

Degradation/Gratification

Man is in man's way. Man is holding up man's progress. What kind of mathematical problem always leads to negation? Is it possible that the saying: "No man is an island" is incorrect?

If man was an island, then I'm living at the moment of Pangaea and the moment never passes. An infinite amount of mass pushing and shoving their way across the earth. Analyze my hand writing, see if it explains my desire to separate and float away.

My bandwagon is a one-man rocket sled with racing stripes and a shiny red button in the cockpit that says: "Do Not Push, EVER". My band wagon comes equipped with a parachute. A moral parachute that says: "I'm HUMAN" when it deploys.

So humanity's an excuse huh? I could attempt to sit in the same place for a thousand years but somewhere along the line of time – someone is going to want to occupy my place.

