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WHERE THE JOURNEY IS LEADING TO



Our planet in space is only a diminutive part of an impressive kinetic system. Here we are dealing with astronomic periods of time and inconceivable distances. The terms 'forever' and 'infinitely' are making sense despite logic telling us that everything has got its beginning and ending, Big Bang and final fire works, we will never know for sure, or surely never.

At some point in the distant future the sun will eat up our planet, but even that will hardly more be a problem for mankind.

The future of the biosphere will continue to be in a state of constant change, Ice Ages will take turns with warm periods, drylands will turn into swamps and vice versa. Evolution will compensate. Climate change is a normal occurrence, even without diesel engines and cattle farting, the oceans will rise and lower again, islands will rise from the Pacific Ocean and sink back again leaving circular atolls behind like a kind of halo of some overzealous climatologists or like the battle cry of the besieged planet: 'lick my atoll!'

Our planet cares little for its inhabitants, it is occupied with itself.

The future of mankind is our problem as humans have the power to exterminate themselves on a large as on a small scale. 'The' bomb, meltdown in a nuclear power station or chemical plant, intolerance and fanaticism, hypochondria and pampering, and if everything failed one can maybe use a particularly virulent virus.

But maybe this crazy thing that rules this world nowadays might get to its senses.

Where does the journey lead to? My journey?

If we knew that, our existence would have lost a lot of its charm.

For sure is only that all of us, sooner or later, will reach this final line, the terminal with no return ticket. On the other side of this line the fires of hell may await us, the gate to Heaven or just nothing.

But we still live.