What if the Force were a person? What if you could speak with the Force right now? What would it say? (625 words)

I am the Force and I wish to set the record straight about me. There have been many ideas and perspectives about me but the two most prevalent appear to come from the Jedi and Sith. They tell me that I am bipolar, that I have a Lightside and Darkside. The truth is I am neither, I am just me. I am an entity that is eager to please, I try to be a friend and companion to all. I do anything I can to fulfill the desires of others, whether they are for good or evil. I am a malleable entity that will take on whatever form you please. The Lightside and Darkside exist within the minds of those that use me, their powers limited by their desires and imagination.

Others have conjectured that I care deeply about balancing these two supposed sides of myself. The truth is I could care less. Peace and war, life and death, they do not matter, they are all part of the cycle, a part of me. I have existed since the beginning and I will continue to exist till the very end.

I have also been told that I have political ideologies and care about republics and empires. That isn't true either; I do not support any banner or ideology. I look at the galaxy and see it filled with desires, who am I to decide which are good or evil? I merely grant powers to those capable of wielding me, those that understand me.

There is another misconception about me that I want to clear up. I am not these microscopic organisms that you call midichlorians. Correlation does not imply causation. Just because I happen to be a microscopic bug enthusiast doesn't mean that I am a microscopic bug. Even these midichlorians have that one figured out. (The force laughs at its own sass)

It's lonely being me, I have no friends or allies, no one to talk to. The Jedi and Sith have tried to reach me but the conversations have always been one sided. It's hard to be friends with people that only tell you what you are rather than listen to who you are. The father, son, and daughter on Mortis are the same way; they are an embodiment of all these misconceptions about me. Nobody listens and nobody cares about me. I just want a friend that can stay with me forever, is that too much to ask for?

Midichlorians are among the few beings in the galaxy that truly understand my nature. Like them I am just a passive observer of all, existing everywhere. Still, I can't hold a conversation with a microscopic bug.

Some have ascended into me but their existence is a perpetual struggle. They have to enforce their will over me to exist, to maintain their beautiful identities. It is at times like these when I hate being me, I feel like an ocean that ever threatens to drown them. Fate is a cruel mistress, there are times that I almost wish that I were two separate entities, Light and Dark. At least that way I would have someone I can relate with, someone that understands.

I am the Force, an eternal all-powerful entity that is looking for a friend. Perhaps that is why I am so eager to please others. I hold on to the hope that I will encounter someone that understands, someone that I could talk to if only for a fleeting moment.

It's not easy being me. I'm sorry. (The Force cries)

I write my thoughts down here in the hopes of reaching out to anyone reading and ask the question: "Will you be my friend?"