



Originality

Originality is allowing our particular combination of experience, perspective, understanding and imagination to influence what we create and contribute. It does not require us to produce something untouched by what came before. Rather, it recognises that what we encounter can become something different when understood and expressed through us.

In Satyoraism, originality is not about being different for the sake of attention. It is about allowing our unique experiences, perspectives, and values to shape the way we contribute to the world. Once we let go of the need to compare ourselves to Others, we begin to create space for something only we can offer.

Originality begins with the Self. It asks us to trust our own voice rather than measuring our worth against someone else's path. We do not discover who we are through imitation, but through honest reflection and lived experience. Originality toward Others celebrates difference rather than fearing it. Every person brings a perspective that no one else can offer. When we encourage Authenticity instead of conformity, we create communities where people are free to grow into themselves. Originality within the Environment teaches us that diversity is woven throughout nature. The natural world offers countless expressions of variation and diversity, while still functioning through relationship and interdependence. The Earth is not only something entrusted to our care; it is also our caretaker, sustaining us and offering lessons when we are willing to observe. To respect nature is not only to protect it, but to recognise what it can teach us.

Again, originality is not about standing apart from Others. It is about standing honestly within ourselves. When our lives begin to reflect who we understand ourselves to be, our contribution becomes something no one else can give.

**“Every person brings a perspective shaped by a combination
of experiences that cannot be perfectly replicated by
another.”**

Finding My Way Home

2026

For much of my life, I measured myself through the eyes of other people.

As a daughter, I wanted my family to be proud of me. After I married, I found myself wanting the same approval from my husband and his family. Without realising it, I had become very good at adapting to the expectations around me.

Then something unexpected happened.

My husband's family accepted me exactly as I was. They laughed at my quick wit, my sarcasm, and the parts of my personality I had often hidden for fear of judgement. For the first time, I realised how much energy I had spent trying to become someone I thought Others wanted me to be.

Ironically, once I felt accepted, I began performing again—this time in the opposite direction. I confused freedom with exaggeration, believing I had to lean into every part of my personality to prove I was finally being myself.

It wasn't until years later, during the quietness that followed my injury, that everything settled.

With nowhere to go and no one to impress, I found myself surrounded by the family we had created. I watched pieces of my own personality emerge in my children, and I realised I no longer needed to perform for anyone.

I wasn't trying to become someone new.

I was learning to recognise who I had become without needing anyone else to define it for me.

— **J. Bhardwaj**



Self

I realised that originality wasn't about becoming someone new. It was about recognising who I had become without feeling the need to perform.

Others

When we stop expecting people to be someone else, we create space for them to be themselves.

Environment

Environment was not meaningfully affected in this experience.

Awareness

I realised how much of my behaviour had been shaped by seeking the approval of Others.

Authenticity

I began letting go of who I thought Others expected me to be and accepting who I understood myself to be.

Compassion

The more comfortable I became in my own skin, the easier it became to celebrate the uniqueness of Others.

Responsibility

No one else could define who I was for me. That became my responsibility.