

On Crimson Waters

Like the ebb and flow of the ocean, the ups and downs of life allow us to know that we are alive.

For every up, there must be a down, so too must people come and go from our lives.

We have become so dependent on the company of others that we forget what it's like to be alone.

There are, of course, exceptions to the rule. Those who avoid people entirely begin to feel as though they are being shunned, when the truth is they isolate themselves.

It is the self-destruction of our need to interact with others that can cause a person to go from lonely to destructive.

We see and hear about people who decide to take their self-destructive ideals and turn them against the very people whom they refused to interact with.

The death of men, women, and especially children can be avoided if we are only willing to watch the crowds for those who need someone to talk to, who need a shoulder to cry on.

Not only is society responsible for people who go bad, society is also responsible for each other person who is only sad.

In the best interest for the wellbeing of everyone, we should reach out to friends, family, loved ones, and strangers.

Tell someone they're strong for waking up in the morning; tell someone they are beautiful.

All we can do is all that we must. Being human is being caring, kind and patient.

For in the end; who are we if not a reflection of the society we interact with every day.