

To Anyone In the World Who Cares

Slow Runner

Who am I? Why am I living?
Where am I going?
Life has become stupid and purposeless,
Nothing makes sense anymore.
The questions I had when I came to college are still unanswered,
and I am convinced that there are no answers,
There can only be pain and guilt and despair here in this world,
My fear of death and the unknown is far less terrifying than the prospect of the unbearable frustration, futility,
and hopelessness of continuing existence. Who am I?
Why am I living?
To anyone in the world who cares...To anyone in the world who cares. Why am I living?
Where am I going? Who am I?
Where am I going?
Who am I?
Where am I going?
Who am I? A student left this note and I quote, to anyone in the world who cares...unquote.

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