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How it Happened

What was I supposed to do. The last thing I'd expect was seeing a rotting creature of what use to be a human lying below my converse. Around him were swarms of winged death eaters and as I what them go in and out of this creature, from the mouth and out the nose, I was filled with disgust and curiosity. I know you might ask how can you be curious about a death, and i'm here to say that I want to know why we die. Why are we humans and creatures alike born into this chaotic world when we are eventually going to die. And yes most people say of the experience and to make the most of, but what if i were to ask this. What's the point of all this in the afterlife. are these experiences going to help you when you die. Some might say it's so that we could pass own a legacy they made, while others might say it's just for the kicks. So again I ask what is the true purpose of Life and Death.

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