













The Collective



HAT I call "The Collective" is the most effective yet the most harmful thing to the wall wall ty of a human condition. It may achieve the greatness that no man can imagine, actively chooses to not do a thing. Every day, the collective does not care of what they may ters, yet it is in a constant suffering for every failure it has experienced. Even if the was not of its conscious at that particular of an instance; it would torture itself till the particular of an instance;

of absurdity.

The most risible to be seen of it is its ignorance. How confident it is just amusing to any introduction of mind to think with. It does not think of the facts that of the mind. Instead, it works by the guide of the heart. It celebrates the wrong, despises the right, and wonder what there is to be done in order of hiten the blood that covers the floors of innocence. It is to be considered the only clown of the entire the both unconscious and conscious existence of the whole.

The Collective, however, existed long before anything. It was the start and may be the end. continuation and may be the interruption. It was nothing before but would never be everything. It helped everything to come and helped everyone to fall. It never cared but always looked into whose beneath to be cared.

What different yet similar instances of consciousness that unrealistically think do not belong Collective, which I would believe to be the falsest of thoughts for a long time in the current who expressed it. They do not comprehend how much they are part of it and how much it is a part of them. If thing to be seen to exist separate to The Collective yet. They avoid the unlikable notion of belong and its ramifications. The meaning of being a part yet oppose the whole is the most antithetical values, which who believe to be apart hate.

I would be arrogant to decide the state of The Collective. It may be—no matter how make lieve it to be utterly stupid—the most magnificent capable intellect of conscious and the opposite to comprehensible in the plane of thought and nonexistence.

1.1 The Self

Within The Collective

To not be the self is to tolerate the unfulfilling need for its completion with no act towards that are existence to be. To not be the self is to wait for the unwaited victory of the nonexistence in the plant just like the incompletenesses of whatever lies inside one's condition. To not be the self is to not be lied the agony of existence and what is beneath. Many of whom not think, despite that, fail to recognize the factious implication. They do waste their existence to neither the whole nor what truly matters. They give every consciousness of existence, every intellect of mind, every notion of thought, a difference of the could ever matter to what never mattered, to what never delivered, and to what never what never mattered is the could ever matter to what never mattered, to what never delivered, and to what never







