

Modern Man In Search Of A Soul

You are here. You are alive. You are breathing. You are conscious. You are sentient and self-aware. But who are you? You can think, solve problems and analyze the world around you. But what do you believe? You can take chances, make guesses and certain advances. But where are you going? How does one even begin to answer such questions? And how does one know what questions to ask? What is meaning and do you have any? What is purpose and what is truth? When will these answers become clear or will they ever? Are there any answers at all? How can one be sure of anything? Why be sure of nothing? So much time so little time, what even is time? Is there a beginning or an end? Are there things we will never know? Has there been knowledge we've since lost? Can we relearn it? What is the past, present and future? Are these things just artificial constructs? Will we ever not be, and if so when and how? Is it avoidable or inevitable? Are you even real? What is real? How does one become real? Is nothing real? Are we just the eyes of the universe gazing at its own beauty?