



à ceux qui ont le sens du partage..
carole laura ecuer



Miracles are like stones : they are everywhere offering their beauty and almost nobody values them. We live in a reality where prodigies abound, but they are seen only by those who have developed its perception. Without this sensitivity everything becomes banal, marvellous facts are called casualty, and we walk without the key of gratitude. When anything extraordinary happens, it is seen like a natural phenomenon, from which we can take profit without giving anything to. But miracle claims for an exchange : what you have given to me I must spread for others. We must be united to feel the power. Miracles are neither done nor provoked, they are discovered. When one who believed he was blind takes off his dark glasses, he sees the light. This darkness is the rational prison.

Dance of reality [Alejandro Jodorowsky](#)



Tom Palumbo (USA)