

## **An Answer to an Old Question**

When someone really listens to me,  
I am here. I have evidence of my own  
existence. Before, I had to take

my own word for it. Descartes was  
wrong: my thoughts alone  
are not enough to support the weight

of my soul. Confirmation is required:  
an other to verify my essence  
has consequence and thus meaning.

If I were never genuinely heard,  
would I even exist? The tree  
falling in the forest making

an unheard sound: Is there  
anything more empty and lonely?

– Jeffery Greb