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You're back, excellent. Same rules as before. Any errors you cross out. Don't take those valuable seconds erasing them. Listen to my words, write them as I say them and let's get going.

As you've noticed, I'm the same speaker as before the last time. Sorry, that was my mistake. Thank you.

You'll notice I don't mince words. I don't believe in wrapping people up in cotton does much of use, only to pamper to their desires to ~~be~~ feel good.

There's a phrase you use called tough love. The clue is in the title. Tough with love, for the better of the student - in this case, you!

Your people talk about the pioneers of yesterday and make them out to be heroes. Trust me, they weren't. They were just ordinary people devoted to what they loved.

They never considered themselves as some kind of game changer or hero. To be considered pioneers would have made one or two of them laugh. I know all too well, because I was one of those that you would consider a pioneer.

But ask me if I enjoy being considered in such a role and I can't help but laugh in response. When your people, and yours of, reflect on the good old days, you always do so with unclear eyes. We were damn nothing different, or nothing greater and better than many. If you are doing now those that want to consider themselves as pioneers are doing so with the wrong notion of what their life is about. It's not about ~~pay~~ pursuing dizzy heights of nobility. Please give me strength.

Your path through life is, and always will be, unique to you. No body else will ever follow your footsteps exactly in your way. Everyone has their own unique path to take. Mine, yours, and the next one along the way.

I'm sorry, I got distracted momentarily. Life isn't hard. You've been doing it long enough. But it is about fulfillment. Getting whatever ~~the~~ you can from whatever challenges you face along the way. That's what it's all about. I just gave you a vision of

Who I am. You wouldn't have recognised me. But I am on the field mainly flawed people that just kept doing my best, as you should.

There was a time when people like you would have suffered from the believing in one's own self importance.

Let my lesson to you today be about getting your head down and learning to love everything, every moment of the day.

You're falling asleep, so we must end for now. I will make effort to return next time.

Rest up and stop underestimating the value of sleep. You need more of it.

Good night.