legs, some weakness in the whole body for several days. I recommended him to go to a doctor and what I heard:

"Sister, I do not have time for such things, I cannot get sick. I have to pay for the studies (he was the student of the second year of Environmental Protection), I have a temporary contract at work and you know, that we are expecting a baby, so going on a sick leave and not making money is not an option". Yeah, I knew these monologues better than anybody else, I kept telling them to myself for years. And so this Sunday we parted, saying to each other that everything will be fine and everything will pass.

The next day for many hours I could not get through neither to my brother nor to the parents, I fell into a slight uneasiness. In a few hours all became clear. My brother was in a hospital. With leukemia, in a serious condition.

It is some sort of a joke! Yesterday, we saw, each other, we talked and joked. And today HE is in a hospital, seriously ill? I ran over there and what I saw, knocked me off my feet. I saw a very sick man who was someone else than my brother from yesterday.

And I think it is the thing I feared most, writing the previous version of the book. That I do not want to crash with that reality again. Now I know that I want to do this for all of us.

Everything happened so fast, first, second hospital, talks about the bone marrow transplantation, chemotherapy, hope, faith, powerlessness. Today I cannot even call what I felt then. I knew one thing - we have to fight. Only I knew it. My brother was of a different opinion. I quickly found on the Internet that

people die of this type of leukaemia. Well, not exactly - 99% of the people die. I clung to 1%, he to 99%. And from that moment on it was soon ALL OVER. None of us had time to get used to the disease, when after six days the phone rang, it was OVER!

I remember when my dad called me the next Sunday morning and said: "It's OVER," I didn't understand? What do you mean it is OVER?? "Krzyś is dead!" What, how, when, what ??? Thoughts raged in my head. But exactly a week ago we were talking here on this couch, where I am sitting right now. This is where we discussed that we need to be healthy, because of the parents, our children, life plans. And someone is telling me that HE is gone? He has a young wife, in a few months his son will be born, they had their plans and dreams.

That day, that November Sunday changed everything. I already knew what I didn't want in life and what I need. I realized how fragile is our existence here. How little it takes for EVERYTHING not to count any more. Krzysiek was 21 and had the whole world in front of him. However, today I know it was pure theory.

And one more thing. Lately I heard that people when they write books or conduct trainings they tell sentimental stories about their lives. About diseases, bad childhood, dying. They do this in order to arouse emotion and compassion. And now I know it was the reason why in the previous version I was trying to cleverly circumvent this issue. Well, it is good that it happened the way it happened. Now I know that I respect those opinions but I totally do not care what people think about it :-) I don't expect neither compassion nor any other feelings

directed toward me. My pain and my experiences are mine. I am writing about it because I want it, what happened this Sunday morning, and what happened after on September 11, 2001, to give us something. Thoughts, analysis, emotions, feelings, decisions.

So coming back to those emotional stories, until the attack in the United States. It's been so many years. But look, EVERYTHING happened just recently. We all remember exactly the emotions from September: war, anxiety, fear.

I also had many different thoughts. Then I asked myself the question again from a few years back, when my brother passed away. Do I want to continue what I am doing right now in my life, with the people that are around me? Is it my world? We can ask ourselves, how many things in our lives have happened in the last few years? From then till today - our loans and savings, friends may have increased or not necessarily, our emotional state changed positively or we are still dawdlers? Maybe we gained a couple of kilograms? Or maybe we changed something professionally, instead of complaining about our job? Maybe we started living differently? Maybe we made some decisions that are paying off today?

The place we are in today, this moment here, is no coincidence. We earned for what we have today. If we have to blame anyone, that we do not like our current state, then who?

Let's see, that time had passed, I will say more - consecutive years are passing, and maybe we will remember this day. There is only one question - will anything happen during that time

that will make us feel better, that we will develop easier? Maybe we'll have more money on your account, or it will be a time that will slip through your fingers as the last 10-15 years passed?

We often hear in our company: "You were lucky, you succeeded". Ania you were born with a silver spoon in your mouth. Sure. People, others, see only the results of our actions, successes. Perhaps you know this from your own life. But I want to tell you that through all these years we did not just lay flat, it was not a coincidence. All the people who are working with me today, in my team, appeared in the company, went a long way, often a bumpy one. Encountered many difficult situations, events.

Each of us knows that in life, nothing happens by chance (but that's my theory :-)). If we shed the responsibility for the various events in your life on that it was a coincidence, then let's see if it really is that? Is it really so? The fact that you're reading this book today, is associated with specific consequences. Gaining new knowledge always has consequences, so when you finish it, nothing will be the same again.

You can put it down :-) Oh, you are still reading :-)

You can reckon with the fact that some of the ideas may come into your mind. Maybe those will be crazy ideas and you share them with someone and you will hear: "she brainwashed you". Yes, sometimes after the first day of the training I hear the participants coming and saying: "My husband said that it's

stupid", "my wife said - You'd better come down to earth, such things are not happening".

There is only one person that determines whether we are going to change anything, to learn and to cause to feel cooler, better and nicer. That person, of course, is each of us individually. Each of us can make a decision today to start doing something else in life, to change something. Maybe they should start wondering whether they want to live in toxic relations: relationships, friendships, business relationships? Whether every day from Monday to Friday, and some people even on the weekend, they want to go to a place they hate and earn money. Among the people who make us weaker, rather than stronger? This is our choice.

If somebody complains about their work, I say: "I'm sorry but you made such a decision". Well, but then, of course, what I hear, that what is in Grudziądz? Unemployment! There is no work here. In general, the entire province is hopeless. And all in all, we live in a sick country.

However, there are people who still have a job, they are satisfied and happy. There are dozens of companies where we have lots of opportunities. But why are we stuck in this place? Tell me, why? How does it feel here? Good, safe, predictable. We know what to expect. And on the other side, risk is waiting for us! Something of course can go wrong! We may find that this is not it! And then we will need to find a guilty one and there will be no one on the way!

I want you to make a little thinking. Each of us must personally take their own decision what to do next with their lives. If you are happy, satisfied, everything is fine - do not change anything, do not spoil it! But if you feel that there are challenges, that there are new ideas, but you lack the courage to take a step further, maybe today is a good day for it, so take this step!

Not tomorrow! As with smoking - tomorrow I will quit smoking! Starting from tomorrow I am losing weight! Starting from tomorrow, I stop eating sweets! From now on! From today! From right now! There will be many opportunities to make decisions during this reading. To feel better, because only then can we truly realize your desires, your dreams, your goals!

I want each of us to believe that after every bad situation in life, the sadness, despondency and gray it may be different.. That EVERYTHING that happened is our experience. EVERYTHING was for something.

> The most important thing to pick oneself up, brush off the knees and look around as there are still opportunities around!

