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Subject: The Meaning of Life

Posted by [Walrus](#) on Sun, 22 Feb 2004 19:30:31 GMT

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happen. If I wanted to blame god I would have said so.

To think that we are made of the stuff of stars. The atoms in our bodies were created millions of years ago when a star went nova. All the things that came together, every asteroid, every chance collision, from water falling from comets to the first single cell that said 'fuck it-let there be life'. And there was life. All of these came together in the multitude of possibilities to create me. Do you

to try and figure it out. I'm going to be on this earth for a while. So I need something to do.

Maybe we are here because the world, or maybe even the universe started to dream. So are we just a symptom of something larger.

Another thought. Where was I before I was born? And where will I go when I die? Do I rot as a piece of flesh within this body, my brain within my skull. Or do I get to have another turn. When I close my eyes for the last time will I see - Game Over - Continue?

Will I wake up some place else.

Or will I just fade away.

sense.

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