

In tune.

Before that day he would vehemently reject the thought that “Pain is so close to pleasure.” But now he was shaken in his mental foundation. The notes was haunting and soothing at the same time. It was a perfect mix of opposites. He was moved and frightened at the same time. Saddened and uplifted.

He felt the need to share it with someone, yet he was held back by caution. As a deeply religious person he was continuously struggling with the idea of sadness. We must be meant to live happy lives, why would God want us to be sad, unless He was part evil?

He'd gone agnostic and dropped out of theology, to become a musician. He sought the safe space of abstraction, because music was impressions, interpretations, intuition, the language of feelings.

But today he had somehow crossed a threshold into a realm of reason, by proxy of a paradox. In it's illogical nature this melody defined it's logical counterpoint.

It was the answer he wasn't looking for. An answer he failed to comprehend.

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You don't seem to be your usually “composed” self, if I may say so? - Gregor McDuff said, chuckling at his own punny witticism.

I feel like God has thrown me a curveball.

Well, why wouldn't he?

What do you mean Greg?

He gave us a brain, it's not too much to ask that we are to put it to good use.

But God shouldn't be aggravating us, should he now?

I know a wise man who sort of said the same.

Who?

Why Job of course. Only it wasn't God breaking him down.

So you're saying I should accept the unfathomable wisdom of God?

Nay. Me God is one I can understand.

But why must we feel this burden of sadness then?

Ye might wanna ask Adam 'bout that. At least that's part of the answer I s'pose.

Any other part of the answer you want to share with me?

Well, I don't have any grand insight to offer, but a good life isn't a life without trouble.

Why?

It's part of the learning process. Knowing our limitations, knowing ourselves and how we can only see part of the picture. The body also feels pain to tell us sumpthin's wrong, yeah? So when our mind hurts it could be to let us know that we can't always be right, but need guidance.

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I say you cheated! - The demon hissed. - I had him right where I wanted him and then you send your man.

We only agreed that you could show him pain. Now he's come to learn a little humility too. - He answered.

I should have known better than to try to argue with you.

The demon left without further discussion.

The end.

