

LIFE AND ALL THAT JAZZ

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Life, an overly discussed topic to my way of thinking, all we have to do is live it and make the best of it. Some people however have to think of a deeper meaning behind the fact that we were placed on this planet specifically. You can't really blame them either; I mean, we have no special role and yet we are the most intelligent beings here (to our knowledge anyway), there should be something obvious that we have to achieve with our human intelligence. I will tell you one of my ideas: firstly we need to mature as a species, and then we should all realize that we are the keepers of planet earth. Yes, that's right, we are the keepers of planet earth. With that I mean; we are here to insure everything goes according to plan, for instance no more unnecessary extinction of any animal, plant, or any other species (slight eco freak here). We need to take better care of our planet, everybody's heard the stories; green house effect, it is raining in the desert (more often than normal) and summers in European countries become hotter and hotter, polar caps are melting. We need to do something. In a couple of years Holland is going to be half underwater (I am also Dutch).

Back to the original point, life has no point. OK, a bit depressing. Life has no unified point. We all have different reasons to be alive. Philosophers try to look for a theme behind them all, but that is impossible, we are all unique, we all have different reasons for remaining alive. Love is high on the list, work/career is another one some people are simply too lazy to do the deed, and others see no reason at all – you read about them in the papers. The true question is, why do we need there to be a point behind the fact that we are alive? Why does there have to be a deeper meaning?

I have no idea myself; as you read in the first line, I don't see the point behind the question, and all you do is waste time thinking about it, while at some point in your life you will find out. At some point in your life you will think that at that exact moment in time you are doing the thing you are meant to be doing. You know what I think? That the pondering of the question is to fill up space and time, look above I have just filled up more than half a page thinking about the question, which in the first sentence I declared pointless. I guess we just can't help ourselves; it is something we have to do.

So let's say, hypothetically, that we have found the answer to life ("the universe and everything" – 42). What would we do with it? Would we all live exactly as dictated? What if the point of life was to die? (Don't see much point in that but its al hypothetical.) Would there be mass suicides? What if it was found by someone no one liked? (George Bush) No one would even begin to believe it was true.

What if I didn't like the answer? Should I live an unhappy life just because the fact that I live says that I should? Of course not, the beauty of humankind is that we rebel against the rules, we adjust but never change. The only reason of life is the one you give it. The point of life is to live it.

Life is what we make it.