

Perspective In Life

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Perspective Reality:

All I'll ever know is that I exist, only evident to me by my ability to have that thought, everything else I think to be true is simply made up. By all accounts it is probably more logical to assume that our ape brains have made more mistakes in their perception of the universe than accuracies, yet we all live day to day accepting everything. We look in the mirror and see a fleshy suit we make out to be ourselves, instead of our true selves: a squishy pink thing, floating in goo, encased in a white shell. Yet even when our basic understanding of who we are has been manufactured, we never acknowledge the power thought and imagination has in creating our understanding of the universe.

The Prospect of Nothing:

The intuitive though mildly nihilistic response to understanding the first premise is, and should be, the acknowledgment of the absence of any absolute truth. That beyond knowing I, and only I exist, the universe is a mystery with equal chances of being the hallucinations of a hippo who had an odd hour in the heat, or exactly as it appears. Thus the only safe conclusion to draw is that it's all out of reach, and each individual is ultimately a singular floating consciousness in a sea of darkness.

Though slightly horrifying, this gospel of nothingness should not sudee one to become passive or pessimistic. It should instead lead you to understand how magnificent it is that all that's beautiful is born from a grasp of nothingness.

The Impossible Something:

Though we have no hard evidence of existence within this subjective fever dream called reality, understanding that there has to be *something*, although elusive, comes easily. Simply look up from the words on this page to all there is around you. Allow your mind to zoom out and see the vastness of the universe, and all that there is, and come to the natural realization that there has to be something.

Now think, if possible, that if all things physical were to evaporate, and you were left in a void with only your consciousness and the ability to think, you'd find yourself knowing that you, in some rather odd way, exist. Would you, floating there in the void, be able to think of existence in the same way we do now? Would you even be confused by the abundance of things in that emptiness, and wonder with known futility how it came to be? Or is it that you

would start to imagine reality in its fullness, composed exclusively of your world view, containing everything you've ever thought true.

And when it's you creating that universe, what rational could there be so say it isn't.

The Belief in Everything:

If an adult were to say they were scared of the boogie man, most would laugh in their face. However, when that same person recites tales of a sky wizard, who created the earth in seven days, and humanity started with one man and woman, over 30% of people would agree... If one person believes in something typically abstract, they're crazy; a few, and you've got a cult; millions, that's a religion, but to all of them, it's truth.

Religion can be a powerful thing. One could never prove to a person of faith their belief is wrong, because, for that person, their faith is an ultimate truth -- as apparent to them as it is to me, that the sky is blue. However, just as the sky being blue is ultimately an illusion of refraction, yet I still hold it as fact, the illusion of religious peoples' belief is just as strong.

Ultimately, Perspective Reality is accepting that one person's belief in the sky being blue is just as valid as another's belief in God, and still, just as valid as a child believing in their imaginary friend.

Although it can be attributed to many different things, understanding that our beliefs and our reality are a result of what we experience, what we're told, and what we perceive, opens the door to more elevated thought. Picture each person as a blank canvas, and all the stimulus of their life is a splotch of paint; whether it's put on haphazardly or with ultimate intention, it all creates, in each person, a beautiful and unique painting, even while that which is underneath remains the same. However, the universe too, is really a canvas for illusions. This time, just as the universe projected itself onto us, we project ourselves onto the universe, and whatever part of the grandiose painting an individual takes from, it is all there, and it's all equally real.

Rationalizing the Consequences:

Through this thinking we allow cooperation between any schools of thought. Whether just a moral compass or a serious religion, one can always go in knowing that their right and wrong can be true, and their god can be the one true (oh so gracious) god, as long as they hand out the same validity and same acceptance to all others, understanding all is gray, and all is true.

Imagine a pantheon of every god, beast of mythology, monster under the bed, imaginary friend, or fictional character. All existing through the power of our minds to create things so close to reality that there is no use in trying to differentiate between the two. All exist as long as there is someone to think them real enough, just as we think the world real enough for it to actually exist.

To dilute the human-centricity of this concept, if a lizard were to hear a pebble hitting the ground and run thinking it was a predator of some sorts, then such a predator also belongs in our pantheon of Jesus, dragons, and batman, as in the lizard's mind that beast out on the hunt was as real as real can be.

Anything and everything said, thought, or believed to be true, must be, else we assert some kind of unearned absolute knowledge onto the universe. As it is more humble to know everything you think to be, is, than to say the thoughts of another are not.

Universal Truths:

While we can never know the absolute truth of the universe, there are many things that the vast majority of us can agree on. The things like the sky being blue, the things that if you don't agree on, you are labeled as a loony.

Though there is no absolute right and wrong, the simplicity of happiness being good and death being bad in the eyes of most, makes the illusion of some moral compass strong enough to follow. These opinions held by the masses will change; life lessons and sciences held as truths now will ultimately shift, but that does not mean that voluntary ignorance is the only option. Else we would fall into a hole of only believing in nothing, with assurance that *I and only I, am right*.

While ideas are inherently equivalent, that does not make ignorance equal to knowledge.

Beyond Thought:

Conveniently, the notion of our ape brains making mistakes is far past a hypothetical belief.

Well known is our relative colored blindness when compared to the full light spectrum. It's not an argument to be had... as we are not gods, we are unable to see the entirety of what the universe has to offer. As we gaze into space, at a flower, or at our own hands, we see it differently than the universe presents it, in all her wonderful ultra violets and infa-reds.

Still, it is not just that we see fractions of the truth, but create new truths. Take magenta, a color we see when our red and blue cones fire; instead of seeing what is between the two (green), we see magenta. Magenta is not a color that exists, but instead our brain's way to explain away the inconsistencies within our reality.

However, the power of our not-so-puny meaty thinking balls is not limited purely to our extra-stimulus, but our intra-experiences. The effects of almost anything on our bodies, can be hindered or even stopped by our brains trickery through the deceit of a sugar pill.

If it's possible to distort our image and even experiences of and with the universe through simple trickery, what is there to say that all we know is not by the same sleight of hand. If it's possible to spawn the unimaginable into our perception, and conjure physical changes into reality, then it's more reasonable that the things we can imagine, with consciousness and detail, exist in their totality.

Perspective In Thinking:

While the concept of a universe of nothingness spreads, a uniqueness lies within a dream of magic. As our interpretation of the now-found mystical-new-world proceeds, we adjust our thoughts to our new understanding, and live in accordance with its invisible guiding hand.

The Greatest Pantheon:

As illustrated with the example of a lizard in conjunction with Batman; understanding a universe that lies within our heads opens the door to everything else that can be learned.

Every religion, belief, and lore, should all be handed validity on a silver platter, as long as a childish mind is able to believe them without denial. For they all dwell in a pantheon atop an infinite new Olympus.

However, just how we can create the universe within our minds along with all of its fictions, the more abstract, though near palpable ideas of connections and interactions should find equal validity in our minds, each held behind lock and key in a vast library of memoirs to cover every concept public and political, spiritual and silly, and radical and reasonable. Memoirs merely created in the thoughts of one's head by their predispositions of the world and its functions.

So Many Books:

In each mind is a book, or (better yet) a plethora of them, for each mind, holds unique ideas all taken from somewhere and soon adapted to fit their lifestyle. Really, one could call life, simply, the reading and writing of those books, a transformation of ideas throughout time and people.

Just as with each made-up character, every made-up concept holds equal validity, no matter the mind of which it's derived, from me to you, and Socrates to Stalin, all ideas are equal. The question we must ask ourselves is how can some ideas be better than others? How many times have those books been checked out, read, even suggested to a friend?

It's just that, on a broad scale, the ideas that are listed to and appreciated will be shared, and infiltrate the minds of others till it becomes a basis of common sense (Though most ideas spend time in an awkward teenage phase where they were thought of as radical) Although no thought can be better than another on face value, it is by who and when those ideas are brought up that gives more innate virtue.

Minutiae of Acceptance:

That is a scary thing to think, that ideas that have broad appeal are better, because people are easily manipulated into believing harmful, and blatantly incorrect beliefs...

It's easy to recall in any terrible history, a sweeping success story of ideas that seems to crumble away as soon as it's main proponents lose control. The most terrifying parts are those which restrict the thinking of the opposing group. Within each regime or restriction there is a perceived storm of wonder and praise (easy enough to find when the only opinions allowed to be voiced are those of gratitude).

If I am to preach an ideology where it is the court of public opinion that decides the value of an idea, an idea that puts a detriment on that discourse is inherently flawed, or at the very least cannot be judged with that reasoning.

Right now, what voices shan't be limited seems easy enough to follow. However, just as in the past people of other races were thought as lesser than, in the future we may look at

ourselves now and scough at the savagery of not taking a moment to listen to the concerns of a cow, a tree, a rock or a robot.

Though it may be ridiculous to try and listen to lumber, once it becomes possible to do so all ears must be pointed that way to allow for the most diverse pool of thought. To avoid falling to complete ridiculousness, it is probably best if we deal with the known minds of the present. However, we should not propose our knowledge of today as wisdom of tomorrow.

Maintenance In Modernity:

Because it is simply impossible to predict the future, it would be foolish and futile to attempt to create a practice or plan that will remain practical to produce within every possible present. So just as those that come after us must question the decisions we made, we too must look at the past and question why things are the way they are.

A simple observation about what creates a regressive mindset in any thinking: so often the beneficiaries of a system will (possibly accidentally) force those systems to stay in place. They tend to think that if a change is necessary, it will come about naturally, and they will support it when just. The obvious flaw being, that so seldom do people have the foresight to determine what will become 'right' and end up becoming passive in the progression of ponder.

This mentality, on a surface level, makes sense. If an idea was able to stand the test of time for so long, then it must be good, and thus we should keep it. If the people of the past liked it so it must have some inherent value. However, more often than for any other reason, the way an outdated idea stays in the status quo is not because it is meant to, or because it is better, but because, for generations, those who benefited from it, had the power to keep it in place. This is not to paint a piggish picture of those in power, but instead to point out the complacency they may fall into.

At its core it's caused by people not making decisions through the eyes of the modern world. It is necessary when we think of reform, plans, ideas, or just plain thoughts, the review of them must stem from a mind of the present (though the thought very well could be from a dead man). So often this gaze of reason is distorted by nostalgia for how wonderful things were, but so little does trying to rewind our minds ever work.

Because of this, it is paramount we constantly question the status quo, and ask ourselves, why do we live in a world where this idea is accepted. If we never questioned why we saw a horizon, we would still think the earth flat, if we never questioned why things fell, then we would not know gravity, if we never questioned why animals happen to appear the way they do, we would not have evolution.

Be wary of letting biases of that past, and of yourself, take over your cognitive controls for critical thinking, for biases are more fickle than a rose bush. It's strange to see how they can develop, and become the hardest things to overcome when questioning why things are, because you also have to question the way you think.

Circular Reason:

As it is my favorite thing to do, circle back to the analogy of a blank canvas...

With every interaction paint is splattered onto each canvas creating a unique person with their personality, interest and developing (our old friend) biases. A trap many a good

man falls into with their predispositions, is they believe, on a more subconscious level, that everyone's basic beliefs are the same, standard issue. It is no shame on them because when the same principals are pounded into our head from such a young age it only makes sense that we start to think of those things as what is objectively right.

Ignoring the harm that has come from this in the past, it is important that we question not just the ideas we've come up with, but the system of reasoning and logic we've created to support those thoughts.

Ultimately, an absolute way of reason does not exist, and the ones that we have are only justified by their own system. Within most ways of thinking is a circular train of thought, saying we should think of things this way, because... well, that's the only way that makes sense. Frankly, there is nothing wrong with that, it only becomes problematic when you put more value on the system than new ideas. Resulting in a gift of blind power to the reasoning and its followers as if it was handed down by god on a marble tablet.

And even though some mythos would say it was in fact handed down by god, ultimately someone in the past once said something, and someone else went *yeah, alright, sounds good*. Then as the ages passed, the *sounds good* turned into worship. Whether it's religious tradition or some other old-timey thing, it's an endless acceptance of what people had to say dozens, hundreds or thousands of years ago.

All of them came from a humble beginning, just like the day to day thought each on of us has, and there is no point in letting your own thoughts be overrun by that of ages past, and give yourself (and all others) the chance to call out the hobblewash of the past and move forward.

Skeptical Acceptance:

As you go about your life, and you hear ideas of all sorts coming from both the mouths of others and that little voice in the back of your head, allow yourself to see them with credibility.

All of those people (and the abstract forms of conciseness) live a life equal in complexity and uniqueness to yours. And with their lives, they have developed, through various splatters of paint, reasoning and thought process equally important to anyone else's.

All coming together through you, me, and everyone else to create a wisdom of the people. As each of us are holding a part of that wisdom, we should treat each other with respect, or at least each other's ideas.

However, wisdom is not a god, should not be worshipped, and should only ever be questioned. Because wisdom unquestioned becomes a faith. So I implore all to go about with every discussion had, to try and learn the wisdom of each person you meet, and allow yourself, for just a moment, to be gullible. Though just as you should question every step of your own belief, question theirs too.

However, always think and speak easily, with the assurance that the noodle of flesh that lies between your ears, has the power to create worlds, and should obviously be credible in a simple idea.

The Largest Flaw:

Reaching perfection is futile, for there is no such objective thing, and it's frankly ridiculous to claim to have reached it. However, striving for perfection, while knowing such a thing does not exist, gets us the closest we can... Perfection, if obtainable, can only exist in one moment, because with each breath comes a new mood for all across the world, and perfection must be perfect in the eyes of all.

Knowing we will not create a lasting world of all that is good, as we think presently and hear presently, we can get the closest there is. Look at all ideas with the hope that they are strokes of genius, and when those hopes are realized we prove to have taken another step closer.

Nothing is absolute, and we cannot find a system that will remain praised forever. As the tides of society change, and the minds have decided differently on what is right, the old system will fade, as long as we allow them to.

So pompous as it may be, as long as you adhere in the future to what I proposed today, the flaw of an acknowledged imperfection will be solved.

Perspective In Action:

Whatever belief you discover in your life of splattering paint, does not matter, it is the way you go about expressing those beliefs that matters, because any ridiculous thing can be thought up, theorized and believed, but it doesn't matter what you've decided is true, it matters what you do with that information. Ultimately, many vastly differing beliefs will lead people down the same road.

Action Through Reality:

Basically this comes down to religions, spirituality, superstitions, or a lack thereof. Many, if not all, have some sort of prejudice of how one should live. Though they have rather vast differences if you squint your eyes hard enough it can be pretty clear how similar their systems work.

It would make sense that they stumble upon much the same virtues, or at least in the beliefs that last, because while living in a slow burn, ever building society, what is considered right and wrong is first determined by unnamed social contrasts, and then later because god or someone like him said so.

Many seem to point to, through karma, acceptance of Jesus Christ, or through meditation, we are all part of a larger whole, and whether that larger whole is completely imagined by humanity, or not, there is a strong enough illusion to live as though it's there.

Action Through Thinking:

Most people who spend some time studying religion through curiosity, will find some parallels. Some use this as evidence that there must be something more, even if we don't have the right name for it, and others use it as justification for their own beliefs.

It is that kind of searching, that can lead many people's thoughts to a place of a simple agreement with the rest of the world. Be good and God will be good to you, be good and you will be rewarded in this life or the next, and even a semi-atheistic belief that if you are simply nice to others, they in turn will be nice to you.

All depends on being a good person, which (obviously) does not exist in absolutes, but can be deciphered through universal truths. Although there is never a way to prove any of the beliefs that push this mentality are true, the world has accepted enough of them, that we might as well live as if that's the case.

Action for Action's Sake:

As much as I like to romanticize thought (my truly favorite thing) it would not matter if the best thoughts are to be created if they are not acted upon, if they are not integral to the way you behave, or at the very least, if they are not shared. They would simply be put to waste.

Perspective In Possibly Pointless Processes:

I will always find it more exciting to envelop myself in the odd processes that this perspective thinking guides us towards, and will even assert that not only does this power of thought create all we know, tell us how we should act, but even creates a system within your mind that is... more fun.

To Indulge in Your Mind:

With the power to say that anything you think is true, the bounds of the universe become the limits of your imagination. A daydream about pipe-smoking dolphins becomes less that of a childish mind, and more that of a philosopher deep in thought.

It gives you the freedom to create universes in your mind, whose characters live in the same strange aither as those of mythologies. It gives you the freedom to think any thought, and that thought be true, if only to yourself. It gives people the ability to be confident in their ideas that might, though probably not, but might, change the world.

Though not so often understood, the euphoria of staring at your ceiling, granting yourself the ability to think whatever it is that's on your mind is unmatched, and once you allow yourself to indulge in the bizarre depths of your mind, your thoughts, and your imagination, you will lay peacefully in a cloud of violet bliss.

The Passing of Pain:

Though this freedom is exciting, and the power unyielding, it can fall quickly into a hurricane of overthinking, with no eye in the middle to give time for rest. And though the worry is often hypothetical, with the granted power of your brain it becomes as large of an issue as a burning puppy orphanage.

Understanding constants will lead to a more stable mind, and it is that which differentiates someone who is crazy, from someone who is about as sane as the rest of us.

First and foremost understand that there is rarely, actually never, in the realm of universal truths something completely illogical to happen. Variables are complicated and mostly unknown, and it is the acceptance that you are hopeless to know all those variables that allows you to concentrate on what is possible to change.

As you roam the realm of your mind and troubles drift towards you, let yourself fall to a place where you can appreciate your situation, and let the pain gently pass over you. Because if there is nothing you can do about it, why bother, and if there is, well then, just do that.

Constant Humor:

However, better than being completely logical and drained of hope, is the child-like exploration that lets you simply laugh. It's easy to remove yourself from a situation you may not be too fond of by acknowledging how ridiculous it is that such a circumstance exists, and more so how ridiculous it is that you are worried.

It even helps with the ever-closing walls of existentialism that slowly push you into an unlit room of terror, and instead of being a constant bother, it becomes rather silly to think we should even care about discovering those things.

You can always look at your past and think with complete sincerity, *ain't that a wacky moment?* instead of wallowing in worry that anyone else in the universe is thinking of that one rather embarrassing moment from middle school. Of course it's an insignificant example when paired with overall suffering, but don't hesitate to apply the same thinking.

Ultimately:

There is a horrific magic, otherwise lost to the world, that, through our hopeless venture to obtain an absolute truth, the lack of it leads us to a place where thoughts and curiosity can create all we need to know.

That understanding of the magic that lies in imagination, means any idea can be held above the rest, for at least a moment.

It is through this perspective where we all but worship thoughts, value creativity, and playfully bounce around existential hopeless dread, that we can learn, with the absence of a moral code, how we should live, and without metaphysical definitions, define the universe.