

Night Journey 52: The Blind and Dying Minotaur Walking Through the Ghost of Memory in the Tragic Consciousness of Time.

If a child at birth is untouched by human hands it will die. It is only through the contact of caring human touch can human life be sustained. A child is born needing love and a sense of belonging to survive and a child not offered love will choose to die. This instinct remains constant throughout life and human existence. Love and trust are instinctual while mistrust and hate are learned emotions. When an individual is isolated and felt denied the opportunities of community and social inclusion they feel victimized by their own self-realization of the meaninglessness of their existence resulting in the violence against community and self.

The architects of the dark lonely labyrinth of hatred are the institutions of the community in which we are born into. Through personal experience which I presume to be universal, I learned to hate from family members, school and a government that trained and employed me to kill other human being. A symbolic definition of a Minotaur is any person or thing that devours or destroys. Hatred is the formidable enemy within that destroys individuals and destroys the communal harmony in which we were meant to live.

Mythology is the ghost of human instinct that haunts our life that must be confronted and overcome by the self-determination of will and reason. When I listen to the news of today I see Minotaurs walking un-confronted and freely in the world we have created and I see them in the ghost of my memory.