I am a rather funny intellectual with overly grown sense of justice. I have decided to give a life to this blog after years in legal practice which I continue approaching with a great respect and love. I like law. Legal principles are beautiful and simple. Yet old, they still prevail and they are proved by thousands of years of mankind existence. What can qualify for such a statement these days? We do not need a mass of legal norms. Nowadays, we painfully stroll in a murky river of rules that have the life of a fly but we need just the basic ten. You know what I mean, the Bible ten.

I cherish the ten in my life. For me, law does not mean a non-homogenous chunk of faceless norms but a transparent instrument that has helped me meet with life, with people’ destinies and with a lot of emotions…

When I was little I was scared that a third-world war was coming. I remember lying in bed at night listening to the army planes above my head. In my imagination, I saw bombs falling down on my head, exactly the way they showed on television at that time. During our army training hours at school I was diligently laying down with my face pulled to the plastic floor or in a worse case to the plastic mask waiting to the appeal “the End of the Alarm”.

Fear. Supposedly the strongest emotion. This emotion was so strong in my head of a child in the 70th and 80th of the 20the century. The emotion strong thank to the legal system that was diligently built on fear, no excuses. The system processed to perfect no to any voluntary act, just bans.

We have made a great progress over the years. It is official that we can do anything that is not explicitly forbidden. Yet, really? We are tottering in doubts whether we live in an effective legal state. We doubt about justice which we are not able to achieve because the law does not have the arms long enough to catch the ball. We are frustrated about the fact that some people are more even that the others.

I will be writing about what I have been flabbergasted about, what entertains me, frightens me, inspires me, and what disgusts me at the same time, i.e. men and women and their approach to rights and duties. And let me buy your emotions to elaborate on this topic...