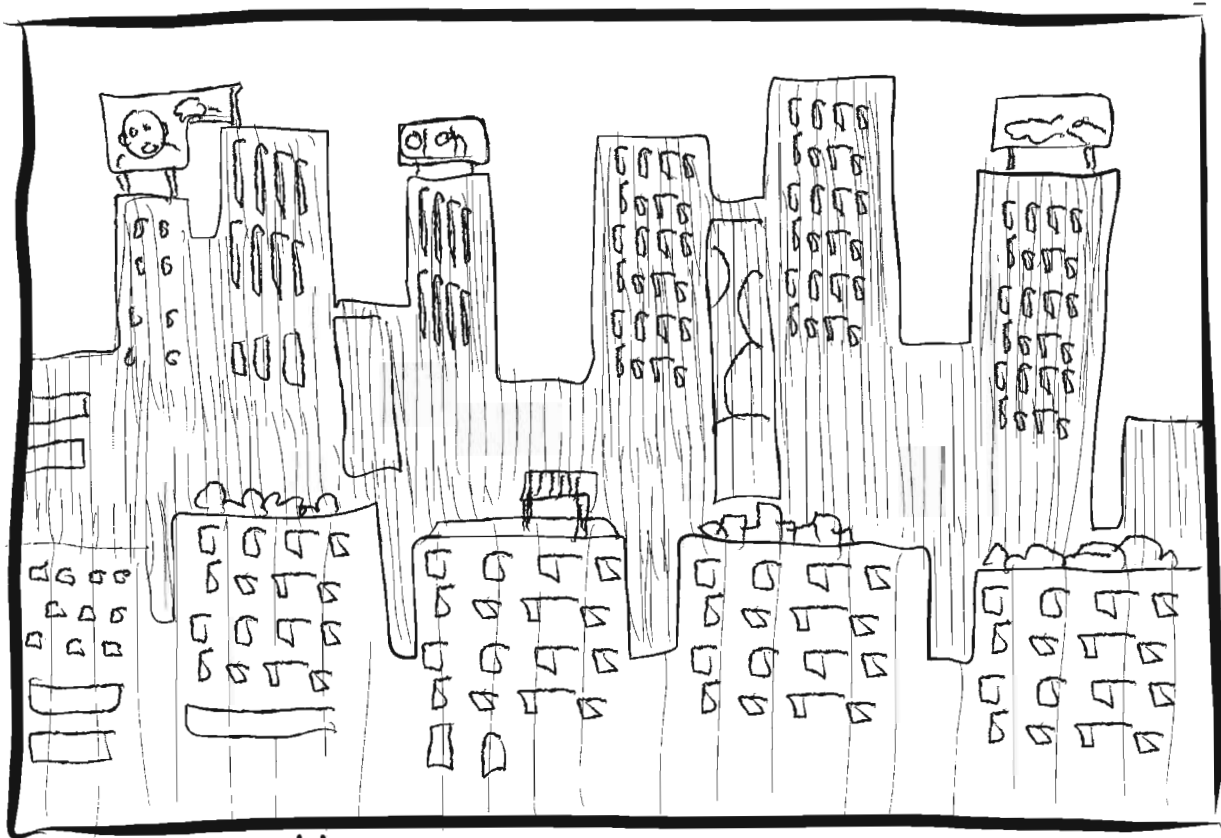
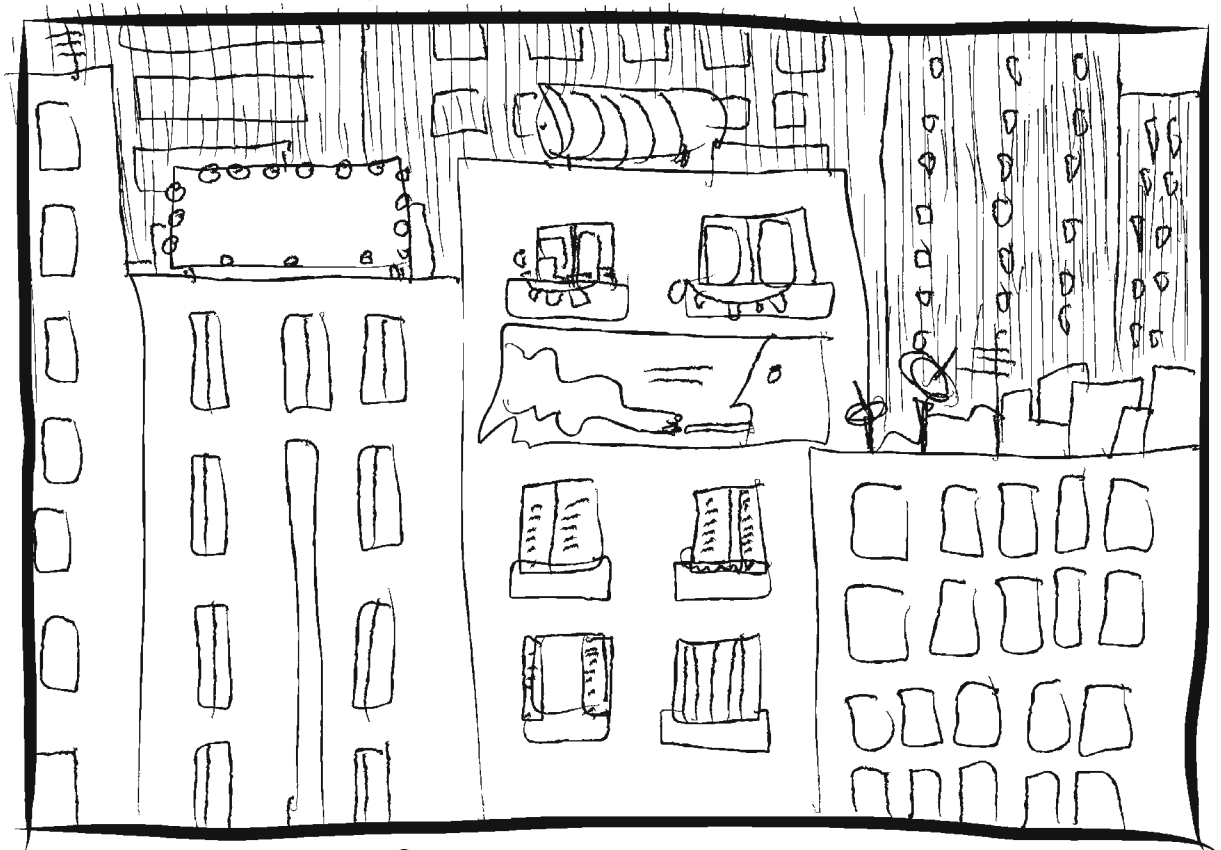


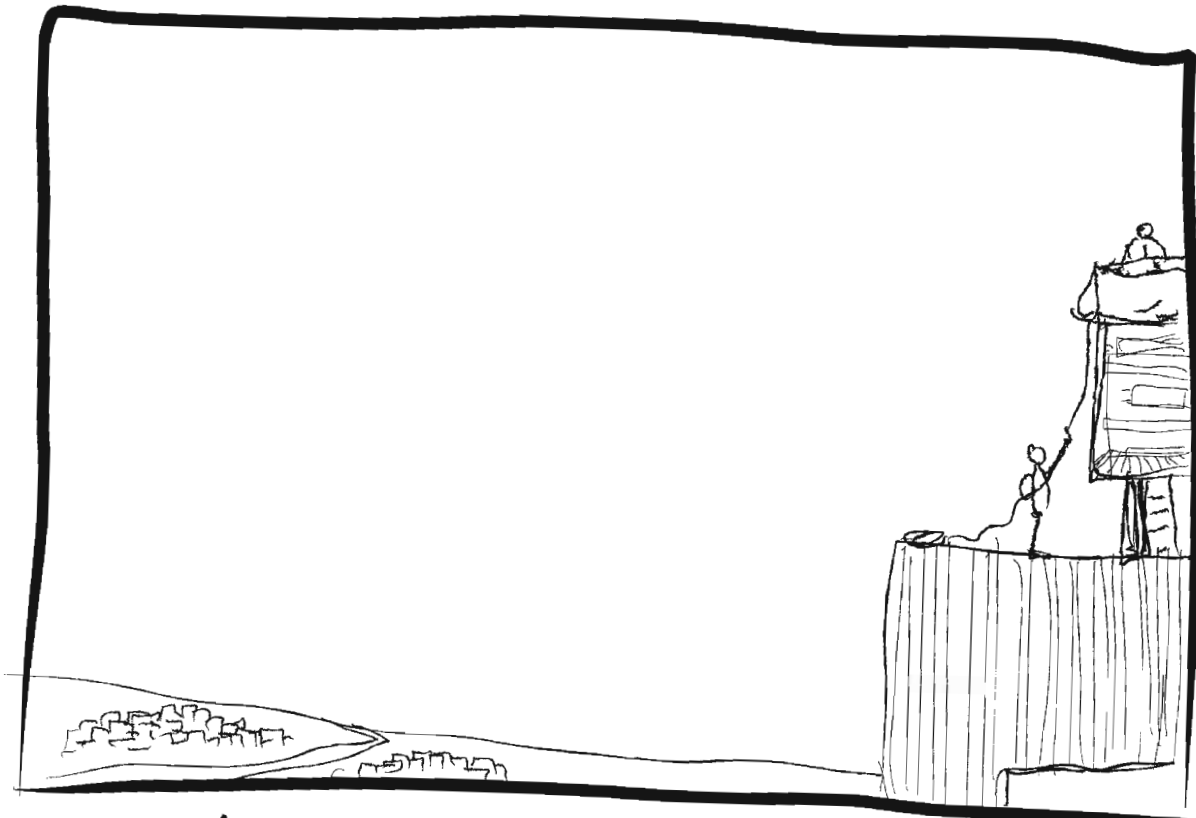
What is the
meaning of
Life?



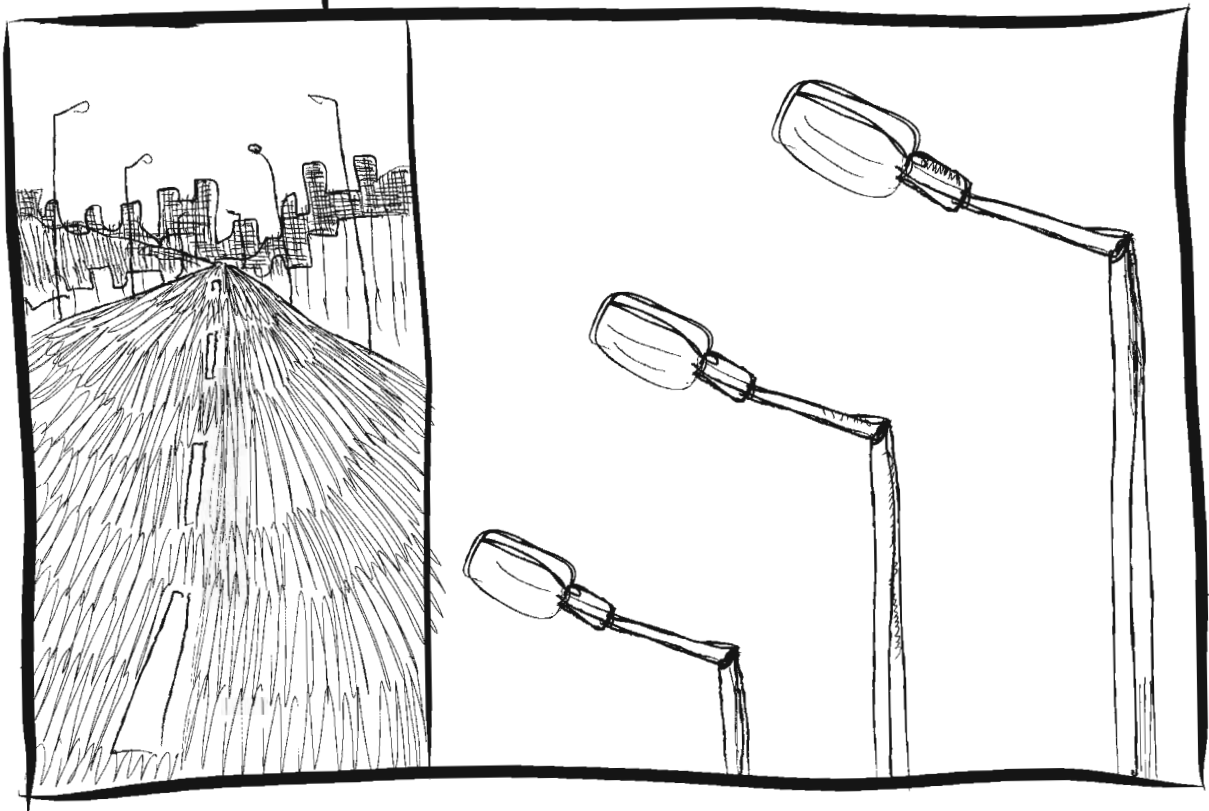
the city...



makes me forget



to breathe



'it seems undegradable, unchangeable ...



I eat my way out of it



But nothing seems to fill that void inside

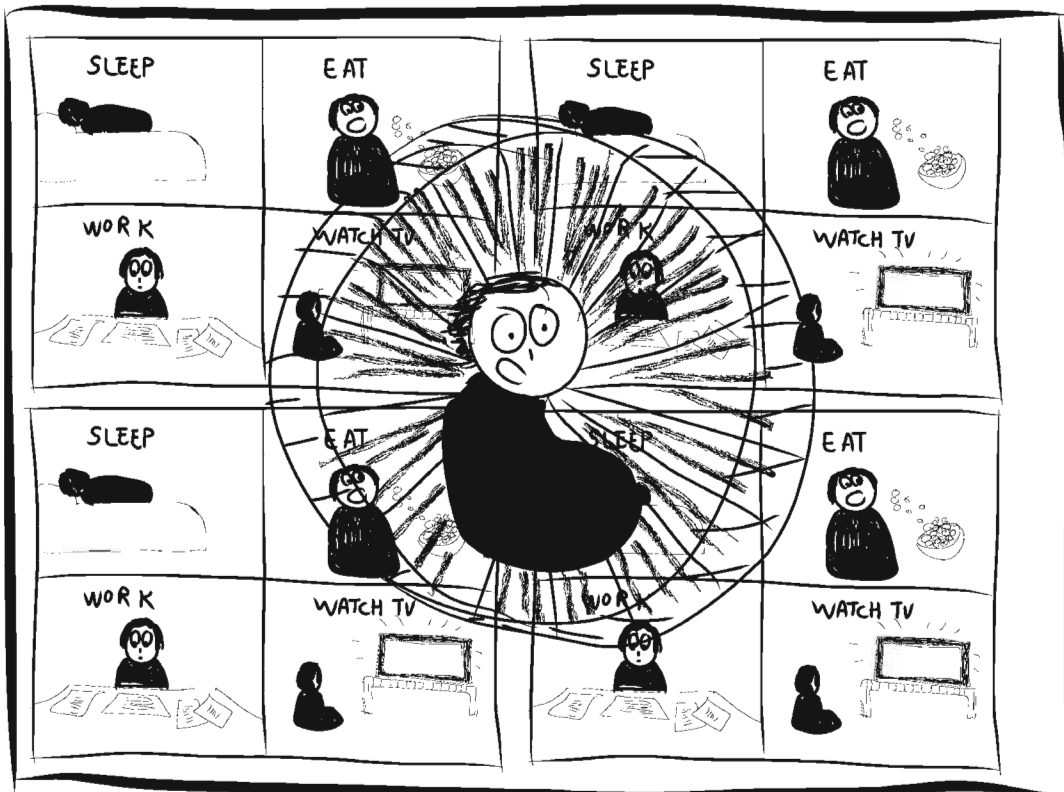


Sometimes, a voice echoes from within
telling me to look for meaning...

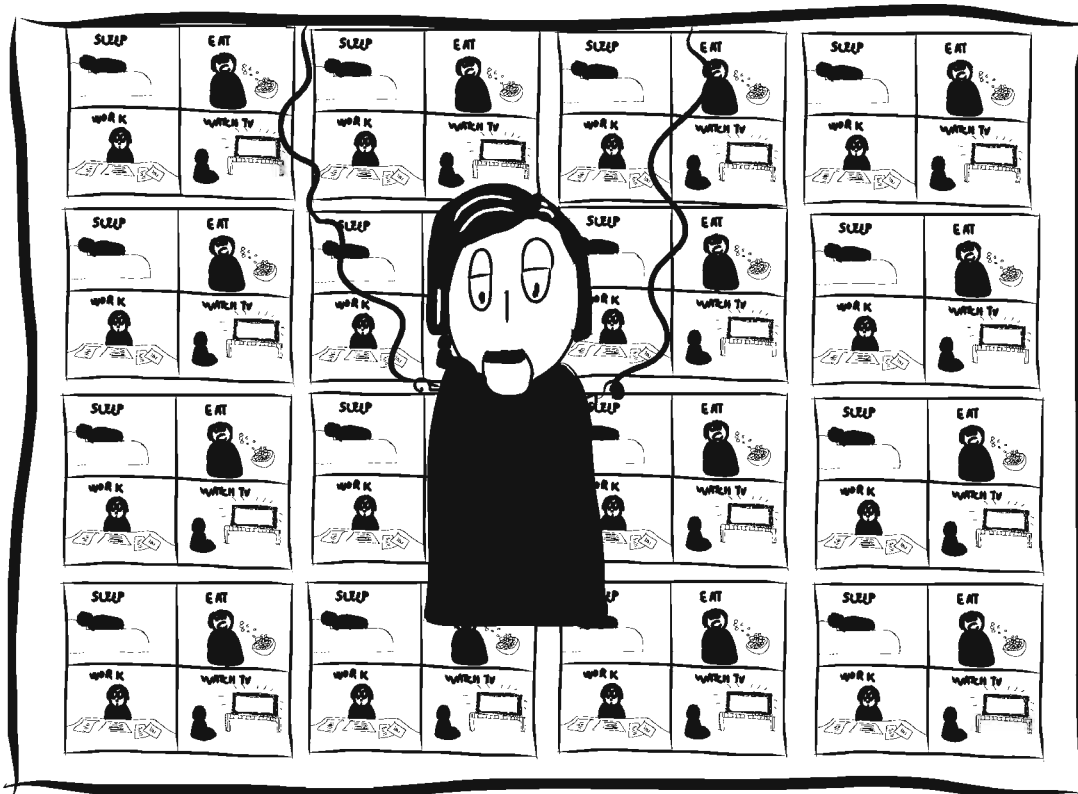


that I'm
not just
a zombie
walking
creature

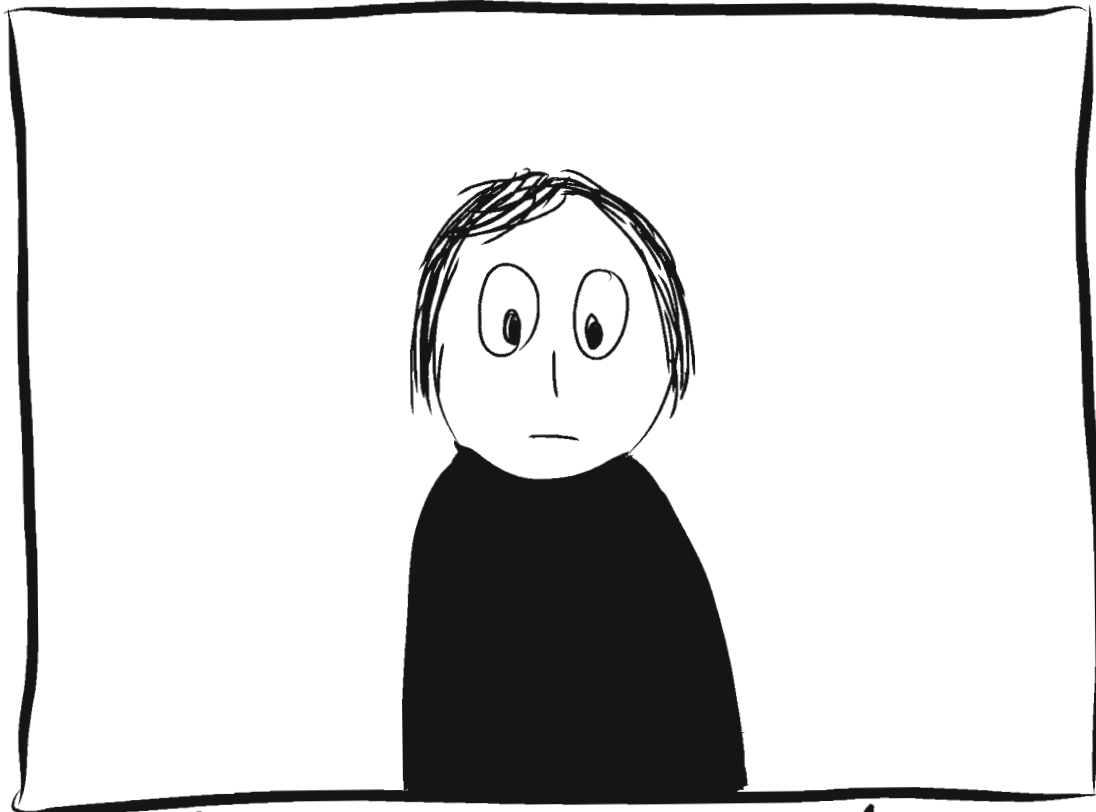
My life in four steps



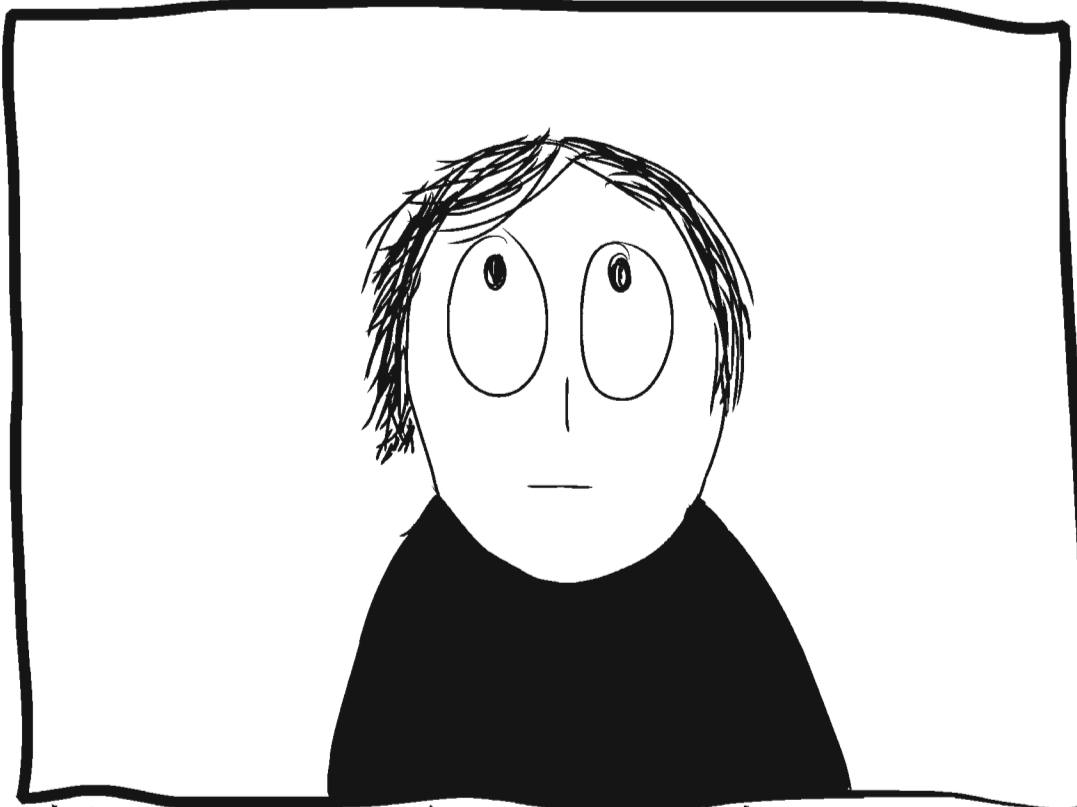
like a hamster in a wheel



a puppet pulled on strings

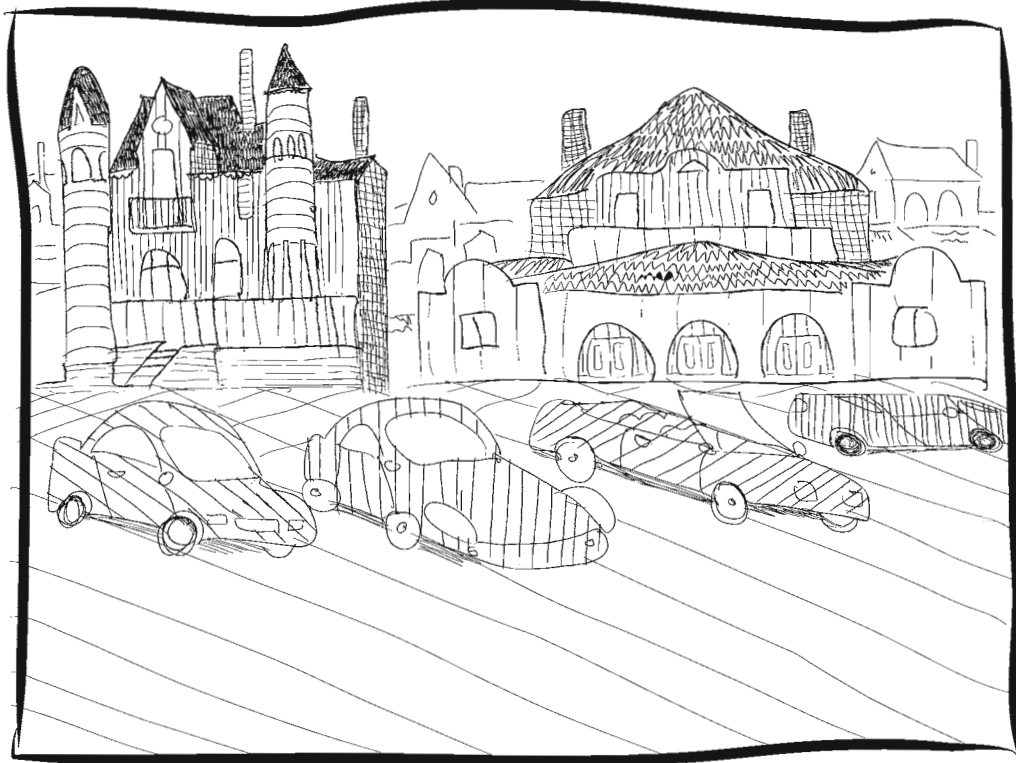


I don't mind living this way, only

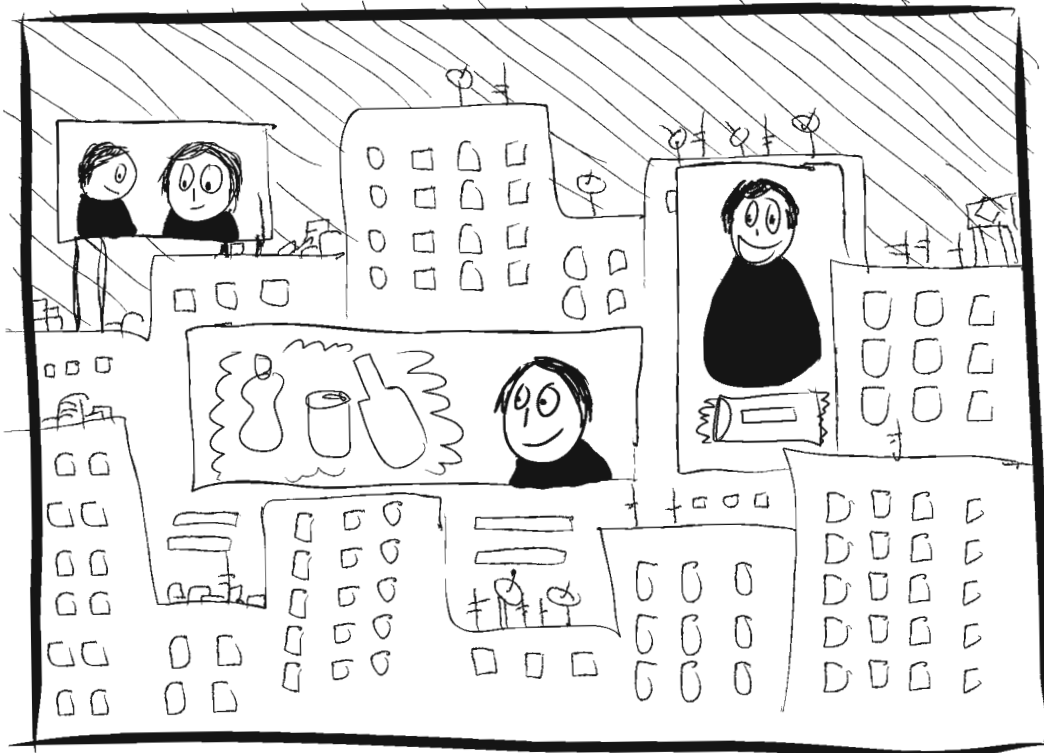


if I could stop asking myself these questions

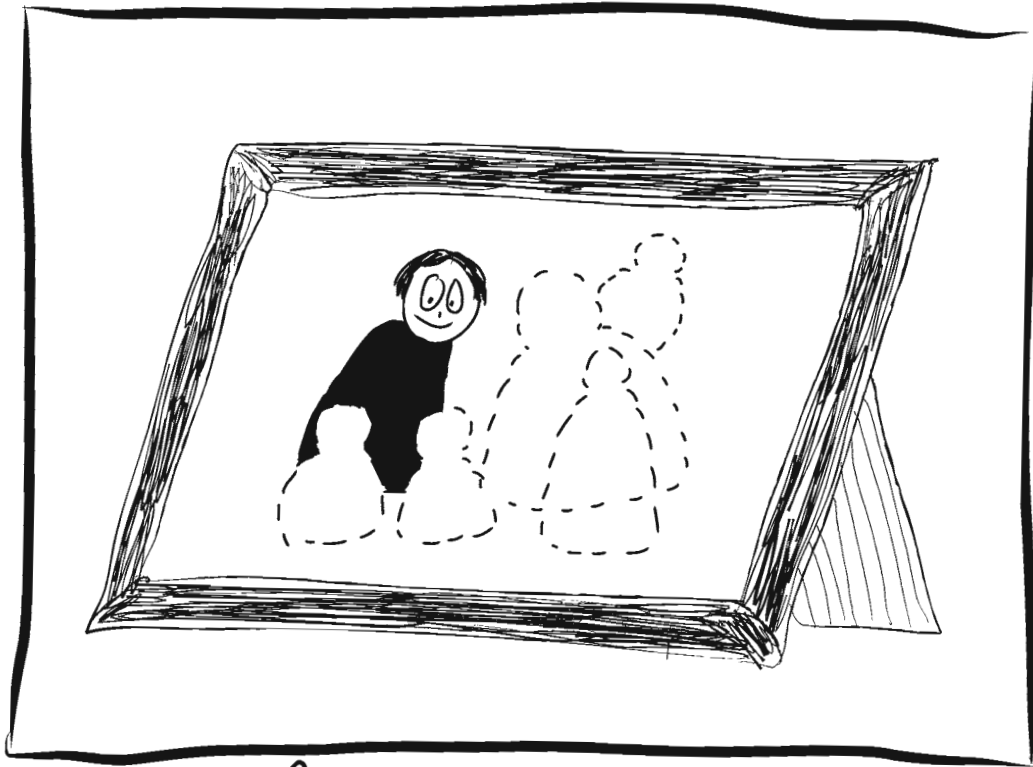




is it for money?



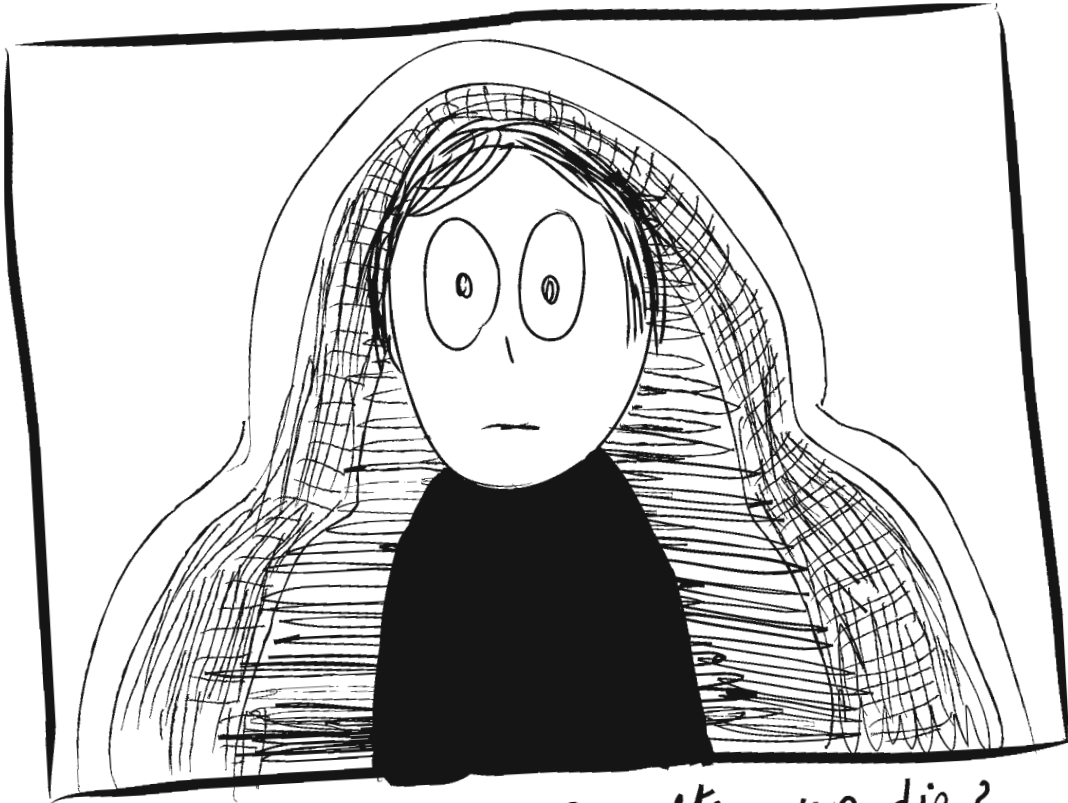
is it for fame?



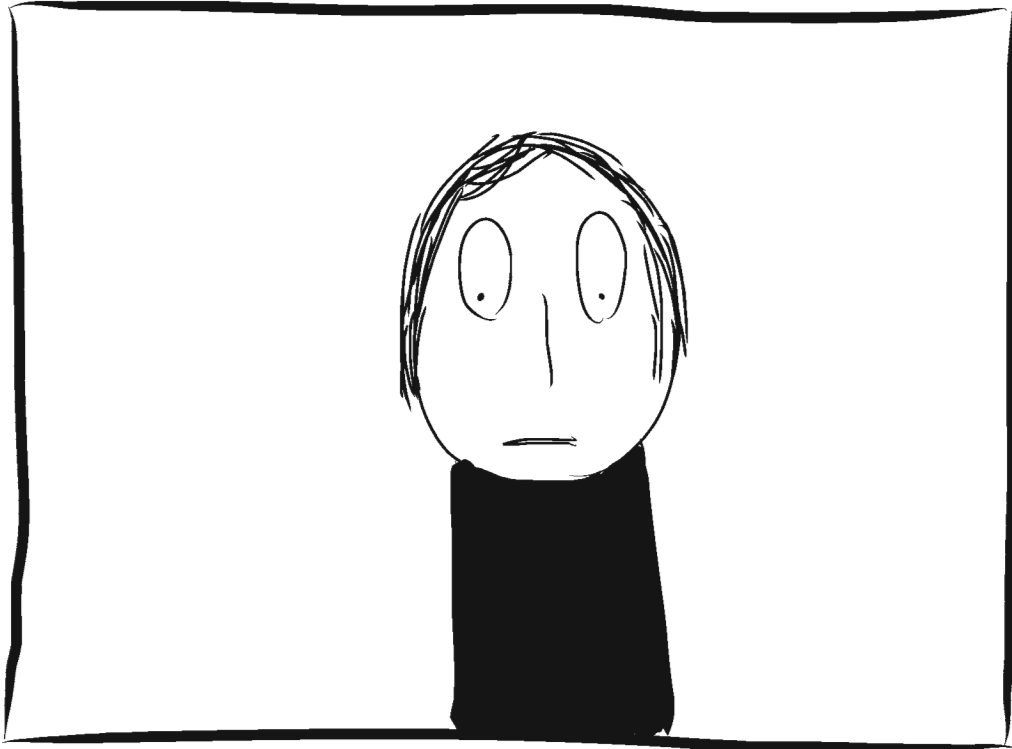
love?



Do I take it all when I die?



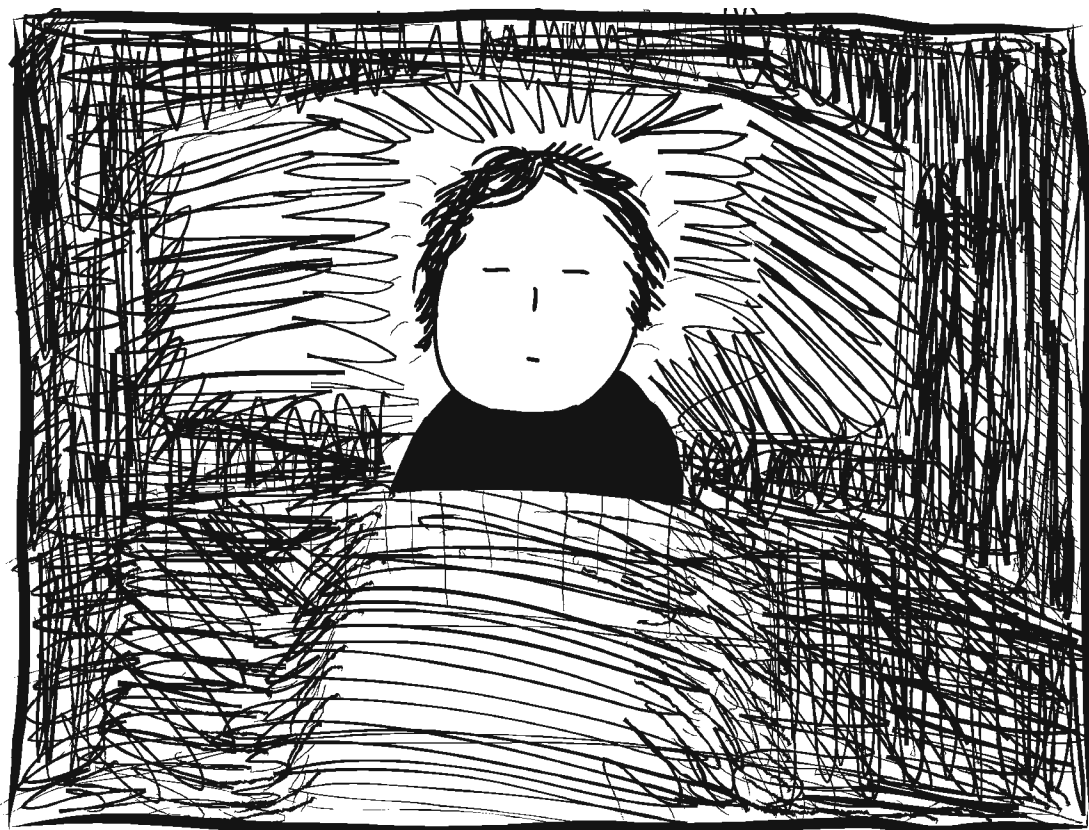
Where do we go after we die?

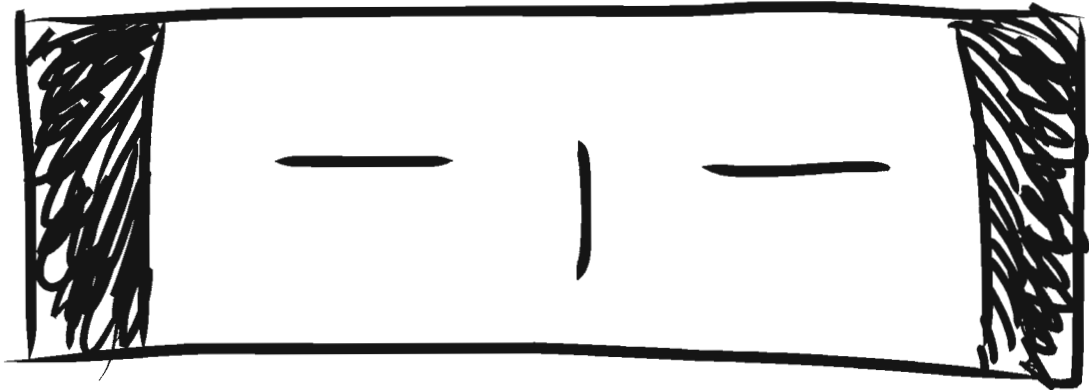


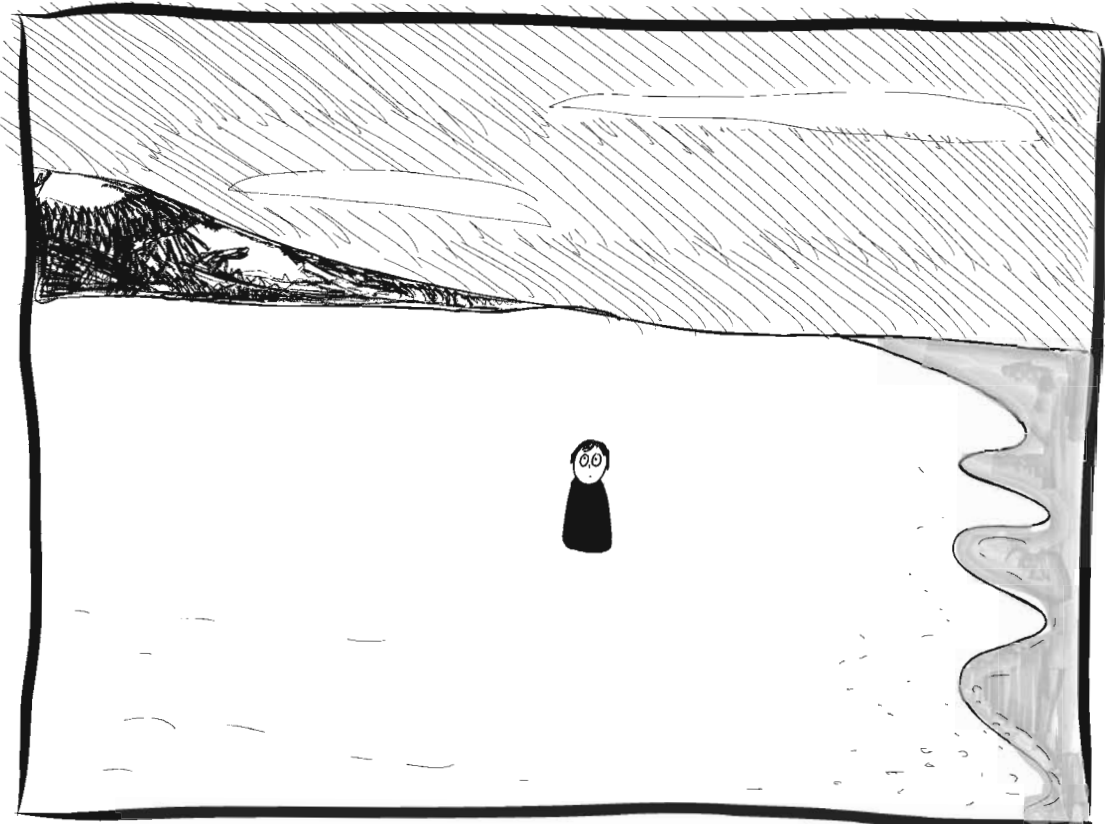
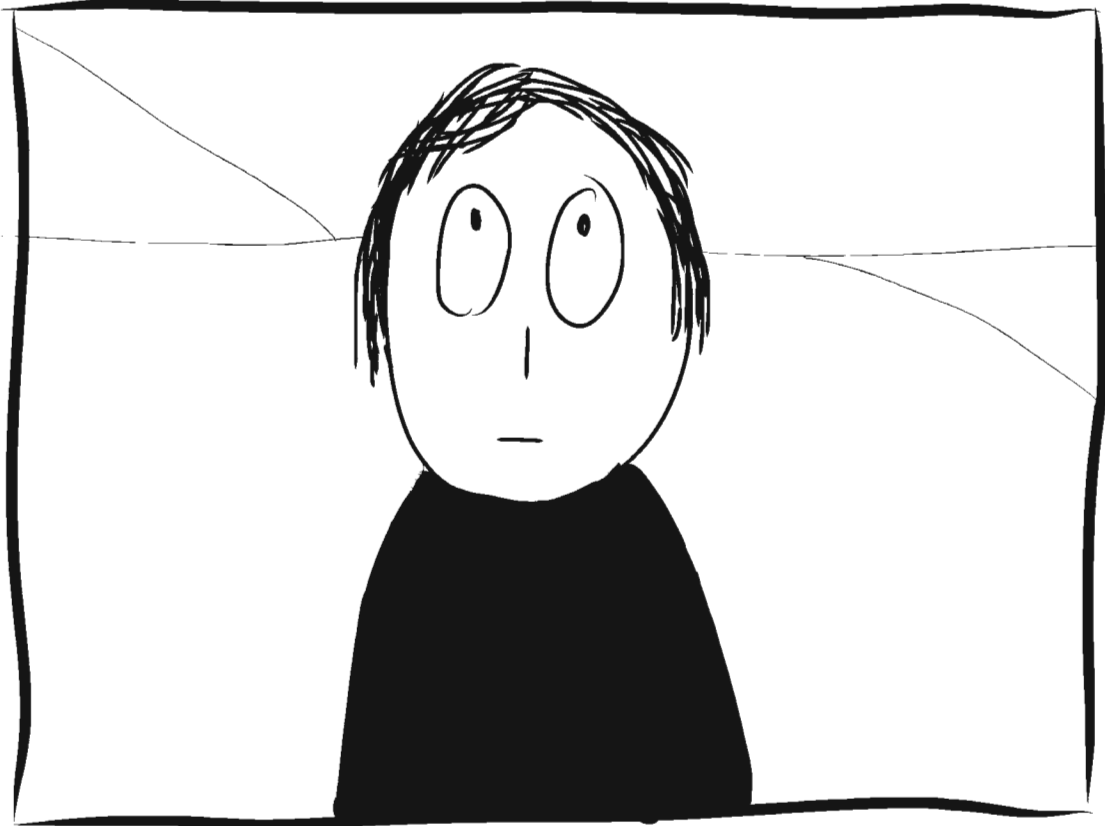
* GASP *

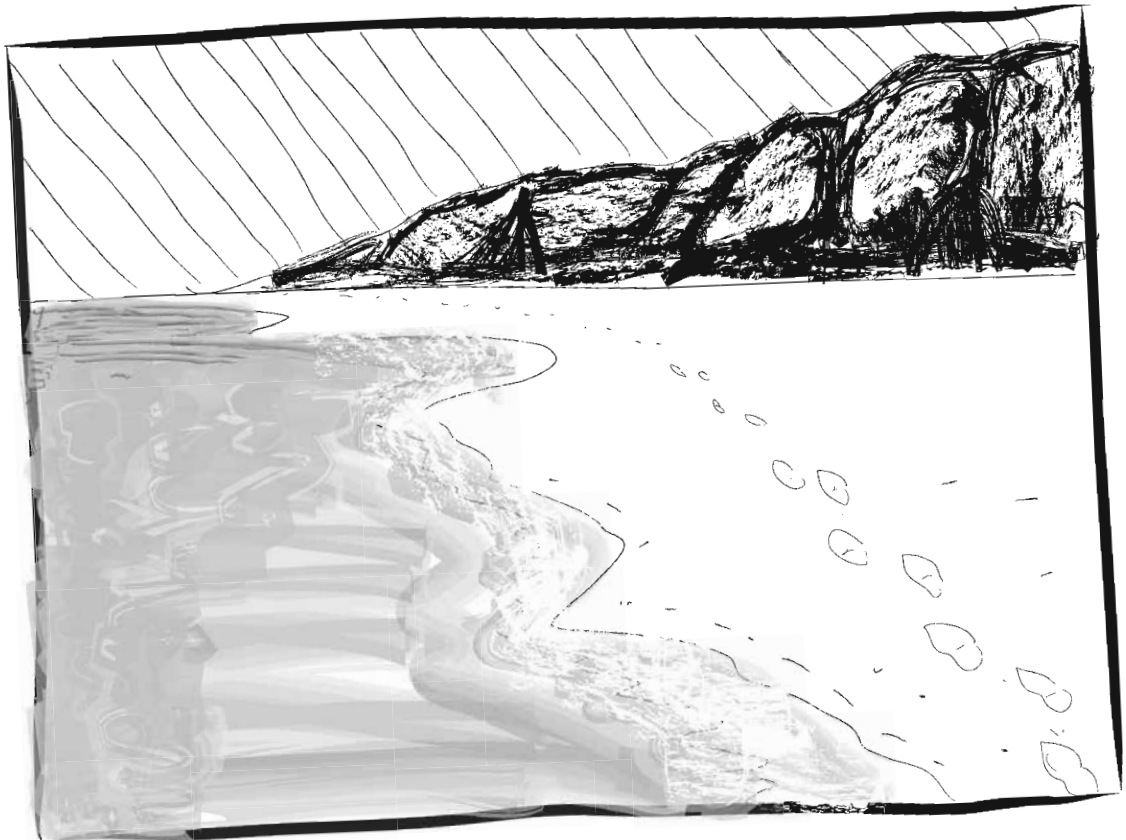
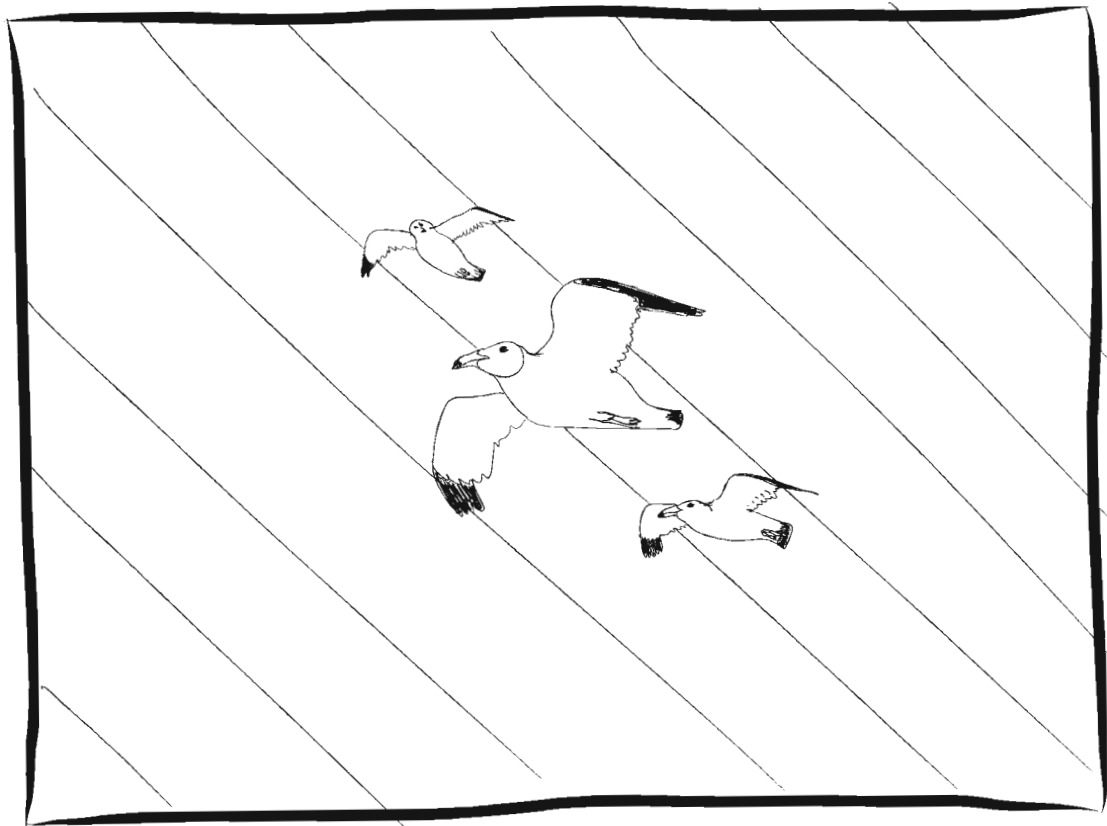
*Let's Ask
Ghazali*

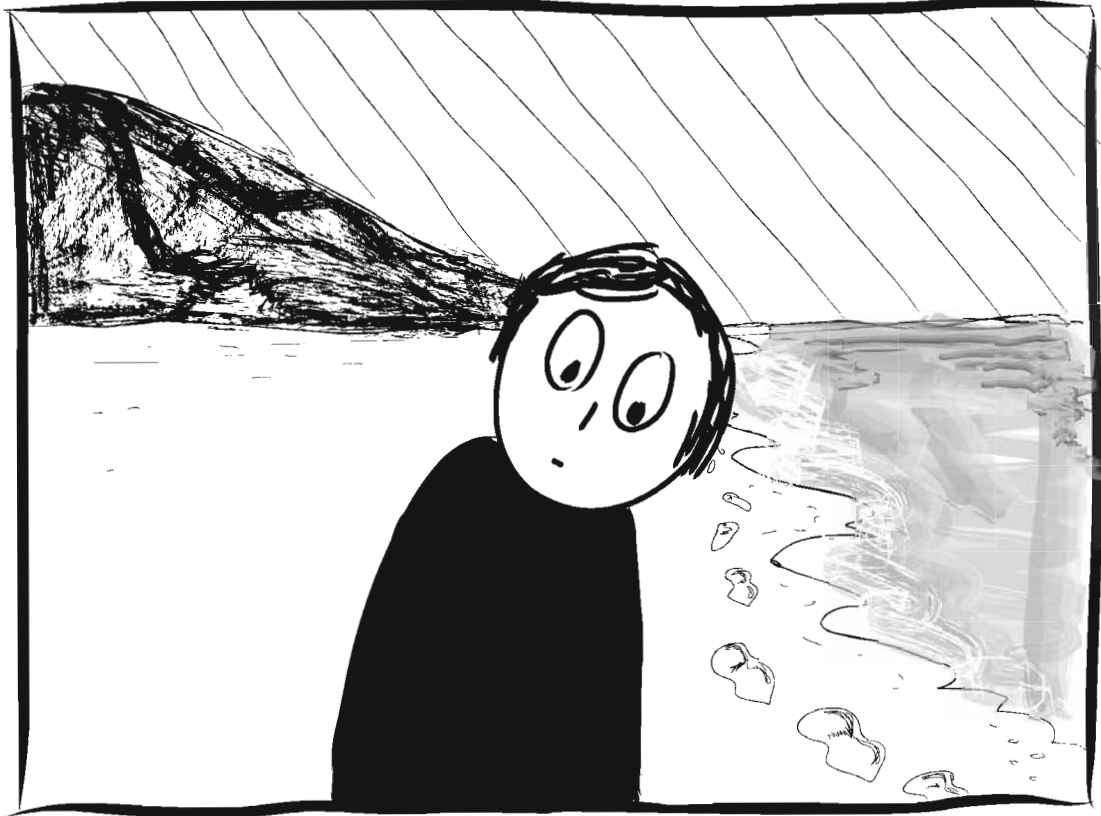
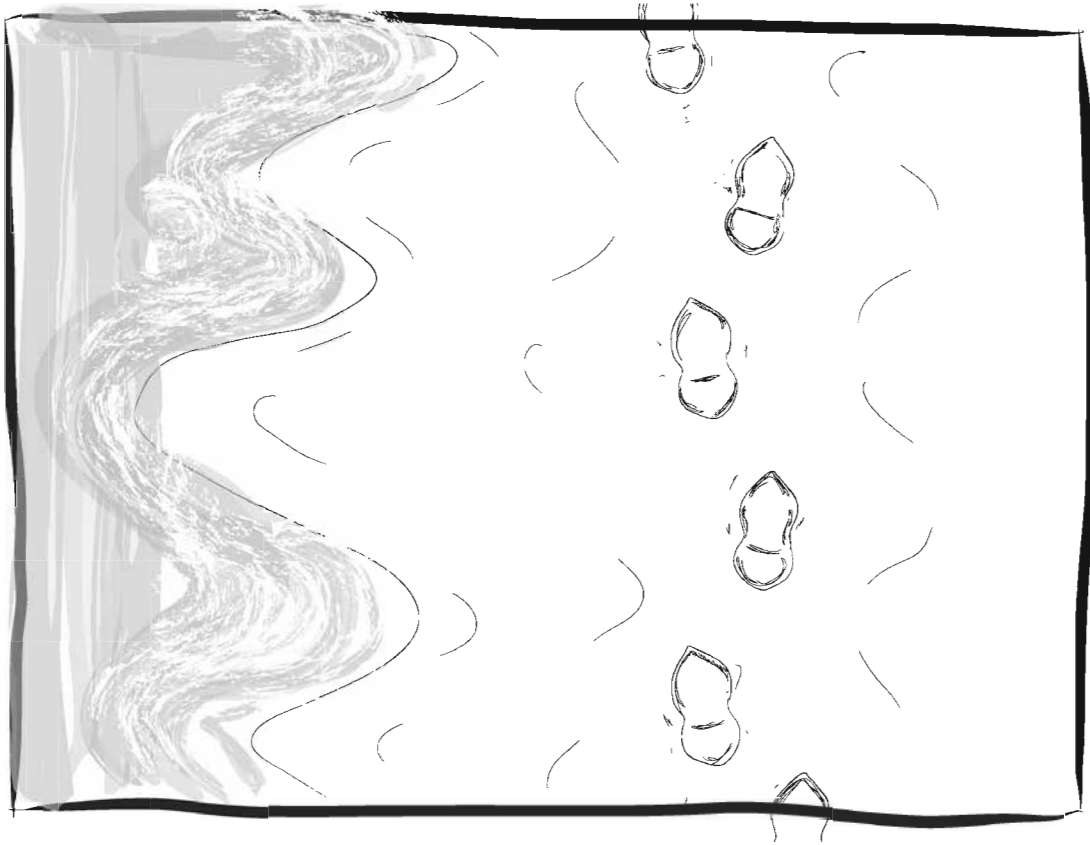
How can I
find my Way?

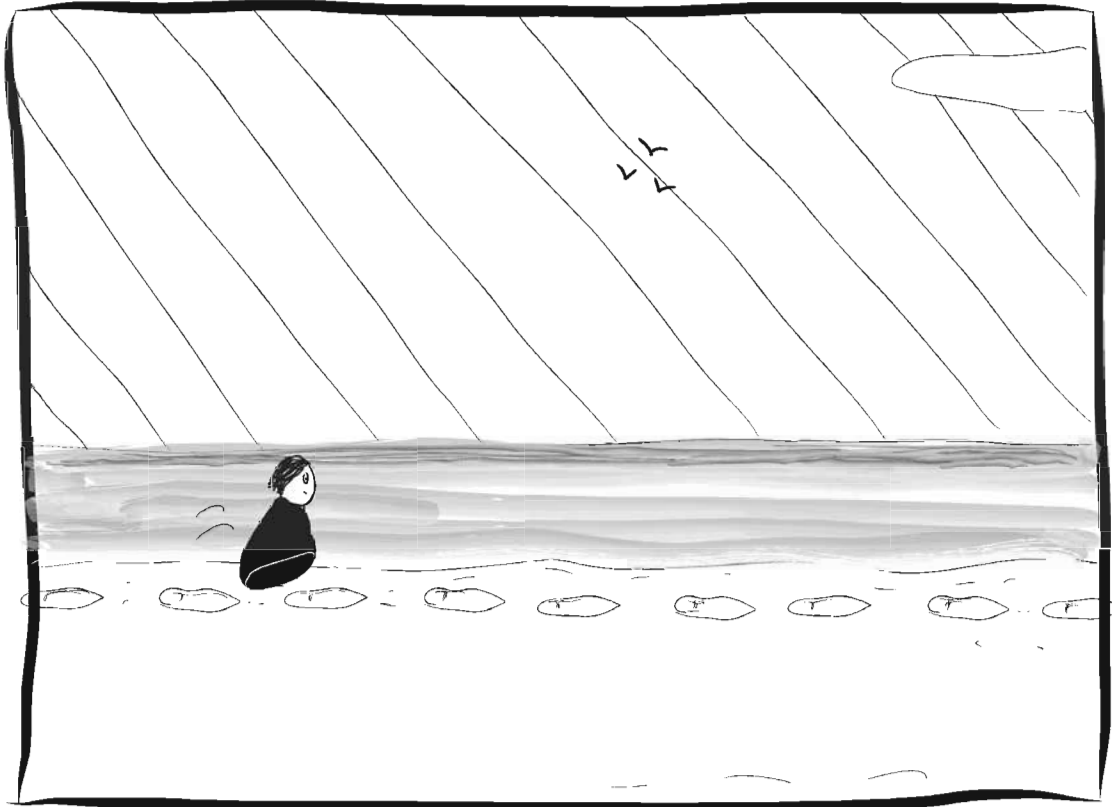
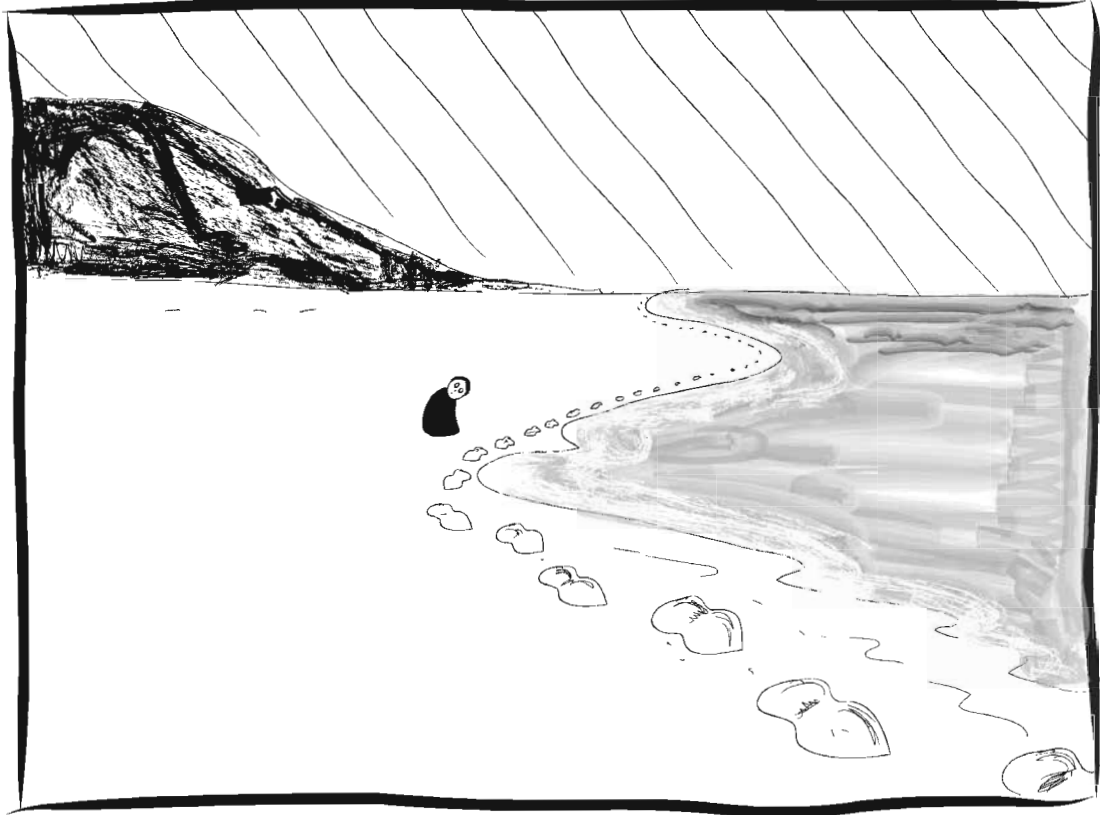


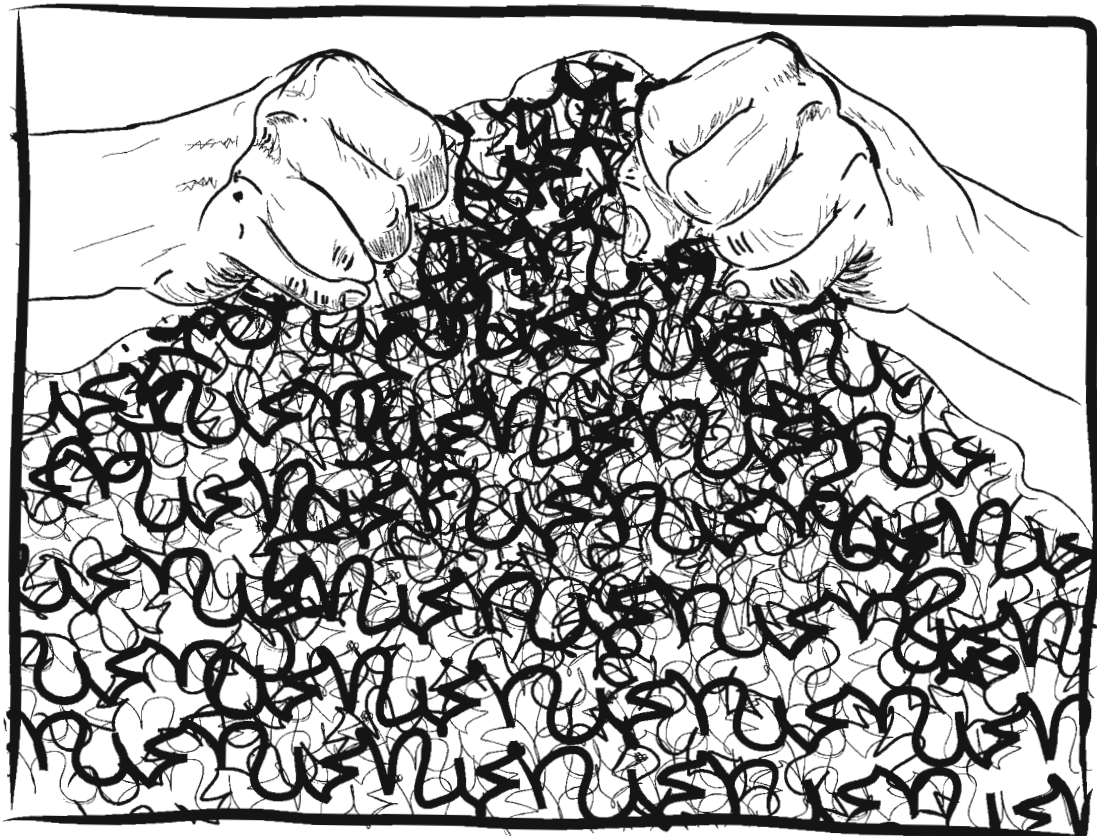


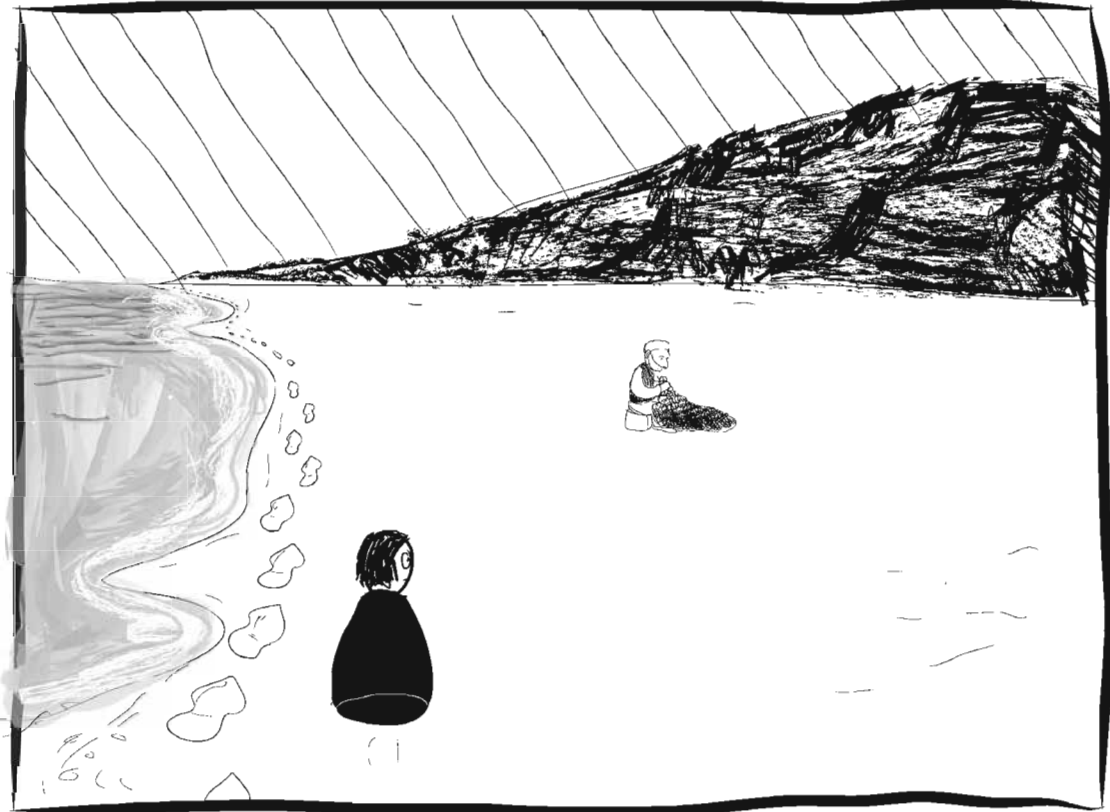


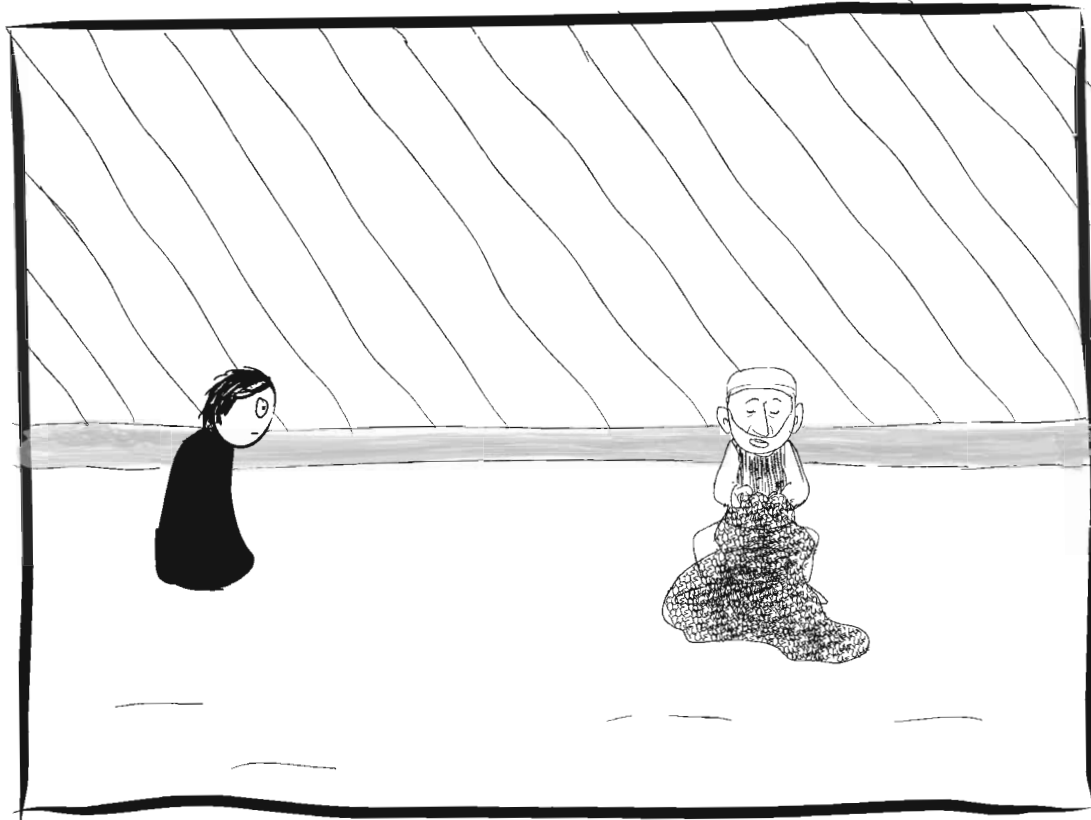












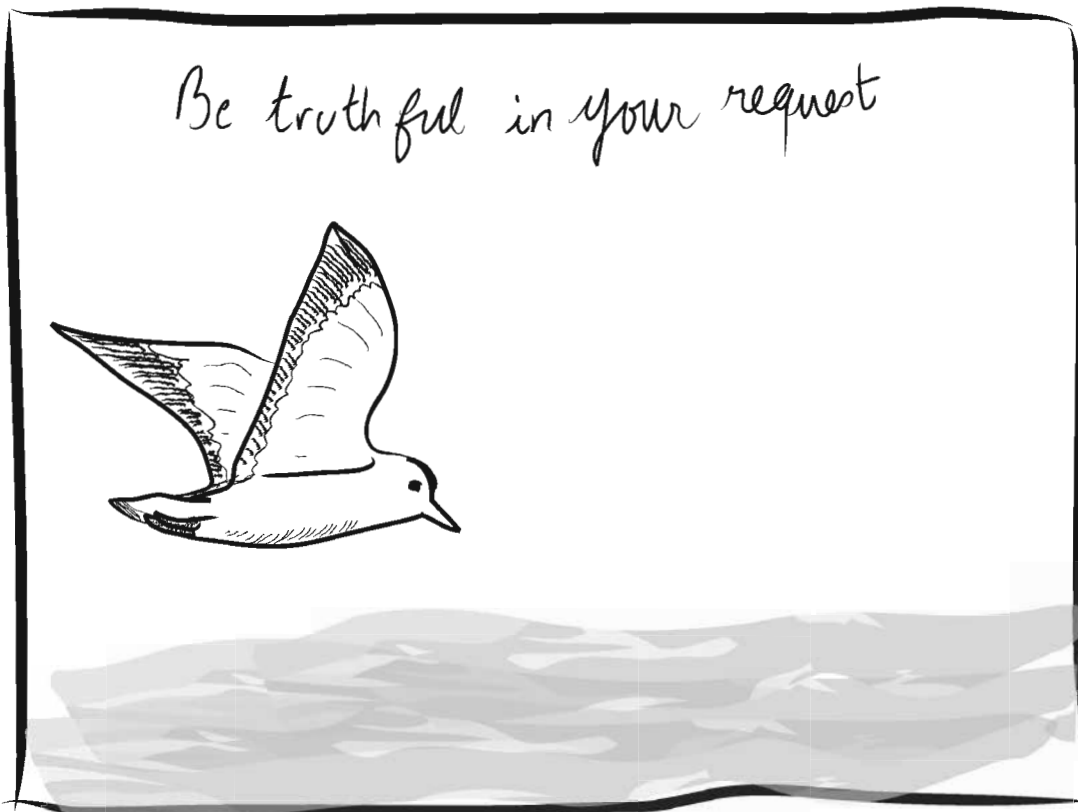
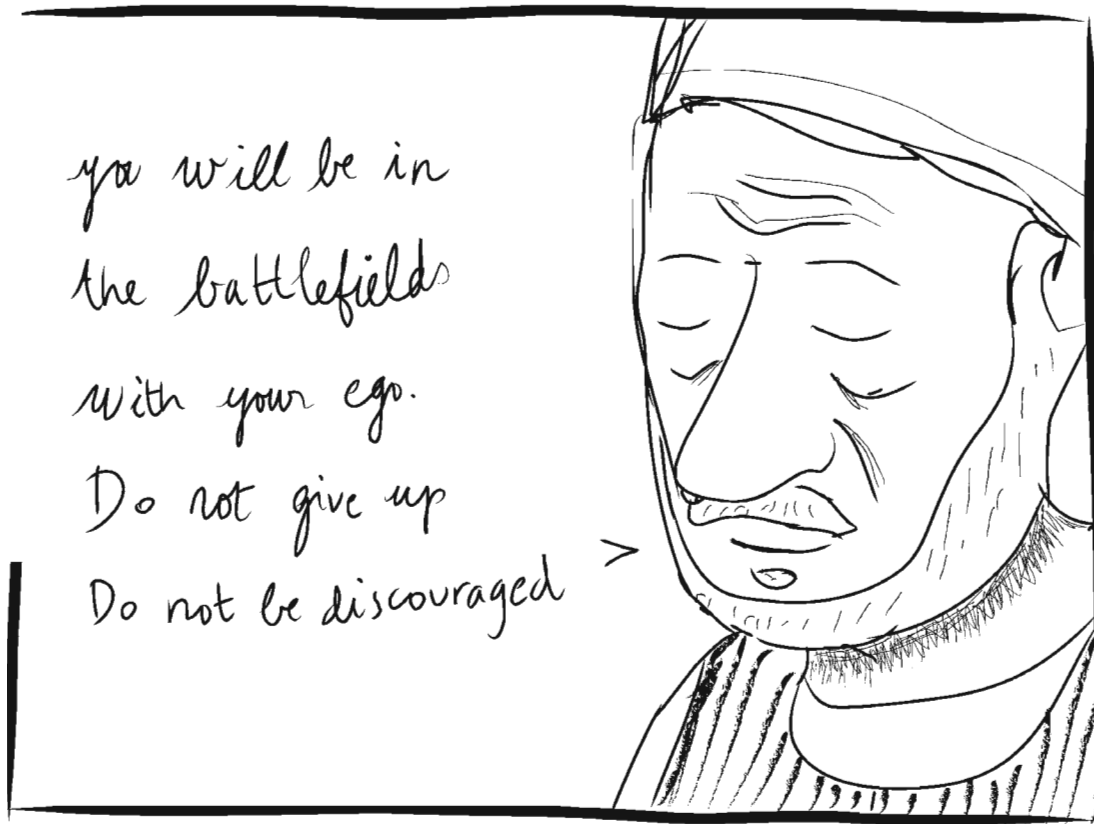
They belong to a man with a heart like the ocean
The most beautiful and radiant of men
from a distance,
and the sweetest and loveliest one
from nearby ...

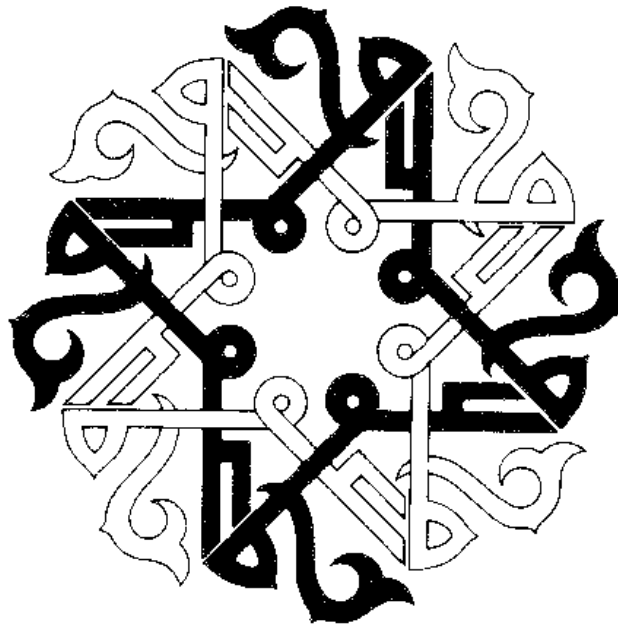
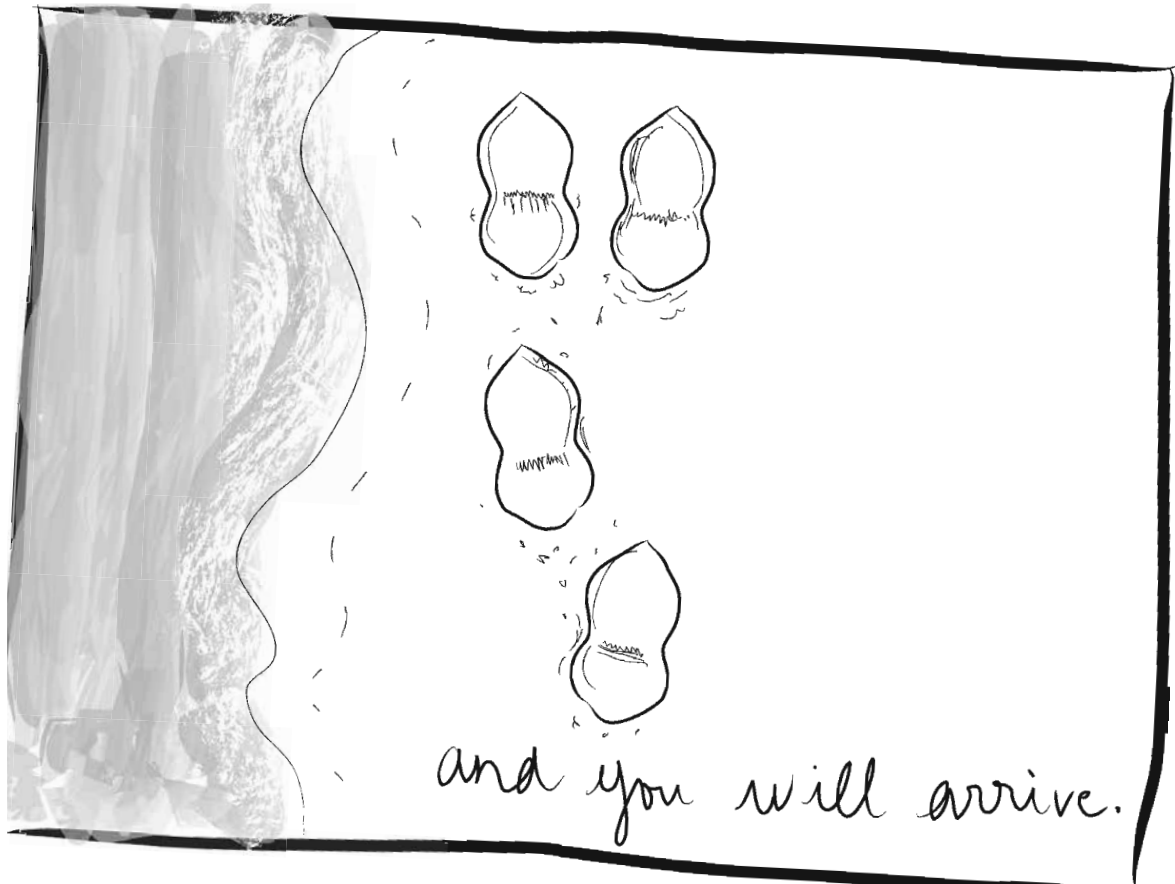
I've been on his path
for as long as I could remember
all I can tell you is this ...



If you wish to follow his footsteps know that ...







Who could this be that the fisherman is mentioning?