

Why are you sitting here alone?

Is it so strange to keep to oneself in these times? I feel more lonely in the company of others than when alone.

Your eyes, they gaze into emptiness as if your mind desires the same. What bothers you? Could I bother you with some loneliness?

Everybody prefers somebody else. Nobody wants me.

So you are tired of looking for someone?

I am. All my attempts ended in failure.

Who were you looking for?

I am looking for one who will share the joys of my triumph, one who will support me in my failures, one whose likings matches mine, one who would encourage me to seek more from life and caution me against recklessness. I am looking for a true friend.

Why would one do that for you?

Everyone has one. Why can't I?

Are you still searching?

I am tired. Everyone values somebody else. None have I met similar to me.

Did the others find people similar to them?

They did find ones with similar tastes.

What was it?

They were all normal people. I am just like them. I do not understand. It must be something I cannot see.

Those I met. Only part of me was similar to them. As shut myself to fit with them, the cries of my soul for liberation becomes stronger. I am forsaken for none wants the whole of me.

Do you know someone who knows the whole of you?

No. Only me.

Do you want the whole of you?

Yes.