

The mind of a gladiator

You are down, battered and feeling absolutely dejected. The moment feels stagnant, a parasite sucking the energy and soul out of your effortful body.

The moment is hollow but brief. It passes.

The realisation then transforms into an unnaturally strong force of utter strength to change and get up. That mental push, in that very moment, is one of life's greatest gifts yet people bury that as something irrelevant. It is powerful and it cultivates a solid fortitude for one to achieve greatness.

The feeling of ambition is euphoric. It is like putting your hand into a beehive and only feeling the warm, succulent honey dripping through your fingers

You still possess a fraction of fear quivering through your hands, but the excitement of a fuller future retires that feeling into oblivion. It is not normal, rather unnaturally geared. It is a phenomenon inconceivable to some, insatiable for others.

My ambition is mightily hungry. It wishes to climb to the peaks of unconquerable mountains, bask in the light of unfathomable sunsets and scourge the world to quench its relentless taste for passion.

Only problem is, it has my human body as the vessel. It is fallible to change and despondency. But wounds are patched up and hearts heal. Reflected in nature, a seed needs to crack and tear itself apart from the inside in order to grow again. Butterflies become whole with time and patience in the solitude of a cocoon. So, during this time of uncertainty, make it certain that you will rise to the challenge with zeal and newfound vigour. A mind of tenacity will translate to courageous actions.

Ambition is the possibility that allures our mind to hope.

Roar your heart out with it – like a gladiator.