To be or not to be.

Eleonora Cupin

To be, or not to be: that is the question: Having a body which breathes suppers full, drop by drop, the injustices of life or offer it to a dimension colored by night. Should we live in a bunch of lies or stop this dramatization and die? But is this really the true meaning of being? We are just pawns in Fortune's hands, struggling with our thoughts and finding choices in everything. It signifies have all, and in a blink of an eye have nothing. Living in a society corrupted that lies to itself, which gives merits to the worst men. Living in a world where murder, money and code of silence are the key for power and success... Why don't we all put an end to this? Not being is maybe an easier way for the hopeful cowards that think that not being is better than being? Just Darkness, Silence, Rest...Sovereigns to eternal Sleep. No more; the extinguishing of a brief candle. But is this Death? We have no answers. Too many questions for a single existence. That is another Life's joke we have to resist. Certainly we cannot in this life find peace, but we can fight for the things we believe in. And making this world a better place,

for any Human Being.