

Your letter

I look back to the time of the coronavirus pandemic, 30 years ago, and see how much things changed after that. More came after, much of what we assumed or believed we knew changed, like the climate, the strange diseases that popped up and all that, but we got new amazing technologies and new social movements led by the young. But the pandemic started it all. There and then we discovered the real meaning of globalization. Before that, globalization was something for business and corporations, but now we, humans, experienced that people out there were like us. We saw that they had the same worries and sorrows we had. And we empathized. And our societies changed, and timely it was, and everybody everywhere got a monthly income no strings attached. The absolute power of the corporations over our lives and the animals and the land, waned. No water wars any longer. The world started to be humanized, not money or state power or wrathful gods dictating the music. We danced ourselves now. Our cities are smaller now. We can connect well so we don't need to be centralized. We live near the southern mountains. Our garden is full of flowers, laurel and fig trees and our yurt is medium size, beautiful, light blue and yellow, with dark red floors. Birds' song wake up us at six every morning, plus we have great web connectivity. Animals are not very afraid of us any longer and this is mostly good. I am rather strong, even for a person of my age. Grateful for the new medicines. Of course I have to continue with the exercises but it feels great. I expect to live twenty years more, and why not, it is not that rare today. People will soon live almost forever, and let me tell you, we need every extra year, to learn how to live. Our community thrives and the weather patterns are stable so everything goes ahead. We are more and more connected. But the young ones, just laugh, there are so smart, they feel each other almost like one. And the AI people helps. Still loves to look at the stars. How did we get here? What happened to open our future when it looked just bleak? We happened. Technology happened. We met and recognized each other. And discovered that the biblical curse could be lifted, and we did not have short lives, give birth in pain, or till the soil until we died like beasts. The beast in us is quite tame now, we learned to resist its violence, we taught the children how to resist its violence. We have greater aims now. This a letter to you Jules. How did this letter from the future arrived at your desk, and how the future turned out like in this story, is something that will have to imagine and figure out. But whatever you do write it down, tell people, put ideas in their minds, like putting a little seed in the ground. The seed will grow.