is my ultimate goal. Freedom of the mind. Freedom of the body. Freedom of the soul. And how do you find it?

Walk. Walk. Walk.

Or better yet—**March.**