

THE LAST PIECE OF THE PUZZLE

Sometimes you talk about the last piece of the puzzle. That thing is missing to move forward. The fourth digit of the lock combination. Once you find it, you'll realize that you can **go much further** than you previously thought.

Perhaps the last piece of the puzzle is about actually burning your bridges. To sink the ships behind him, like the commander Hernán Cortés, to do not give himself a retreat route this time. There's only one way and it's **full speed ahead**.

Perhaps the final piece of the puzzle is about the courage to jump in the deep part of the pool. Despite the risks. Even though you only have the broad brush strokes of your future picture ready for you. **Going on feeling**.

Maybe the last piece of the puzzle is about having luck on your side. Well, where do you find a four-leaf clover? The obvious answer is: Where clover grows and thrives. Perhaps luck then is more about giving yourself the chance to be in the right place at the right time. To **consciously be** in environments where opportunities arise.

Maybe you're closer than you could ever have imagined. The last piece of the puzzle may be inside you. It could have been lying there right under your nose, all the time. It can be at just an arm's length. The difference between a vague idea and a finished product is sometimes just an act away. Maybe you already have everything you need, but **haven't realized it until now**.

Perhaps the final piece of the puzzle is about standing up for your ambitions. To declare a clearer statement of intent, to argue for something instead of, as before, flutter with your eyes and slip away from the subject. To let the surroundings understand that **something is different** in the voice this time.

The last piece of the puzzle may be to decide that neither then nor then exists anymore. Do you hear the starting shots? **The time is now. Harvest time. Let's go!**

