

What is the cost of peace?

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It is a question that has been awakened since the dawn of the war for peace. It has been asked by the victims of bloodshed, the soldiers during their time of sacrifice just to name a few. But it's funny isn't it? How in the means of sheer morality that a single human life has been regarded as miraculous and should be protected at all costs. But still many lives have been destroyed in the name of peace and sanity. When the question "what is the cost of peace"? Is asked to me. I tell them the cost of lives are at stake. I mean it's been debated about constantly. But the one thing that I've been pondering for a long time is, is it really worth witnessing the tears of a small middle-eastern boy on his knees mourning the loss of his father during the war to just to see we the citizens see millions of others carefree and in peace. I'm merely a simpleton discussing about such a controversial topic, however I too feel the cries of children, the screams of warfare in the battle of upholding peace. An analogy I've thought about most of time regarding about peace is, I normally imagine a ghost town in Iran. A house consisting of a small boy and his dad a terrorist. Eventually, US forces barge through the door to shoot his father clean through the dead. Even though through the eyes of the US forces they are counteracting terrorism for peace, through the eyes of the small boy the embodiment of fear still exists.

The fear of US forces being terrorists too. Although one door for peace has been opened, another still closes no matter the situation. This simple analogy gives insight on what's happening in this world of ours. The efforts of first world nations to manufacture brain-washed soldiers on an endless outcry to justify violence for peace. The cost of peace foretells the ending of civilisation itself. The cost of peace has left other questions to rise above too. For example, if violence doesn't end violence why extend its longevity all in the name of creating peace to satisfy some people only for the cycle to repeat itself all over again. In addition to this, a simple conclusion can be made from this. Peace is simply a metaphor. A metaphor used to describe serenity. A metaphor describing about the one thing us humans dream about achieving. However in the conquest of achieving this metaphor, brutality has always been involved. It's simple really. We the human race should respect peace only being a metaphor. A metaphor being ridiculed as it has caused great harm to the planet. The cost of peace is so severe that it has instilled fear in the eyes of many who have wished to witness the true greatness and peace. And so, it must be understood that if we were to ever come close to obtaining peace. We should first prioritize human life and our environmental surroundings to ensure our survival and that chaos doesn't haunt this world of ours.

The cost of peace is not only the screams and bloodshed. But the cost of peace is so much more than that. Most people turn a blind eye to aftermath of peace, but it is result of peace that should be our main concern. I find it horrendous that through obtaining peace, destruction is left behind. The power that first world nations have currently can put an end to the struggle of obtaining peace. The majority will argue however and will not hesitate to condemn. But is really killing thousands just to save millions really our main resort to maintaining peace in this world. A world governed by the rights of the people as well as constitutional law. It should be understood that there are many various scenarios to obtain a certain level peace as complete peace is that of a fairy tale. I say this not to look down on the efforts made to maintain peace. But to educate the public, that peace itself is that of obtaining perfection. And if we make obtaining perfection our priority, we will most certainly never remember the thing that matters. Unity among all of us. For the quest for peace, we ruin relationships and distance ourselves from the beloved in the name of peace when the sheer

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importance of unity should be just as prioritized. We are complex human beings with the ability of achieving extraordinary heights and yet we crave for peace. The cost of peace leaves us begging for more. Like an inseparable child from his candy. The cost of peace has mankind at its knees for achieving something we had the honour being blessed with. This world that was bestowed upon by the hand of the creator, has gifted us with a world of people. People with the ability of sharing ideas and improving our earth altogether. It's miraculous that we are given this gift. And yet we abuse peace. We wreck and scavenge through the ends of the earth to devour everything around us to embrace the soft essence of peace. Obtaining peace has its danger, and we humans should understand the precautions that need to be taken before breaking the limit for peace. It's come to an unfortunate point that we are all left in the utmost of remorse about the condition of our people. Peace is priceless. Although this world goes through imperfections caused by humans wrong doing doesn't necessarily mean that we are doomed to be enchanted with this curse forever.

With the help of all us together as one, we can unite this prestigious world together. It's a shame that my words will remain echoes stuck in paper. That may forever my words will never stop the dispatch of soldiers on the frontline. The name of peace engraved in the blood that they have shed. My words will never erase the brain washing of people understanding peace as perfection. My words only remain a shadow. An outcry to foretell a prophecy to all. That the cost of peace is chaos. Yes, we may honour the sacrifice for those whose lives have left for the gates of heaven to save us all. Is it what we really want? To kiss goodbye war veterans who leave families. To watch as our nations cough in agony begging for peace. However there is hope. Hope that mankind might rise again from the name of peace. And remember that lives matter. Hope that we will regard everyone as equal again. Hope that we stop weighing out the lives of others for many more. We have reached extensive capabilities before, but we let ourselves down by caressing the world with our bullets for peace. The cost of peace is imminent. My words still may be echoes. But they are echoes that I hope that will be heard. To remind people that remaining as one together is better than any effort for peace. Peace is a natural mesmerising river flow that will reach its destination when the time comes. The cost of peace has its causes. Let us take one last glance of this world. Take a look on the betrayal we have made to our own kind for the embodiment of peace. Let us take the echoes of my words to toll among the stars. Because peace is beautiful and so are we. Metaphorically speaking, "we reach the cashier of the world". And ask him regarding the cost of peace. May he forever hold his peace and look back down on this world. Peace or mankind's survival? You be the judge