

September 21, 2018

Perhaps nothing matters in this life, if there is a concern or a possible reason for it to matter or exist, we are but a pawn in a much larger game. So, what is this life all meant to be about exactly? For those who thought it would be wonderful and quite amazing, it has been a sham. An easy sham of a lie which we were never meant to speak aloud. Or perhaps it was always meant to be something else. Either way, this life will continue to cast away its spell and cause those who are waiting along the way-side to be tossed to and fro. But no one cares about such people. It is but a moment of surprise to be hand-picked among all of the flowers which are out there. So, that is the reason behind all the things in this life.

We are but a quiet moment in a life. We cannot grasp or understand all which takes place here. Perhaps it is meant to be something we once had power to grab hold of. But now we do not, talk about a memory long lost to those who wished us to be there. If it is a moment, make it matter.