

## On Living in the Moment

Because Webmaster is so concerned about using words precisely (and 'old-timey-phrases'), he pays special attention to words and phrases that will make pieces he writes, for his various websites, better. Better in the sense that they convey more meaning and - where possible - multiple meanings (thus more 'bang for the buck'). He is especially fond of "double entendres" - and even more so of multiple entendres and, whenever possible, uses a bon mot or suitable phrase from another language (see the piece on language).

And because he lives a life of the mind, he is aware when a new (or old) word or phrase manifests itself in his consciousness. But sometimes when that happens he is puzzled at the manifestation. An example occurred on Christmas-Eve day in 2014. The phrase that 'popped' into his mind was "living in the moment". What did it mean and why had it risen to the level of his consciousness? He had been working on this website but, of course, thinking about several others. He was mulling over new pieces for the 'Philosophy' page, including "resting in uncertainty". But there was no question: he was *not* thinking about uncertainties when 'living in the moment' came into his mind. Things were pretty certain - or at least sufficiently so that he had no need to deal with uncomfortable uncertainties. The Costco matter was receding in his rear view mirror and the fracas with the annoying lawyer in the Tanner Creek matter was - for the time at least - under control. He had actually turned off his MacBook (with no plans to do any more writing that day). He had wrapped all the Christmas presents and had done all the work necessary in preparation for the arrival of his son, and daughter-in-law and their son - his new grandson. [See the Welcome page of the Adult Learner website.] He had almost an hour of free time before they arrived and was under no pressure to **do** anything, except wait. Now, while Webmaster can be quite compulsive about work (especially when the writing muse calls), he did not feel the need to do anything except wait - and muse.

And that is when the phrase (living in the moment) came into his mind - and stayed there like a Christmas carol you simply cannot get rid of. But why that phrase and why then? And most of all, why the nagging feeling that he ought to write a piece about it for the I AM WEBMASTER website. No answer came. Not before the kids arrived, nor during dinner, nor thereafter. Not before bedtime - although some clues were bouncing around in the upper levels of his subconscious. Webmaster had come to understand that sometimes there would not be an 'a-hah moment' in such cases. Sometimes one had to work it out - slowly - and when the answer came (**if** it came) it came slowly - gradually - and one was not actually sure one had gotten to the answer. Such understanding had come over the years and the arrivals (of understandings) had increased in frequency as he was more rapidly becoming Webmaster.

Webmaster looked it up on the internet: there were many references, but he really didn't care to read them and just the teasers with the various references told

him that - no matter how many he read - they would not explain why the phrase had popped into his mind the day before. He mulled over the words: living in the moment. The clue - obviously - was in the last word: moment. The root linked - obviously - to momentous. But nothing about the events had been momentous. And then his physicist background (well bio-physicist) came into focus. What about the linkage to momentum? That made some sense. He had generated some momentum. His various websites were growing. He had helped various other Davids defeat the Costco Goliath. He had helped the Tanner Creek community slow the assault of the bullying lawyer/client team (a sort of Goliath if one sees it a certain way). He had begun to call himself Webmaster - to refer to himself as Webmaster. And even his wife had stopped wincing every time he referred to himself as Webmaster. So the inertia of their having been married so many years had in fact become a new momentum. [He had joked about the linkage between inertia and momentum many years ago when someone asked him how they had stayed married so long...]

So Webmaster decided to write this piece (on Christmas Day 2014) because it was good to figure such things out. To see the linkages and so forth. Perhaps that was why the muse had called. Perhaps the message was really that simple: "You are an existentialist who has generated some momentum in defining a new aspect of your life. You said you are a happy existentialist. You told visitors to this website why you set it up and why you structured it as you have. You have not deceived them. If they don't want to read this piece (or any of the others) you have not bullied them into reading it. It gave you pleasure to figure out this puzzle (in so far as you have) - to 'solve' this very minor problem."

When Webmaster was sitting in his office the day before he wrote this, relaxing and not really worrying about anything, having done what he was supposed to have done, having kept most of his promises (or at least tried to), he was simply acknowledging that he was happy.

And that is part of living life. Living in the moment.