

Collapse and Humanity

By Elijah

With Societal collapse looming over us like the iron looming over the clothes I'm wearing to my high school dance, it is with great joy and sorrow that I tell you we are in the midst of societal collapse. You might be asking yourself, "Why joy? I was asking myself the same question, and to be honest, I would like to know the answer as much as you. But no, I'm not going on some crazy adventure to some foreign country to find myself or getting high off weed to discover life. Sure, I may not be living to the fullest every day, but that does not mean I am not living. So, why joy? It's tough to imagine our society falling apart, or natural disasters caused by climate change, or even something as small as the price of meat going up. However, the worse this gets, the closer we get to a fresh start. Sure, people will die along the way, and our government, economy, and maybe even our family may fail us, but it is important to know that through all this, there is indeed a light at the end of the tunnel. Well, it feels like even your own little bubble is collapsing in on you like a coke can crumbles under one's hand. You have to remember that no matter what happens or where we go, we are all humans, and humans

make lots of mistakes. Despite our imperfections and the fact that we can't stop this, however, we can help others along the way.

So I know what you're thinking. That was totally random, right? Yes, indeed, it was, but it also describes what is happening in our world right now pretty accurately. No one has a clue what's going to happen, and we are all turning against each other. We need to remember that we make mistakes, and we need to be there for each other. not just ourselves.

Well, I'm writing this. I would like to recognize the good things in life as well as the bad; however, this will mostly pertain to my life. So with that cleared up, let's get on with this.

With suicides in the U.S. and other countries going up, as well as violent crime rates going up, amongst other things, it really feels like the world and probably even your local community is going to sh*t. It does for me, between the protests, drug use, and even the occasional stray dog who just wants a home. However, guess what it is going to shit, and to be fair, most people aren't noticing it; however, in recent years, I have noticed people" quote on quote waking up. People don't seem as joyful anymore.

" For example, nobody seems as joyful anymore, like at the 2024 New Year's celebration. People did not cheer as loud this year or even shoot up as much confetti as usual. Or when, in the first 20 minutes of meeting someone, you can tell that they are not as joyful anymore. Well, this could just be people my age making the transition from being a child to adulthood that is full of bills, work, and idiotic people in general. This makes me sad. Well, this is definitely cause for sadness; it's not all that is causing it. On a trip to London with my family last year, about a year ago, I noticed this quote on a restaurant ceiling, and truthfully, it made me think:. "The quote was, " We were all humans until Race

disconnected us, religion separated us, and politics divided us. And
wealth classified us.”,

Here's my question. How bad does it have to be for someone to write a quote like this? to question why most people don't treat people with kindness anymore and why we have become inconsiderate of others. care what others think. If someone likes Trump, I'm fine with you displaying a sign in your yard. OK, good for you to display a sign in your yard or something. I don't care, but please do not rub it in my face or tell me I'm going to go to hell for being an atheist, at least not until you have proof. Well, this country was started off by the opinions of rich white guys. It should keep going with everyone else's opinions, including the opinions of the old lady who lives down the street, the lunch lady at my school who is always excited to see students, or even the old male janitor who is always willing to have a long conversation but everyone seems to ignore him. Those are just some of the people who keep this country running every damn day, and those are the people who we need to listen to. The lunch lady sees kids from all walks of life because they see so many people from all walks of life and are kind to all of them: the fortunate kid who can afford lunch, the furries, and even the immigrant who doesn't speak English. So when somebody says kill

them with kindness they are talking about these people. So yes everyone
has opinions, but who are we to judge?

While I may not have a college degree or be a doctor, I consider myself smart enough to survive and one day even smart enough to rule a country (it doesn't take much; look at Kim Jong Un). But do people really want a 17-year-old running a country? Maybe not, but we do know what's happening around us, and most of us don't like it. I am an anxiety-ridden 17-year-old from a small town. I absolutely fear what's to come., but I also know that if I don't try to live, then my life will be wasted. So for better or for worse, through collapse and nuclear war, I vow to live. While for some it may not seem like a lot, for others it is. Well, I cannot single-handedly prevent societal collapse; I can do my part and try to be there for others who are struggling like I am. So as I am writing this while I am snuggling in my bed with my dog at 1 a.m., I am thinking, as I've found myself doing most nights recently, and honestly, I like it. I am not usually one who likes to be alone with their thoughts. or be in giant groups, but right now in my warm bed, in my warm house, which I am incredibly fortunate to have, and with my cute dog, I am happy and I am safe.

As I finish writing this, I think of how fortunate I am. those who may not have a home to go back to or family to rely on through tough times, and I realize that no, I can't relate. I live a cushy life, don't work much, and have good friends and a nice girlfriend. My "troubles" can in no way compare to those of homeless people in New York or refugees in Gaza. Africa on a cold night or hot day out on the streets. That does not mean my issues are any less important. Well, I have lived 9,010,080 minutes, most of which are spent thinking about random stuff like eating and getting ready to start driving, and yes, that is living. Well, that finishes up my writing, if you would call it that,

I wish you happiness, peace and most importantly that you may find ways to be kind to others.

Note to the people, this was written in January. I redid it a bit. Hope everyone is well.

Elijah and cyrus the dog

4/1/2024

Good morning good night and

ut habes beatitudinem