

## Create Now: Flow, Faith, and the Front Lines of Life

*What's poppin', people? It's Dante.* It's dark and gloomy in Fairmount Park this morning—perfect weather to talk about **creation**. If this post finds you across the algorithmic ocean, take it as a cue: **create**. Stop doom-scrolling. Get up. Move your body. Make something.

***This is your message:*** *stop planning, start doing. Motivation is movement.*

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### YouTube Means You

We're flooded by 24/7 media—news cycles, streaming platforms, curated feeds. Most of it is inauthentic, engineered, and distracting. The beauty of **YouTube** is that *you* become the television. Your POV matters. Your small, raw, imperfect voice matters.

I'm filming on a tiny GoPro Mini, POV "Superview," rain hitting the mic, exporting tiny crispy files because **simple is freedom**. The tech is secondary. The point is: **share your perspective**.

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### Imperfection Is the Doorway

Go watch the first YouTube video ever—"Me at the Zoo." It's just a guy by the elephants saying they have big trunks. It's imperfect, and that's the point. **Ship the idea**. Share the raw cut. Art doesn't need permission.

My practice is street photography—**spontaneity, unknowns, front lines of life**. All I need is a camera and legs. To be motivated is to move. To create is to step into the world and play.

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## The Trap of Outcomes

Likes, comments, validation—if that’s why you make, you choke the work at the source. **Flow** dies when outcome becomes the god. I don’t create for applause; I create to stay **in play**. I want to be in that everyday, everywhere flow where the camera never leaves my hand and the dialogue with the world never stops.

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## Process Over Product

Treat it like a **visual diary**—photos, videos, notes, slideshows, blog posts. Publish and move. Repeat. The internet lets a whisper here reach a soul there in seconds. That’s unprecedented. That’s **novelty**. Not everything has been done. There’s room —**infinite room**—for your voice.

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## Transform or Calcify

Over the last three years I burned down my old process—left color, embraced **high-contrast black and white**. Change brought **joy** back. Repetition without evolution is a tragedy; **transformation** is where meaning lives. Make more. Learn more. See more. Become more.

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## Patterns, Perception, and the Street

The more I move, the more I see. **Photography sharpens acuity**—light, shadow, gesture, the rhythms of leaves and birds, the human choreography of sidewalks. Patterns reveal themselves to the body that’s **awake**. Intuition says “now,” the finger answers, **click**.

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### **Autotelic Creation**

Create for the love of creating. Do the work **because the process is the reward**. Make the media you wish existed. Treat creative life like a continuous prayer: photos, words, voice—all of it a single, living conversation with the world.

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### **Faith, Image, and Making**

You’re made in the **image of God**. When you make an **image**, you honor God. Don’t seek mortal praise, gallery claps, or book sales. **Champion life**. Lift your art and your spirit toward the **transcendent**. Let your making be a dialogue with the Divine.

*Put the fruit back on the tree. Stop overthinking. Start playing.*

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### **Clarity, Vitality, and the Body**

Stagnation lives in the gut and the mind. I’ve found clarity through **fasting, time in nature**, and **solitude**. Less static = more signal. When the body is light, the mind is clear; intuition speaks louder.

**Simple protocols that help me:**

- **Walk and shoot** daily (movement is the muse).
  - **Fast** to cut fog and sharpen attention.
  - **Be alone** enough to hear the inner voice.
  - **Publish** often; don't hoard work.
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## The Straight and Narrow

Freedom is not infinite options; **freedom is a narrow path well-walked**. Eliminate choices, remove friction, and let life flow to you. I trust in God, in intuition, in the unseen guidance that nudges me to the next corner, the next frame, the next sentence.

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## Suffering Refines

Joy doesn't erase suffering. We are flesh—cut, bleed, lust, grieve. **Refinement** happens in the fire. Like gold, you're tempted, heated, hammered, and made new. Roots go down before branches reach light.

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## A Call to Play

Raise the pirate flag. Sail your own route. **Color outside the lines**. Embrace quirks, flaws, imperfection. Recognize **impermanence** and you'll stop stalling. Then you'll start living—and creating—**boundlessly**.

*Look into the puddles—and jump into the portal.*

**Create a new world. Start today.**

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