

Life once asked death, "Why do people love me, but hate you?"

Death responded with a sad smile, "Because you are a beautiful lie," then added sadly, "and I am the painful truth".

Death still remembers when he first met life, it had been before the creation of time itself. He had existed alone and with no purpose. Then after life came, he had a purpose in his existence, something he thought he would never have. At first, they didn't talk much and only exchanged glances. But after a few centuries of being together, they had become inseparable. Life taught death many things that he once considered to be meaningless, such as the value of a soul. Life gave death feelings that he had never once felt. She taught him how to be happy, sad, as well as angry so when life's time had stopped, death was heartbroken. He had to bury the grave of the person that had given his life meaning. After that, he was never the same and had many times wished that he could join life in her journey. But that taught him an important lesson, one that he'll never forget. Life had done her job and went away to her place, so it was time for death to let go. It wasn't easy, but he healed gradually over time. She gave him joy, and he was thankful for that.