

When I kissed her in the parking lot, I knew she was dead. When someone decides to control their own lives, they are alive. I was alive...for the rest of my life.

And time doesn't change anything...time is irrelevant. Time is something stupid people use to try to measure their lives. When an effect can last eons.

Of course entropy, because all things do die.

She walked away, we were only together twelve days. But I was alive, and everyone was talking about how the other dimensions were thought to be of great significant value.

One day a great calm came over the world, came over mankind. There was peace, and harmony. I had heard of a man in the mountains say that the opening of the portal to the fifth dimension, allowed the cosmic consciousness to be able to enter this dimension. And mankind understood itself for the first time in eons. Mankind excepted it, as one of the great mysteries of existence.

Then years later, I thought to myself. So, if the cosmic consciousness was able to allow mankind to understand, that we are the good or evil that we chose to be.

Had mankind made the right choice?

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