

# THE INHUMAN HUMAN

There's nothing sadder than seeing the world shattered, but sadder is not seeing it.

Sometimes, when I look at a can, I think about how it has come to my hand, everything that has come from the factory where it has been made to my custody, then I look at a person pulling that same can and you don't have to be a fortune teller to know that that can ended up being the cause of death of a turtle, a rat, a bird, a fish, etc.

Because everything that the human being touches destroys it.

Sometimes I wonder, what's the limit, if there is. Maybe it's when all the animals are extinct and only the human being is watching the world burn, but I know that even seeing all their faults exploding in their face, their pride wouldn't let them admit their mistakes.

The human being and his pride, it is incredible to think that a being who prefers to die before damaging his pride has reached the moon without first killing himself.

You don't have to be a genius to know there's no redemption for him.

The human being has destroyed his home so much that I feel sorry that there are still people who try to ignore this trying to hide the dust under the carpet, making deaf ears to the cries of The Earth.