

In the name of Allah, The Originator, The Provider.

All praise is due to Allah, Lord of the Worlds.

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Lightspeed: An examination of gratuity.

(conferred via spiros angelaki ii)

What is “man”? A human being; regardless of sex; a person.

What even is it that categorically differentiates a man from the animals? Is it that there is no distinction between man and the rest of the creatures man has been allowed to become aware of?

Is it the case that man is no different from a beast?

Is it the case that beasts are permitted to erect glorious structures, and to pursue and comprehend the sciences and arithmetic afforded to man?

If a man is afforded the capability, in knowledge and in resources, to substantialize new architecture in grandeur and spectacle, does the architecture, or its chosen architect, incur the responsibility of providing utility?

For what reason is a man allocated sustenance, knowledge, wisdom, and physical ability, other than to aid other creatures in this world that were not afforded the same or similar allocations?

Is it the case, that through randomness and spontaneity, man has somehow granted and ascribed to himself his own capabilities, and so-surely, only to revel in audacity and celebration of himself?

Has man created himself?

How could a right or rights of a man ever be an entitlement instead of a bestowed privilege? What even, in truth, is an entitlement other than a man-made claim to worthiness in deserving something?

For what reason does man find himself with a right and necessity to grandly expel resources in attempt to reach and colonize empty, barren, and heartless celestial bodies, whilst boldly claiming the attempt(s) are the correct solution to inhabit a destroyed future they have somehow premonitioned?

Does the planet Jupiter have fruit-bearing vegetation, intended for sustenance; or is it that the air there itself is not breathable for creatures or “beings”, and in fact, would actually disintegrate a being simply for entering its premises?

What is it that is so peculiarly intriguing about the concept of being allowed to reach a body like Mars safely, before being allowed to set foot on and therefore penetrate it with the so-called “will of man”?

Is the reward of being encompassed in an unbreathable deadland truly a “victory” we should strive towards, as a species, instead of justly revering and tending to this obvious endless mercy of a planet, that we did not have to struggle immensely in order to appear in?

If the people in a country find themselves in great bounty and of abundance in resources, is their due gratitude due to the leader of the country, be that a “king” or “president”?

If you were to reach the moon, would you then want anything other than simply to return to Earth?

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