

Sometimes The
World Was Different When the solar eclipse immersed houses and gardens in an unreal

light that brought colors into existence on trees, bushes and grass that never existed
before, much deeper and richer as usual with a purple coloration and
a shimmering

glance,
as adults

and children watched the event full of excitement

knowing or assuming the lawfulness of the occurrence yet
perplexed by the magnitude and not-being-able to influence the event, did it seem to
me that it was not only here and now that something else

was hiding behind everyday life, though not noticeable with our
five senses, yet coming to life in

moments

of strangeness for a short period of time and revealing the
forces of eternity,

and

blessed is the one who sees.