

Whose Happier
By Devlin Murphy
Aug 2019

I watched with wonder the purple hazing of a sunset sky. I ask myself why-why is life so hard sometimes? It doesn't seem fair or just. Perhaps it just isn't either, fair or just. Perhaps it just is what it is. We make our choices, we pay the price. We wander in darkness to find the light. I watch my animal friends just live their lives. So uncomplicated. So why are we SO complicated? Ok, we are the top of the food chain, we have thumbs, we create-animals don't, unless we talk about their shelters but they don't create "things."

Who is happier?

We look for meaning in our lives. A purpose-what if that purpose is just survival ~isn't that all we HAVE to do? Why is that not enough? Why do we spin our wheels day in and day out~a new refrigerator- a fancier car-why are so many struggling while so many others just don't. Is it the cosmic toss of a die~who you are born to is the biggest chance we have. And, the one choice we didn't have. I don't expect anyone to take care of me or mine, that's my job but let's be fair. If I lose a third of my pay in taxes on EVERYTHING shouldn't the wealthy do the same?

I believe they should.
Let it be fair~so much of life is not.

I long for a simple life of beautiful sunrises and sunsets. I'll weather the storms and rise again as long as I live. Is it too much to hope for~it's complicated...