

## Memories of Paradise.

Lucía.- Good morning, Mom. Good morning Dad.

Ana.- Good morning, daughter. (And she kissed her).

A.- Don't you say good morning to your daughter, Pedro?

Pedro.- Ah, yes, sorry. Good morning darling. (And he kissed her). You must forgive me, I slept very badly, I am very worried.

A.- Any problem? (While Lucía was silent, waiting).

P.- Well, I don't know if it's a problem or good news, the fact is that they called me yesterday from the orphanage. It turns out that there is an old man who, according to all indications, is my father.

A.- Wow, what strong news. But what data and evidence have they given you?

P.- Not much. In these cases, they check the fundamental data, but let the interested parties discover the rest for themselves. I have been told, yes, that this old man is kind and attentive, and he looks a lot like me, in addition to matching his story with my own, even in details that he could not otherwise know. They haven't told me more.

A.- But they will have told you his name and how to get in touch with him, of course. It is very far? Will meeting him be very upsetting?

P.- Sure, they have told me that, of course. There will not be any problem. It's right here, at the "Happy Farewells" nursing home, on the outskirts, 15 minutes away by car.

A.- Well, and how do you raise the matter?

P.- I have few plans. I'm just going to see him this afternoon, I can't wait, my feelings are piling up and I have to give them answers. It turns out that I have rebuilt my life wonderfully with you and Lucía (whom she lightly caressed) in this wonderful world that we premiere, and suddenly I find my dark past in the

ancient world. I am so upset that I cannot think, so I have to know him and know for sure.

A.- Okay, darling. I don't know how to take this either, but I think you have to figure it out. On the one hand, your life and everyone's is new, but the past cannot be erased and it weighs.

P.- Yes, I think so. My past weighs heavily on me. I'll tell you tonight, after seeing him.

A.- Well, what are you going to do? Are you going to work?

P.- No, I had planned to go, now I am calling to say that I will not go. There will be no problem, they will manage without me. For nothing in the world could I solve problems right now.

A.- Of course, I understand. I am going to go to the warehouse today, I want to resolve some issues. Lucía, are you going to go to school? Do you want me to bring you closer?

L.- No, not today. I have a meeting with some friends at Merche's house. Her mother is going to tell us some things about psychology, which she is studying, and she thinks we will be interested.

A.- Great.

L.- Dad, if that old man is your father, then he is also my grandfather, right?

P.- Yes, darling. But let's not anticipate events. You go to your psychology meeting and tomorrow, when I have seen the old man, I'll tell you. You think?

L.- Yes, of course.

Pedro went out for a walk in his local park, where there were enough people not to feel lonely or isolated, but not too many to make him feel uncomfortable. His plans were to think about his past, to prepare for that difficult encounter that awaited him. However, his thinking was not with his intentions and, on the contrary, he went to think about the wonderful world in which he lived today, about all the good things he had, a free and satisfying job, a home very well suited to everyone the goods that could be

desired and without fear of losing them, a life partner who sought, like him, to live in well-being, without struggles or disputes and, above all, a precious daughter who only knew that world, without a dark past like the of the adults of then and, especially, his own. He thought that his personal world was not isolated, as was the case before, that couples and their children were constituted in opposition to the rest of the world. No, they had friends and group relationships with cultural activities and of all kinds. In short, Pedro savored the world full of friendship, cordiality, collaboration and respect in which he had lived for 10 years.

He thoroughly enjoyed his walk, which had a pleasant melancholic background to it. Then he ate on an outdoor terrace, it was spring and the weather accompanied his feelings. Then he walked a little more, with the same spirit, and decided to go to his disturbing meeting.

Whoops. The moment he started driving to "Happy Farewells" his mood changed drastically. He encountered a whirlwind of feelings of anguish as he recalled the hostile world in which he lived his childhood, adolescence and youth. A world of hatred, of competition, of struggle, of contempt, and in which he was always alone, without the slightest support or understanding. Of course, he tried to get back to the old mood, but couldn't. An avalanche of haunting memories rushed mercilessly.

He was in danger and endangered other people on the way, as he was driving very distracted and changing lanes without realizing it, even running a traffic light. Luckily he had no accident, he was driving slowly through the urban area and a bit on the highway, but he arrived very fast, the distance was short. He thought it would have been convenient to take a taxi, but that reaction was not expected from him, and he wanted to be alone now.

He parked without problems, it was the outskirts and the residence had its own spacious parking lot. Visitors were treated well, much desired there. He got out of the car, stretched out, put on his clothes, which were very simple, and walked to the entrance. Amazingly now he felt calm and relaxed, sure of himself like never before. He arrived at the reception in this spirit:

Please. I'm looking for Mr. Julián García Martín.

Receptionist.- Yes, he's staying here. I'm going to see if he's in his room, excuse me for a second... He doesn't answer the phone, allow me... (A very good-looking old woman was passing by, she was elegant)... Ester, Ester, are you coming from the garden? Julián over there?

Ester.- Yes. He's in the second corridor, on the first bench (You could tell that Ester liked Julián, she was smiling openly) Are you looking for him, sir? What's your name?

P.- Yes, I'm looking for him, my name is Pedro, delighted, Ester.

E.- And you don't know him?

P.- No, just from the name, I don't know his appearance.

E.- Then I will accompany you, if you allow me, but you will have to lend me your arm, I no longer walk very well.

P.- Thank you very much, delighted (And he offered his arm to the kind old woman while thanking the receptionist for his kindness as well).

During the short journey, traveled very slowly, the old woman, while Pedro almost only nodded, gave him a beautiful image of the residence, inviting him to have lunch and dinner there whenever he wanted and to visit them frequently. Visits are much desired here, handsome young man, she told him, when Julián was already a few meters away. Then the old woman announced:

E.- Julián, Julián. You have a visitor. This young man is looking for you, his name is Pedro. (And she turned around offering privacy to her friends).

Julián.- Thank you, Ester. See you later.

P.- Thank you very much, Ester, delighted.

J.- (Getting up from the bench and holding out his hand). Hi Pedro, nice to meet you.

P.- Likewise.

J.- I see that you are tall and very well formed, without a doubt you look like me (He joked). Let's take a walk through this beautiful garden, if you like.

P.- Sounds good to me. This residence is beautiful, the garden is magnificent.

J.- Yes, of course. And the people are wonderful, both the elderly and those who assist us. The name they have given him is very daring, but it fits it like a glove. Well, there are some curmudgeons, but if you don't pay much attention to them, you have a good time.

P.- Do you have any limitation of departures and others?

J.- No, not at all, only natural ones. Who is physically handicapped, because that is his limitation. Those who have Alzheimer's or other neuronal diseases wear a location bracelet. The rest of us can walk freely and only notify if we are going to be absent. 100 meters in that direction there is a great forest for longer walks.

P.- And what are you, in double rooms, I suppose?

J.- There are double and single rooms, to suit the consumer. I am in a single room, I would not have accepted anything else, I like to be alone and have privacy. On the other hand, I am still quite well physically and intellectually. If there had been no single room I would have waited, and in fact that was the case, I waited 2 years.

P.- But you are not old enough to be in a residence, I get the impression.

J.- Certainly, that's why I had to wait. I am 67 years old, little, but I have heart problems that cause heart failure for considerable periods. This put me in a bind living alone. Naturally, they assisted me very well at home in those cases, but I looked for the

possibility of living with standard assistance for the greater comfort of all. While I am well, I participate in some tasks of the residence, such as helping others who are not as well as I am. Here we all participate as much as possible, that increases our sociability and general well-being, we are not bags to whom we must attend and nothing else.

P.- Wow, the heart. You don't have long to live then, I suspect.

J.- Well, not a lot, of course, but things are uncertain. I could die today or live 20 more years, who knows?

P.- How long have you been here?

J.- Three months. And my entry into "Happy Farewells" was what led me to know about you, precisely.

P.- How was it? Please.

J.- Well, by chance a friend of mine from those times was admitted here, and we chatted long and hard. He did not know that I had been involved with your mother, almost no one knew, it was a brief and unsatisfying experience. The fact is that he told me, inadvertently, that your mother had died in a traffic accident, leaving a child only 2 years old. I did not fall at first, but as the days passed I realized that he could be my son. Certainly, the dates coincided, and it was highly unlikely that your mother would have had another relationship during or next to ours...

P.- Could I speak with that friend of yours?

J.- I'm sorry, he died of a heart attack a few days later. However, it may be possible to meet other common friends that your mother and I had. It would be a long investigation, but possible...

P.- Well, we'll see, maybe we will, if you help me.

J.- Of course. Although you would not get much information, nor very satisfactory.

P.- What was my mother like, and how was your relationship? Please.

J.- Well, look, I think I'm going to disappoint the idea you will have about your mother, but I have to tell you the truth, the lies would hurt you more than the truth. Do you understand?

P.- Yes, of course. Well, I naturally have idealized my mother. I always wanted her to have been attractive, affectionate, understanding... Many times I fantasized that I was talking to her and she understood me, gave me support and encouragement. But I need to know the truth, of course. I am already older.

J.- You have to bear in mind that I only knew her as a sexual partner, and in no other way. Perhaps as a mother she would have been as you have idealized her, one thing does not take away the other.

P.- Go ahead.

J.- Well, you will see. Physically your mother was big, she was a centimeter taller than me. She was not fat, but she was meat entry, it was difficult for her to maintain her weight and find clothes in her size...

P.- Yes, well, I have photographs of her.

J.- I know, I have seen them at the orphanage. As for her way of being, she did talk with other people, but not with me. She despised and humiliated me in each of our encounters. In the scarce two months that we had a relationship, I never managed to establish the slightest conversation with her. She always despised and denied everything I said to her and, when she said something to me and I agreed, she changed it. Anyway, a horrible couple.

P.- But then why were you with her?

J.- Well, this is the funny thing about it. It turns out that I was having the worst time of my life. I had finished studying, I was losing my jobs, my friends, I was desperate in the extreme, I was even considering suicide. And there she appeared, showing interest in me. I accepted the relationship to be a little distracted. I took every precaution not to get her pregnant. She took the pill, but I did not trust her or any woman at all, and I put a condom on, because I was beginning to realize that women, in that world, said that they did not want marriage or children, but it was a trap. Your mother told me, on two occasions, that if she got pregnant she wasn't going to tell me. It was one more sign of her contempt for

me, but it was fulfilled, apparently. A condom broke. I couldn't take her anymore and couldn't take that risk, so I left her. She never told me she got pregnant and, with her looks and personality, no other man would have approached her, I assure you.

P.- It will be difficult for me to assume these circumstances of my birth, but I am glad to know it. So, you never knew about my existence until now?

J.- No, I never knew. And I know and have always known that the father is fundamental in the development and feelings of a person, children and also adults, especially men, so as soon as I found out about your existence, I looked for you. I hope this meeting is positive for you, and I am very sorry that it did not happen sooner.

P.- Well, Julián, now I have to leave you. See you again.

J.- Sure, I understand. Come back whenever you want and we will talk about many positive things. See you soon, Pedro.

P.- See you soon.

Pedro spent the rest of the afternoon crying right there, in the residence's parking lot, inside his car. When he had had enough of crying, which took hours, he called for a taxi. It was already night and he did not want to put himself and others in danger by driving in that state. He did not know yet if he would see the old man again, he was very confused, but he could pick up his car in any case, going in a taxi or on the bus. When he got home, he asked his wife not to ask yet, ate something very light and went to bed in a separate room, crying more until he fell asleep from exhaustion.

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L.- Good morning, mom. Good morning Dad.

A.- Good morning, daughter. (And she kissed her).

P.- Good morning, honey. (And he kissed her).



L.- Did you see the old man, dad? Is he really my grandfather, that is, your father?

P.- Yes, it is, darling. I already told you that all the data coincide, and no one would lie about such a thing, no longer, not in this new world. On the other hand, his resemblance to me is undeniable. Looking at him, I had the impression of seeing myself 30 years older.

L.- And why did he abandon you when you were a child, dad?

P.- No, he did not abandon me. He has not known of my existence until now and, knowing it, has sought me out. It was my mother who deprived me of my father by not telling him that I was going to be born or that I was born and, when she died by accident and I did not have maternal grandparents, and she was quite antisocial, I was left with no one in the world. She must have had some friends and acquaintances, but they didn't take care of me in the least. That world I was born into was horrible, and I got the worst of it.

A.- You never told me about your family, you only told me that you were an orphan and you didn't want to talk about it.

P.- Yes Ana, that's how it was. You see, I hardly knew anything, and just thinking about it was extraordinarily painful for me. I couldn't discuss it with anyone, not even with you. Trying to talk about it made me cry hopelessly.

A.- Well, I suppose you are going to see your father more, you will have many things to talk about with him. If he's a nice person, then I think you should establish a relationship to clean up, say, your past.

P.- Yes, true, but let's call him "the old man" for the moment. Talking about my father I still can't take it. You, Lucía, can talk about your grandfather, there is no problem in that.

L.- Okay, and when will I meet my grandfather, dad?

P.- Be patient, darling. First I have to talk to him alone a few times. When I feel good about it, you will accompany me to see him, do you think?

L.- Yes, dad.

A.- I guess you're not going to work for a while, you should take a vacation until your feelings adjust.

P.- Yes, I am going to do so. I called the office a little while ago. I have told them a bit about the matter and they have been very understanding. They are going to find another engineer to do my job for the moment.

A.- Hey, that other engineer won't take your job, right?

They both laughed out loud at Lucía's bewilderment.

Pedro went that afternoon to see the old man for the second time. He did it by bus, there was only one transfer to do, the buses worked very well, without delays and with a few minutes of waiting between one and the other, they were electric, of course, and Pedro was in no hurry, after all he was going to chat. Then he would go back in his car, which was parked there.

P.- Good afternoon, Julián. How are you?

J.- Great, thank you. Meeting you has brought me a very refreshing new mood. How are you?

P.- Well, good, although meeting you has brought me a whirlwind of confusion and dark feelings from the past.

J.- Yes, well, that is not surprising, but little by little and soon your ideas will be clarified. Hey, how is your current life? Do you have children, partner...? (As he indicated, taking him by the arm for a moment, to walk with him through the garden. They went towards the forest).

P.- Yes, I have a partner. I met a wonderful woman shortly before the change of the world, her name is Ana, and we had a beautiful daughter, her name is Lucía. Lucía was born just when the world changed, that's why we gave her this name, you know what it means, right?

J.- I know, but tell me, please.

Q: - Lucía means “born in the first light of day”.

J.- Magnificent name, very appropriate. So Lucía is now 10 years old, isn't she?

P.- That's right, yes.

J.- And how is your life? Do you work, do you have friends, leisure...?

P.- Yes, the three of us have a very rich and satisfying life, both individually and in the group. I am a structural engineer, I studied it in the ancient world, and I have a very satisfying job. Now I have taken a few days until I adjust to the new situation, I could not solve a simple equation right now. The work environment is great, without pressure or coercion or demands of any kind. We are only interested in getting the job done and we collaborate in cordiality and respect. Very different from how we worked in the ancient world, it was horrible, always under pressure. Now we work on our own, the pressure has completely disappeared.

J.- I'm very happy.

P.- Ana is a computer scientist, and works in a warehouse of all kinds of products for distribution. She is also very satisfied with her work, she feels fully accomplished.

J.- What time do you get up to go to work?

P.- No, we do not have a fixed hour, everyone goes when it suits them, and we finish work when we feel like it. Sure, this appetite depends on many factors, including the urgency of the work to be done. In addition, both Ana and I generally work at home, we each have our own office, with computers with an independent line connected directly to the company. Then we stop by the office or the warehouse for coordination matters. Generally it is more effective to do it in person than by video-conference, although sometimes we also do it that way.

J.- And you could not work, of course.

P.- Yes, of course, many people do. But I have tried not to work and it is terrible. At first it is very good, for a month, perhaps, but from then on a dreadful misery takes hold of you that makes you desperately search for an attractive task, creative to some extent, useful it has to be, because without this you lose the meaning of

individual existence. I have discussed it with Ana and some friends, they think and have seen the same. Well, maybe for you being old is different.

J.- Something different is, of course, an old man feels his life fulfilled, but the same thing happens to a lesser extent. I already told you that I, like almost all of us who are here, work collaborating in the satisfaction of the needs and well-being of all those present here, and many do some computer work for outside companies. This is not some stupid old man's and women's warehouse, the way residences used to be.

P.- I understand.

J.- And how is Lucía's life?

P.- Well, that's already the repeat. Who will catch a childhood like this! Learn in complete freedom, without schedules, without exams, without pressure at all. They offer her courses and she accepts or not, as she likes. In addition, they investigate on their own, they have computers and mobiles in which all human knowledge is found, and they seek it on their own initiative individually and in groups. On the other hand, as their time is theirs, they play learning without segregation of any kind, or by age, as we had, so they know everything and share their knowledge. They teach each other, of different ages too, and can attend talks by all kinds of people who come up with something to teach and share with them. Yesterday Lucía went to a friend's house, with I don't know how many more friends, to ask her mother to tell them what she is learning about psychology. To top it all, Lucía teaches us many things, at the same time that we teach her. In short, a joy of childhood. You will already notice the enormous joy of living of today's children.

J.- Yes, of course. Many children come here to visit their grandparents, and I spend hours discreetly observing their immense joy of to live, and sometimes they share their games with me, free from education, that extortion and coercion that adults exerted on children. What a relief and what a wonder to contemplate that Freedom of children.

P.- Yes, this world we have now is wonderful.

They were already reaching the forest in their slow and distracted walk.

J.- Look, this is the little forest that we have for longer walks. It is very wild, but they have put some benches so that we old people can rest a little from time to time. Let's go to the one over there, if you like, and sit down a bit. It has magnificent views, you can see the whole city, and it is free now, which rarely happens, that benche is very sweet. We have already asked that they put more benches in that area, and they will put them in a few days.

P.- Great, let's go there.

J.- And how is your social life, do you have enough?

P.- Yes, very rich. I always had few friends, except in college, when I was in a fairly large gang. This allowed me to meet Ana, a person who clearly distinguished herself from others, and I knew quickly that I wanted to share my life with her. The thing went well, luckily. The fact is that college friends, when they finished their studies and started working, were isolating themselves in pairs and stopped going out in groups. This attitude hurt Ana and me a lot, we were very sociable, we liked the group even though we were a couple and even if we worked, but there was no solution to this. We were left alone and started our lives on our own.

J.- Yes, I had a similar experience. I was never successfully mated, but I did experience the isolation of couples in the exclusive family of the ancient world. In fact, I clearly noticed how they sabotaged group relationships to get used to the idea that they did not give up anything, throwing away years of friendship and valuable experiences, to the extent that that was possible then...

P.- Yes, Ana and I also noticed this sabotage but, well, Ana got pregnant when our respective jobs were going well and, although

we had certain qualms about having to educate our child, well, hey, we were very happy to go to be parents. To our extraordinary fortune, it changed the world. At first we noticed a great uncertainty, and we continue to do our jobs with hope and support that change. In a matter of months, the uncertainty was cleared up, and our daughter was born into the new world when it was already seen that it was possible, that it would work, and we were extraordinarily happy when she arrived. Our daughter was Free from birth, how wonderful.

Tears of emotion and joy escaped Julián, which he wiped with a handkerchief. Pedro was aware of it.

P.- Well, at the beginning we had little free time, you know, with a baby you can't do much. Besides, the people were somewhat reticent, rather cautious. The fact that nobody knew how to live in Freedom, learn to live, also played a part, the enthusiasm was a bit quiet. However, with the passage of time, we all begin to find ways to enjoy life, seeking knowledge, understanding of the world in which we live. Now Ana, Lucía and I have a very satisfactory social life, especially Lucía, of course, who is at the age of friendship. We go to the countryside some weekends to make a great paella, being very careful not to burn the forest, and we all have a great time, especially the children, who play all kinds of games. We also meet some night in one of our houses to watch movies that someone has found interesting, and we do a discussion later, commenting on it. And finally, we practice all kinds of cultural activities of great knowledge value in a wide and highly variable group of friends. As for Lucía, she enjoys all Freedom. She is absent when she wants, just giving notice, she goes to bed when she wants, she goes to eat at her friends' house, and sometimes she brings them to ours. I healthily envy Lucía's childhood.

J.- Ahh, who would be born again in this world, right?! But, well, it's just not possible, and it's precisely that impossibility that makes the world so wonderful, don't you think?

P.- Certainly, I think so. The nature of Existence cannot be chosen, and no developed consciousness could choose a better Existence than this... And what has your entry into the new world been like for you?

J.- Well, things have been great, although quite different from yours. I have never had a stable partner or children that I knew about, and I have lived the experience quite alone. This is not negative, I learned to be alone and I do not change it for anything, although I really like company and chat and share, but I am an individual and I like to live individually...

P.- I don't know if I understand. I lived only half my life, and I was never comfortable in that situation. When I met Ana it was my salvation, let's say.

J.- We are very different people, it is clear. Although we share a large number of genes, the environment has treated us in disparate ways. Also, in the ancient world it was very difficult to learn to be alone. I consider my success a feat, although I appreciate the company that you have, of course, and I do not encourage you to lose it, at all. We are different in different situations, and we can share without pretending that the other becomes like us. This was a very serious mistake in the ancient world, to pretend that others acquire our ways, don't you think?

P.- True, very true.

J.- Well, the thing is that I am also an engineer, aeronautical in my case. Of course, in my time we engineers were from something general, aeronautical, industrial, road... In yours, things changed, and you are more specialized and choosing to a greater extent what type of engineers you are. I think your system was better, because you chose what to study more specifically. I had to study manufacturing, which I didn't like. What I liked were the structures, like you, and the aerodynamics, these two parts I loved. However, I had to take a manufacturing job, stamping sheet metal, specifically, after three failed jobs.

P.- And did it go well?

J.- Yes, in this one, yes, professionally yes. I ended up liking the job in no time, it was creative after all. Now, in matters of personal relationships I fell into a terrible misery. In those days people only related to work, very contemptuously, or to fuck. So I found myself alone, because the friends, I already told you, like yours, they retired to the exclusive family. Everything was misery around me.

P.- Well, that was what led you to learn to live alone.

J.- Yes, indeed. I never wanted to be alone, but I found it. What came to my rescue was hashish. I had smoked it as a teenager, and it was not going very well, it took me out of the world and I felt very uncomfortable. However, I always noticed that there was something very interesting about hash, especially when listening to music. I discovered the music of the hippies with hashish, and that marked me, what an exquisite beauty! Pink Floyd, Supertramp, Led Zeppelin, what a joy!

P.- Yes, in our group of friends we sometimes listen to that music, at the suggestion of some, and we comment on it. It's marvelous. I especially like "The dark side of the moon". That music calls for a change in the world.

J.- Yes, that's it, you got it.

P.- As for hashish, I tried it in my youth and it was horrible. Now, recently, I have tried it with our friends, and I really liked it. Indeed the music is impressive with hashish, especially this one that I tell you "The dark side of the moon". It is amazing.

J.- I'm glad you like hashish now. Certainly I came to the conclusion long ago that hashish tests you, and the tendency to pass those tests is the path of knowledge. If hash was going badly for you, as it happened to me when I was young, you were out of adjustment. Now, if you're doing well, like me, it's because your being has adjusted, to a great extent at least.

P.- Well, I had never seen it like this, but it sounds very good to me and I will develop that idea with my friends, I think they will like it a lot.



J.- Great. The fact is that hashish did very well for me in the face of the loneliness and misery that I found when I started working, and I spent 20 years learning and researching with my friend the hashish. Then the company went bankrupt in the 2008 crisis, and I was left without a job and without the possibility of finding another. Don't worry, I had enough money to make it into retirement. Since I do not like luxury, service, or long trips, I had lived very simply in a rented apartment, and had saved, without knowing what to spend it on, half my salary each month. Being an engineer, I had a good salary. I went back to my parents' house to save the expensive rent, this was the worst, very painful, but I had a room and I continued making my life, with hashish, this was not very expensive, because I only smoked 2 or 3 joints a day, the weekends something else. Then I got heart disease and had to give up tobacco and hashish. I started to smoke electronic cigarettes, this saved my life, because I was not able to give up tobacco, but I did have to give up hashish. Now there is electronic hash, and I smoke it from time to time.

P.- But you have given up electronic tobacco, then.

J.- No, not quite. I smoke it from time to time too. What happens is that my vital anxiety has dropped a lot, like that of all human beings, and I do not miss it for long periods. I wear it here, see? (He took an electronic cigarette out of his pocket and smoked a bit by the way).

P.- Yes, some of our friends smoke it. It's funny, nothing bothers the others, although we are in a group in a closed place, nobody complains. It smells a bit, yes, but it is not unpleasant.

J.- The fact is that the world changed. I was not caught by surprise, as I received the Message and forwarded it quite a bit. Besides, I was already seeing that the world was going to catastrophe, we all saw it, so it was a great relief and it opened the hope of humanity. Yes, at first it was a great uncertainty, but we had to take that path or we would start to starve in the developed world as well...

P.- Yes, I did not receive the Message, but I noticed that the people were very worried and thoughtful, because of the two things, the disaster that was advancing, and the Message that was spreading. Then I understood it, people knew about the Message, but secretly forwarded it without talking about it, because they didn't know how to talk about it. It was hilarious when everything was found out.

J.- Indeed. I myself was the object of that tremendous joke. We all knew it, but we couldn't talk about it. For my part, too, is that I hardly had anyone to talk to about it. I lived alone now, my parents had died, and with the neighbors, even though I tried sometimes, they slipped away. When the news broke, there was half an hour of silence. Well, it was a few days, but the date was fixed, and in the silence of not knowing how to speak, the world changed. Wonderful. Everyone continued doing their jobs, when they were useful, and little by little we learned to speak. It was very exciting and creative, as a child who learns to speak, that is how we all learned to speak of power, that is, the learned ability to do Good, and we were gaining power.

P.- Wow. You have learned to speak. Your words have great beauty here.

J.- Thank you. Well, I am learning.

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L.- Good morning, mom. Good morning Dad.

A.- Good morning, daughter. (And she kissed her).

P.- Good morning, darling. (And he kissed her).

L.- How was it yesterday with my grandfather, dad? Will I be able to meet him soon?

P.- Yes, daughter, it went very well for me. We were chatting about our lives and the change in the world. He is a very beautiful person. But you will have to wait a little while for us to settle our

relationship. We have to talk about our past, the most painful for me. This is where it will really help me, I hope.

A.- My parents come to eat on Sunday. Maybe you could invite the old man to join us.

P.- It is too early for that. I don't feel comfortable about it yet, maybe another time.

A.- As you like.

L.- Do the grandparents come on Sunday, mom? How good.

A.- Yes, daughter, we will eat a paella. Will you want to do it, Pedro?

P.- Yes, of course, I take care of it. Then we could see the movie "Hair", that of the hippies, do you think they will like it? It is very good music, and of their time.

A.- They will surely like it. What happens is that my mother has told me that she is going to bring a movie that she thinks we will like.

P.- Ah, great, we will accept her suggestion and on another occasion we will see "Hair".

A.- Are you going to see the old man today?

P.- Yes, of course, I'm looking forward to it. Chatting with him is very satisfying, and I want to advance our relationship. I would like to untangle that mass of feelings from my past. I have high hopes that it will work out. I can't do it with another person, but with him I'm seeing that I can. After all he is my father, who better? Although all my life I thought I should forget it, it never fades, and now I need to clear my past.

A.- Very good, darling. I wish you good luck in it.

Lucía gave him a kiss on the cheek. Since she could not find a way to say it, she expressed her wish for the welfare of her father.

P.- Thank you, honey.

P.- Hey, how was your childhood? (Pedro and Julián were walking through the garden towards the grove, with the intention of taking a fairly long walk).

J.- Well, my childhood has two faces, like the coins that no longer exist. On the one hand, outside of the family and school we enjoyed enormous freedom. We were a very large group, of 50 or 60 boys and girls. We were always on the street, we went on excursions, games of all kinds. We even made Molotov cocktails, small in size, something unthinkable for those who were children shortly after, when I reached youth. It turns out that the Spanish Transition, sold as something very well done, brought a tremendous cut of freedom for children and adolescents. People took responsibility, and everything scared them as far as their children were concerned. I remember a brief friendship with a man who had a 9-year-old son. When leaving school, he spent the afternoons with his father, who took the opportunity to educate him, that is, humiliated him. It was horrible, I felt very sorry for that child, what's more, such a circumstance broke my friendship with this man, because the child felt ashamed of and of his father, and could not accept that I was a witness of his humiliation...

P.- And you couldn't stop the violation of that child?

J.- What do you want? For me to change the world? Family relationships were like that, I couldn't change each family, and I also didn't know how to do it. Slapping that man as I wished wouldn't have fixed anything.

P.- I understand.

J.- I myself, and this is the other side of the coin, I suffered family violence, that grotesque education that was family harassment. And also at school. That was horrible, they had us subjugated...

P.- Wow. Man, I always knew that other children weren't happy either, but I had idealized family. Since I didn't have it, I thought that was my misfortune. As you present it, it was not so bad, but the condition of the children was dire in any case.

J.- Well, yes, to a great extent it is. The family and school situation of the children always and in all cases was one of submission to an absurd pressure that had the objective of bending the child to adapt, submit, to humiliation for life, becoming God's

sheep, to the point to reach the slaughterhouse of the whole planet. That's how it is written in the Bible, only turned around.

P.- Yes, of course, this is what the Message that saved us from that catastrophe says, and it is evident and very true. However, I always wanted to be adopted...

J.- Of course. A child alone in the world and, above all, in that world he must have felt very bad. Although my father despised and humiliated me, he was always an essential support to me. In fact, when the father of a classmate died at school, I considered the possibility that my father died. I couldn't assume it in any way. A child needs his father, no matter how much he abuses and humiliates him. It's natural law... So they never adopted you?

P.- No. I lived my childhood and adolescence in a home for orphans. It was horrible. Those who attended us did it in a professional way, and they themselves were ashamed of us, something very strange that I could not assimilate. We were crammed into bunks, with very few belongings. The worst of the matter was the violence and contempt we suffered from other children, especially boys, girls were less cruel, but they also made their contribution. However, the most painful thing was the violence we exerted on each other. Under enormous pressure, we did not know how to manage our feelings, and we copied those of others towards us. We had continuous fights over nonsense, insignificance. Violence was our way of relating, I just had a little sincere friendship with a partner, very little, because the others envied and attacked it.

J.- In my neighborhood there was a home for orphans. I was aware of the violence that you tell, and it horrified me to the point that I did not know how to relate to these children, we clearly marginalized them. My thing was not hatred, and I didn't notice it in others, usually, sometimes yes, but what I felt was not knowing how to do it. The violence was general, how to make an exception with them? They would have noticed this and it would have resulted in violence as well. As they were weak, in our understanding, they got the worst of it.

P.- When I was young, I had started working successfully, I saw a documentary about adoptions in the United States. Children were treated as merchandise, exhibited on catwalks, as models, and returned in a year or two as defective. I always wanted to be adopted and treated as indifferent to the natural children, I urgently needed it, but the years passed and it did not happen. Then this documentary blew me away.

J.- I understand. I saw that documentary or another like it, it impressed me a lot. What a horrible world we live in, right?

P.- Tremendous, that childhood was hell. Later, when the world changed and we all began to understand, I began to realize that all that violence was produced by cowardice in the face of Life, and that Existential Anguish derived from such cowardice. The Message does not put it that way. It seems that cowardice is secondary, but I always noticed cowardice, in others and in myself too. How magnificent the Message, how simple. The truth is that I always knew in some way that we were all cowards and anguished, I was clearly aware of it, but I could not put it into words, there was a Wall between understanding and me. With the problem posed correctly, we can continue to discover the others on our own, and I recognize that cowardice was secondary, and due to being hopelessly immersed in a distorted and hostile world. However, until the world changed, and then, less and less, no matter how much I rationalized it, there was always, even now, a deep anguish regarding my childhood that prevented me from talking about it even with Ana, my wonderful companion of life.

J.- Logical and natural. Understanding does not heal the anguish of the past. It does alleviate it, of course, a lot, but just expressing it has a clearly beneficial value. Still, you can never completely remove that anguish from human's horrific past. I also have that problem, I have explained it, I have talked about it, I have expressed it, and it has been relieved a lot, but very painful memories still assail me. I am afraid that those of us who have lived the ancient world will not have complete relief until death.

How painful, this drove us to die, to fight to the last drop of our blood. What a grotesque trap, charging us with anguish to need death. This was the macabre move of the human being before Death. I think cowardice was secondary, of course, and you have said it very well, but it is within the human religious mess.

P.- Wow, how well you express yourself. I hadn't thought of it that way, but when I hear it I feel in my bones that I already knew. Yes, I knew it since I read the Message, and I always really knew it, but how great to hear it in the right words and well spoken. Thanks.

J.- Thanks to you, Pedro. We'd better interrupt this talk, as I'm afraid we're both going to cry any minute. We continue another day if you like. I stay on this bench for a while to reflect on what was said. Do you perish?

P.- Sounds very good to me, Julián. I'll see you again soon.

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L.- Good morning, mom. Good morning Dad.

A.- Good morning, daughter. (And she kissed her).

P.- Good morning, honey. (And he kissed her).

L.- The grandparents are coming today, how good.

A.- Yes, they won't be long in coming. Today you got up very late, better not have breakfast, because the paella will be ready in an hour, and the grandparents will arrive before that. Eat some fruit if you feel empty.

L.- Okay.

P.- I'm making the paella the way you like it, with a lot of seafood.

L.- Great, how delicious.

L.- Dad, I have been thinking about what you told me that grandfather Julián told you, that those of you who have lived in

the ancient world carry a load of dark feelings from which you will not be able to get rid of until death.

P.- Yes, what worries you about that?

L.- Well, life is beautiful at every moment and, no matter how much the past weighs, you can live happily, right?

P.- Sure, darling. We are all very happy that the world has changed and we want to enjoy what we have left of life, of course. Notice that in the change of the world there have been no suicides. No matter how heavy our burdens were, since the change in the world everything is positive. However, our past weighs on us, some more, others less. They are unpleasant memories that come as murmurs, but they no longer hurt us as before, we dismiss them quickly.

L.- So those of us who have already been born in the new world have great luck, because we don't have that burden from the past, right?

P.- That's right, darling...

Ding dong. Rang the doorbell.

A.- Here they are, I open.

L.- No, I'll open it... Hello grandmother (And she kissed her). Hello grandfather Samuel (And she kissed him).

The kisses, handshakes, and back slaps continued.

Samuel.- Hey, what's that about grandfather Samuel. I'm the grandfather, right?

L.- No, not anymore. My father has found his father, so now I have two grandparents, Grandfather Samuel and Grandfather Julián.

S.- Wow, what great news. I'm very happy for you, Lucía. How is that, Pedro?

P.- Well yes, I have found my father, well, he has found me. I'm very happy. But make yourself comfortable and now we will tell you. A beer, a wine?

S.- Fresh white wine if you have.

P.- Yes, we do. And you, Carmen?



Carmen.- I'll have beer, thank you.

P.- Ana, what do you drink?

A.- I will try that white wine, but I will help you.

P.- No, no, I take care of everything. You make yourself comfortable and talk to your parents, you will have a lot to tell you. Lucía, what do you drink?

L.- Orangeade.

Pedro served the drinks accompanied by some appetizers, hors d'oeuvres and something else, he announced that the paella would be ready in 15 minutes, and he went to watch it, the meeting was not spoiled by a silly oversight. He let his partner and daughter chat with the grandparents.

P.- (Bringing the paella and placing it in the center of the table). Well this is done, settled and all. Take a seat and eat, we are hungry.

A.- You sit down, Pedro, I'm already serving.

S.- And what about your father? Has he finally appeared, then?

P.- Yes, by a remote chance he have found out about my existence.

S.- Then he didn't know that he had a son.

P.- No, he didn't know it until about three months ago, and then he looked for me.

S.- Wow, what a pleasant surprise, right?

P.- Yes, I am very happy, although I am still overwhelmed by the new situation. I only heard about it for a short week, and I've only spoken to him three times.

S.- And how are you? Is he a father to your liking?

P.- Well, I still haven't gotten used to the idea of having a father, I refer to him as "the old man", but he is a magnificent and beautiful person. I am very glad to hear from him.

S.- Great, and I'm very happy for you. Well, you will tell us.

P.- Yes, the relationship will progress and I will have clearer ideas.

S.- Hey, this paella has been delicious.

L.- He has made it to my liking.

C.- Well, you have very good taste, dear granddaughter. Hey, do you know that Samuel and I got divorced?

A.- Don't tell me, and at what instance is this done?

C.- No, before any. We went one night to a fancy restaurant, one of which you have to wait, they gave us a table quickly, in a week. We ate dinner, ordered a little cake, and were divorced. Now we are together because we love each other and we like each other's company and sharing our lives with each other. Right, my love? (A kiss occurred).

A.- But you have notified the priest, right?

Everyone laughed except Lucía, who felt puzzled.

S.- You have to see how the world advances. I am having talks in discussion forums, on the Internet. It's wonderful, things are very lively, everyone contributes their own to learn to live in Freedom. Right, Carmen? She is also browsing.

C.- Yes, it's very interesting, I have a great time debating. Samuel invited me to try it, and very well. Years ago, in the ancient world, Samuel participated in forums for a time, and he came away disgusted, right, Samuel?

S.- Yes, it was horrible, everyone wanted to impose their ideas in endless battles in which victory was sought and not learning or sharing. I ended up leaving it, disappointed, I was not satisfied with that stupid fight. Now it is very different, everyone contributes freely and cordially, it is shared, it is reported, it is asked. What an amazing and magnificent difference!

A.- Well, it has never occurred to me to enter a discussion forum, maybe I will try it, sometimes I pass the time without knowing what to do, that could be stimulating.

C.- Of course, daughter, try it.

A.- And what forum is good to start with?

S.- There are many and they are all good but, if you want to get it right the first time, enter “New world”. There are all the topics, cultural, labor, scientific, sexual... You can talk about any matter, just look for it easily, or open your own thread, even your own topic.

A.- And do I have to do some kind of registration?

S.- No, not anymore. Now we all respect each other. You just choose a username, the program check that it is not taken, and you can post.

A.- Ah, how great, I'll try it.

P.- Yes, that sounds very good, maybe it will encourage me.

L.- I have participated in forums for a long time. At school they taught us, it is very easy, and you learn more than in the courses they give us. Of course they are different things.

P.- And what about social networks? Are there still them?

L.- I don't have any of those social networks, and neither do my friends.

S.- No, social networks continue to exist, but almost nobody uses them anymore, and less and less. They have remained as art galleries. That was absurd, it didn't add anything, it was just a cult of personality. Now what counts is information, communication, sharing and, above all, learning. Social networks were exempt from this.

C.- Internet at the beginning was very good, the exchange of files, both films and other cultural knowledge and others, and discussion forums and such, but it did not have momentum in the ancient world because nobody wanted to know, and this caused let stupid copyrights win the discussion, limiting the culture. When social networks appeared, humanity turned to stupidity and silence. Who can communicate with messages limited to a few characters? That was misery itself. Now communication and the exchange of information and culture flow wonderfully. It is a joy to be able to see any movie with a simple search, comment on it, enjoy it in a group...

The fourth adults had finished eating. Lucía slowed down, and they continued chatting at the table while she finished. When she got tired of eating, Peter asked her if she had finished. She nodded and Pedro took out dessert, a frozen chocolate and cream cake. They chatted more while tasting such a delicious delicacy.

A.- Go sitting down, like a cinema, I pick up the table.

S.- I help you, Ana.

Everyone, also Lucía, collaborated in clearing the table, put the plates, glasses and cutlery in the dishwasher, washed the paella pan, and everything was ready for the movie session.

P.- Ana told me that you brought a movie, Carmen.

C.- Yes, well, I have brought two so that you can choose a little. I bring them on a pendrive so that you can put it directly into the monitor and we don't have to search.

P.- And what movies do you bring?

C.- Well, I bring "To be or not to be" and "The clown and the Führer".

P.- Wow, great choices, Carmen. I propose that we see "To be or not to be", because "The Clown and the Führer", being a masterpiece, is a very tough film. Lucía is a bit young to see that. Sorry, Lucía, you know that your mother and I do not forbid you anything and we want you to learn everything about everything, also from the ancient world, but let me protect you a little. In 4 or 5 years you will be able to see "The Clown and the Führer", and then you will realize why you should wait.

L.- Well, okay. "To be or not to be" is also a very good movie, right?

C.- Yes, very good and very funny, it is comic, and it deals with the same issue, the Nazis.

L.- The Second World War?

C.- Yes.

L.- Margarita has told us a little about it at school. She has explained the fundamentals and told us that we better wait a few years, like dad.

P.- Yes, well, but this movie will serve as an introduction, and it is not a hard movie, but fun.

L.- Okay, put it on.

They watched the movie in silence, except for laughter, while drinking coffee, Lucía decaffeinated, which Pedro served before the start.

L.- What a fun movie. But they put the Nazis as fools. Was it really that easy to fool them?

C.- Well, it seems so, daughter. The Nazis were misled many times. As they were tall, blond, and blue-eyed, they believed themselves to be far superior to everyone else, and this led to very funny deceptions that were, I believe, and many of us believe, the key to their losing the war.

L.- And what other deceptions were made on them?

C.- The most decisive and well-known was that of the Normandy landing. They were led to believe that they were going to land in Calais, they concentrated all their troops there, and they were in for a tremendous surprise. But they also did the same to them on the landing in the south. They made them believe it was going to be in Greece, and it was in Sicily, Italy. And even funnier was the sleight of hand they did on Rommel in the North African desert. He was in a flat desert without any vegetation and yet he was attacked by surprise at dawn ...

L.- But how did they do it?

C.- Well one night they put empty trucks on a road that passed very close to their camp. When the Nazis woke up, they were alarmed, but found that they were abandoned trucks, which did not pose any danger. The following night the trucks were exchanged for tanks camouflaged with slats and tarps. When the Nazis woke up, they believed that they were the same trucks that did not offer a threat, and they did not verify it. The next dawn tanks fell on them as they slept. They lost the battle and the entire war in Africa.

L.- Jha, jha, jha. I never thought that wars were solved by deception. They have told us little about wars, but I thought they were struggles and nothing more.

P.- No, it is not like that. We were taught wars as a matter of confrontations of force, but recently, and I say since before the change of the world, it has been known that wars were won more by cunning and, also to a great extent, by very comical deceptions at times .

L.- Jha, jha, jha. That good. I'm going to tell my friends.

L.- What I don't understand is why the Nazis jump out of the plane without a parachute or anything.

S.- The one who ordered it is Hitler himself, which is false, but they did not know it. And the Nazis, like all military men, blindly obeyed until death...

L.- Then they jump to certain death.

S.- Yes, that's how Human Beings were in the ancient world, they just committed suicide.

L.- Grandma, how was the change of the world for you?

C.- Well, when I received the Message I was terribly upset. I was very religious, I even went to mass from time to time. I couldn't believe I had been so grotesquely deceived all my life. However, I recognized, as the Message says, that I really did not believe myself immortal, it was a collective self-deception that I myself would never have been able to get out of, well, until the moment of my death, and there would have been no time for anything. ...

L.- Who sent you the Message?

C.- She was a lifelong friend of mine. At first I was very angry with her but, within a week, I responded by thanking her, although I still could not talk to her. Then yes. Now we are great friends.

L.- And did Samuel know?

C.- No, he had not received the Message. It's funny, he and I had already commented that the people were a bit strange, but we

attributed it to the misery that hung over the world, and that threatened us with famine to the death. We were all concerned. It took me a while to tell him because I didn't know how to do it. Samuel is Jewish, you know. The Jews did not expect a messiah like Jesus Christ, someone who would change the world the way it has been done, but they expected a great political-military leader who would give them total victory. In short, what all human groups, countries and congregations of any kind expected or desired to happen...

L.- But you told him, of course.

C.- Yes, of course. Samuel was, had been, is, and will be until death my wonderful life partner, and I couldn't take long without telling him. To my amazement, after a brief initial upset, he responded enthusiastically, right Samuel?

S.- Yes, it was. At first my whole being sank, but immediately a very fruitful reconstruction began. The cornerstone on which my new being rests, which continues to constitute itself, was settled in a matter of a few minutes after reading the Message, and a deep joy invaded me. In a few days I started forwarding the Message, and Carmen also forwarded a lot, right, Carmen?

C.- Yes. I took longer, the thing was very strong, very deep, the Message has no compassion, but Existence does not have it, so I assumed that lack of compassion and, like Samuel, and with his help and support, I rebuilt my being, which continues to rebuild itself in a process of great wealth and beauty. What a shame not to have already been born in the new world, like you, but what can we do? Welcome is the change, no matter how late it had arrived, right, Samuel?

S.- Yes, of course. We have been in the new world for 10 years now, and we are enjoying it immensely. I hope our life lasts a long time.

C.- Then the news broke, and the date was set. Everything was very fast now, almost all of us knew it and we had assimilated it, we were prepared. There was great uncertainty at the beginning, but we all continued doing our job, those of us who had useful

work, of course. I continued to consult my patients in the outpatient clinic, practicing as a doctor, and Samuel continued installing and repairing television antennas. Those who had useless jobs were already looking for jobs to their satisfaction. Then Samuel stopped installing antennas, he was a bit old now to climb the rooftops, and was replaced by younger people. Now he gives courses to young people to learn how to do it, right, Samuel?

S.- Yes, I give courses from time to time, a very relaxed thing that satisfies me a lot. Carmen is a great doctor, and she is in high demand, but she takes it easy, she doesn't have to cure all the sick, right?

C.- True, I am older and I need time to investigate and develop my being in this magnificent new world in which we live. Medicine is a very good way to do it, but it has to be supplemented with new knowledge and experiences for me, watching movies, participating in forums, etc., etc.

S.- Well, Carmen, it's time to go home, don't you think?

C.- Yes, so we go slowly and rest recapitulating this pleasant meeting we have had.

P.- I drive you over to me, and we burn a little gasoline.

They all laughed, Lucía here too, because she knew about the gasoline problem and that all cars were already electric.

C.- No, thank you very much, Pedro, but we take bus 7 and then we walk a bit, which will be very good for us. With this mild weather, it would be a shame to miss out on a walk.

They kissed and hugs and the fruitful meeting ended here.

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L.- Good morning, mom. Good morning Dad.

A.- Good morning, daughter. (And she kissed her).

P.- Good morning, darling. (And he kissed her).



P.- Today I'm going to see the old man. Do you want to accompany me, Lucía?

L.- Yes, of course. Let's go now?

P.- No, this afternoon. Does it suit you?

L.- Yes. I have a class in the morning, but in the afternoon I have nothing planned. Will I come here when I finish eating?

P.- No, I'll pick you up, around 4:30. You think?

L.- Yes, very good.

A.- You already feel better about the old man, I see.

P.- Yes, much better and very lively. Maybe, if everything goes well this afternoon, I invite him to come for lunch on Sunday, do you think?

A.- Yes, of course. I also want to meet him.

P.- Tomorrow I will go to the office to see if I can resume work, little by little. Today I take it free too, to clear my mind and clarify my ideas. I will walk in the park.

A.- Sounds very good to me, I'm glad you feel better.

P.- Yes, well, when there is a break in continuity, it is convenient to take it easy. Time comes to the rescue as you see that the essential is still there. The meeting with your parents helped me a lot. We had a great time, and that restores the world.

A.- Wise words.

P.- Thank you, darling.

Julián got up when he saw Pedro and Lucía arrive.

J.- Hello. You must be Lucía, right? (Putting his hand on her head and moving it slightly in a friendly caress)

L.- Yes, and you are Julián. It's true what my father said, you look a lot like him.

J.- Jha, jha. Hello Pedro. How do you feel?

P.- Very well, almost completely recovered from the impact of meeting you. I'll even go back to work for a bit from tomorrow.

J.- Great, I'm very happy. Let's sit on this bench and chat a little.

Pedro and Julián sat at the ends, leaving Lucía in the center. They were in the garden of the "Happy Farewells" residence.

J.- Well, Lucía, what do you think of being Free? Do you like it?

L.- Sure, I like it a lot, although we don't realize that we are Free except for the news we have about what the ancient world was like.

J.- Ahh, I understand. And what news do you get?

L.- The truth is that they tell us little, but with what we know each one of us breaks out laughing when we comment on it in the gang. Juanjo found out that you were forced to do everything, is that true?

J.- It's true, yes. They forced us to know certain things, what the wises chose, and we had to know by a certain date.

L.- Yes, the exams, right?

J.- That's it, yes. You don't take exams, do you? Nor do they force you to do anything.

L.- No, we are not forced to do anything.

J.- And your father doesn't force you to do anything either?

L.- No, don't even try, I would get a divorce!

The three laughed.

P.- No. Once Freedom is known, truly, it is not allowed to lose it. In addition, parents are no longer guardians of our children.

J.- Of course. And do you do assemblies, at school, the gang?

L.- Well, yes, they taught us how to do them and we have done some of them, but generally we don't need them. In the gang we propose, debate and decide spontaneously, of course, we are few and it goes well. Nobody ever imposes anything. And at school adults take care of almost everything. We propose sometimes and they already take it into account.

P.- It is amazing how few assemblies are held in the new world. I had a great concern for them to work, with so many issues to resolve. However, since there is no money and all of us respect

each other, without competitions, it turns out that almost everything is resolved spontaneously.

J.- Yes, I also had my fears. Of course, if someone is going to do something, then he or she decides how to do it and, if we respect each other, then he or she tries to do it in the best way and to everyone's liking. Notice that the dismantling of the nuclear fission plants was decided by those who worked in them, without any assembly. This amazed and delighted me.

P.- Yes, right, it also surprised me. There were assemblies regarding how to do it, between the engineers and other workers, but rather it was a joint study, as a team, and not so much decision-making, and this happens in all companies.

L.- What are nuclear power plants?

J.- I suppose they have told you a little about chemical reactions, oxidation, combustion, fire...

L.- Yes, I know something.

J.- Well, matter is made up of atoms. The word atom means "indivisible", but this name was given to them because it was not known what or how they were, it was simply assumed that by dividing matter, there would come a time when it could not be divided further.

L.- And it is divided more.

J.- Yes, it is divided more. Atoms are made up of a nucleus with a positive electrical charge and a shell where electrons are, with a negative charge. Well, the reactions between atoms when electrons intervene, in the crust, are chemical reactions. And the reactions of the atomic nuclei, where the protons and neutrons are mainly, are nuclear reactions. Now, nuclear power plants produce nuclear reactions, that is, reactions of atomic nuclei.

L.- Ah, how easy. And what are nuclear power plants made for?

J.- The reason that was always given in the ancient world is: To produce energy. In the atomic nucleus there is a large amount of energy.

L.- And why are they being dismantled?

J.- Because it was not true that fission nuclear power plants were to produce energy.

L.- And what were they for?

J.- I'll explain. Nuclear fission, what all the nuclear power plants in the world did, is the rupture of large atomic nuclei, the largest, into smaller ones. And nuclear fusion is putting together small nuclei, the smallest, into larger nuclei. Nuclear fusion power plants will soon start operating, bringing together small nuclei. These will produce enormous amounts of energy with little danger or complications. And these were lagging in the ancient world, many did not want them. You'll see why later.

L.- This has to do with the atomic bomb, right?

J.- Yes. The atomic bomb is a nuclear reaction, of one kind or another, in the gross. Nuclear power plants do the same little by little and under control. Well, it turns out that nuclear fission reactions, the ruptures of large atomic nuclei, have two serious drawbacks. First, they tend to increase spontaneously and, if not regulated or stopped, the reactor bursts. Have you heard of Chernobyl?

L.- Yes, the Chernobyl nuclear accident, yes.

J.- Well, that was what happened there, that the nuclear reactor burst...

L.- And why was that so serious?

J.- For the second issue. It turns out that in these nuclear reactions all kinds of atomic nuclei are produced that are unstable, that is, they are radioactive. It's nuclear waste...

L.- Ah, yes, they have told us about that at school.

J.- That's it. Well, in Chrenobyl and two or three other accidents, radioactive waste was spread without any control, leaving large areas seriously contaminated for millennia.

L.- For millennia?

J.- For millennia, yes, even hundreds of millennia.

L.- Wow, and is that contamination very serious?

J.- Very serious, yes. At first, in large areas around Chernobyl, everything died. It was called "Red Forest". There was so much radioactivity that life was incompatible, it scorched it. At age 30 there is already a little life in those areas, but because it comes from other less or uncontaminated areas. In short, radioactive contamination, although there are some species of life that adapt to it, sooner or later, due to multiple diseases, such as cancer, ends life.

L.- Wow, how scary.

J.- Yes, well, don't worry anymore. Nuclear fission plants are shut down and dismantling. The problem remains "controlled" radioactive waste, in quotes. The fact is that it was said that nuclear energy was very cheap, but the management of radioactive waste, which would extend, and will extend for millennia, is very expensive. It is going to bring us headlong to get rid of them, and that without producing more.

L.- Then nuclear energy was not cheap, but extremely expensive. And why was it done?

J.- There is the funny thing about it. The nuclear fission plants ensured the total death of the planet.

Lucía turned to look at Julián in astonishment and bewilderment.

J.- Yes, dear granddaughter. Humanity was committing suicide, and nuclear fission plants would explode when left unattended, polluting the entire planet extremely seriously and irreversibly, so that there would be no more life on Earth. A total suicide. This is what nuclear fission plants were for, not to produce energy, that could be done in other ways, as is being done now.

L.- Wow, grandfather. I had heard that humanity was committing suicide, we have even commented on it in the gang, but I thought it was something symbolic, or by mistake. So it was true.

P.- (While Julián nodded). Yes darling. It was something very true and very tangible, although in those days nobody wanted to believe it.

J.- Well, after such terrible talk, we could go to the garden behind the building. There is a children's area there that you will like, Lucía, and on the way we can have an ice cream, there are very good ones in the bar. You think?

They did so, while Lucía came out of the commotion.

Already seated on a new bench, next to a wonderful children's area in which there were many children playing and grandparents chatting with their relatives, while they tasted their delicious ice creams.

L.- Of course, now I understand a little the work that accompanies the Message. it's drawing attention to this, right?

P.- Yes, certainly. The work that accompanies the Message is carried out in the 20 years prior to the Message. And it was doing this work that gave the Antichrist enough understanding of the world to write the Message. (The Antichrist is the Christ of the End of the World, the one who undoes the human wrong. What Nostradamus calls Antichrist is a messiah. See the document "Messiah versus Christ", on this same website).

J.- They are beautiful works, right? Do you and your friends like them, Lucía?

L.- Yes, we do like them. We listen to the songs a lot, and we read the texts in some courses, but it is difficult for us to understand them.

P.- Well, now, with the master class that Julián has given you, you will understand them better, you will see.

J.- Thank you, Pedro.

L.- Yes, I will read and listen to them again, they are very funny, especially the ones that are interpreted. "The crystal ball", Jha, jha, jha, now I understand better.

Lucía went to drink water from the fountain, it was cool. There she met other children and began to talk and play with them. Pedro and Julián continued their talk.

P.- The works that accompany the Message are very good, of extraordinary quality, right, Julián?

J.- Yes, of course. I really enjoy them.

P.- Me too, and our friends even more so. However, little is said about them, right?

J.- Yes, it's true. In fact I thought they were a bit ignored.

P.- No, no, no way. In our colloquia they are quoted and debated a lot, what happens is that it is very difficult to talk about them. We still have to learn.

J.- Ah, well, you give me good news. Of course, as I am surrounded by old people, those who find it harder to understand, because I thought they did not like them, although with some I have managed to at least tell me that they knew them.

P.- Yes, man, everyone knows them to a greater or lesser extent. It's just that with their tremendous beauty and quality, even though they're very straightforward, people have a hard time making conversation about them. The other day we tried to talk about "The origin of Juan Cristo." We could only agree that it is a great work, but nobody could say much more. You realize?

J.- Yes, yes, I understand. I myself would not know how to debate this story, it is tremendous, it is based on Madness, Witchcraft, Religion... and in such a precise and truthful way that we non-initiates cannot judge or examine in detail.

P.- There you hurt him.

P.- Well, Julián, it's getting late, we're going to go to dinner.

J.- You can dine here, all visitors are invited, and the food is very good. It is self service.

P.- Ah, well, I would like to. Let's see what Lucía says.

He called Lucía, beckoning her over, and raised the matter with her. She was delighted, so she played with her new friends for a bit longer. Pedro called Ana to notify her of the delay. They had dinner chatting their fill. Then each one carried their plates and utensils to the cart arranged for it, dumping the rubbish in the bucket, and Julián wiped the table with a cloth, shook the seats with other cloth, and swept the floor around.

When they said goodbye, Pedro invited Julián to eat with them at their house on Sunday, which he was delighted to accept, as he would like to meet Ana too. He offered to come and fetch him with the car, but Julián, very grateful, preferred to go on his own. He noted the address carefully and checking, they had already exchanged phone numbers, so there was no loss.

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L.- Good morning, mom. Good morning Dad.

A.- Good morning, daughter. (And he kissed her).

P.- Good morning, darling. (And he kissed her).

Ding dong, the doorbell rang. Lucía ran to open it. It was Julián, they were waiting for.

J.- Hello, Lucía, how good I see you.

L.- Hello grandfather.

A.- Hello, Julián, nice to meet you. Come in and make yourself comfortable.

J.- Delighted, Ana, I really wanted to meet you. Hi Pedro, how are you?

P.- Very good, thank you. You arrive at a very good time, has it been difficult for you to find the address?

J.- No, not at all, with GPS you can get anywhere great. I have come by bus, with time to spare, and I have taken a little walk to



see the surroundings, having already found the portal. You live in a very good neighborhood, with parks everywhere.

P.- Yes, there is a fairly large main park and small parks in each hole where they fit. A beer, wine?

J.- I'll have a beer, thank you. It smells great, what is it.

A.- We are making rice with lobster. It will be ready in half an hour.

J.- Wow, what a luxury, lobster no less.

A.- It's not a big deal, it's from a fish farm, we eat it from time to time. What they do in this market is take out the requested and scarce products at different times, at random. The lucky one gets it. This is how products such as lobster, Iberian bait ham with acorn, and some others are distributed very well. We all eat delicacies with some frequency.

J.- Ah, it's a very good system. In "Happy Farewells" they do that too. Then there's befriending the manager, or getting together with the lucky guy and sharing, or the waiting list. Sometimes they sort it out, although that's too conspicuous, and it's not often. In short, things are distributed in different ways, not just food, but luxury products in general.

A.- And go into the kitchen and get it?

J.- It could be done, but it would be ugly. Nobody does it, that I know of.

P.- The three of you sit down in the living room, I take care of the lobsters and I bring you some snacks.

Lucía, Ana and Julián chatted about unimportant matters while they drank and ate. The table was set, and soon Pedro arrived with the rice with lobster.

P.- The food is ready.

Ana served the dishes while Pedro uncorked a bottle of chilled white wine, an Albariño, and poured three glasses. Lucía drank fresh water.

J.- What a pleasure to see the children developing, chatting openly and without any shame, right? When we were children, we barely knew how to talk to adults. We were embarrassed, no conversation.

A.- Yes, true. I remember that we did not know how to speak. It was because we were extorted and coerced by cursed education. We were repressed and on top of that we had to silence this grotesque condition. We couldn't even recognize it ourselves, and we had to pretend and admit that this was normal, logical, and inevitable. We just had to put up with it.

L.- Didn't you know how to speak?

J.- Not like you do, like children do now. Every time we opened our mouths, we took the risk of getting a reprimand and, when not, a contempt for what we said.

L.- Wow, I didn't know that.

P.- Yes, daughter. In the society in which we grew up there was a lot of violence, and we children got the worst of it. We called it education, and even the United Nations made it compulsory throughout the world. It was a grotesque misunderstanding, since the Universal Declaration of Human Rights already established degrading treatment as illegitimate and, nevertheless, children were degraded with systematic brutality.

L.- Jopé. Everything I hear from the ancient world is harsher than the previous ones.

J.- Yes, well, you have a lot to hear. However, now it is a pleasure to see Free children, expressing themselves and developing without fear. It is a wonder. And know that this is not going to be lost now. You know, Lucía? The current adults have reached a very high degree of development in cordiality, collaboration and respect, that is, in Freedom, you will surely notice it, although you cannot compare with the above. Now, when you are an adult, you will have a cordiality, collaboration and respect, that is, amazing, wonderful Freedom, and then you

will be able to compare with what we have, and future generations more and more.

A.- How beautiful, Julián, you are a poet.

J.- Thanks Ana.

The adults' plates were empty now, and they waited chatting for Lucía, who was slowing down, to finish. This time she left nothing. The lobster rice was so good that she sliced the plate. Ana brought the dessert, a flan made by herself, and they ate it with pleasure and more talk.

J.- You are computer science, right, Ana?, Pedro said to me.

A.- Yes, I learned to program in the ancient world, and I work in a distribution warehouse for all kinds of items. Everything is very robotic already, and we are a team of four people who maintain and develop the software. It is entertaining and very creative, looking for better ways to organize the programs.

J.- Yes, well, I learned to program a little in the early days of computing, around the eighties and many. I programmed in Basic, it was called, it was a lot of fun, but then things evolved and that became obsolete. Now I know Windows at the user and little user level, I lost the thread.

A.- I did not know that, they only told us so that we had an idea of what it was like. Now it is very different. We are only chaining ready-made subroutines in a general scheme of the program.

J.- I understand. And do you take the subroutines made from other companies?

A.- Yes. I learned to do them back in the day, but now I wouldn't know, I would have to learn again.

J.- Uhum.

P.- We can see a movie, do you fancy? You are our guest, Julián, it is up to you to choose in the first instance.

J.- Yes, thank you. Well, I propose a documentary that they put in the last years of the ancient world about Woodstock, the most famous macro concert of the hippies.

P.- Ah, great, very interesting.

A.- Yes, I will like it very much.

L.- What is it about?

J.- The hippie movement was the last attempt at Libertad without discovering human deception. Naturally it failed, because it was not possible to reach Freedom without undoing the wrong. However, it led to a tremendous development of all arts and knowledge. It was the culmination of art, especially music. From the hippie movement the world fell into decline until we were almost suffocated in misery. The Antichrist started from what the hippies had done to develop his work and find a way to undo the human misunderstanding.

L.- Ah, well I want to see it, yes.

J.- You will see, there are two documentaries, or part one and two, but we are going to see only part two, because seeing everything would take too long. I have brought the two parts on a pendrive, and I'll leave it to you in case you want to see the first one, but I'll tell you. The second part that we are going to see is the concert itself. The first part tells of the preparations, with all the tremendous difficulties due to the stupid fight that was being made against Freedom. They had to solve many obstacles that were placed everywhere. Still the concert was held, and it was very significant. The funny thing is that the attendance more than doubled the forecasts, the entrances collapsed, the groups of musicians had to be taken by helicopter to the stage, and endless problems. However, it was a great success in the exhibition of Freedom that they gave to the world, you know, cordiality, collaboration and respect. Knowing that the organizers went broke and were in debt because they could not collect tickets in the beautiful chaos that was formed, but they were satisfied and happy that they did.

P.- Good, great. Let's see it.

They cleared the table between everyone, Pedro made coffee, and made themselves comfortable while they watched the very interesting documentary. When finished, Lucía opened the debate.

L.- How good. In other words, when a storm hits them, instead of being alarmed, they start playing with the mud.

J.- Yes. Although it was the ancient world, the hippies, in general, had the right spirit. Also keep in mind that it was summer and the temperature was high, so they were able to do it. But what strikes me the most is the system of order they have, have you noticed? Sure, you, Lucía, have seen it normal, but that was quite an innovation. They were not policemen, but an experienced group of hippies, and they did not order, or issue fines, or arrest, much less beat, did not carry truncheons or anything like that. They were limited to suggesting, asking please and indicating the danger or inconvenience of some behavior. Actually, they did little, because the behavior of everyone present was wonderful; cordial, collaborative and respectful, as it is now.

A.- Yes, I had noticed that. It is as it is done now, the Helpers / Assistants that we have, who are there to help and assist, but not at all to monitor or repress anything or anyone. I didn't know the hippies had already done it.

P.- I did have some news about it, Antonio told me at work, that the hippies had already rehearsed Paradise, although I had no direct news.

J.- Yes, well, it was not the only rehearsal. Already in the Spanish revolution of 1936 something very similar was reached, only there was a self-coercion that led them to work even when they were ill. It had to be the doctor who forced them to rest. Well, this was a little misunderstanding caused by being at war. And there must be some more examples, the thing is quite natural, damn it, each one takes care of his or her own. Having cordiality, collaboration and respect, there does not have to be any police surveillance. Now, with great technology, it is very evident, but it could always be done... that is, not done.

A.- I think so, it could always not be done. Then what has amazed me has been the way they treated bad LSD trips. I have not tried LSD, maybe I will sometime, although I am reticent, it seems a very strong thing. However, I did smoke hash in the old world, and have smoked it in the new. Of course, in the ancient world, the three times I smoked it gave me bad trips, and the friend I was with reassured me just as the hippies did at Woodstock with LSD, telling me, with resounding affirmation, that everything would be fixed when the effect of hashish stop. Lately, already in the new world, I have smoked it several times and it has been wonderful. The funny thing is, I already understood that waiting for it to wear off is the perfect trick for bad trips.

P.- I understand what you say. In fact, Julián explained to me a few days ago, in "Happy Farewells", that hashish puts the state of being to the test. If the being is out of adjustment, bad trips occur. And that getting to have good trips is the path of knowledge, the path of adjustment of being. Isn't that right, Julián?

J.- Certainly. You've explained very well. I have not tried LSD either, but I suspect that it is very similar, only increased. I also read that all hallucinogens are similar, while each has its own style, its signature, let's say. Then, hashish is a very particular hallucinogen, which forms its own type of drug differentiated from the rest, and is milder than the other hallucinogens. I've smoked a lot of hashish in my life, and I still smoke it from time to time. It is a wonderful drug.

L.- We have not tried any drugs yet. It scares me a little.

J.- You are still too young to start trying drugs. You have to know that children are drugged as standard. You don't need anything to be amazed at the world, you already do it spontaneously. Then, when you are a teenager, maybe 4 or 5 years from now, the games that are so fun for you now will stop. That is when you will start looking for new experiences and you will

learn about drugs, little by little. Always remember that drugs are very dangerous, there are several types. It is very important to be well informed about what it is, how it works and what consequences each type and each drug in particular has. In the new world you will have no problem finding all the information. They said to us “Drugs, just say no”. This was a heinous crime, it led to misinformation, which multiplied the dangerousness of drugs.

L.- So there are drugs that can be taken and drugs that cannot?

J.- Well, things are much more complicated than that. I'm going to give you a little class now that you will be expanding. Anyway, you have the general learning, you will have fun getting to know the world, as we do now, when children's games are disappearing. Here you have a great advantage, and that is that you will not depend on drugs to stimulate you, because you will have the whole world to discover. We were in a very different situation, because our learning was stolen...

L.- How did they steal your learning? Didn't they teach you?

J.- Yes, that was the problem, they taught us too much. You'll see. They subjected us to a stream of disconnected data and without references that it was impossible for us to organize. And they did it by laying the criminal ground that children do not want to learn. We, in our innocence, fell into the trap, so we believed that learning could only be done with effort and obligation. When we reached adolescence we were lost, rejecting learning without realizing the grotesque trap. So, one of two, we either got terribly bored, or took drugs. Thus, drugs became a huge and very dangerous trap, since we depended on them to spend our “free time”, no one ever thought of learning, researching and sharing research, as you do now. To top it all, drugs were seen as a symbol of rebellion. It was rebellion against rebellion, but we did not realize that the Human Being was rebellious. In the end, drugs became a mode of suicide, a refusal to live in the rebellious human world.

L.- Joh, what a mess you were in! We really like to learn, and we do it in groups many times.

J.- Certainly, and you will continue to like to learn until death, do not hesitate.

L.- I think so.

J.- I'll explain. the only drug that can be consumed whenever you want without any regard is cannabis, which can be in the form of hashish, marijuana and some other preparation. It is the cannabis plant, in whatever way it is consumed. With this drug, to taste. Then the other drug that has its own kind is alcohol. This depends on the use made of it. You see that we adults drink alcohol; beer, wine. Doing it in moderation and socially, it does not present problems. There are people, however, who love being drunk all the time. This is a serious problem, alcoholism, and in the new world there is very little. It was quite common in the ancient world because it was used as an escape from that horror. Apart from these two, cannabis and alcohol, there are three fundamental types of drugs, which are hallucinogens, such as LSD, stimulants, such as coffee or cocaine, and depressants, mainly opiates, you have heard of morphine...

L.- Yes, morphine and heroin.

J.- That's it. Well, hallucinogens do not present addiction problems, in fact, nobody is addicted to them for life, but only for a time, an experience. Here, to taste, being careful because these drugs destroy the idea of the world, that is their grace, and then you have to rebuild it. In short, hallucinogens are to acquire knowledge, organize it rather. This experience was called death / rebirth. Stimulants in principle do not present problems, only habituation, that is, if you take them out of habit at all hours and every day, it is as if you did not take them, and when you do not take them, you get depressed, it is a silly trap. This happens with coffee, that's why I take it decaffeinated, so I don't fall asleep when I miss it. And something similar happens with cocaine. Amphetamine is another stimulant, very undesirable, because it does not contribute anything and destroys sexuality. As for



depressants, they are a grotesque trap. They produce a wonderful trip but, if you get into it, they create a lot of addiction, and you end up being a slave to them in the sense that after a while, which is called a honeymoon, a wonderful time, you fall into a routine in which your consumption almost only alleviates the discomfort of not taking it. In the new world, this is not much of a problem, since they can be consumed whenever you want in conditions of quality and hygiene, but that way of life is not very desirable. In the ancient world, where they were forbidden, it was a terrible sentence.

L.- Well, it's a bit confusing.

J.- Quiet, I will give you a summary, you will see how it is clear to you. Cannabis, no problem. Alcohol, moderately and socially, in general, although you will try to get drunk, of course. Hallucinogens, to taste for a season. Stimulating, few problems. Depressants, red light, just try them sometime. The trick, in adolescence, is to try drugs for not very long periods, so that there is experience, but without becoming fond of one in particular, except cannabis. So there are no problems except with depressants. These only try them once or twice and at a distance in time.

L.- Yes, I think I understand.

J.- Anyway, this is only an indication so that you do not go blind to adolescence, but you can search yourself, with your friends, all the information, which is no longer distorted by the criminal prohibition.

A.- Wow, Julián. You know a lot about drugs, I have never heard such a clear and concise class on the subject.

J.- Thank you. Yes, I am old now, and I lived my adolescence at the end of the hippie movement. We use a lot of drugs in our gang, and we were in tremendous danger from brutal misinformation, just popular culture. Then we were finding a bit of reliable information, we learned the classification of drugs and

something else. Fortunately no one in the gang took an interest in heroin, but... What a danger.

P.- Then you have looked for more information, we can see it.

J.- Yes, more than anything indirectly. What I have done is study the hippie movement, the hippies used a lot of drugs. They were essentially divided into two groups, those who took hallucinogens and those who were inclined towards heroin, besides, they all smoked cannabis. Those who were fond of hallucinogens, for long periods at times, created very great works and have lived to their old age, there are still some left. Those who took to heroin died in 5 or 10 years, they didn't have time to do much. Of course, they died because they injected themselves without any guarantee of quality or hygiene, since drugs were prohibited. Heroin didn't kill them, prohibition killed them. In fact, Lou Reed, tremendously lucky not to have been infected with anything serious, died at 71 years of age, shooting himself from 17 or thereabouts, which shows that heroin does not kill, it is infections caused by prohibition what kills. Lou Reed left behind a vast and magnificent musical work, and said the critical phrase: "When heroin runs through my veins, I feel better than dead." And this he said when he was old, after more than forty years injecting heroin.

A.- To go. What a tremendous phrase.

P.- I suppose he was referring to the misery of the ancient world, where the human being sought to feel bad to justify his refusal to live, dragging us all into that suffering.

J.- Certainly, I think that was the case, because another critical phrase he said is: "Only rock and roll can change the world." It is clear that his suffering, which he mitigated with heroin, derived from the ancient world, the world of the struggle for God, for Death, for Misery.

A.- So I understand it too, yes.

P.- Hey. There is a hippie song that brings our entire group of friends to mind. We have debated it many times, but we always end up frustrated. Maybe you can clarify what it means.

J.- Shoot.

P.- Jhe, jhe. It is "Stairway to heaven", Led Zeppelin.

J.- Ah, yes. This song is tremendous. Yes, I have researched and listened to it a lot. In the ancient world I already understood it quite well. Then, when I understood the Message, I understood very well, little by little, the thing has crumbs.

There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold  
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.  
When she gets there she knows, if the stores are all closed  
With a word she can get what she came for.  
Ooh, ooh, and she's buying a stairway to heaven.

There's a sign on the wall but she wants to be sure  
'Cause you know sometimes words have two meanings.  
In a tree by the brook, there's a songbird who sings,  
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven.

Ooh, it makes me wonder,  
Ooh, it makes me wonder.

There's a feeling I get when I look to the west,  
And my spirit is crying for leaving.  
In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees,  
And the voices of those who stand looking.

Ooh, it makes me wonder,  
Ooh, it really makes me wonder.

And it's whispered that soon, if we all call the tune,  
Then the piper will lead us to reason.  
And a new day will dawn for those who stand long,  
And the forests will echo with laughter.

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed,  
It's just a spring clean for the May queen.  
Yes, there are two paths you can go by, but in the long run  
There's still time to change the road you're on.  
And it makes me wonder.

Your head is humming and it won't go, in case you don't know,  
The piper's calling you to join him,  
Dear lady, can you hear the wind blow, and did you know?  
Your stairway lies on the whispering wind.

And as we wind on down the road  
Our shadows taller than our soul.  
There walks a lady we all know  
Who shines white light and wants to show  
How everything still turns to gold.  
And if you listen very hard  
The tune will come to you at last.  
When all are one and one is all  
To be a rock and not to roll.

And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

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J.- I knew this song when I was very young, when I was trying drugs with my gang. I knew instantly, because of its extraordinary beauty, like many other hippies, that it was saying something very significant. Then, over time, I researched it, listened to it many times and, finally, I got the lyrics translated. Then it took me years to understand it a lot, because it is very strong, it exceeded all my expectations.

P.- There are those who classify it as the best song of all times and places.

J.- Yes, well, I think that in matters of art the comparison is not useful, but here I agree. It is, without a doubt, a monumental work, great like no other.

A.- The meaning too, I understand.

J.- Yes, of course. The whole set is in harmony, lyrics, music, interpretation, I mean the original edition performed in the studio, which is the one I listen to, no other interpretation is useful for me.

J.- Well, first some general notes. We must bear in mind that the hippies, none of them, came to reveal neither the Mystery of God, nor the Human Secret, nor the Pact with Death. So, this song is made from the perspective that the human being sought Paradise by winning it by refuse to live, sacrificing himself or herself and, along the way, collecting his or her sacrifice, lest it not be paid later.

P.- Yes, I understand. Hippies were deceived, like Christs.

J.- Certainly, there you have hurt it. However, the beauty with which the song deals with the matter leads it to almost find it. It makes many of the points that have proven true, as Stairway to heaven calls out and explains the change of the world.

A.- "And the forests will echo with laughter."

J.- Indeed, Ana. The forests are echoing with laughter. They have been doing it for 10 years and they will not stop, because forests were also doomed in the ancient world, they laugh at how silly the matter was.

There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold  
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.  
When she gets there she knows, if the stores are all closed  
With a word she can get what she came for.

J.- The lady is Humanity ...

P.- Ah, damn, none of us found that.

J.- Sure, and Humanity was given over to Money. This is expressed as "all that glitters is gold." "And she is buying a stairway to heaven," that is, she sacrificed this life for the eternal one in heaven. This is where it errs, because no one believed in eternal life in heaven, but that all was a reflection of what we have now, the new world, Paradise. However, even wrongly, it expresses it very well and beautifully. It was what was indicated in the grotesque trap, that by refusing to live this life, the other was won.

A.- Yes, yes, it is clear.

J.- Next it expresses the Almighty. This does not explain, of course, the author did not know where the Almighty came from.

P.- Why didn't it know that human beings were suicidal?

J.- Indeed. The seventh seal had not been broken, and they thought it was a mistake. Heading to catastrophe, I say.

P.- Yes, continue.

There's a sign on the wall but she wants to be sure  
'Cause you know sometimes words have two meanings.

J.- The sign on the Wall is the one left by Jesus Christ and all the Christs, but she wants to be sure because all Religion is a reflection of Paradise. So, to each expression that invited to change the world, there was always one reflected that invited the struggle to impose one's own religion, for one's own God to win. Although this felt crystal clear, every human being wandered off not to face his or her own cowardice. This it will express later, it was the permanence in the flock.

A.- It was cowardice in the face of Death, which led us to ignore our crimes because we would find Existential Anguish, right?

J.- Certainly. We all huddled with the flock so as not to realize our miserable status as criminals, that is, not to *die*, in italics. In other words, cowardice was not really before death, but before *death*, in italics, the dismantling of that criminal being, disabled by inability, and ignorance of the phenomenon. The religious mess had to be unraveled, which is what the Message does.

A.- I understand, continue.

In a tree by the brook, there's a songbird who sings,  
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven.

J.- In this stanza it excuses this based on the difficulty of getting out of the confusion. Although it is also an indication to look for the organization of the confusion, not to avoid it.

Ooh, it makes me wonder,  
Ooh, it makes me wonder.

J.- When I found out the meaning of this phrase, I was pleasantly surprised. And the thing is that everyone was betting on stopping thinking to understand, and I thought to understand. Finally someone confirmed my technique: Understanding is achieved by thinking.

There's a feeling I get when I look to the west,  
And my spirit is crying for leaving.

J.- Here it expresses the desperate cry to know Freedom, and not lose the life, something unique and wonderful, in the absurd struggle of the Ancient Human Being.

In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees,  
And the voices of those who stand looking.

J.- I'm not sure what this means. I think it refers to all of us who were waiting for the Wall to come down, not knowing what or how to do it.

A.- It is possible. I was in that case.

P.- Yes, me too.

And it's whispered that soon, if we all call the tune,  
Then the piper will lead us to reason.

And a new day will dawn for those who stand long,  
And the forests will echo with laughter.

J.- This is clear, it is the change of the world, the arrival to the right reason, to the understanding that we have finally reached when we all agree to do so, to eliminate Money. A new day has dawned: The new world, Paradise, for those of us who are alive now. And we all laughed, relieved and amazed at our tremendous

luck. It goes without saying that we live Freedom also because of all the previous ones who could not know it.

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed,  
It's just a spring clean for the May queen.

Yes, there are two paths you can go by, but in the long run  
There's still time to change the road you're on.

J.- These are preparatory indications. First, do not be alarmed by the changes that occur in the being as the change of the world approaches. Second, to know that it is simply the change of path of the two that there was.

Your head is humming and it won't go, in case you don't know,  
The piper's calling you to join him,

Dear lady, can you hear the wind blow, and did you know?  
Your stairway lies on the whispering wind.

J.- A warning and a reproach. First, the difficulty of breaking the tendency to wrong thinking. Second, the belief in eternal life rested on a murmuring wind, and indeed no one believed in it.

And as we wind on down the road  
Our shadows taller than our soul.  
There walks a lady we all know  
Who shines white light and wants to show  
How everything still turns to gold.  
And if you listen very hard  
The tune will come to you at last.  
When all are one and one is all  
To be a rock and not to roll.

J.- The final stanza. Little explanation required. First, here it speaks of the soul. Well, now we know that it is correct to speak of the spirit, since the soul suggests immortality. Then just the last



two verses. "When all is one and one is all." In effect, it was about undoing the government / Chaos human duality. It is chaos that exists, the government is a phantasmagorical creation originated in the denial of Death. And "be a rock and not roll." Of course, this is "not doing", not making a personal contribution, but respecting Existence as it is, and us as Existence itself.

Everyone shed tears when they felt such exuberant beauty,  
Pedro, Ana, Lucía and Julián.

L.- Joh, what a wonderful song. I never thought that the longing for Freedom could lead to something so beautiful. I always thought that human beings in the ancient world were little more than pigs in the pigsty, but I see that there were also intense feelings and some knew how to express them.

A.- Thank you, Julián, thank you very much, really. Of course, it is that we, with our friends, did not imagine that a song could reach so much feeling and so much beauty, we always fell short.

P.- Yes, thank you, Julián. Thank you so much for understanding this song as well as you have, and sharing it with us. We will share it with our friends. Thank you.

J.- Good, delighted and thanks to you. Well, I'm going out for "Happy Farewells". I will go quietly by bus, don't worry, so I savor this great experience.

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L.- Good morning, mom. Good morning Dad.

A.- Good morning, daughter. (And she kissed her).

P.- Good morning, darling. (And he kissed her).

P.- You got up early today, what do you want for breakfast?  
Shall I make you a toast, how you like them?

L.- Yes, I fancy a toast, what jam is there?

P.- Strawberry only remains.

L.- Okay, strawberry and with a lot of butter

P.- Marching. You can go drinking dirty milk, as you call it.

A few minutes passed in silence, while Ana read the news of the day on her tablet. When she stopped reading, Pedro asked.

P.- Is there good news?

A.- Yes, very good: The forests and jungles are 30% repopulated, and the work continues at a good pace, introducing and favoring the recovery of all kinds of critters. Plastics from the oceans have largely been removed, and fish stocks and so on are recovering. Nuclear power plants and weapons are almost dismantled and they are studying how to treat waste, they are no longer thrown out there. Companies hold assemblies with great success in reorganization and modernization... Anyway, all good.

P.- And nobody complains about anything?

A.- Well, yes. A farmer in Africa complained that elephants destroyed his crops, but they have already been told that it does not matter, and that methods are being developed to minimize these events. They reminded him that we can all live together, elephants included, even if there is some unpleasant effect.

L.- And who has told him?

A.- Well, environmental organizations. Humanity is very organized and increasingly, in contrast to the order of before.

P.- And the rhinos?

A.- I read that last week. They are recovering very well, although it is still early, rhinos take time to become adults, but they are no longer hunted for their horn. As there is no money, nobody is so stupid, neither to consume it, nor to provide it to others.

P.- So, everything is fine, great. Have Martians been discovered yet?

A.- No, except for the voices that some hear, which are no longer called mads or saints, only illuminated.

P.- I understand.

Ana's phone rang.

A.- Hello, Mom, what are you saying? ... .. Don't tell me ...

Ana came out of the kitchen, where the three of them were. She went to her office to speak privately. After a few minutes, she returned to the kitchen. She was pale, very upset.

P.- (With concern) What's wrong Ana?

A.- Oh, I have very bad news. My father died tonight.

L.- Has grandfather Samuel died?

Ana hugged Lucía, and Pedro both. Almost a long minute passed like this.

P.- Good. Let's get dressed and go slowly but surely to the grandmother's house.

When they got there they were the funeral home removing the body from there. Pedro and Lucía let Ana be the first to hug her mother, then Lucía, and finally Pedro. They sat down to talk calmly.

A.- How was it, mom?

C.- Well, I'm a doctor and I know it was a cerebrovascular accident while he was sleeping. Which one specifically, I don't care. Another doctor has been here, my colleague from the outpatient clinic, he agrees with me. He has advised me to do the autopsy, but I prefer not to do it. He is dead and nothing can be done now, it is better to end the matter directly and without more unpleasant episodes.

The funeral director, who had been discreetly waiting for them to greet each other and talk a little, took advantage of a pause for Carmen to decide to which mortuary she wanted to transfer the body, choose the coffin, and nothing more than to inform that in the within two hours the funeral would be prepared. The cremation would take place in the morning of the next day. And he let the relatives of the deceased feel their pain in tranquility.

P.- How are you feeling, Carmen? Have you eaten something? Do you want me to go to the pharmacy to get a tranquilizer or something else?

C.- I couldn't eat anything now, but I'm fine, don't worry, anyway I always have a late breakfast when I get up. As for the tranquilizer, my partner has already brought me one and I have taken it, although I am calm, alone with a lot of pain, very impressed. If you want to take a mild anxiolytic somex, I give it to you. Lucía, for you it would be medium.

P.- Well, I am going to accept it. (And he took one).

They chatted a while more about disparate subjects to distract themselves and ease the pain. Then the phone calls began. Ana called her relatives and her parents' friends, because for Carmen it would have been very painful. She then called some friends of hers, the ones who had known the deceased. Pedro included Julián in his calls, who, after giving his condolences, took over the direction of the funeral home, and announced that he would stop by for the afternoon. Lucía preferred not to call anyone. It was Pedro and Ana who called the parents of some of Lucía's friends, those who had known the deceased. The four were then transferred to the funeral home.

The funeral was very simple. There were no speeches or anything like that. People were simply passing by to offer their condolences and talk about unimportant matters to distract the pain that everyone felt for the loss of that beautiful person who was Samuel.

Julián chose to stop by in the afternoon because it would be the busiest hour and, since he hadn't had the chance to meet Samuel, it was better that way. He greeted Lucía, Ana and Pedro without asking how they were, the last one introduced him to Carmen, to whom he expressed his regret for not having met him, chatted a bit with each other, and said goodbye in a simple way.

Once the burial was finished, with the cremation, Carmen, Pedro, Ana and Lucía moved to the house of the last three. They made themselves comfortable and relaxed. Pedro consulted with Ana and Lucía when Carmen was not present. Ana told him to do it better, because he would offer more security to Carmen. At the right moment, Pedro told Carmen.

P.- Carmen, please, stay a few days with us. Here you have a room whenever you want. You will be better than alone in your house, and we will also feel better. You think?

C.- Thank you very much, Pedro and everyone. I will accept, yes, because being alone at home with this pain horrifies me, but only for a week, until the disgust and the shock pass.

P.- Don't worry about that now. Here you have a room whenever you want. Lucía, Ana and I are delighted to have you here.

C.- Thank you very much, son, thank you very much, Lucía, thank you very much, daughter.

P.- You have your room ready, you already know which one it is, if you want to rest, you will be destroyed. Do you want to eat something, can I bring you something from the pharmacy or from another place?

C.- Yes, son. Please bring me these pills from the pharmacy, and she wrote it down on a piece of paper. They are sleeping pills, and I prescribe them a lot for duels. I'm afraid I won't fall asleep, and that would be fatal.

P.- Of course. I'm going for them. Relax, I'll be back soon.

It took Pedro and Lucía a little over a month to visit Julián, which led to the overcoming of the duel. Until then they had hardly been able to see anyone.

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L.- Good morning, mom. Good morning Dad. Good morning, grandmother.

A.- Good morning, daughter. (And she kissed her).

P.- Good morning, darling. (And he kissed her).

C.- Good morning, granddaughter. (And she kissed her).

L.- Dad, we could go see Julián one of these days. (He avoided saying grandfather so as not to arouse feelings of pain).

P.- Well, yes, but not today, because this afternoon we are going to help grandmother to move to her house.

L.- Are you going home, grandmother? I want you to stay here.

C.- Thank you, Lucía, dear granddaughter, but I prefer to have my own life in my house. There I have friends among the neighbors, and I have my customs. After the mourning for the loss of Samuel, I would like to be at home. But don't worry, I'll come to see you often, and you will visit me too, right, Pedro, Ana?

P.- Of course, we will have good times at Grandma's house from time to time, and here too, when she visits us.

L.- Well, okay. So, are we going there this afternoon?

P.- Yes, if you want to come, but it will only be the transfer of her and help her to settle down, we will not have time to do anything special.

L.- Yes, I do want to go, anyway.

Ana had gone to her mother's house two or three times during the long month that the mourning lasted, above all to empty the refrigerator, so that the food that was there would not spoil, bring her clothes and other necessities, water the plants, and such. Now it was about helping her settle in, supply her with food and so on so that she would have everything... Even so, they had a little while to sit comfortably and chat quietly.

C.- Oh, how I notice the absence of him.

P.- You can still stay a while longer with us, if you prefer.

C.- No, no. Thank you very much, Pedro, but I have to get used to it. I fear that his absence will never leave me, until my death.

However, the initial upset, the duel, is over and I feel so much better.

A.- Well, you know that you have the three of us, I'll call you every day to see how you are.

C.- Thank you, daughter. How hard is death. You've been sorry too, haven't you, daughter? After all, he was your father.

A.- Yes, of course. But you know? After the deep pain and grief that will remain until our deaths, there is the reassurance that the matter is over. I think you understand me. He is completely dead and his body has disappeared as well. Apart from the problem of disappearances, which is not known if he is alive or dead, I mean that we will no longer torment ourselves with absurd ideas that no one really believed, but that brought uneasiness regarding deceased loved ones, if it is somewhere, or waiting, or being reborn in another person, or suffering horribly... No. Now we don't have these very serious problems. Samuel no longer exists at all and he will never exist again, business done. Do you agree with me?

C.- Yes, daughter, of course. I remember my mother's death. I had tremendous doubts. Although I knew that she was completely dead, all those stupid beliefs, the cures feeding them... it was horrible until I read the Message, then I found, within the pain that endures, a very satisfying peace. It was precisely that peace with my mother that made me change my attitude towards the Message, from strong anger to enormous gratitude. Now, with the death of Samuel, things are very different. I feel that peace from the moment I found him dead and, although the duel has been very intense, things are very different, a lot.

Pedro and Lucía went to talk at the same time. Then, Pedro gave the turn to his daughter.

L.- The first thing I felt was disagreement with the death of my grandfather. I just didn't agree with it, and I still disagree.

Pedro, who was next to her, embraced her protectively.

P.- Well, I am an orphan, and I do not know the death of a direct relative. Yes, of course, I knew Samuel a lot, we had very deep and creative conversations with him and I since the change of the world, and I have felt and am very sorry for his death, but I know that it is different in some way from yours. That being said, we will continue to live and enjoy life, right, dear relatives?

C, A and L. - Of course, life goes on for us, let's live it as well as possible. (And the four embraced, shedding tears).

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L.- Good morning, mom. Good morning Dad.

A.- Good morning, daughter. (And she kissed her).

P.- Good morning, honey. (And he kissed her).

P.- Hello, Julián, how are you?

J.- Hello, Pedro. Hi Lucía. I'm very well, and you?

L.- Hello, grandfather.

P.- Well, good. Still grieving for Samuel's death. Sorry we didn't come to see you sooner. We just couldn't.

J.- Oh, don't worry. On the one hand, I understand it perfectly. On the other hand, in this new world everything is positive. I am very glad that you are here now, the rest does not matter.

L.- How funny. That's what Alonso told us at school, that nothing is required of anyone, but that he or she takes what he or she offers freely. There are no commitments of any kind anymore, right, dad?

P.- Yes, that's right, daughter. Anyway, the courtesy of apologizing for an inattention is fine.

J.- Of course, the detail is appreciated.

P.- Shall we sit on one of these benches, or do you feel like taking a walk?

J.- Let's sit right here a bit, and then we'll see what we want. Here, in the sun, we will be very good to start.



They remained seated as usual, the men at the ends and Lucía in the center.

J.- Well, Lucía. You have known the death of a loved one for the first time, right? Or did you already know it?

L.- No, I didn't know it. And it's very hard, I don't like Death at all. To have lost my grandfather Samuel...

J.- Death is a shame, of course. Nobody likes it. However, thanks to Death, Life fits. You know this, right? That without Death there would be no Life.

L.- Yes, yes I know. I have realized now. They told us several times at school, and my father and mother also told me, but I had not realized how I have now. The beauty of Death has hit me like a blow to the head, hard and without alternative.

J.- Hard and without alternative, yes. How well you have expressed it, dear granddaughter.

J.- When my father died, my first feeling was not agreeing with it...

L.- That I felt, yes, very strong.

J.- Uhum. And I felt that disagreement for several years, until the world changed. Now I do agree with Death. I hope that mine is delayed as long as possible, to enjoy this beautiful new world that we are launching, but I know that it will come, and I am prepared, if it is possible to be prepared for death itself. It may not be possible.

L.- Joh. I have accepted Samuel's death, but mine, I still cannot.

J.- Jha, jha, jha. That is the challenge of being alive. Do not worry. Defer the idea of your own death until you are an adult, whatever you need. If Death surprised you, then you would be dead and nothing would matter to you anymore. If you became mortally ill, then you would have to face it, and you would know how to do it, I assure you, we all know after all. In the meantime, just put it off.

L.- I will do that, grandfather. Thank you very much, I was very worried. This helps me a lot.

P.- Wise words, Julián. You seem to have thought a lot about Death.

J.- Dear son and granddaughter. I am 67 years old and have a bad heart. On the other hand, I know the Message and the work that accompanies it. I'm learning to face my own death, of course. And it turns out that facing Death makes me feel extraordinarily good. What I don't quite fit in is that this wonder of progressive understanding is going to end. This gives me a melancholy in the background that has great beauty, and I enjoy it while I am alive. What a beautiful paradox! Right?

P.- Good. The truth is that I still put off thinking about my death, although I am facing it. With what you tell us now, I will dare to think about Death.

J.- How about we take some ice cream and a small bottle of water, and walk towards the grove.

L.- Yes, I fancy an ice cream.

P.- Me too.

P.- You know, Julián? In this month of pain, we have listened to a lot of hyppie music, as a result of the understanding you showed us of Stairway to Heaven; Bob Dylan, Pink Floyd, Supertramp, and several others. We have looked for the letters... Hey, I have noticed in the hyppie movement a shine that is not present in any other part of Humanity. Although I have to admit that I do not know Humanity very much, but neither the blue glow of the philosophers of ancient Greece, nor classical music, not even the Spanish anarchy of 36, although the latter is close, nothing in ancient Humanity It shines as brightly as the hyppie movement.

J.- Of course. I am very happy that you have noticed it that way, because it is the impression that it makes me. The hyppie movement got together with enough technology, and it was

presented in the relative welfare state that led to the fight against Authoritarian Communism. Do you know that the well-being that lasted from the 50s until the crisis of 2008 was allowed as a demonstration that Capitalism was better than Communism? The authoritarian, I mean.

P.- I know something about it. Yes, we do talk about it sometimes in our friendly conversations.

J.- Well, the hippie movement took this and made it flash with its own light. It was the culmination of art and human beauty possible in that world. I have enjoyed it a lot and continue to enjoy it.

P.- Well, now very brilliant initiatives are emerging, of course, but the brilliance of the hippie movement stood out from the misery.

J.- True. Each historical fact must be considered in its circumstances. Now very good music is being made, very expressive and with great quality, after the decadence that followed the hippies. Of course, it is another thing that should not be compared with that. The hippies raised the music to a level where improvement is no longer useful, but variations and complements. It can never be said that a music is better than that of the hippies, but different or similar or variation or continuation, but not better, that does not make sense.

P.- I agree. The Antichrist has already shown it, he made great music, continuing what the hippies did, but it does not make sense to say that it is better or worse. There are no comparisons in art at this level.

J.- Certainly. Very well said. My feeling is that the Antichrist bridged the hippie movement and the current. The music of the Antichrist are lessons of power that fitted into the change of the world. Now the power that we are acquiring continues to be expressed. Very good music is being made in the light of the new world.

P.- I also see it that way. In fact, not only in music, but in all arts, in all culture great works are being done. The current films are

magnificent, the documentaries, etc. Everything with the new approach, everything is being reissued with an understanding of what happened and what is happening. Don't you think?

J.- Yes, right. The wealth of the new world is wonderful, especially in contrast to the misery to which the old world was coming.

P.- Well, Julián. We are going to go. Do you think, Lucía? They have already been many joys for us, after so much pain. Better take things easy.

L.- Okay, yes. I'm a little tired.

J.- Agreed. Hey, this Saturday there is a party here, it is annual, for all residents and visitors, it is open to all. There will be lunch and dinner, with dancing, some soft and funny contests. I did not see it last year, but I have been told that it is very animated. The three of you are invited, Pedro, Lucía and Ana, and everyone you want to invite, Carmen, etc., etc. There are no limitations.

L.- Good. I want to come.

P.- Yes, of course. Of course we will come. So does it start in the morning?

J.- Yes, well. It is about eating here, whoever you want, and then we have all afternoon of games, concerts and dances. It will be an informal meal, tables and chairs will be set up. Self-service with several dishes to choose from. Then a similar dinner, and we'll be a while longer.

P.- Great. Well, Lucía and I are coming for sure, Ana will sign up, and Carmen I hope so too. We'll see. Okay. Today is Monday, we will surely come to see you sooner.

J.- It seems very good to me. Always remember that you can come here whenever you want. See you soon.

P.- See you soon, Julián.

L.- See you soon, grandfather.

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Pedro's phone rang. It was 03:10 in the morning of the following Thursday.

P.- Wake up, Lucía, wake up, I'm dad, wake up.

L.- What is it? What is it?

P.- They called for "Happy Farewells", Grandfather Julián is very ill, we have to go see him.

L.- Sick, the grandfather?

P.- Yes. It is 03:00 in the morning. Sleep 5 more minutes while I make coffee. It's going to be the first time you've had coffee, you have to wake up. Sleep a little more and now I'll bring you coffee and you get up.

L.- Well, okay.

Already in the car on the way to "Happy Farewells".

L.- Is the grandfather very sick, dad? So much to go see him at night?

P.- Yes, darling. I'm afraid he is dying.

L.- Joh, and what is he dying of?

P.- From the heart, daughter. He already warned us that it could be at any time. A pity that it did not last longer, but now we have to attend his farewell.

L.- And mom isn't coming?

P.- No. Mom has known him very little, and it would be uncomfortable for everyone, especially for Julián. We are the ones who have related to him, and at this moment the privacy of the event must be highly respected. I hope we arrive on time.

P.- Good evening. We come to see Julián, we are his son and his granddaughter.

Receptionist.- Yes, they are waiting for you. Go up to room 221. I better accompany you so you don't get lost.

P.- Thank you very much.

In the room were Julián, in bed and with oxygen assistance, and the doctor.

P.- Good evening. Hello Julián. Good evening, doctor.

L.- Hello, Julián.

J.- (Broken by respiratory distress) Hello ... .. son and granddaughter ... .. I'm glad... .. very much... .. that you have come... .. do.

P.- How are you, doctor? Is there something that can be done?

Doctor.- No, I'm sorry, he is in agony from acute and terminal heart failure.

P.- But can't you do a transplant or something like that?

Doc.- No, I'm afraid not. His entire cardio-respiratory system is badly damaged by a life as a smoker. Say goodbye to him, I'll leave you alone. When you have finished you let me know by pressing this button, and I will end their life without suffering. Know that all he has to do is slowly suffocate to death, something extremely unpleasant. He has already asked me, in full mental faculties, to assist him in his death avoiding this agony.

P.- Thank you, doctor, we will notify you.

P.- (Sitting next to the bed, holding Julián's hand, Lucía by his side) How do you feel, Julián?

J.- Well ... .. I'm suffocating ... .. since ... .. a while ago ... .. I wanted to wait ... .. you ... .. For the rest, ... .. the truth is ... .. that I feel ... .. very good, ... .. encouraged, even ... .. even.

P.- I'm very glad, Julián... Well, I'm glad that you are encouraged, not that you are suffocating, of course.

The three of them laughed.

J.- It has not ... .. gas to laugh that ... .. I'm drowning.

P.- Sorry, tell me.

J.- I want to... .. tell you... .. I'm very glad... .. I have met you... .. I always thought... .. that I didn't have... .. who ... ..

say goodbye, ... .. and have you ... .. makes me very ... .. happy ... .. Thank you, son ... .. and thank you, granddaughter ... .. for having ... .. accompanied me .... .. in the last ... .. stage of my ... .. life ... .. It has been very ... .. satisfying.

P.- Thanks to you, Dad, for having fixed my past, and having given me a reference on how life and death are faced. I'm so glad I finally met you, even for a short time. I wish we could continue to share life, but thank you for looking for me, it has been very gratifying to talk to you a few times. Now I know that my father is a very beautiful person, and not that unpleasant emptiness that always accompanied me. Thank you, dad, thank you very much. (Tears were running down his cheeks).

L.- I am also glad to have met you, grandfather. I would like very much to continue talking to you, you have taught me a lot, the most important thing for me: how to face death, and appreciate the beauty of life and death.

J.- Thank you, children... .. The most important... .. important for me... .. now is knowing... .. facing... .. death... .. I recognize and accept it,... .. I agree ... .. with it ... .. independent ... .. mind how long ... .. it took ... .. to come and ... .. independent ... .. mind what ... .. that is causing it ... .. Fortunately ... .. I have lived ... .. a lot, ... .. good and bad, ... .. with joys and sadness ..., ...but ... .. it no longer matters ... .. nothing ... .. I feel joy ... .. upon entering ... .. the Nothingness, ... .. knowing that ... .. I no longer exist ... .. more ... .. I'm very ... .. unconcerned ... .. of everything ... .. What a relief ... .. to know what ... .. death is ... .. I thank ... .. to the Antichrist ... .. for having ... .. brought us a world ... .. wonderful, ... .. I'm glad ... .. to have met it and, ... .. above all, ... .. for the tranquility ... .. give now ... .. offer us ... .. death ... .. I hope that all ... .. human beings ... .. have learned ... .. said this and ... .. Let us all die ... .. in peace and ... .. with tranquility ... .. when it comes ... .. the moment ... .. It has ... .. come to me and I ... .. feel very ... .. good to die.

P.- Thank you for these words, Dad. They are wonderful and I will always remember them. I will remember you all my life, with gratitude and a feeling of great beauty in my heart.

L.- Yes, grandfather. I will also remember you all my life, and I will tell my friends how you faced death so that they live life with enthusiasm, as I will.

J.- Thank you, children ... .. I wish you a ... .. long and ... .. satisfactory life ... .. Also enjoy ... .. for me ... .. this world ... .. wonderful that ... .. I have come ... .. to know ... .. And enjoy it, ... .. likewise, ... .. for all those ... .. who did not arrive ... .. to meet it, ... .. as I ... .. have done ... .. Now, ... .. please ... .. call ... .. the doctor.

Dr. - Well, Julián. I also say goodbye to you. I have known you little, but enough to appreciate you. Now I'm going to give you an injection that will end your life in just two seconds and without any pain or suffering. I do it because you ask me and in front of witnesses and, above all, because your illness has no solution, two more doctors having confirmed it after reliable and repeated diagnostic tests, and you only have terrible agony left. That's what I'm going to avoid with the injection. Do you agree with everything I have said?

J.- Yes, doctor... .. I have understood... .. I do and I... .. agree... .. And very aware... .. of what... .. it means. Go ahead ... .. doctor and ... .. thank you very much.

The doctor prepared the injection, which was intravenous, while Julián said.

J.- Until forever ..., ... doctor ... .. Always, ... .. dear son ... .. Always ..., ... dear ... .. granddaughter. .. Until always, ... .. Existence.

P.- Goodbye, dad.

L.- Goodbye, grandpa.

Doc.- Ready, Julian?

J.- Go ahead.



The doctor gave the injection without difficulty, since Julián had an open line. In two seconds Julian's breathing stopped, and the color of his skin changed. His eyes remained open, and the doctor closed them gently. Julian had died.

### **Epílogue.**

Pedro and Lucía had a very strong mourning for the death of their father and grandfather, but from the beginning and throughout their lives they experienced enormous sweetness when remembering how Julián had faced his death, which was the way in which all human beings faced it since the change of the world. They had seen it directly, and this experience helped them a lot to feel the beauty of life, which cannot exist without death. They understood it very well and, although their own death afflicted them when they thought about it, they also experienced beauty in that affliction, and it gave them a push that strongly encouraged them to learn and understand, to seek well-being and to enjoy the Freedom that already they would never lose.

They remembered their father and grandfather as they lived with a feeling of gratitude and beauty.

A memory here also for Samuel.

Jesús Estrada.

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