

Existence

The mystery of human existence, lies not in just staying alive, but in finding something, a reason for which to live.

Love illuminates the reason to live.

Your imagination just tickles your capabilities. As you traverse on time, through space, your capabilities will amaze, and possibly alarm, you; until you accept they *are* you.

The moment of acceptance will equip you to consciously manipulate your capabilities and derive, from the universe's forces the pleasures here-to-fore unexperienced by you.

The caveat...rely upon your nature and not become dependent upon artifacts unattached to you at birth.

-RIV