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Subject: From Tin

To: millawithlove@gmail.com

Draga Mama,

There is no right way to begin the explanation. If I can summarize my entire attitude in a word, it would be "confusion". I am confused about even what I am confused about. I feel like I don't know anything.

I'm not going to go back and correct anything I write because I can't make this a nice succinct letter. It will be as unorganized as my train of thought.

I don't see the point in music. I don't see the point in film. I don't see the point in writing. I don't see the point in "world peace" as we still kill animals for food. Even if they were somehow saved, we have to kill some life to survive. And primitive life can't help but kill. It's pure instinct. Suffering is in their nature.

I can't see greatness because I see no way of eliminating most of the suffering in the world. Yes, we can save humans with some reason, but I think as humans we are too arrogant. Other beings feel pain. I can't stand to bask in my success while around the world there is pain that I can't stop.

I feel suffering is so constant and unstoppable in the world that I don't want to be a part of it. I don't want to be a part of this crazy place I was somehow born in.

I see parallels between us – as people, as students, as workers – and historical populations. Are we not slaves? Aren't we just slaves of commercialization for some rich bastards somewhere? Are we not all peasants working tirelessly for some meaningless money so some asshole can profit from our labor? Don't the people of the world go to war for terrible reasons – that is, without reasoning – and nothing can be done to stop that?

People are too dumb to rule themselves. They're just dumb and democracy doesn't work. Even though I think they're dumb, I feel endless sympathy for them.

I feel endless sympathy and love for all life. And that is why I can't bear this world. There is absolutely nothing I can accomplish in my life to make any significant change in the living world. Forget humans. Humans are nothing. Humans are a modicum. I want to save life. I want to be a leader for life. I can't be happy while life suffers. While there is suffering that I can't aide in any way.

The only solution I see for the poor ant, infinitely dumb it may be – but not deserving. The ant doesn't deserve it's pain when it instinctively goes to war or becomes someone's prey or such. There is so much life in this world that is utterly helpless. I don't care about humans in the general scheme of things.

If I think of my life as some random selection – that I was born in some random body, then the human population is so small that it is unthinkable.

I don't hate stupid people. I try not to hate anything. Hate is lack of knowledge. Love is knowledge. Love is seeing that every single foul deed done in this world was caused by a lack of love. And love is the cure for everything. And every single malicious act has been misled. We don't need war or violence now, since we can reason with each other.

Humans can live peacefully because they can communicate ways to live harmoniously. But other life is hopeless.

As I say, even in "world peace" I would not be happy. There is so much life in the world. I don't know about the entire universe. But at least in our Earth I know there is helpless suffering.

You might ask, "Why do you care?" The reason I care is because I think it is absolutely despicable not to care! We have to care! We can't let the many less fortunate suffer! I won't be ignorant and I am passionate about this.

Well then why am I not a vegetarian is another question. What are animals? Again, another small portion of the population. People speak of female rights, black rights, animal rights, and so forth, but what about life rights? As long as we let little creatures, however dumb and insignificant you may think they are, suffer, I can't be happy. I can't be happy because I won't be ignorant.

I don't want to be an arrogant human.

And you're probably surprised that this is the point. I don't seek perfection, but I would like at least most of the life on Earth to be satisfied, but I'm afraid even one percent would be impossible.

Yes, human life can be happy. I believe most people are often happy. I believe they can be kind of depressed, but they are definitely not obsessed with the idea of suffering as I am.

But look at the parallels! I'll refer to rights movements again. The happy, successful class of people always says, "Who cares about blacks? They're below us." Or things like that. And then the minority becomes part of the majority and then this majority doesn't care about the new minorities. "Who cares about gays? They're below us." And cycle continues. But I don't think everyone will become part of this accepting majority, the majority that can be satisfied, that has rights. Most life as we know it has no solution but to die a quick death. And this bothers me.

Had I been born a slave in Egypt I would be miserable and wonder why I am treated so poorly. This is a random example. And another such example is if I were born a fly. If I were born a primitive, yet innocent fly, there is nothing I can do. And the world would then laugh at me.

But those who laugh at me are the same terrible selfish people. Those who are essentially against all rights. No, the world is so selfish that I have no words for it.

On a sort of side note, what is the importance of family? I owe much to you for raising me, but aren't we all part of this experience of life? Why should my family be more important than all of life? Isn't that like patriotism, which is actually nationalism?

My alliance with this small group of a family is like my alliance with the “human” group. Humans are not everything. Mammals are not everything. Animals, plants are not everything. What kind of suffering is there in this world that I can’t help.

All I know is, as long as there are innocents suffering, I can't be happy. And since there's nothing I can do to help the great majority of life, I can never be happy.

I love all life. But I can't make any difference. I said it before. The only solution is a quick death.

Life can be beautiful if one is closed minded. But we are all innocent. Every last being in this universe deserves love because it did not choose to lack knowledge, or be born in a terrible, misleading environment. Hitler was raised terribly. Or perhaps Germany was treated terribly. You can blame revenge all you want but this is ignorance.

Reason, truth, will lead to the understanding that all are innocent. And absolute forgiveness for everything and everyone is natural. There is no hesitation. I love every single form of life in this universe and I feel the grief of seemingly infinite lives. And there's nothing I feel I can do. Nothing I can do but end their misery and that itself seems terrible.

If I were the richest man in the world and had all the success I could ever dream of and even go so far as to make a seeming peace on Earth, I couldn't help most. Most are doomed. I believe the aim should be oriented for most.

What gives ME the right to be happy and let others suffer? Life is unfair and I don't want to have anything to do with it.

You might say, why not spend your life doing what little you can. Change one person's life and it's all worth it. No. What would be best for the majority of life is the extinction of the human race.

Death to humans. We are the plague of the world. We are a virus infecting the living being Gaia. The world and all of its life is suffering because we, this little portion of life, believes it is more important than the rest.

I feel the best thing we can do to help life is to die. And I feel like I am doing my part.

I once heard that if insects would die, all life on Earth would die in fifty years. Also: if all humans would die, all life on Earth in fifty years would THRIVE.

We are a cancer. We think we are God's chosen people only because we are blind and arrogant. God is the Earth and we are doing it harm. We are so selfish and ignorant. Who are we? We may be more intelligent but we are by no means more important.

If there is a solution, I am too confused to understand it. The sheer confusion is enough to make me want to die.

I want to kill myself and help the world. Forget the arrogant bunch of humans. I want to help the WORLD.

And with that, I feel everything else, the pursuit of human love and knowledge is ignorant and terrible.

I want to bring love to life. And you Mama, are nothing compared to the myriad of life on this Earth. I love each form of life equally. And I want to do greatest good for the greatest number. If I were just trying to please you, or me, or humanity, I would be mindlessly SELFISH. I'll say it again. What is best for me is SELFISH and not in the best interest of all life.

My life would be a sacrifice for the greater good of the Earth. It's that or spending my life convincing the entire human virus to kill itself to restore the harmony of Gaia. Now that is insane. I think?