

Beyond Life

Where there is no love, there is no pain. With no pain what do we get then? Nothing? No, not necessarily. We get confusion, we get sadness. But confusion and sadness are not pain. Pain is something within itself, something different. Pain is not something that can be created by someone, but created by you. You are the only one who can cause pain. Pain does not exist, unless you make it exist. So, is there a way to make pain non-existent? Who knows? I don't. One day it'll be clear, what pain really is. What sadness is. What everything is. We will understand.

In order to feel love we need to know how to love. You cannot force love, they say. But how do you learn something you are made to know? Well it turns out, not everybody knows how to love. It's like when a baby giraffe is born, and already knows how to walk. Or when humans are born, and they can breathe. You don't need to learn those things. Which is true, to a certain extent. Because you have to remember, some people are born differently. Nobody is perfect. Imperfections are a part of life. So, if there are disabled people who are disabled physically, are there people who are disabled emotionally? Who cannot feel emotion?

If emotion is really felt only by you, how would we be able to explain it to others? When someone asks how you're doing, and you say happy, what does that actually mean? Can you really explain what it means to be "happy", or "sad", or any of the emotions? And can you explain what it means to feel nothing? You can't just say you feel nothing, can you? You're always feeling *something*, right? Everything happens for a reason, so do you always feel something for a reason? Or is it just all based on you? Emotions are personal things; they are owned by you. Not by anyone else. If anybody truly understood what you felt, how would you know? We'll never know how each other feel because of, well, physics. You have your own body, your own emotions, your own opinions, your own everything. And the same goes for me, and everyone else on Earth.

But who knows? What if we truly can understand how each other feel? Too bad we'll never know, because even if we thought we did know, that's an opinion. Everything will always be an opinion, including death and life. Living is an opinion. You can choose what you think about it. Everything you think is an opinion, because it's what you think. It's a ying-yang effect. Everything is always balanced and set for you. Life is really easy, if you think about it. Yes, your loved ones may be sick, dead, or just fine. But you are alive, aren't you? You might be sick right now, but you're living. You're breathing. Some people can't do that. So, you're doing just fine. Emotional pain is all based on you. If you choose to make it a huge deal, that's on you. Or you can get help. If it's that bad, you should get help. Did you know that you can cry for hours? Days? Weeks? Yes, you can. Because you choose too.

Beyond our life, what lies? Is there another life? Do we just die? What happens? Will we ever know? These questions are asked by so many people every single day. Nobody knows the answer though. Who knows if we ever will? Does it matter if we do? What will we achieve by knowing the answer? We will still be dead. Even if we do know what happens, it's not like we'll be able to return to our old lives. We'll never be able to be like old times, because we are in new times. You're not the only one, your opinion is shared. Everyone has their own opinion, yes, but

there are always different opinions. Opinions are shared, but sometimes it feels like they aren't. Sometimes it feels like you're the only one who feels that, or who believes something. But trust me, you aren't.

You're never alone, no matter how alone you feel. Someone is always there for you. Somebody always will be. You may not even know who they are yet, but they do care for you. You are loved. But again, love. Love is so confusing. Why can't we understand it? Nobody understands each other when they speak of love. Love is selective, if you choose to be in love that is your choice. You may think you are in love, but you might not be. Why does love even exist? Why can't we just be alone? Because we are humans. Humans were made so other humans could have someone to interact with, no? Well then humans were made so the others weren't lonely. How would you feel if you were the only one of your species on Earth? Lonely? Or happy? Well, we'll never know. Cause it will never happen.

Being lonely is boring sometimes, but it depends on what your mindset is. A mindset is simple, it's just how you are thinking. If you've ever been told that "you're a happy person" or something like that, it's probably because in public you are happy, or at least you act happy around others. To other people, they don't really know how you are. You could be a totally different person to someone else. That's how personality works, though. In order to be human, we need personality. That's why there's rude people, and there's nice people. You might think someone is rude, but do you think their friends think they are? And if their friends think they're rude maybe they shouldn't be their friends.

Friends are selective, you can choose them. It all depends on how you interact with people. Certain people like certain things, so we as humans usually interact with people who we have something in common with. Many people are just lonely because they want to be. But not all lonely people are depressed, or sad all the time. Sometimes being alone is relaxing. Sometimes being around others is relaxing. Everybody is different, but are they? Are we all really that different? Who will ever know? We are all different, yes, but there is no way all of the humans on Earth, all 8.5 Billion of us, are different in some way. There has to be one person who is exactly like you. But there isn't.

Humans have learned to be different in many ways. Through culture, language, heritage, what you wear, what you like, how you feel, who you hang out with, and there are so many other ways that I can't even name. It would take so long to get to know all the different people out there. And to think there are so many different people, why do we categorize them? Like for example, if you like anime, you're a weeb. Or stereotypes. Like, if you're white, you support Trump. Or if you're black, you support Obama. Humans ruin other humans' lives. Why do we hate each other so much? Why can't we just get along? Because of greed, lust, all the horrible things in this world that can separate people as close as siblings. People don't appreciate each other that much anymore, and we don't even realize it. We need to fix this, let's just hope somebody steps up to the plate soon.

By S.T.