

Have you heard the voice too?

A voice once came to me with a question,
What is the most frightening force in the universe?

Eager to entertain the oddity,
I gave an answer.

A black hole,
what's more frightening than a force that steals light,
and defies the laws of the universe itself.

NO!

The voice laughed mad and loud,
then left.

The voice found me again,
Satan, surely the personification of all wickedness and sin has to be it,
NO!

The voice laughed crazed and heightened,
then left.

What could the answer be?
I waited, and wished for the voice to find me again,
And when it did, I gave my third answer.

God, The Divine knows all,
and wills the very movement of fate.
NO! The voice laughed twisted and deranged,
and left once more.

Disheartened, I gave my last answer the most time and power,
Death, nothing escapes death
NO! The voice laughed in mania and eudaimonia,
then abandoned me.

The unyielding laugh of that damned daemon,
Well, of course it stung,
But it was that wicked question,
How it gnawed and tore away.
Hours, days, weeks, months, time just went on!

Could you imagine?
All that pondering with no answer,
only the memory of a laugh,
Anyone would have been driven mad!

Frustration boiled over, until,
for the first time,
I sought the voice myself!

I wandered the depths,
and waded the silence,
that's when.
Yes, that's when I heard that echoing laughter once more.

I asked the intangible,
Well, what is the most frightening force in the universe?
I was curious.
I had to know.
I demanded, and it answered me.

I asked *you* what the most frightening force in the universe was,
And you answered with those absurd forces.
Now you come to know the answer to my question?

The wispiess only belted out this sarcastic and ridiculous laugh,
I wanted to yell in anger to its condescension,
How I wanted to scream at it!

But, somehow the voice's laughter poisoned me.
I got it!
The answer came, and
Together we laughed like mad men!

Now wherever I go, whoever I may be,
I bear this ridiculous grin.
Don't you get it?
What a relief it is to finally know the answer!

Divine, God what a burden it must be to know and oversee all.
For sentience, capacity, and understanding, I thank You.
Let it all be tested, stretched and ever reaching beyond!

Devil, you have my sympathy.
The green jealousy you must feel at my ability to choose.
What a curse it must be, to be bound forever unchanging and stagnant.
I pray for you!

Death, do not worry.
Have no fear!
In time, you'll see that I've saved my smile especially for you.

I am mere.
Mortal, Heaven is always within reach!
Damned, Hell is what I choose it to be!
Human, Death is my destiny!
The black hole is me!

Tell me, have you heard the voice too?