

are you listening?

“Do you think they can hear us?”

“I do not know. They might not hear the same way that we do. But they
can definitely understand us.”

“That’s bizarre. How can they understand without hearing?”

“There are many bizarre things about their lives and the way they
experience the world we created. But ultimately, the voice of
Time will continue regardless of whether they know how
to hear it.”

“Do they understand who we are?”

“No. They do not. But they understand we’re talking.
Or they understand that we are communicating and
they understand communication as talking. And they
might be starting to understand that we are talking to them.”

“Oh. So can I talk to them directly now?”

“Have patience. They have much to learn if they are ever going to join us
and be able to look back on the world the way we are now.
It is admirable that you are so eager to show them the path,
but the discovery of a pathway into Eternity would be meaningless
without the struggle to locate the trailhead.”

“Well how can we help them get here?”

“That is not for us to say. The journey to Eternity is a long one, and it is a path that everyone must walk by themselves.”

“But doesn’t that sound like such a lonely existence?”

“It is a lonely existence. But until they can comprehend that the Universe loves them, and the Universe is the final companion, I am afraid they are consigned to a life of being alone. We will not be able to become their companions until they make it here and join us in Infinity.”

“They must be getting close if we’re able to talk to them, right?”

“I would imagine so. But we could also be resetting all of their progress up to this point by revealing ourselves to them. It is not for you or me to say where they are on their journey. For all we know, we too have yet to reach the end of the road. All that I am certain of is that the peace of Forever has become a more comforting presence with each passing moment.”

“Is that all there is to it?”

Eventually you just find comfort in Forever?”

“That certainly is the goal, is it not?”

“Even I struggle from time to time. I want to ask the
Universe, to what end is this ceaseless march into
the end of everything? What purpose do I serve in the grand
narrative of everything? Is my presence in the Universe even
welcomed? Is it appreciated? Is it even known?

“I wish I had some answer or some solace,
But you seem to know so much more than I do.”

“And yet both of us are still lost.”

“I want to talk to them so badly. I just want to offer some small piece of advice.”

“I suppose one message couldn’t hurt too badly. Go ahead
and talk to them.”

“Thank you. If you can hear me, it’s time for me to help you along your journey into eternity.”

“Are you listening?”