

Alignment

We insist our exceptional skills, talents, planning, and intellect have shoved life's moving pieces into alignment, calling it work. We believe we have earned our good fortune, rightfully deserving its pleasures. We fail to hear the cosmos ticking, guiding us to the right place at the right time. Or not.

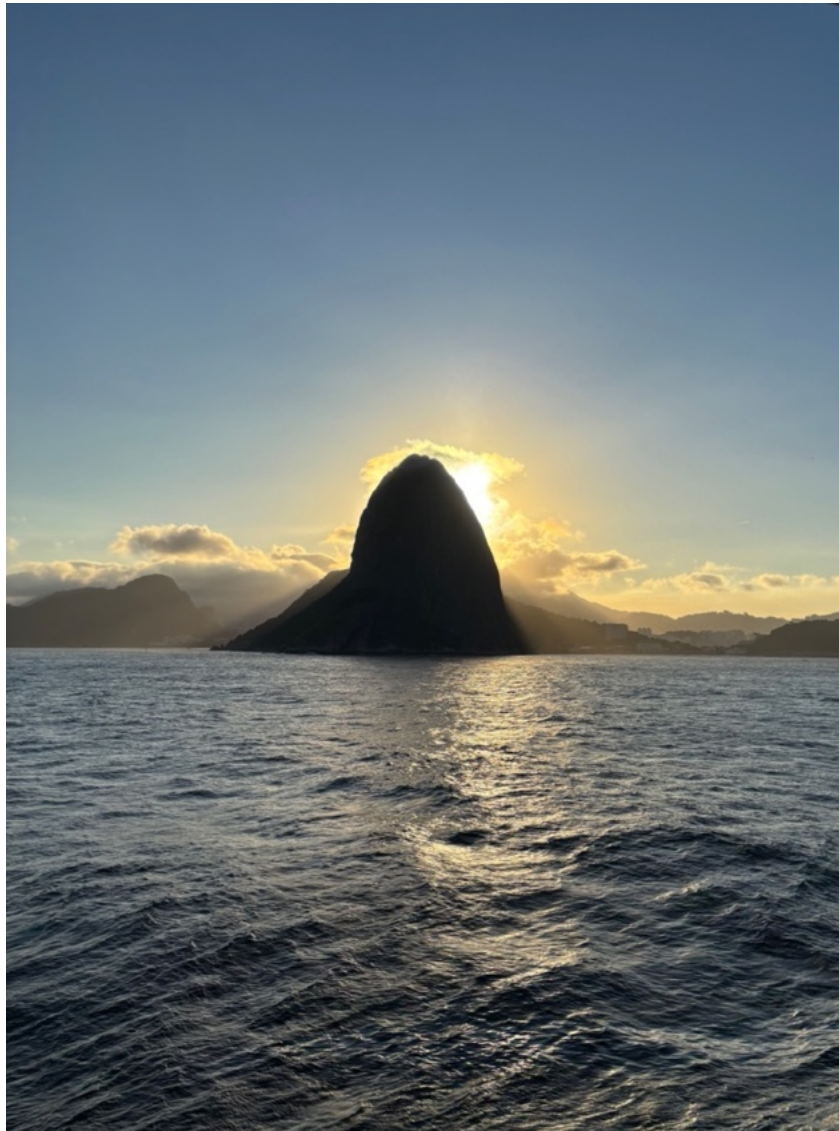


Photo: Sun setting behind Sugarloaf as we sail out of Rio, quite accidentally

8 April 2026



dandana.us/micros