

# TIRAMIBLUE

Good things happen where there is harmony. This we proved last night with the making of the first-ever “Tiramibblue” (secret recipe), crafted by Mason and me after a steak night, and named by Hayle on Saturday morning right after she picked up an orange of some sort from the fridge.

Now that I think about it this, I think of my sister, and I realize that at some point in life, she and I made the tacit agreement to invite harmony into our relationship, and voilà, there has been harmony ever since. But we never listed things; well, I guess that’s why those agreements are called tacit.

After making this amazing tiramibblue with Mason, and having it named by Haley, and having my morning piece of such delicacy –I call delicacies every dish I cook because I make them with care–, I found out why those tacit agreements that allow the harmony, which that allows good things to happen, come to life.

I realize that when people are true to their word, for example saying and so doing, or expressing themselves in a clear, calm and respectful manner, finally asking the question “would that be ok?”, like my sister and Mason and Haley do, there is nothing more to say, harmony is on its way, and it flows within home as morning fog, the one that makes you feel good, like the one at the Kungfu school in the far north of China.

Sure, bumps exist on every road, but it’s the way we deal with them what makes the difference. My sister and I, for example, understood that there is a private space nobody should touch unless we are allowed to and that there are common areas and common things and limited resources, and we all are responsible to make the most out of everything at our disposal.

Somehow, even knowing that we have each other’s support any time it’s needed, we don’t take each other for granted. I think this is Rule Number One: Always treat your own people as if they are the most valuable customer; well, in fact they are our most valuable assets. So, if I can do ten for an outsider, I should do much more for my own people at all times.

My sister went so far in this regard as to say thank you every time I washed the dishes I used, Mason does that too. I told them there is nothing to thank me for, that washing the dishes allows me to stay vertical after a meal and that it is my moment of meditation, but regardless, they say thank you every time. How could one not be in harmony with them?



So, I was saying that harmony brings good things to everybody. And this tiramibblue, such a delicious thing indeed, is just a small example. Progress in every sense is possible where there is harmony. People feel encouraged to creating new things to working together to giving ideas to helping others to sharing and to love, ah! yes, Love –such a rare thing these days–, and so on. The only things we need is opening our minds and think of the common good rather than just the individual wellbeing; and all in sudden, our lives turn better.

On saying this, while still enjoying a piece of today’s tiramibblue, I think that maybe making a *tirami-something* is a good way to invite harmony into our home, the key, I realize, is the togetherness in the making, everyone in charge of one thing at a time and voilà, harmony is on its way. Enjoy!

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