

## Conversation with Life

Emilia Adkinson

Life is a weird thing.

We live and we strive for something just  
out of reach, and if we manage to obtain it,  
then what?

We keep on living, finally feeling accomplished,  
until Death steals it from us.  
She creeps in and takes all of it.  
The joy, the love, the animation.

I used to think that life wasn't worth living.  
How could I live when darkness  
kept finding me? I had to learn that you can't  
hide from the darkness, you have to live around it.

I had a conversation with Life one time.  
She told me that I was too sad, that I  
Needed to find my purpose, my happiness.  
That it would push me towards greater things.

*She could not have been more wrong.*

Life is exhausting, a black hole that sucks  
all the energy out of me. A void of pain and despair.  
A form of existing without feeling anything.  
A constant state of hollowness.

Little did I know that Life does not give up,  
she keeps trying, keeps pushing me  
towards that great light at the end of  
the tunnel.

Life is a whisper, not always loud or  
decipherable. You have to strain, to really try  
and hear, and only when you slow down and listen  
*do you hear what's truly important.*

Life is meant to be taken advantage of. It isn't  
all about the dark moments when Death wins out.  
It's about turning those dark moments  
into something brighter than you could ever imagine.

*She might have been right.*

**Emilia Rose Adkinson** is a senior majoring in English at UND. She is working towards her certificates in both creative writing and editing and publishing, with the hopes of being an author or a publisher. She is originally from South Carolina, and she spends her free time reading, doing puzzles, and facetimeing her family. She loves journaling and writing, and hopes to touch people with her work.