

Living Vs. Existing

I like to think lives are spent in 2 ways: those who live and those who exist. Those who exist wake up, go to work, eat and sleep day in and day out. But those who truly live the time they are allotted on this planet are social beings who love to be around other people, love to make a difference in other people's lives. I don't want to just exist, I want to live. I feel prison limits me to mere existence despite my efforts to live even in these constraints. As I ate breakfast today I pondered if it is moral and righteous to use evil to accomplish a greater good. This can be as simple as lying to make someone else feel good, or as complex as using cruise missiles against Syria to deter Bashar Assad from gassing innocent civilians to death. Isn't evil the ultimate contradiction of Good? If so, how can doing evil result in Good? Am I crazy to wake up in the morning pondering such a weighty topic over cornflakes? Maybe. But I choose to live and hopefully one day do more to make the world better than it was before I arrived into it. Even to dream is to live.

- Jeremy Pinson

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