

#150 Better

One day humankind awoke as a mortal and started to move about as if in a dream. The second day, mortal awoke to thinking on one's own. One of the things that was thought was that mortal did not need anyone. As the third day drew near, a realization of the need to create community dawned.

Better

I dreamt of a time that was better. Each person was engaged. Prisoners were not enemies. Nature was not enraged.

Minorities were not separate. Individuals all took part. The millions of limited people, together were very smart.

The human race had finally progressed beyond the start.

AWAKE TO A NEW DAWN