

## To Anyone In The World Who Cares

Slow Runner

Who am I? Why am I living?  
Where am I going?  
Life has become stupid and purposeless,  
Nothing makes sense anymore.  
The questions I had when I came to college are still unanswered  
,  
and I am convinced that there are no answers,  
There can only be pain and guilt and despair here in this world  
,  
My fear of death and the unknown is far less terrifying than the  
prospect of the unbearable frustration, futility, and hopelessness  
of continuing existence.

Who am I?  
Why am I living?  
To anyone in the world who cares...

To anyone in the world who cares.

Why am I living?  
Where am I going?

Who am I?  
Where am I going?  
Who am I?  
Where am I going?  
Who am I?

A student left this note and I quote, to anyone in the world who  
cares...unquote.