The Musings of the Living

A compilation of pieces written by BD30, also known as Anima B. or Anima Drakon.

Take a look at the sky. Do you remember watching shapes in the clouds?

Do you remember the days when you looked up at the stars scattered across the night sky and pondered existence, the meaning of life, and the vastness of the universe?

These thoughts are what make us truly alive. I've walked across hundreds of bridges, on thousands of sidewalks, and past millions of people. We search within nature, others, and ourselves when we think. Take a look at the world. There are billions of people all thinking, all part of one awe-inspiring painting. There is pain and sorrow yet always more than that in this world.

This is a message from the one who places his words in my mouth, and who saved my life.

"I love you more than the sun, moon, and stars that my own hands formed in the sky. I am yours, and you are mine. Have no fear: I will always be by your side."

The following collection comprises of various reflective pieces that I've used as my Skype status, or that I was inspired to write at some point. These are all my original work.

They will be presented in chronological order from when I wrote them. I will warn you however: if you are offended by mentions of religion, then this may not be for you. I express my beliefs several times throughout multiple pieces.

Without further adieu, I present the Musings of the Living.

Master List:

- Project: Inspire
- The Silver Clock
- Hands
- Strength of the Dead
- Falling Stars
- Eternal Grace
- Phantom Tears
- Where are you now?
- Rillian
- Just another Bittersweet
- Sanctuary
- The Telos of Life
- Every Day I Despair
- The Writer's Words
- Truth vs. Beliefs
- Collision
- Endings
- Thoughts on Hesitation
- A Sailor at Sea
- Every Bitter Step
- The Inherent Guide to Survival
- A Final Chilled Breath

My time of writing this has ended. It has become time for a new stage in life, though my thoughts have not changed. I now pass my baton to anyone who reads this in the future, and pray that you will find the strength to stand up for the weakened, and help make this world a place where we are not alone. Most of these pieces weren't really written intentionally; they came to me in times of sadness, dramatic music, inspiration, or sleepless nights. These are all based on real experiences and thoughts, and you've likely noticed some common themes, topics, and events between them. Yes, this was me. I have never had thoughts of suicide or self-harm since the day I wrote about in "Eternal Grace", and I still don't know how the girl is doing who tried to kill herself and caused me to write *Falling Stars*. But it's also for you. It's always been for you, and for everyone out there, even as much as it was for me. There is so much pain in this world, but remember: There is pain in the night, but joy comes at dawn.

You are not alone.