

Tragedy and Comedy are odd friends

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Kapitel 1: 1st Shard: One of a kind

Omnipresent solitude.

The devouring void splayed its existence around the two beings, empocketing them, beguiling. Odd enough, solitude was possible even though Tragedy and Comedy were united. Even more amusing the matter of fact that this empty void could feel so downweighting. But while Tragedy struggled and gulped for air, Comedy did not even seem to feel the tiniest danger of stumbling.

It truly was an image of complement. They seemed alike, yet painfully contrasting.

Once they realise their own oddness, the construct of desolateness is bound to fall.

But as long as those two opponents cease to question their own bizarre existence no light shall fall upon the eternal darkness. And the probability of either Tragedy or Comedy to ever bother to move away from their abyss was close to zero. Tragedy was simply too weak to even dare of forming insurgent thoughts. While Comedy, on the other hand, could not think of a reason to disrupt its superiority. The sole awareness of it being masterful in relation to its one and only ally was intoxicating. Power and control were nasty little assets. At other's cost, the one to possess those traits keeps on clinging to them, abusing, to veil their own frailty. To even hide it from themselves.

And this was why the existence of those two Opponents was so inevitable for either of them. Without Comedy, Tragedy would shatter to the ground, not able to bear the burden all by itself, this screaming vacuum held for it. And without Tragedy, Comedy would not have any companion to oppress and would be forced, quite quickly, to face its own miserableness. And with that, it would shatter even faster than the weaker one.

Even if it did not seem that way - Tragedy, as well as Comedy, needed each other to survive. They both had an assigned role they must fulfil. If one would leave its place, the other one would instantly die.

But what was death anyway?

What meaning had life in a hole of nothingness?

Did it even exist?

What was existence?

Questions Tragedy would not dare to ask, meanings Comedy was terrified of.

Because they both needed to fulfil their role.

They were non-real, yet essential for this world.

They were something in nothing.

They were alike, yet contrary.

They were the same, yet individuals.

They were one of a kind.

And they would not slip through this empty space.

Because they were chained to their assigned roles.

And it was not possible to break through their own mind to see it.

They needed each other to not shatter and losing their existence.

They needed to fulfill their role in order to stay alive.

This was their consciousness and they were both horrified by what might happen if they failed to do what they were meant to do.

Error brings instantaneous destruction -

so they thought.

At all cost, they needed to stay at this place without a meaning.

Because if they started to question this place and their own meaning---

---if they came as far as to gaze at it from above it all

They would realise that they could escape that way

Darkness shall dwell among them and they shall never see the light
Until the very last breathstroke before the unavoidable deterioration.