

Death, I choose

Collen Sabao

I suddenly roused to TRUTH. It came to my mind again. OH SHIT! I know I should have stayed with her. If only. But, for the profane banalities of our impervious selves, the greed, I left. Died into immortality, a transient ghost of lustre and awe. I became one with myself. Mingled within myself and my other selves. For each day, we die, she told me. The ephemeral insolence of our yearnings torture and torment our mortalities day in and out. We die. Every day. She told me so.