DAWN:

Waking up, nothing too strange about that other than the fact it was in a new body. I know there’s things you get used to and things you don't; this happens to be one of the things that you get used to; especially after about 250,000 years. Every once in awhile I get into a situation like this; some idiot gets his hands on a spell or artifact that allows for divine capture. In plain speaks it lets a human go fishing in a pool that most of them have no clue about much less how to navigate

“What the hell do you think you're doing now?”

“Shut up Steve you agreed to this in the first place before I even wanted to set up shop in this monkey suit. Remember that, we both agreed to the roomies situation and you were all excited about it, and that was before I told you that you were going to get extra power in it. There won't be that many adjustments so just relax, are you sure no one else knew you were going to bite the dust?”

“Yah other than my doctor and he said this type of cancer can come and go as it pleases so if I look like I just had a healthy dose of clean living then we are more than in the clear. I told you that when I first contacted you about this arrangement.”

“Yah I know and I'm still really fuzzy on how you knew of my existence and all that; much less my number to call me down to this plane I was perfectly happy to have another childhood again. I hear that Xbox 360 is the way of the past and the PS3 has the future on lock.”

“Well as you will soon see I know a lot about your kind and what's going on outside this plane of existence and there are a lot more like me, we really want to help out and this seems like the perfect way to go about it.”

“Well if nothing else you have my most heartfelt gratitude Steve and I mean that.”

Looking at the body in the mirror it really wasn't the shape of your typical 56 year old male, years of lap swimming and outdoorsy lifestyle have kept it way in its prime even after the “Prime” years have been long past. It really did suck too with the cancer situation, that was one thing that there was nothing that you can really do no matter how many laps you swim or how many trails you hike eventually it will catch up with you. Diseases like this have no way to discriminate, the only thing in this world that is really color blind: death. If someone can get away, great, or at least fight it off and keep it at bay for awhile but in this situation he tried and lost.

Looking around the Loft I can see why this guy has such a thing for my kind; there are books and manuscripts that date back to at least the time of Christ if not Troy itself. Taking a peek back in the old memory banks I can see why: the fountain of youth.

Before you start rolling your eyes riddle me this dear reader why is it that every single culture throughout the history of man has at least 2 or 3 stories that pertain to the fountain of youth? Is it said because out there somewhere there is a Lazarus pit that someone can just jump into do a few laps and come out looking all shiny and new? Lord no!! It's because man as a creature since the dawn of time has been scared crapless that he can't control something that he can't see or deal with. Granted you have come up with some strange explanations from the existence of a Heaven and Hell to Hades? Or my personal favorite you always comeback as something different other than what you were before. If you were good you may come back as an eagle or if you were an asshole you can come back as a sea slug surviving on the other bottom feeder crap. I always loved that, so I guess you better be good or you better come back with a good appetite. Considering that Steve here was pretty much hoarding what was left of the entire Library of Alexandria in his spare bedroom I can see how he happened to trip on my existence. So much for the warm feelings of he always been looking for me. Oh well since I don't have feelings for men that way I guess that the feeling is mutual.

“Okie dokie Stevie, now that I have realized on how you got to me, last chance before I start to change some of the specs on this unit we're cohabiting here.”

“Ok shoot, and for the record I hate to be called Stevie.”

“Yah I know that's why I called you that. ANYWHO are you sure you want to do this? Seriously I know that you must have done your homework right to even get my name spelled right but there are some things you may not want to know in this life and existence.”

“To be honest I really don't know what to expect and I would be lying if I said bring it on I can take it. I'm nervous and not to mention just a little bit terrified, but I wanted to do this and I can swear I will do my best.”

“You know what Steven? I really think this may work after all. It's not every day that someone can swear in front of an Archangel that they are ready to take on the worlds of all there is and of none, you got guts and I like that. This will be not that comforting to you but there will be some pain involved since I will be changing the density of the body here. Anything you want to talk about while I'm doing the remodeling? Oh, by the way there is no outward appearance that you need to worry about other than the simple fact that you will not be showing any lack of aging after you hit 90 with a body of Adonis you can explain that to your neighbors deal?”

“Deal, I wanted to know where you came from and what were you doing there, you're right when you said that all I did was read about you and there is so much more I know that was left out. Tell me what's it like where you came from and how many others are like you?”

“Well jeez why don't you just ask for the keys to heaven while you are at it? There are some things that you may not want to know about especially since they would almost certainly crush most of the legends that you have floating out there, more to the point the whole little heaven and hell thing, aliens, and life on other worlds and where humans are going to be at in the next 1000 years or so. Do you really want to know the things that men were never meant to know? I know right now you are going to say yes you need to know and yes you have the right to know and all that crap but really think about that statement for a minute. Seeing that you only have 10% of your mind that’s available to you which I'm going to be opening up to everything and anything that's out there, I think the info will blow what mind you have.”

“I don't care, seeing as you're going to be opening my mind anyway to the whole thing at once anyway?”

“Yes and no, it's going to be gradual I need you as intact mentally as you can be.”

“Oh well you might as well let me in all the way and see it all at once either I'm going to learn about it now or gradually, I can still lose my mind. It's my choice isn't it? I say that I can take it all so just let me have it all.”

“If you say so but don't think I didn't warn you, I will still be going slow since there's quite a bit of info that you need to absorb, clear?”

“Sure no problem, but one thing is bothering me since you mentioned it, what is this stuff about me only having 10% of my mind available to me?”

“Ahhh nothing really, it's just that a humans' mind is only available 10% of the time and the rest is on standby, yah that sounds good standby.”

“What do you mean standby is it really that bad if a person has all of their mind open at once all the time? Just thinking about it there would be so many new levels of humanity if we were all connected with our minds.”

“Oh yah I can see it now all of the morons working together at once, good lord man why don't you just give a teenage a tank to play with including live ammo? The level of destruction that little Timmy would inflict with said armored toy would be bad enough. Humans would be on the same level if not worse, there are reasons that the tower of Babel incident happened.”

“What are you saying that some of the teachings in the bible were accurate and biblical wrath really did rain down from the heavens to punish the wicked?”

“Not in such a dramatic way but technically yes there were reasons that there were some lies throughout the bible and some truths as well. It was written so that not all of it would be believable but just true enough to scare the dickens out of the losers that had some not so nice thoughts pointing to the other guy. You know like rape, murder and marrying a flippin 10 year old girl. These facts will all be available to you, and you can't tell anyone the truth not only would they think that you are insane but the ones that would follow you, are likely to do some crazy crap along the way to salvation.”

“Are you telling me that even when I have the ability to see and hear everything an angel can I still won't be able to say anything? Why? Why can't I tell anyone the truth that heaven and hell exist and that angels are living among us? We as humans have a right to know how can you sit here and say that we are not allowed to know the truth? What would be the damage if nothing else it would unify us as one people, a single minded entity that knows the creator and what was intended for us! This is completely unfair that with all this power and all this strength I will soon have that I need to be kept quiet about it.”

“You know you have a point there even when you are going on a rant Stevie I think that maybe that this shouldn't happen, obviously you acquired a great deal of wealth and knowledge even before I hopped in this slightly used monkey suit. I think I see the real intention if what you are going to gain from this and I tell you it's not a good idea, in fact it's pretty monumentally stupid. To think that you can take me and try to show the world all of the secrets of the great beyond and solve all the ones here is really on the ‘not good list’. If you take a moment to think about it you know that I'm right on this, take it from me the billion year old angel that this will lead to no good.”

“I think that you and your kind have had enough time to see the real potential in people as a whole and it's time we get what we deserve. For too long we have been sitting here in the dark trying to make sense of all the signs that we think that the almighty is sending us and guess what? I have right here in my hands the proof that so many people want to have and you think I'm just going to let it slide?”

“Tell me why and I will think about not telling anyone, remember I have complete control over you.”

“Not really you don't if I want I can leave you and this outfit, I'm sitting in this thing with you since it looks like you may have had a lick of sense about you. Looking at you now I think you about as stupid as the rest of the meat puppets.”

There was a silence at first then there was a warm breeze on Steven’s face, he began to feel a slight tugging in his chest. It felt as if he was being pulled in a general direction: up. The sensation grew more painful by the second and soon it was like his entire upper body was being crammed into something that would be too small to fit. Gasping, he coughed out some blood, then some more. Flowed out from his nose and mouth, struggling for breath he vomited up blood and bile a color mixture that he instantly wished he would never see again in this lifetime. After he stopped and soothed the nausea away, the burning and tugging in his chest stopped.

He felt dizzy as if there was something that was supposed to be there but wasn't. He thought that this must be the feeling of death itself. A sort of dizzying elevation that took the place of the senses when there is no more use for them in life. Eyes rolling back, he passed out, but before all went black he looked up and saw one of the most beautiful creatures that he ever knew could exist out of heaven. Floating just above the floor was a thing or more to the point a man that wasn't glowing but just hovered there silently, looking down on him, a small smile on his face and bemusement in his eyes; eyes that were all the colors and none, eyes that a person can lose themselves forever in.

He spoke then, with a voice that instantly brought tears to the eyes, the voice of one from heaven itself, whispering yet commanding, thunderous yet gentle, joyous yet sad, there were no words to describe it fully. The voice even though it said just seven words seemed to speak forever.

“I told you I could get out.”