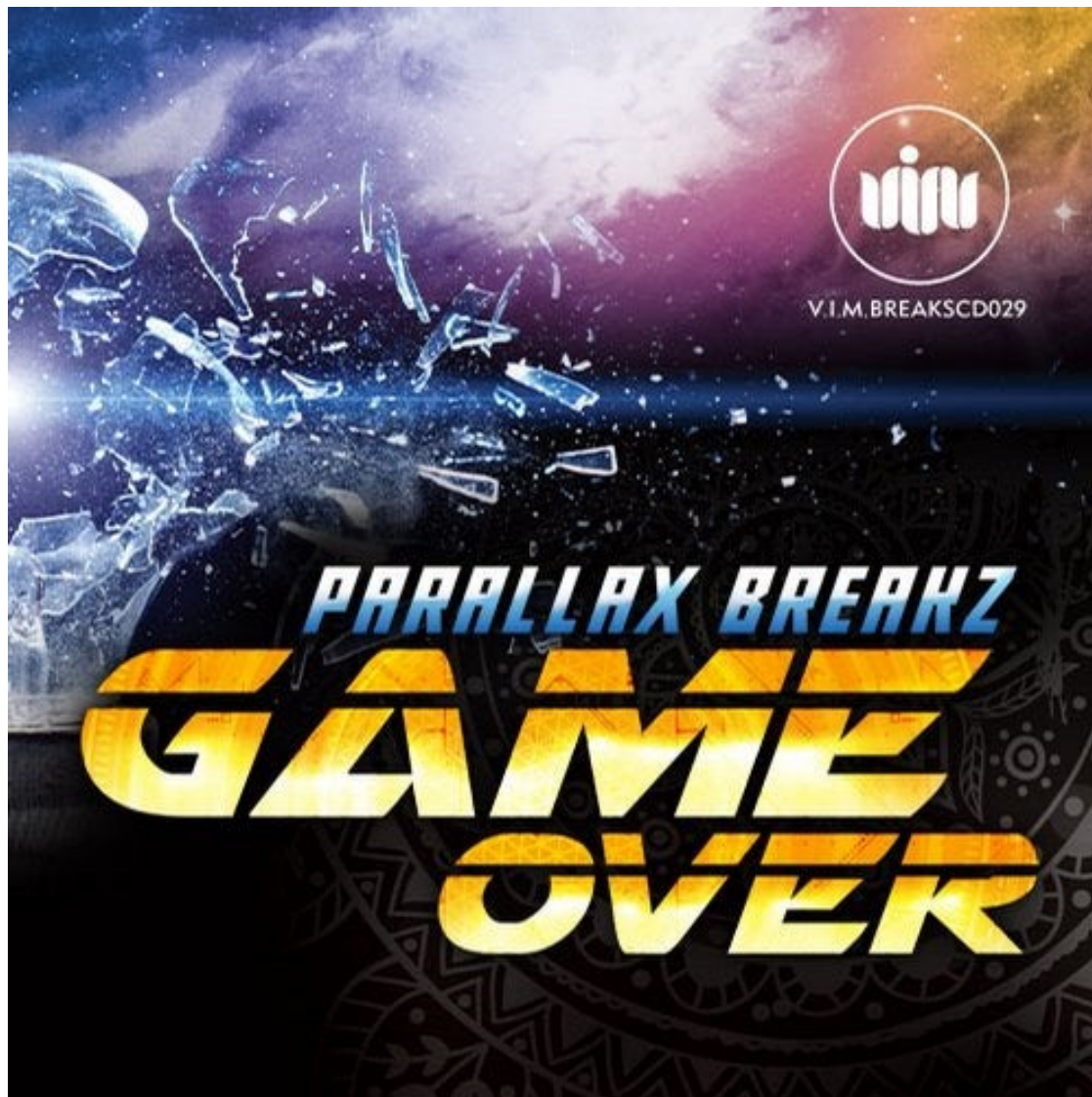




Our Life is a Game. Quite often, it resembles a computer game. Only in this game we are not given a chance to save or reload a level. As every game, our life starts with loading. Loading into our body. Man's soul enters this world. Its appearance in the matter is accompanied with the first breath. Then, being a clean sheet of paper, it makes first shy steps in a new body. And it runs into the order of things in the world displayed. Frequently the attempts to make sense and understand lead to the chaos in a man's head and soul. This Game is intricated especially. The scenario can be quite knotted and the level of difficulty varies, depending on your personal karma - that is the sum of previous right and wrong deeds. For a while, a man can realize that the Game is simply mad. So, the man has to be mad himself. Consciously. Thus he starts his living in this mad world, ruling his own silliness. If he is successful in figuring out and fulfilling the goal of his current Game - he overcomes inner and outer Chaos. While watching final credits he is leaving as a winner. Completely satisfied. If not - in any case Game is Over. And the Soul

repeats the path. A new Game starts...

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