

EXERCISE 2

I am sick of life, both mentally and physically, I suppose the one leads to the other. I have no zest in me, no desire. Whenever anyone makes me do anything or whenever I think of doing something, the invariable question that comes on from the depths of my mind is 'oh what is good'. Is there any good in this world? Is it worth all the trouble one takes over it? Is it not all vanity? The fact is I have lost faith in every thing, in myself, in God, in humanity, in life, in the world. Nothing seems to be real or tangible. Everything seems to be ephemeral and the outcome of human vanity. All my life I have fought and struggled against this doctrine. I have thundered from hundreds of platforms that the doctrine which says 'This world is a farce, unreal, imaginary and delusion,' is false and immoral. Yet today in the evening of my life I found myself confronted with the same view.

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Title - life is uncatchable / world is unreal. es.

As per the author, the life was sick on mentally and physically. He had no interest to do anything. the Question came in his mind, what is good and depressed him. He had lost believe in everything and struggle against that doctrine. the multiple platforms which told him world is fake/unreal. He found his life was Imaginary.