

A blue line-art illustration of a Grim Reaper, a figure with a long, flowing robe and a hood, holding a scythe in its right hand and a pocket watch in its left. The pocket watch is detailed with numbers on its face and a chain. The background is a dark gray grid.

If humans were immortal and we would have infinite time to accomplish things, how could any achievement ever be meaningful. Is it not the time-limiting nature of death that confers meaning on all our actions?