

# FPSN: HD MIND-MATTER WORLD.

## *BEGINNING:*

THE AIR BECAME ALL MIST, TURNING MOUNTAINS INTO SEAMLESS PALE CHALK IMPRESSIONS. THEIR FRAIL CONTOURS BREACHED A CANVAS SKY AIRBRUSHED WITH SPLENDID ORANGES AND COLD MORNING LIGHT. THEN THE HEAVENS BROKE OPEN AND A REVERSE UN-RAIN ROSE UP FROM THE GROUND AND RETURNED TO ITS CLOUD-HOME SOURCE.

OVER THE SEA THE SOLAR SUN SHONE, TURNING RIPPLES AND WAVES INTO DAZZLING, MONOCHROMATIC TESSELLATIONS OF LUMINOUS PLANETOID COINS. THE WILD COUNTERGLOW OF DUNE-PLANTS PRESSED AGAINST THE HEATED QUARTZ-JEWEL SANDS, THEIR TIMELESS EROSION MARKING THE PASSING OF EONS.

OCEAN SPUME COLLECTED AROUND THE FELDSPAR AS THE SEA WATERS RECEDED. OVER THE TREE-SILHOUETTES, BLACK SMOKE HUNG SUSPENDED IN THE AIR CURRENTS: MIGRATING FLAMES ATE THE LAND HUNGRILY AS THE COTERIE WATCHED, SPELLBOUND BY THE DISPLAY OF A RAW CHAOS THAT CANNOT BE MASTERED.

IN THE LIVING FORESTS STILLNESS REIGNED. PREHISTORIC BREEZES FROM A BEFORE-HUMAN PAST STILL BRUSHED THE CANOPY-TOP LAZILY AS THEY'D ALWAYS DONE, NOW AND FOR EVER. EMERALD DOVES, DRESSED IN GREY-FEATHER ROBES WITH GREEN METALLIC SHEEN, CALLED OUT FROM THEIR ROOSTS YET A THOUSAND YEARS WOULD PASS UNTIL ANYBODY HEARD IT.

BURROWING INTO THE SOFT DARK EARTH, NETWORKS OF ROOTS MADE SECRET CONNECTIONS IN THE UNDERGROUND. THEIR CURIOSITY REVEALED THE CALM NATURE OF LIVING THINGS AND THE QUIETUDE OF THEIR GROUNDEDNESS BECAME THE SPIRIT OF A SHARED PANTHEISM. ABOVE ON THE LEAF-SCATTERED, BLADE-CARPETED FOREST FLOOR A BOULDER RESTED. WHAT WAS ONCE A MOUNTAIN WOULD ONE DAY BECOME A STONE.

RUNNING WATERS RUSHED QUIETLY OVER STONY BEDS AT THE ROOT OF THE MOUNTAIN AND THE NEAR-CALM OF THE CRATER LAKES RIPPLED WITH THE PRESENCE OF WIND. A ZEPHYR THAT WOULD SOMEDAY TAP THE CORNERS OF A TAPESTRY WHILE THE SUN GAZED UPON AN ANCIENT BRICK-AND-MORTAR SANCTUARY, GENTLY PLUCKED AT THE SAPLINGS BY THE WATER'S EDGE.

THE WIND AFFECTED ITS WILL UPON THE LAND BUT EVEN-SO IT ABIDED BY THE UNIVERSAL LAWS. SOME LISTENED TO THE STORY OF FALLING LEAVES IT TOLD WHICH DESCRIBED HOW ALL TIME WOULD END, BUT THAT THIS WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING ELSE. SOMEWHERE CLOSE BY, YET ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GALAXY, A FLOWER-POD ILLUSTRATED THIS, CURLING OPEN AND GIVING BIRTH TO A STAR. THE RED SUPERGIANT WAS BIGGER THAN A PLANET'S ORBIT YET WAS ONLY A DWARF LIGHTSEED ON THIS WORLD.

ON EARTH SACRED MOUNTAINS BORDERED THE LOWLANDS. STANDING IN A GRASSY CLEARING, THE COMPASS-SUMMITS TRACKED THE JOURNEYS OF VENUS AND JUPITER AS THEY TRAVERSED THE VELVET-BLACK VENEER OF SPACE. HEAVEN SHONE WITH THE CLEAREST SCINTILLATING LIGHTS YET THE FABRIC OF TIME SHIMMERED WITH IMMORTAL FREQUENCIES BEYOND THE RANGE OF PHYSICAL SIGHT.

THE MIND-MATTER WORLD WAS OF THE SHARPEST DEFINITION AND THE SPIRIT OF MIND BECAME THE CONTROLLER OF A VIRTUAL SOUL-VEHICLE WHICH COULD BE AUGMENTED TO IMPROVE THE FUNCTION OF ITS BIOLOGY. IN THIS WAY AN EON PASSED IN A SECOND, YET THE SECOND ITSELF TOOK A LONG TIME TO PASS. THE MIND CONNECTED TO THE GREAT EXPANSE THROUGH A DIMENSIONAL THOUGHT-PRISM AND THE VORTEX OF SOUL FIRE WAS BOTH THE INNER AND OUTER WORLD ALL AT ONCE. SUDDENLY THE BODY-BARRIER WAS INSTANTLY REALISED FOR WHAT IT WAS: A MOMENTARY HESITATION BETWEEN THE MIND AND ALL OF CREATION.

*END*