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THE ETERNAL ANNIVERSARY



Continuously the carousel of time turns from eternity to eternity.
A new year, new hope, new courage, new intentions, a new time ...
... and nothing changes.

The boy on the wild horse flies past, the swan serving as a wedding carriage, the blue horse, a black dream, and sometimes a white elephant, and again the little boy, or is he perhaps already a different one?

Who cares?

The blue horse is after turning red, later it will turn green. The elephant is now called 'Airbus', the swan 'Ariane' and flies through space, and the old Adam might call himself now 'Professor Tiny Bee'...

The saurians are done, and the human species are only a discontinued model anyway, they just don't want to acknowledge it.

The 'Crown of Creation' will never achieve immortality, because if humanity does not destroy itself, small invisible Corona bugs will do it.

Maybe they will be our successors, maybe it will be mould fungi transforming 'our' planet into a huge Camembert cheese.

...and the President of the Camemberts will warn in his New Year's speech of the uncontrollable spread of the cheese maggots. He maybe will talk of a 'Pandemic', a punishment of God which they will certainly be able to control.

At the latest then when the disgusting creatures will have scooped up the whole cheese...