

rick

It is hard not to fall in Love with something you have created.

Something incredibly complex deeply personal and unique.

Like random noise and unfounded belief spun into illusions.

Illusions piled onto the unknown with science and laws to support it.

Divide up the whole and call it "I" the witness to greatness.

Let it reflect back proof of its reality with its senses.

I have fallen deeply in Love with this world.

I have been wonderfully entertained by its complexities.

I have never been convinced that it is real.

RADI