



Between the Lines

The Inside Story

THE SCRIBBLER - PHIL DiDOMENICO'S WORDS TO LIVE BY.

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Simple... Really?

Basically life is pretty simple, we are the ones that make it complicated for ourselves as well as others. As a child growing up we have plenty of help taking care of the necessary things needed to get through each day. This leaves us kind of free to be simple, not worrying about anything except having fun, looking forward to the next trip to the playground or ice cream parlor. We danced alone wherever and whenever we felt like it. We ran through crowds of people for no reason and never looked back to see their reaction. We said things out loud that adults would never think of saying in front of strangers and all in the absence of self-consciousness or fear of being embarrassed. We just did it because we knew or at least thought we were accepted no matter what we did. And then along came growing up, self-imposed limitations, and filters controlling our behavior in fear of what others would think of us.

Someone I know and respect recently got a tattoo, "Love me for who I am" in plain view. Man, wouldn't that be nice if we all did that, not get a tattoo of course, but love people for who they are, accepting each other's habits, egos, beliefs, idiosyncrasies, insecurities, looks and mannerisms. As a matter of course we would be automatically forced into acceptance, trust, confidence in others and harmony, and by the way so would everyone else.

Let people be who they really are. Remember Popeye the Sailor Man, "I yam what I yam and that's all that I yam". Wouldn't it be nice to be loved in spite of ourselves? I am not full of firm convictions but I do believe that acceptance is one of the keys to happiness in life.

"Train yourself to see the good in every situation, might not be the good you expected but there is always some good."

March is the in-between month

