

# **Tanned Skin is dying.**

## **An applause for Tanned Skin.**

Laughing's program began. After the funny header Laughing entered the camera, Tanned Skin on his right two steps back.

Laughing.- Good evening dear spectators. Tanned Skin is dying. An applause for Tanned Skin.

He turned sideways to Tanned Skin and clapped accompanied by the audience as this took two steps forward pairing Laughing and raising his hand in greeting and thanks. His face expressed, not grief, but condescension with himself and with everyone, while nodding slightly.

L.- How do you feel?, Skin. But we better sit comfortably and talk about it, you may find yourself tired.

Tanned Skin.- (Confused). And the program?

L.- Passing from the program. This is much more interesting.

TS.- Well, I'm not tired, but we better sit down.

They sat in great chairs next to a small table. Peter, very friendly, brought them large pitchers of cold beer and some snacks.

L.- How are you?

TS.- (With indifference) Well, the truth is that I feel very well. In fact I feel better than before I knew.

L.- And how was the thing? Have you gone to the Church to ask the priest for comfort?

TS.- No, I'm not that stupid. I am not going to ask someone who denies Death about Death.

L.- Well, then...?

TS.- It has been a long process, about two months.

L.- And what notes?

TS.- More than anything nonchalant...

L.- But you have housing and living resources until you die, I understand.

TS.- Yes, yes, I think it will come to me, I hope so.

L.- Go on, sorry, I cut you.

TS.- The thing is that I never considered the possibility of dying. In fact, once I dreamed a scene that led to my death I woke up startled at the incongruity. However, now I often have dreams in which I die and, simply, I am waiting for the cessation of my conscience. After a while, as I remain aware, I am still dreaming...

L.- You will feel relief, I guess.

TS.- I am not sure. It is neither positive nor negative, I just live in my dream, which changes or starts a new one.

L.- How interesting.

L.- And how was the process? Because I suppose you have had a slow and perhaps painful awareness.

TS.- For the fundamental understandings always arrive slowly and painfully, you yourself have said it once. But it is true, as you also said, that great understandings, and this is the greatest that can be done, are wrapped in exquisite humor. Puff, I laughed.

L.- Can you tell us how the understanding has come and what it consists of?

TS.- Wow, what a difficult thing you ask me. I'll try. The fact is that the humor of the matter is that each understanding, since it is not one, but a cascade of them that does not end, is followed by the realization that you already knew it, that you always knew it, but you did not dare to Consider it, you had it postponed. How dramatic. On the other hand, humor is also manifested and more satisfactorily, in realizing that it was impossible to live without that knowledge. Although you have lived without it, you could not.

This is killingly funny, because life changes. The present and future for the time you have left, and the past, not the facts, these remain the same, but their meaning. Let's say the past is repaired. This process also does not end until death. You are already in a new life every moment.

L.- Hey, and is there a trick, something that opens the doors to this understanding? Because I know that people reach death without doing this process.

TS.- Yes, it is very curious. It turns out... I better explain it to you in a simple play that has occurred to me in my understandings.

Imagine some children in catechesis, to make the first communion. One of them asks the priest: "Can you tell us what Death is?" And the priest answers: "No. First you humiliate yourself, you humiliate yourself well, thoroughly, you humiliate yourself to the bone, and then you think of Death, you alone."

Do you understand the macabre move of the human being regarding Death? Having humiliated himself totally, he does not accept Death, and a tantrum is caught because he considers a colossal injustice that does not correspond to his humiliation with Immortality.

Making the understanding that I have done requires breaking this formidable spell.

L.- And what exactly have you understood?

TS.- Fuck, exactly, exactly... Well, I'll see if I express it in a simple and understandable way.

Existence, which is life and nothing else for human beings, is the gift without source, without provenance. And the gift is Existence itself, not something else or later. Existence makes sense by itself and in itself, there is no sense in looking for anything outside of it, but rather enjoying it directly and in the best way that you learn to enjoy it at all times. It is this learning of well-being that only makes sense and that produces satisfaction.

Every search for something else or another meaning outside of Existence sacrifices Existence, and it is this search in the hereafter that makes the human being unhappy, because he renounces Existence in it, indulging in humiliation and the corresponding tantrum.

L.- But you can seek knowledge, understanding, I suppose.

TS.- Of course, that is life, the search for understanding of Existence in general, research and learning. It is creativity, increased awareness, which encompasses everything and has no limits, that brings well-being and satisfaction. And this can only be done in Freedom. So, Freedom is what you have to look for if you don't have it, but this is within Existence and not outside, do you understand?

L.- And the understanding of Death, I understand.

TS.- Yes, of course. But Death itself cannot be understood because it is Nothing, and Nothing cannot be understood, as you will understand. It is precisely this game of understanding and no possibility of understanding that stimulates the learning of everything and anything. It is the incentive of life. For an immortal everything would be tedious. If you do not recognize Death, you have to seek Immortality, and that is to seek Nothing. You find yourself giving up life for Nothing. More than that, you find yourself refusing to live. Only a mortal can live!

C. - Ah, look, well, very poetic and precise at the same time. I have no doubts, I must admit. And how much time do you have left to enjoy this great wisdom?

TS.- I have no idea.

L.- But what has the doctor told you? What life expectancy does he give you?

TS.- No, I have not told this to the doctor, don't annoy, I would have been sent to psychiatry, what a danger. I've only gone to the doctor to ask him for sleeping pills, because I'm having such a good time that I can't relax to get into sleep, and sleep is very necessary, you can't do without it.

L.- But, let's see, what is your disease?, cancer, ALS, some other neuronal degeneration, arteriosclerosis, heart failure...?

TS.- No, you are not understanding. When you are dying it does not matter at all when the outcome occurs, if within a minute or after 300 years, that is completely indifferent, because death is nothing, you cease to exist and nomore, consciousness ceases completely. So, once you've died, it doesn't matter how long it lasted or how the Existence was.

L.- You lose consciousness forever, right?

TS.- You still don't understand. When you die you cease to exist totally. And in the non-Existence there is no time or space or anything. It is Nothingness. Just faint or put on general anesthesia, and you will have gone through Nothingness and returning to Existence. When you die, the organism is destroyed, and living beings are our organism and nothing else. Existence is no longer recovered in any way.

L.- Never?

TS.- And give it. That there is no time in Nothing!

Jesús End of the World.

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