

AXIOM VOLUME I

by

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The active status of the world is a battle for control of the present moment.

The will is opposed to entirety, in the active will of an individual, all reality is challenged.

Is who you are born of honesty or what is advantageous?

If you were for all life, then what is the enemy plaguing this world?

If you renounced the world and the self, would there be anything left for you to find?

In the end.... did the world happen to you or did you happen to the world?

What is ambition but rebellion against the status quo?

One moment of sincere wonder can have more power than a century of wrath.

I endear towards wisdom the folly of question.

Constructs of chaos upon judgment become constructs of order.

Solitude is a pestilence unto the world and a teacher unto the soul.

The honest appeal to reason masters coercion.

What sometimes seems like needs a year of preparation, you can begin now.

There is no justice lest the justice we create.

The mind can see farther than the eye.

Under the same sun do we not all have a different day?

If despair is not looked well upon within a society then surely art must be the safest crux by which to make such experiences known.

Out of ignorance comes the true character.

What a privilege to be misunderstood.

Passionate romanticism drives the vision, while tempered reason designs the blueprints, while strength and persistence builds the structure.

The solemn tribute to an appreciation is the understatement.

The flower is in the seed.

If the antagonist to your dream defeats you, you do not deserve the dream.

The open meadow of undone and prime potential for new and imaginative creation is a tangibility of a stasis of the storm, a form of order out of chaos, realized as the fertile ground of infinite possibility occurring in a moment.

The sword of reason can always pierce through the winds of futility.

The appearance of a grand realization out of a place of insincerity is invalid.

The truth rings with love, the lie rings with hate.

The congruence of idealism and realism is benevolence.

Not only will man fail, he will think he has won.

Dreams die, dreams arise.

There is no hate in wisdom.

To reflect upon desire is irrational.

Absence of value can be quantified in beauty by the word.

Underneath these stars are the stories of many men.

There is no useless detail in the universe.

All the world is before you, all of nature, all of human history, all of human progress, all of the unopened doors leading to beauty – as a seed of the love in your heart, ready for your touch.

The struggle for life forever has my heart.

Would you risk appearing weak by being fair?

When you begin a thought, it is free, with unlimited potential for its path and destination.

Self awareness integrates man with his own values.

To reach with your heart towards a place in your mind where you are free from the world's sense of its own knowledge, is perhaps to feel a moment of endless possibility.

The misery of a particular path can be thwarted with one decision.

Art is a medium for the unspoken.

What isn't doesn't affect what is.

To temper the self is to overcome the quest for power in regard to the world's justice.

The illusion of forsaking your roots in attempting to tread new ground is the vulnerability of being alone.

Between what is and interpretation are the sails of a ship, rendering movement towards fortune or dismay.

There is mystery in the present moment, subtle and deep, the scrutiny of care opening the gate to realization.

To be conquered by a myth defines limit upon the mind.

Fear dismantles fortitude in the dismissal of value.

Axiom presides victorious over malevolence.