**What Is The Point Of Our Existence?**

Just something to think about, if say we assume, we are part of something much larger than ourselves – then what would be our purpose? Surely, there must be some reason, someone went through all the trouble of “creating” humanity, or are we just some experiment? A mistake made by some other organism, beyond our scope of imagination. An experiment thought to have failed and forgotten about altogether, but due to sheer luck and by defying all odds, we as a species evolved into existence.

Maybe it was neither of these, maybe it was all a well thought plan created by a scientist who realised their time has come, the world was ending and there was nothing they could do to save their world anymore (say from global warming or an upcoming cosmos collisions of 2 huge bodies), but have been able to reach such a state of technological advancements that they ensured life would come back in some form or other back to this universe executed to such utter perfection.

In the end the question still remains, what is the point of humanity? What is the point and purpose of life itself? Is there even a point, or is our existence as random as a roll of dice?

We can only hope it’s the former, because if our existence is truly so pointless then what will we even achieve if humanity persists to exist for the next hundreds of centuries. If there’s a greater purpose to this, then it gives us reason to believe, reason to go on, work harder, grind some more- not just from an individual perspective, but a species as a whole.

Maybe our relation to the earth is just like that of bacteria in our stomach, while they do solve a purpose by existing, they themselves don’t realise it. Maybe we are part of something much larger than ourself, and then again- maybe we are not.