

On Death

Transhumanist dreams notwithstanding, we're all going to die some day. Maybe not today. Maybe not tomorrow. Maybe not for one hundred years. But that day will come, I have no doubt. It may be on our terms, but it most likely won't be. Death will take us the way, the where, and the how that it chooses. It might be Ebola, it might be swine flu, it might be a terrorist, it might be cancer. It will happen. We can either live fearful of that day, or we can enjoy the present. That we will one day die is out of our control, but how we choose to live is not. Choose wisely. And that's today's two cents.

Skyler.