



*If the Earth was only a few feet in diameter, laying somewhere in a forest, then people would come from everywhere to marvel at this miracle. People would walk around it, marvelling at its big pools of water, its little pools and the water flowing between the pools. People would marvel at the bumps on it, and the holes in it, and they would marvel at the very thin layer of gas surrounding the ball and the water suspended in the gas. People would marvel at all the creatures living on the surface of this ball and in its waters. People would declare the ball precious because it would be the only one of its kind, and they would protect it so that it would not be harmed. The ball would be the greatest of wonders and people would come from near and far to behold it, to be healed by it, to gain knowledge, to come to know beauty and to learn how life could be. People would love it and defend it with their lives, because, unknowingly, they would feel that their lives, their own rotundity, could not exist without this ball.*

*Of the Earth was only a few feet in diameter.*

