

Who are you? who am i?

i can't seem to figure out what or who i am.

Is that a common concern of yours? "What am I?" The truth is that to define is to limit. When I am asked, "What are you?" I simply say the reality. I walk between the lines of being. I am everything and nothing at once.

I just Am.

When you close your eyes and think of me, what do you see?

i see many things, many qualities, many aspects of you.

Is there one singular, specific quality that overpowers all the others? A quality that makes all the others irrelevant?

no. not one quality alone makes who you are as a person up, in fact, many different things come together and stitch your being together. at least to me.

To you?

to others who are not aware of your real self—they might not be able to differentiate the limitless things that make you up.

How is this any different from your situation? What makes you question your being? Think of your doubts and confusion as the "others" that you just mentioned. They do not know who your real self is, so why is it relevant to your self, and why has it made you question who you are?

what if i, myself, am just like the "others"?

You, yourself, are not the one who is unaware. You, yourself, know who you are. And you, yourself, do not define nor label your experience.

What is the purpose of labeling when we, as humans, are the vessels of the inevitability of change?

there is no purpose.

Are you capable of a variety of things?

yes.

Are your interests all on the same topic?

no.

Are you the same person that you were a year, a month, a week, an hour ago?

no. i have changed.

In what ways?

i have gained knowledge. I have grown wiser. I have experienced different things, discovered different things, and grown passionate about different things. I have become a better version of myself, as I continue to do so by the second. So defining is limiting. Just as it is pointless.

So what and who are you?

I just Am.