



#18 *Playing with Fire*



Once upon a time there was a teenage girl who lived on the Sun.

She was made of fire. For fun, she would watch the story of humankind. You see, she lived outside of Earth's time and place, so, when she looked at Earth, she saw all of the humans together as if they were one person, who she liked to call Mortal. It was a power that many people here on Earth say we do not have. She had another power - the power to watch Mortal's story as if it were a dream that she could watch over and over.

One day as she was looking down at Earth, her mother came by and asked, "What are you doing daughter?" "I am watching my favorite story, the one where Mortal grows up," she replied.

"Some of my favorite parts are where they get the power of making fire with wood and then the power of making electrical technology. I love to watch how happy Mortal gets - how mesmerized he-she becomes with the power of their devices."

Her mother spoke with a cautious tone, "We are all watching Earth. Humankind is at a very special time right now. As you see,

they have learned how to play with fire twice: the flame kind of fire and the electric kind; but humankind has only just become your age. Humankind - as one whole being - is a teenager.” “I know, mama,” agreed the fire girl, “if it were me, you would say that I do not yet have the maturity to play with fire responsibly.” “Yes, I would,” conceded her mother, “but then I would share the wisdom you need - and let you earn the freedom to try.”

*THE POWER OF FIRE IS GIVEN
THE FREEDOM TO USE IT MUST BE EARNED*