Existential Dreamwork: On Living in the Present*

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Was it you that I saw standing - at the railway station, waiting for the train; umbrella on your arm, briefcase at your feet, reading of his death - in the morning news?

And it’s certainly a pity about him - and the others with whom his life was ever-fulfilled; but rather than pity, let us instead draw inspiration from - the life he so well led, and then refocus our efforts ahead - on the possible lives that remain there still . . .

And the more we thought about it - the more we understood the course of action - we should commence: We must forsake all pretense, take advantage of every happenstance, as we reconcile ourselves to the caprice, intrigue, and possibility – of present-day circumstance . . . for making better the human condition - within which we will take our chance . . .

And it’s certainly a pity about him - and the others with whom his life was ever-fulfilled; but rather than pity, let us instead draw inspiration from - the life he so well led, and then refocus our efforts ahead - on the good and possible lives that remain there still – for us to live . . .

*Originally motivated by the death of Anwar Sadat in 1981, and since that time by the deaths of many respected public and private figures.