

The Plague of that which is Not Love...Thus-far...

Love begins when the plague has been overcome. Love originates not from an outside source, but from within. Love may inspire, entice; perhaps it is not even defined as affection, but I know it is not strife. It may even be nothing more than the taste of simply spice, savory, sweet, or sour. Love does not decrease by the hour, day, week, month or year. Nay I say; for it takes eons for imploded-love to explode into greater love; which fosters the very possibility for multiplicity-love as sentient life doth finally appear.

If love is lost it may again be found; at least before one lies in the earth. Love is never squandered upon the young, particularly with youths close approximation to berth. If love does wander early in life; it must first find a target deserved of wife. Then love may be displayed in open-tender-heart, through conversation; be it verbal, written, or visual art; not as modern eroticism would suggest; in lustful manner true Eros is not possessed. We must consider the most simple smile...the one we first did display, before the smile came out in us; the smile of the eyes, and there connect. The eyes do reveal love much better. Not only love, but every emotion.

Love, however, is more than mere emotion.

Love, like water, is sustenance.

Love, withheld, may cause it to grow in the self.

Love, reiterated, may cause it to grow in the other.

Love, reverberated, sings unto heaven.

Love, exasperated, may cause a deep wound, but if it be love we shall recover; therefore, to resolve with greater love and resolve.

Love, if it be familial love, is somewhat obligatory but even that which begins as obligation, through devotion to another, can become pleasurable to the self.

Love, if it be a brotherly or sisterly love is primarily focused on building community; such that civility remains undiminished even as civilizations are established

and grow; therefore, the dirt we move, the stones we harvest, the concrete we mix and pour, the glass and steel we mold, the gardens we assemble, and the architecture we display are not the greatest asset and exemplification of our society. To my knowledge, every species of the Mammalian family develop social structures through communication and display of emotion...love being the greatest of which is used to coalesce, create stability, and perpetuate the survival of the species.

Love does not move mountains, unless the mountain is broken down to bring soil to the arid lands. Love aspires not to indulge or ingratiate, but to replicate love; thus it becomes abounding. Resounding love shall multiply, the opportunity to even further multiply love; thus replicating at an exponential rate...not of the square root of xit is in x to the 2nd power with which love doth tower above all and guaranties the continuation of love...2 by 2 even unto infinity.

Love is not always functional as duality. Sometimes love is a solitary emotion if no reciprocated. Solitary love can bring about great sorrow; for sorrow is a pure emotion, and natural, unlike its opposite...contempt. As x to the third power; where stifled love doth sour in the middle of its growth; if love is for the other in greater amount than for the self, and yet not reciprocal, then love of the self must grow until one may love another, or another comes to display love for you.

I describe emotion as a deep, deep, well. There are surface emotions like contentment, or levity; fleeting as they may be. The well is deep as I said and at the bottom lies the heaviest of water...LOVE. However, upon the surface of the water lies viscous fluid. These are the negative emotions; the most surface of which is a lack of understanding (confusion); the deepest of which is HATE! There are not as many negative emotions as pure emotions, and not all negative emotions are as surface as pure emotions. Like oil upon water, confusion crests at the top and hate is a deeper emotion than levity or contentment. Hate however is what fuels the plague which is not love...it begins with a lack of understanding and proceeds as follows:

1. A lack of ability to discover either truth, or commonality, in one another or our ideas.
2. A lack of empathy for one another.
3. A lack of compassion for one another.
4. A belief that there are good and bad people.
5. A belief that good people, as per our definition, deserve rewards; while bad people, as per our definition, deserve punishment.
6. Polarity which diverges seeking not convergence as its result, but conformity.
7. Resentment
8. Anger
9. A desire to feel a deeper emotion than anger, but a lack of clarity of thought.
10. Contempt
11. A desire to fight the progression of negative energy we don't even recognize as coming from our self.
12. HATE!!!

Hate fuels the plague of that which is not love, and it consumes all surface emotions, but clarity can be had at any moment before or even during hate. All it takes is someone else's ability to distract, or derail, this progression. It could be stifled with the reinstatement of confusion like when a fussy toddler is upset or crying. I always make a silly face, not mocking them but entertaining them, or ask a question to stimulate the portion of the brain which is not emotional.

Hate can take many forms...some of which we think are love...