

What Is Wistful?

Here is a short story?

This is not a fairy tale or an autobiography, although I might say it takes elements from both writing styles. The human mind is puzzling. We can never really truly understand ourselves because we will always have more to learn. By writing this, I wish to ascertain and at the same time I wish to understand. Understand what you might ask? Well that is quite a Wistful Question.

We can never fully understand the world, as there is always more waiting to be discovered! Although it is this lack of understanding that makes us human and what allows us to be so unique. However this individuality is a large price to pay as it means we will never be truly satisfied. We sometimes believe we are satisfied like when we run into some money, but this is only what we have been conditioned and bred to believe.

As humans, we created the written and verbal language, so that we might be able to communicate more than a few simple grunts. As we create sentences, we create new meanings, in a new place at new times and to different effects. 'I think there for I am' this could be one the most important sentences ever spoken by man, as it proves existence as well as creation with a single utterance of a word! We create something more powerful than we can possibly imagine. Words span across time and space, as we will it to be so. A simple yes or no can decide a man's fate!

What is fate?

Fate is the word we use to give meaning to other words, fate is a tapestry that we have no control of which is made up of simple yeses and no's. These two words decide the tapestry's rips, creases and embroidery style but yet again, we have no control over this! Our fate is a constant form of harmony some would argue discord; I simple state that it's a flip of a coin.

Now for the short story, I promised at the start.

There were once three flowers that stood in the field; the first flower asked the second flower "what is your name?" The second flower replied, "My name is Sunflower and I am very large and stand above the rest, I am always positive. The second flower asked the first flower for its name. The first flower replied, "my name is Rose and I am

covered in thorns but I stand out from the rest, yet I am rather negative." Both first and second flower ask the third flower for its name. The third flower replied, "I don't have a name, I do not stand out and I do not stand above the rest. However, I will always be Wistful and yet I will never be satisfied and I will always want more. "

So you see Wistful is the word we use to describe that long-lasting game involving carrot and stick, that dictates our lives as well as that feeling of longing which makes us human.