

I AM

absolute freedom



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I AM absolute freedom”“”“





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[The Way I Love You]

“**I**’LL NEVER be nobody’s wife” said a song a few years ago (Anouk sang it). I love my independence too much to sacrifice it for somebody. And it always seems that compromise goes hand in hand with that kind of commitment. I wanna be me, and it won’t be a fucking significant other to make me change my mind. I wanna flow. I’m ready to let you flow in every direction but you have to let me do the same. Freedom. Free love. And if you can only relate this stuff to sex, fuck you. Just to make things clear: I’m not afraid of commitment, I’m no more scared of intimacy and sharing, at least not as much as I used to be. I’m afraid of compromise, I don’t want to.

4 The expression “open relationship” doesn’t mean anything to me. That’s absolutely NOT my nature.

I want a solid, strong and WHOLE relationship, with a WHOLE, authentic person. I want to be my WHOLE self all my life and my partner in crime has to be on the same wavelength. I don’t want it perfect, I want it REAL. I want to see all your shades, all your shadows, all your corners, all your imperfections, the core of your being and love every single segment of you. Even when you make me mad, even when you’re not as I’d love you to be, I wanna be able to praise you because you’re not being my puppet and you are staying true to yourself.

I want your WHOLE package, in good and bad.

I want YOU, the REAL you. Wholeness, authenticity, you. **I want your stuff all scattered round our house. I want your life all scattered into mine. To create our amazing puzzle. Day by day.**

Fuck strategies, I don’t wanna be somebody I’m not. I’ve run out of best images to sell. I just wanna be right here right now for you to see.

I wanna be 100% in a relationship, involved, madly in love. I wanna be addicted to you, to your skin, to your own peculiar way. I wanna have no barriers at all, be vulnerable and exposed, be myself completely, be the person I’ve always wanted to be, day by day, instant by instant, with you. Share everything, every thought, every second, my whole being, my whole life, my every breath. And I wanna be 100% free, 100% myself. Can this ever be possible? I’ll keep you posted. “I am defenseless but I’ve chosen to be free” (*Luce*, Elisa, my translation).

“Only a Perfect One
Who is always
Laughing at the word Two
Can make you know of Love”
(*Laughing at the word Two*, Hafiz, *The Gift*)

“And I remember all the sleepless nites
spent talking of all the things we have in common
astonished by how many they are.
You’re so beautiful in the semi dark.
Just to wake up the morning after
nestled in the same position in which we fell asleep.
So close, noses touching,
sharing the same pillow.
Oblivious of the hot air,
I just need to feel you’re near.
And how sweet to see your face,
your eyes opening in the morning,
buongiorno amore mio infinito.
And the privilege to spend another day with you
lost in the wonder and vastity of your inner world
of your sensitivity
of your being yourself with me
of your way of loving me
just like I’ve always dreamt to be loved since my first days
and it has never been this beautiful.
And I never woke up in the middle of the night
with a urge so strong to write.
About you, and I don’t even know you yet
but I know you’re coming to me
and me to you.
And you’ll find me here.
To make you happy.
You are my Ithaka.
Without you, I would have never started this journey”
(*With you, me*)

[We are Women]

I SO HATE it when women talk about men turning them into mere sexual objects like men so often do with us. And the funny thing is that when they do it, they think they have achieved the so-much-desired equality between the sexes. To me they just prove that women can actually be stupid, sexist and animals like men. We love to say that men think with their penis. So why do we have to think with our cunt?

Does it really make us independent and stronger and smart?

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Is that all the equality you want to achieve? Fucking with anything that moves? Is that your equality? Equality is something else and something we'll never reach because, thanx to stupid people like you, we'll always be the ones who die when they don't get their portion of DICK regularly. How the hell can you be so blind not to see it? Or do you think that by saying to somebody "Great butt" you prove you're intelligent and smart and modern and I don't know what? **Are you going out with a butt or with a person? Do you want to have a conversation or a fart session?**

Come on girls, open your eyes! We're so much better than that. Why are we copying from men those features we hate most in them?

And sometimes I ask myself why do men complain about feminism since most of the time it has only been confused with sleeping around by women? Fighting for women's rights doesn't mean becoming sexist & stupid as men who do think with their penis most of the time. One night stand after another and no strings attached? To prove what? That you can behave like a man? What for? Is that all you wanna achieve?

"A woman who seeks to be equal with men lacks ambition." ...just saying (btw, this is a pretty appropriate Fortune Cookie I got on Facebook).

There's so much more to it. Really. I totally stand up for women, but for strong and smart women who can beat a man every second, not those puppets who think that the solution is to become like we hate 'him' to be. Or those who cannot stand alone, and need a man to protect them, make their day and make them feel complete.

I feel pity for you.

We are Women. We don't have to behave like men. We don't need to

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We don't need to be acknowledged by some man. We don't need a man to marry us to make us respectable and protect us.

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We are Women, fuck it. WE ARE.

I'm so proud to be a Woman. Penis envy my ass!!!

[The Un-perfect Way]

MAYBE YOU love Heroes and all those TV series, movies, books, songs that make you see there's something more in life than being a puppet in someone else's hands. Maybe you love this kind of stuff, but once you turn off the TV or your mp3 player, you just go back to your daily frustration.

Well, I got another news for you.

We cannot fly, we actually die in fire and wouldn't be able to recover after an autopsy, but WE ARE HEROES. All of us. We can be whoever we wanna be. We got so much potential and we let it rot inside of us. That's so unfair. We are our worst enemies. We are so scared of Absolute Freedom that we build perfect cages all around us. And then we curse life because that cage we've built is not the solution we thought it would be and just makes us feel trapped. But those cages are open. They have always been open and we can fly away anytime, just by being our true self. Mind, not what the world tells you. It's not easy to fulfill your TRUE potential: first, you have to know who you are for REAL. And it takes a lot of work to get to it. It's not as easy as having fun with your friends, buying fashionable clothes or falling in love and having a family.

Don't be fooled by "the Program way", by "the perfect way" to live. That's just a very smart trick, a cage to make us all slaves. There's no perfect way to anything. There's my way and your way. That's where true perfection lies. Not in some common sense shit. Open your mind, be your WHOLE unapologetic self. Every second, make sure that you're living YOUR LIFE and not somebody else's idea of it.

Save yourself! Save the world!

We are so scared of Absolute Freedom that we build perfect cages all around us. And then we curse life because that cage we've built is not the solution we thought it would be and just makes us feel trapped.

[Wives & Whores]

HAVE YOU ever noticed how stupid women and girls act when there is a guy around? Other women, even friends, become transparent the moment a guy enters the room. God I hate it. They just turn into frivolous creatures, completely unable to accomplish even the simplest tasks.

Just a couple of examples I witnessed.

The other day at the gym there was a girl who was trying to make the rowing machine work. I mean, you don't have to be an engineer to do that. But she seemed incapable of doing it. Actually she didn't even try, she just called her boyfriend. Why do we always have to act like stupid bimbos to make men feel at ease? Why if you have this thing called brain and you use it (not to mention BALLS), you just turn into an undesirable person? A lesbian, a bitch they say, too strong and smart to handle (is it me or this is a major compliment?). Or you just have PMS. I mean, what I see in this male behavior is that THEY are the stupid ones, capable only to feel at ease with a poor stupid brainless bimbo who makes them feel powerful and intelligent. Why do I have to pretend to be one? For the sake of what? To be protected and looked after? Fuck off.

And why so many people think that a woman without a man in her life is this poor hopeless creature? A loser, because she is incapable of conquering a man and keeping him by her side. Ehm... excuse me... have I missed something? What kind of MERIT is that supposed to be?

How many times we all have heard sentences along the lines of "she's always so tense. Bet she doesn't get laid enough"? Like if life is only about sex and getting laid. There's nothing beyond that. And the funny thing is that many times I've heard WOMEN saying that. Pathetic and squalid. Shut the fuck up next time.

"In this dirty-minded world you are either somebody's wife or somebody's whore - or fast on your way to becoming one or the other". Of course, this is too much of a good sentence to be mine, it's Jenny Fields, one of main characters of John Irving's *The world according to Garp*. Jenny was a strong female, a nurse, who just didn't want a man in her life. But she wanted a child, so she was a sexual suspect. She just wanted to be herself and of course the world didn't want her to. She had to get with the Program. She never did.

She involuntarily became the leader of the feminist movement and was

shot by a redneck who blamed *her* and *her* ideas for the end of *his* marriage.

As for me, I don't want to be just somebody's wife and there's no way I want to be somebody's whore. I need a whole person by my side. And that's damn hard to find.

The second situation I witnessed was completely different.

I was grocery shopping (I love grocery shopping! It's so relaxing! Well, when you have to walk home with heavy bags it's a different story!!!) and, among all the people at the mall, I heard a loud whistle like somebody calling a dog. That was a woman calling her husband. At first, I have to admit I found it really funny, but that's just another side of the coin. Is it possible to have a balanced relationship? Looking around, I have to say I have seen none. Is it possible? Will it ever be possible for me? **It just seems that the world is running short of smart people.**



ART DIRECTION & DESIGN BY www.doctordesign.it

PRINTED in January 2010

I like to think
that I'm a pure soul.

In a world that's all about money
and fame and selling an image,

I don't give a shit.

I'm looking for inspiration
and I want to inspire people.

That's all I care about.

I'm here in front of you, naked, raw and proud.

I have no alibis, I have no masks.

Look into my eyes and you'll see my soul.

I got nothing but myself, my words and my experience to offer.

I've been living most of my life in an open cage made
of expectations, fears, false myths, so-called truths,
self-imposed limits and other people's judgments.

And waking up has not been easy.

But now I know that the sky is not the limit,
it's just another launching pad.

Anyway, I'm not here to teach nor preach.

I don't hold the truth. I'm learning on the go.

How to find my own path in the middle
of everyone's idea of perfection.

Follow me if you like.

**This world needs a revolution.
You and I are the chosen ones.**

ISBN 978-0-615-34606-9

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