



# Life is Vicious

Life is vicious with fang and claw

Life is hostile with horn and hoof

Life is cruel with beak and talon

Life is relentless with sharp eyes

Life is merciless with keen ears

Life is greedy with acute nose

Life is crazy with gluttonous tongue

Life is sensitive with delicate skin

Life is fragile with upright spine

Life is pitiless with useful hands and dexterous digits

Life is savage with kicking legs and strong arms

Life is aggressive with articulate brain and nervous system

Life is venomous with deadly poison

Life is threatening with predator's bite

Life is malignant with a bow and an arrow

Life is barbarous with a club and baton

Life is scary with sword and spear

Life is dangerous with fire and flood

Life is hopeless with thunder and cyclone

Life is powerless with earthquake and tsunami

Life is helpless with epidemic and starvation

Life is furious with burning libido

Life is begrudged with a haunting image

Life is confusing with love and adultery

Life is pressing with urgent hunger

Life is unbearable with cold bed

Life is depressing with losing fights

Life is to survive

Life is to copulate

Life is to raise children

To maintain his own image

To preserve his own genes

To continue their species

To maintain their family

To protect innocent babies

To guard the juveniles

To discipline their daughters and sons

To multiply their grandchildren and great-grand children

To spread their tribe and race

To occupy and dominate lands and rivers, valleys and hills

To own and domesticate animals and fishes

To own plants and trees

To monopolize game and fishes

To beat competitive rivals and enemies from their niche

To rule the people and resources

To claim the regal authority of the all

They are relentless for the sake of themselves

Otherwise, they are futile and cowardice

They will be endangered to extinction

There is no justice

No moral

No conscience

No love

No compassion

No insight or wisdom

There is sheer survival

There is sheer fight

There is sheer instinct

How can they eat, if they are gentle?

How can they kill, if they are compassionate?

How can they destroy trees and plants, if they are sensitive?

This is life

No god

No Buddha

No excuse

No logic or reason

No beautiful words and messages

Life is vicious

There is only sheer fact

That is the reason why the universe is long dead with planets and stars with rocks and sands

The lives are terminated eons ago

Life is delusion

The tentative hazard of chemical reaction under the specific temperature margin between 0 – 100 degrees of Celsius

All water is frozen

All oxygen is burned out

**Natsuo Shibuya**