

How Do You Know If You Have a Brilliant Idea? *By Andrew Gabelic*

Ideas -
The human panacea.

The holy grail of genius,
Collective fantasy of freedom,
The quest for gold inside our brains,

Think hard enough, the fantasy goes,
And within minutes, obliterate your woes...
Fast forward difficulty, win the game
Prosper infinitely, your place in history proclaim.

Ideas-
The human panacea.

Discover a concept that changes the world,
and for this prize, you do nothing.
Nothing but think hard, wait for the big catch,
Find it, pull it, show it,
Make one thought your escape hatch.

Ideas – the human panacea.

The drive to identify and fulfill a need,
Just a brain with the will to succeed
And with that, a thought...
eternal prosperity breed.

Ideas – don't fall into their spell.
A secret to you I must tell:
everybody has them.
they're all brilliant.
bid the superior mind myth farewell.

Ideas- brilliant and worthless,
They won't save you.
Can't change your life on their own,
can't give you freedom,
can't deliver purpose.

Even when unique,
even when finessed,
even when perfectly designed to breed success,
WORTHLESS!
Nothing but words,
thoughts in a mind that refused to take bets.

Is that tough to hear?
Your brain isn't top tier?
Fret not, you're not alone...
we all place our thinking in the highest throne.
It's inside the story, part of the test...

not even this divides you from all the rest.

A fantasy of greatness and normalcy,
a tale of leaders and followers,
a plot of brilliance and average
a collective belief of better and best.

Ideas are worthless...
You forget this, and so do I.
We go on judging and creations criticize.

A man has spent years building a project.
But like all creators, he's imperfect,
with an imperfect creation.
You see what's wrong in an instant.

You know how to fix it.
How to polish and perfect it
And you say it.

Here's my idea. Here is what's missing.
Smug is released into the atmosphere.

How can you not see it?
Do you want to succeed or just kill it?
Do you want to fail, then so be it!
I have what you need,
a brilliant idea...and you can come back for more.
My mind has enough to open an entire store.

Yet, might I remind you,
That you don't know?
It may work, but you don't know.

At least he built something.
You haven't.
All you've done is glorify your thoughts out of habit!
Risks never taken,
security not forsaken,
work not invested.
What do you know about 'perfect'?

Execution is messy,
If you haven't tried it,
Don't try to impress me!

Daring is scary,
He too was wary,
But all dreams demand it.
And yes, he's not there yet,
But beware lest,
You have not paid your fair debt.

You're not wrong or right,
your ideas may work.
But beware of the smug.
He's farther along while you just shrug.

It takes courage to build and fail.

Today, your ideas are just thoughts.
You may share them, but beware of the smug.

You've built a project for years,
Poured soul and shed tears.
Seen it grow and prosper and change.
And you're ready for more,
but like all creators, you're not perfect,
with an imperfect creation.

And along comes a person.
One who knows less.
Has accomplished less.
Has fewer stakes in success.

They speak, and they say:
here's my idea.
Here's what's missing.
How can you not see it?
Smug is released into the atmosphere.

You're enraged!
Get to where I am first.
Then and only then, tell me what's missing.
Otherwise spare it,
It's easy to say and hard to do.
And from what I can tell, you don't do.
You just say.

Yet might I remind you,
That you don't know?
You haven't considered the feedback,

It doesn't matter if they know less,
It could what it needs to reach success!

Smart and brave as you are,
You will never have all it takes.
You can't see everything,
Don't know everything,
Can't be the only mind behind what you make.

Ideas never come out right,
They must be polished and remade,
And might I remind you,
It's easier to judge the work of others,
Tough to see wrong in your own.

Let others tell you what's missing,
Do not get offended.
Listen and change it,
you'll be commended!

Guard this secret, the key to your freedom:
Those who built less see more,
those who sacrificed less think more,
learn to listen, your baby will still be yours.

Listen,
Write it down,
Let it guide your thinking,
it doesn't matter the source.

Ideas are brilliant,
we all have them,
you will lose if you only listen to yours.

Ideas,
The human panacea,

A mere whisper from the universe,
You could be a creator,
Nothing less, nothing more

Sounds simple,
Yet many think only thinking is bold,
believing thoughts become things on their own
thinking it happens away from their soul.

A worker can be hired,
a thinker can be bought,
an audience will find it,
and an investor sought.

This is how they see execution,
a privilege they earned for thinking good thoughts...

They are but fishermen,
waiting around until the marlin is caught...

Please, I implore you...
run away from this thought.

It's a trap.
A cloud diluting darker thoughts:

"I'm scared to fail,
I don't want to be criticized,
I can't see myself lose,
So I mask my panic,
And proudly proclaim...

I need my idea to be perfect,
Imperfect thoughts I shall blame!"

Guard this secret, the key to your freedom,
no idea was thought in perfect form
if yours is imperfect, it's ready...
just work hard and work steady.

Perfection is the stuff of years,
if brilliance is what you wish,
get ready,
the road is long and hard and steep.

Guard this secret,
for it is all you need:

Ideas don't reach you
to help you succeed.
There is only one reason ideas exist...
to smooth out the process by which life insists,
to teach you the lessons you cannot resist.

Through every hole and climb and twist,
you'll live your best life and one day reminisss
memories of hustle will be your greatest gift,

The day it arrives,
a gold medal,
a million dollars,
or whatever it is...

Mark my words,
that hustle is all you will miss...

And remember...
the hustle is here.
You're in it today.
Why would you shortcut out of any of this?

Write it down, and take it with you:

Brilliant ideas begin after execution,
Brilliant ideas never originate in a single mind,
Brilliant ideas take years to develop,
and developing is the best part!