

# SAME SEED - DIFFERENT SOIL



## Mastery Travels

Put Cristiano Ronaldo on a different pitch, in a different shirt, under different lights, and the same thing comes with him.

The work.

The hunger.

The habits.

The refusal to be ordinary.

It may have taken time for the world to find him, but it was never really a question of if. It was only a question of when.

Because wherever you go, you take yourself with you.

People forget that.

They pack a bag, book a flight, change the view, change the weather, change the language, and call it a new life.

But you do not travel light.

You bring your habits.

You bring your fears.

You bring your excuses.

You bring the version of yourself you have been practising for years.

You do not need to unpack it.

It is already there.

I have seen people arrive in my town full of excitement. New country. New start. New friends. New routines. New promises.

A few months later, they are restless again.

The place did not fail them.

The weather did not fail them.

The dream did not fail them.

They brought the old self into the new postcode and expected the scenery to do the work.

But same seed, different soil, still grows the same plant.

Mastery travels.

So does fear.

So does regret.

So does laziness.

So does the quiet habit of blaming the room instead of changing the behaviour.

A new place can help.

A new job can help.

A new relationship can help.

But none of them can save you from yourself.

Change does not begin at the airport.

It begins in the habits.

Right here.

Right now.

Same seed, different soil.

Or, less politely:

Same s\*\*t, different toilet.

Tony Bennett

12.05.2026