

Nothing being more important than anything else, a man of knowledge chooses any act and acts it out as if it matters to him. His controlled folly makes him say that what he does matters, and makes him act as if it did, and yet he knows that it doesn't; so when he fulfills his acts, he retreats in peace, and whether his acts were good or bad, or worked or didn't, is in no way part of his concern.

With the awareness of death he is no longer an ordinary man involved in ordinary acts. He has the necessary potency, the necessary concentration, that transforms one's ordinary time on earth into magical power.

~ Carlos Castaneda

