The Ascent

I yearned to be free, completely free. I was tired of being dependent on soil to feed me, air I was forced to breathe, water to slake my thirst, fire to warm my hands. Most of all, I wanted to emancipate myself from all those people who imposed their rules on me, who loved me and demanded my love in return, who clung to me and deprived me of my autonomy. No longer weighed down by the gravity of the earth beneath my feet, I ascended into heaven, to the vacuum, the void. Finally I could float wherever I wanted.

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