



#58 *The First Fall*



The first mushroom grew up to reach the sunlight. It grew old, then dying, it fell back to the earth. Just as it hit the ground, an angel appeared. As long as there was someone to ask, the mushroom spoke up, "Wait a minute." it inquired of the angel, "Is that it? I have to fall down? Why can't I stay standing?" "Your act of falling will cause more mushrooms to grow and allow you to develop to the next version of yourself," answered the angel. The mushroom, still perplexed asked, "But it felt like it was good to grow up - to stand up, and it felt like falling down was failing." The angel smiled with a glowing reassurance, "You need to do both. Growing upwards through the soil to the light is a victory, but falling is just as necessary. The rock planets are falling in their orbits. The animals walk by falling forward. The humans live for the experience of falling in love. And perhaps the crowning achievement of creation is the ability to fall for a joke."

FALLING MAY JUST BE WHAT WE DO BEST