

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