

Solitude

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Mankind, it likes to tell itself, sit atop the animal kingdom.

To attain that, and remain there, mankind has gathered to protect itself from the ravages of all attacks of nature, while aware that in solitude the mind is the source of that most basic instinct, survival.

The mind in its egotistic solitude, realizes that in keeping the body out of harm, lies its singular survival edge. When it ceases to protect the human, it will die. The body is its god. What should be more reasonable that the mind tells the human, you are a god.

Just the news the individual wanted.

Then the reminder, don't do anything foolish, like tell anyone you are a god.

**So, mankind and its mind, was brash or timid at the right times,
survived to this very day.
Defied parents, obeyed the spouse;
gave to Church, ignored the poor;
kept tax records, bought on the Internet;
brushed teeth regularly, drank sodas for liquid;
danced all night, went to bed with an aka-seltzer;
voted regularly, said the opponent a crook;
lived "free" at Windsor Gardens, said management was incompetent;
proclaimed taxes are unreasonable, the roads need fixing;
believed it's doing more than fair share of all work,
wanted credit for toilet flushing;
made plans for tomorrow, less for today.**

And in due time, each mind dies in solitude, like a small god should.