

An Exchange Between Strangers.

Have you ever looked at your ceiling?/no, not to see if it was on or check for bugs/i mean just simply looking, stretching your hand out and almost touching it like it could be the sun/most of the time you do this after a busy day at school or work or whatever you do to make life keep going just because you're bored and brain dead/have you ever felt like that?/like time is just moving you forward on a never-ending cycle, kinda like the moon?/do you think the moon is interesting?/just a great big rock that never stops moving, circling us here on earth/of course the earth is another great big rock so I guess it isn't really that different/isn't the earth wonderful?/all green and blue and yellow and orange and brown and red and pink and probably some other colors too/the world is so bright and full of interesting people and colors/do you know what I'm talking about?

**Please shut up.**

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**But yes.**

**The world is wonderful.**