Living With A Lot Less.

by James M. Dorion

I had a dream last night about a world where we no longer had anything. It was dark, and I was alone, and everything I owned was gone. I woke up shivering, and I knew I had to do something different.

So I decided to live a simple life. I sold my car and moved into a small apartment. I began to see the beauty in the simple things: a hot cup of tea, a good book, an open field. I started to appreciate the little things.

At first, it was hard. I missed my car and my old life. I missed the comfort of my old home. But slowly, I began to feel a sense of peace. I began to realize that I didn't need so much.

Now, I live in a small, cozy apartment. I read books and cook simple meals. I go for walks in the park and watch the sunset. I feel content.

I've learned that less is more. I don't need a lot to be happy. In fact, I think I'm happier now than I ever was before.

I hope you'll give this a try. You might be surprised how much you can live with a lot less.