Invictus' Story

The power was within the body, more precisely, inside the magic place where feelings are stored. She knew it because she knew what she knew - profoundly, without doubt. The kind of intuitive knowledge that does not need evidence of its existence. And she did not know what she did not know. But one cannot know everything.

Magdalena thought she needed something magic to survive among the busy insanity of the world because she felt so small that any emotional sneeze could have crushed her. And so she created a talisman to keep with her all the time. She fasted for seven days, drank pure water, ate fresh fruits and vegetables for another seven days, cleaned her mind, and thought only positive thoughts for the last seven days.

On day twenty-two, she found herself in a furious debate in which she had to choose justice. But we know justice is blind. Devastated as one can imagine, she threw the talisman away and lay slowly in the depths of despair.

Magdalena was a patient woman - not because she was born that way, but because after many attempts to change things the way she wanted, she understood, in the end, that things would happen when they needed to happen, not at the move of her eyebrow.

Oh yes, she was, indeed, very independent and had a strong personality, but in a good way, although she was afraid she may appear the wrong person. However, after many years of beating, her patience ran out, and she finally decided to live her life the way she wanted, which was the same way others disliked.

She lived a life in which she told the truth, but only the necessary one. She lived life knowing that these days, wisdom is a commodity, though common sense could have been found for free at any corner.

She lived life knowing that she should have spent every second trying to enjoy it.

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But she never knew how extraordinary she was. And maybe it was better that way. After all, she was just a human.



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