



Sometimes I wonder ***why were we born.***

Many people have many answers for that however I really cannot seem to reach **an utmost final conclusion.** Different philosophies that is perspectives, view points and lines of thinking have emerged from the life of very different people who are nothing alike and yet nothing different.

Since the moment I was born **nothing has changed and yet nothing is the same.** Sometimes I wonder if death would solve anything but it won't. **To have lived is great but only as an experience.** Living feels great when you fill the hollow, either with joy, with success, with pleasure, with insight, with purpose, with beauty, **and sometimes with a bit of smoke from the burning cigarette.**

***I shall buy a cigarette.***

– 29 July, 2025

