

I've gotta think reeeal hard.

By sparkeyxstarchild

Submitted: November 30, 2008

Updated: November 30, 2008

So many questions I can't answer alone... I have to think reeeal hard now...

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/sparkeyxstarchild/54985/lve-gotta-think-reeeal-hard>.

Chapter 1 - I've Gotta Think Reeeal Hard.

2

1 - I've Gotta Think Reeeal Hard.

So I'm going to go elsewhere, and think reeeal hard, because at this point, I don't know what's gotten into me lately... I'm not really myself. Damn medication.

The world is full of all these faults, but even if they weren't there, being human, we would still find something, anything wrong with it, because we can never be entirely satisfied; it's in our nature. Eventually the pretty things would be compared to by other ones, and even they would become ugly, worthless. The only way this world would be perfect would be if it didn't exist at all.

I'm not suicidal, I don't hate life, it's actually quite amazing... just watching and wondering why we do some of the things we do, why we feel all these different emotions, how we came to be at all... and how it would feel if we didn't exist.

Would we exist elsewhere, like the realm of our own minds, forever searching, and not knowing what we were looking for is life, which we would never truly find? Would we really be dead, or just not real? So many questions... and the world suddenly doesn't feel so small anymore. We're the ones who are small. But, in all honesty, how small are we really? There are things beyond us, beyond our earth, our stars, our minds... and it's all so big... and we're just so small.

Am I real at all? Am I fake? Who am I, what am I, how am I, why am I here at all? If I make an impact on someone's life, what if they didn't exist? Would I? Then, in that case, would anyone else? Are we all here because of each other, to make a difference in someone's life?

Meaning, nobody is worthless. We are alive, we breathe, and this air around us is made for us all... but why? How?

So many questions, so many questions...

I can't answer myself.