

IF THE EARTH
WERE ONLY A FEW FEET IN
DIAMETER, FLOATING A FEW FEET ABOVE
A FIELD SOMEWHERE, PEOPLE WOULD COME FROM
EVERYWHERE TO MARVEL AT IT. PEOPLE WOULD
WALK AROUND IT MARVELING 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 IT AND THE WATER SUSPENDED IN
THE GAS. THE PEOPLE WOULD MARVEL AT ALL THE CREATURES
WALKING AROUND THE SURFACE OF THE BALL, AND IN THE WATER.
THE PEOPLE WOULD DECLARE IT PRECIOUS BECAUSE IT WAS THE
ONLY ONE, AND THEY WOULD PROTECT IT SO THAT IT WOULD NOT
BE HURT. THE BALL WOULD BE THE GREATEST WONDER KNOWN,
AND PEOPLE WOULD COME TO BEHOLD IT, TO BE HEALED,
TO GAIN KNOWLEDGE, TO KNOW BEAUTY AND TO WONDER
HOW IT COULD BE. PEOPLE WOULD LOVE IT, AND DEFEND
IT WITH THEIR LIVES, BECAUSE THEY WOULD SOMEHOW
KNOW THAT THEIR LIVES, THEIR OWN ROUNDNESS,
COULD BE NOTHING WITHOUT IT. IF THE EARTH
WERE ONLY A FEW FEET
IN DIAMETER.

