

Tall & Short: Thinker & Doer

Tall Noah ponders his existence. He ponders who he is, why he's here, and when will it happen?

"What?" he asks himself. He does not know. But it will happen. He's as sure of it as he's sure he has a greater purpose, that someday he'll change the world. Maybe that's what It is. When he'll do something. Anything. Something that will make people a hundred years from now say,

"Noah? Yeah, he was great. See? He did _____ & _____, he's so awesome!"

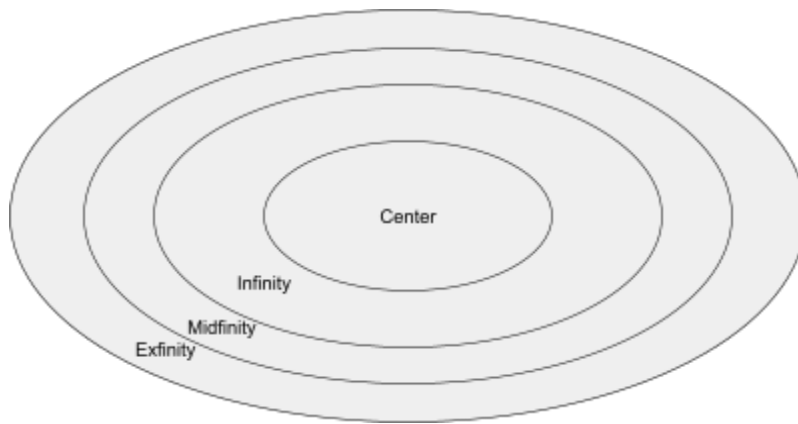
Tall Noah continues to ponder. He ponders about how big the universe is, how it's constantly expanding, and how in 700 trillion years it'll collapse into a black hole, obliterating (possibly) countless civilizations.

Tall Noah ponders his insignificance. His life is just one speck of Earth, which is less than a speck of the Milky Way, which is infinitely insignificant to the whole universe, especially when you take into account how long the Universe has gone on and will go on. Utterly, insignificant.

Tall Noah ponders his unusually large height. Why doesn't he have to be 'tall.' Why couldn't he be one of the smart, fast, strong, lucky, popular ones?

Tall Noah ponders infinity. Infinity is Big. Really Big. REALLY REALLY BIG. So big it is uncountably big. You would be hard pressed to describe 'Infinity' without 'Infinity.'

Tall Noah ponders Ben. Ben is a person. He wants to do something with his life, but ends up mindlessly playing video games all day. Sometimes with friends, but mostly not. He wants to be a Game Designer, but doesn't know where to start. He's taking online courses, & done programming summer camp (Java). So far, he has failed to use these skills in any meaningful way. Ben wasn't to create a world for people to explore. In elementary school, he did The Infinity Region with Matt.



In Middle school, he created

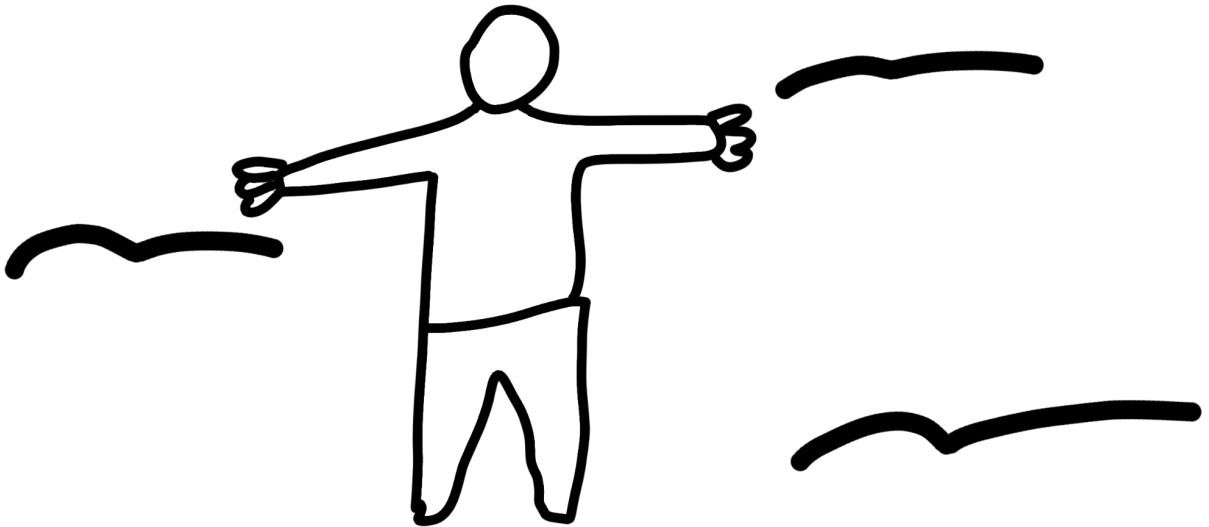
HeroWorld

Where people explored the worlds he created in his notebook.

When people lost interest, he turned *even* more towards gaming, and, more recently, he's started writing. He feels that writing is his next best chance besides programming to make his mark on the world, and be insignificant.

Tall Noah realizes he just told Ben's life story. He ponders this.

Tall Noah looks outside. He looks at the birds, bees, trees, and butterflies, He ponders what it would be like to fly...



Tall Noah ponders. He ponders why Life is tough. Why can't it be easy> Everyone would be happy...and then they wouldn't be mad at me...

Tall Noah exists carefully. He knows if he's not careful, if he forgets to breathe, beat his heart, move blood throughout his body, etc., he might not.

Short Jeff does. He just does it. He doesn't stop to think, or ponder! He just...does it. Sometimes this leads him into trouble. Like when he jumped off that cliff a second ago. That might not have been the smartest move.

Tall Noah ponders Death. He wonders what happens when people die. Do they go to Heaven, like the Priest said? Do they reincarnate, like the Buddha said? Do they go to one of the rings of Hell, like in the Divine Comedy? Do they just...not exist? Tall Noah ponders. And cries.

Short Jeff knows Death. He's experienced it firsthand, and could tell Noah that

Tall Noah gazes at his ceiling. He remembers when they painted it green, together, as brothers. They laughed, played, argued, and generally liked each other. But Jeff *did* it.

Short Jeff Knows ALL!

Tall Noah cries.

Tall Noah grieves.

Tall Noah accepts.

Tall Noah lets go..

Tall Noah experiments.

Tall Noah builds.

Tall Noah ages.

Tall Noah sweats.

Tall Noah hires.

Tall Noah becomes wealthy.

Tall Noah immortalizes himself.

Tall Noah **IS**.

Short Jeff cries.