

# I Am Not Alive

Paramaecium

I am not alive, though they say I am.  
Such is the grave inconsequence of man;  
Liar that I am, I am not alive at all,  
Not alive at all, no. I am not alive.  
Countless years have I spent in my quest, or so it would seem,  
at  
The will of my mentor's request for truth, for the meaning, for  
life.  
But what of this day? What of my own existence? How can I  
Pray to that which I cannot perceive?  
Destiny would have that I blindly follow with no thought of my  
Own. But when I contemplate tomorrow my heart is turning to  
Stone. Why am I never satisfied? Why do I live with constant pa  
in?  
Is life just passing time till I die and thence never to rise a  
gain?  
The sun is gone bringing the dark, the darkness heralds in the  
Night. I cannot sleep, my eyes are wide, it's the longest night  
of  
My life. I've been denied, my life is gone, where is my breath,  
I  
Must have died. My hour is come, my tears are dry within my  
Eyes, life is denied. I'm cold, I'm dying, I'm cold, I am dying  
.  
In my wretchedness, I recall the words my Teacher spoke to me,  
"It won't suffice merely to exist my young friend. To be alive  
is  
Not to live, you must have life." Destiny, my companion, who ha  
s  
Joined me for many a day, enlightens my wandering mind thus,  
"The fact that it is your utmost desire to behold both truth an  
d life,  
Whilst you live in ongoing uncertainty and the everpresence of  
Death, would suggest that this state which you find yourself in  
is  
Not of your own demeanour; suggests that you once had  
Contentment and life from whence you've been enticed away.  
Such was the Fall, that great tragedy of man. To behold both  
Truth and life, reason alone cannot suffice. You will not find  
it  
Within yourself for there lies corruption and death. And there'  
s no  
Use in searching outside yourself for that, I'm afraid, is just  
nature.  
Reason alone cannot suffice. You must search in the great  
Beyond, involve the Hidden Lands in your reckoning. You must  
Search in the great beyond, acknowledge the Ancient in His  
Beckoning. For this you'll require faith, the substance of thin

gs

Unseen, for reason alone will never suffice. For there are greater

Things behind the sky than in the entirety of creation. There are

Greater things behind the sky than in all that you survey."

The spirits cry, they want me now but I resist, I will not die.  
I need the truth, such is my quest, I will not rest until I find the light.