

I do realize that the ocean is indifferent, and I realize that this is as it should be. Perhaps our human dignity is dependent of the ocean being indifferent, much in the same way as the laws of gravity is a great help to navigation on the sea. The indifference stimulates consciousness, in me and others that I know, be they mainly weak and lost, mainly strong and clear, or as myself mainly somewhere in between. I feel that this dignity in a way is more than the people that passes it on through the ages (or rather, that the people are more than we think) - and that it too is subject to the mechanisms of evolution. The Nothingness is spreading. Growing, getting bigger, every day. If one can say, that a Nothing can become bigger. In evolution, only those mutants prevail which represent a selective advantage. In other words, if a mutant is to be selected, it has to have a functional advantage that will in some way further the reproduction of that mutant. Among advantageous mutants, there are surely more that prefer asymmetrical to symmetrical patterns. But regular structures evolve more rapidly because in their case the advantage affects all subunits simultaneously. There is a certain very precious dignity in human kind. Perhaps not in everyone. But from my limited understanding, I need to view all of us, except possibly some of the ones that truly offend that same dignity, as carriers of it, be it slumbering or awake (whatever that really means) -

And here are some news from the Never-ending Story:

The Nothingness is spreading. Growing, getting bigger, every day. If one can say, that a Nothing can become bigger. In the beginning, it only happened in one place, but gradually it has grown more and more. With time, the strange Nothing has begun to appear all over the place. Usually at very small scale at first, small spots of Nothing. But those spots have grown and become bigger. If one can say, that a Nothing can become bigger. Many have thrown themselves into the Nothing by free will. It has an almost irresistible gravity, which gets stronger and stronger, the more it grows. Where the Nothing is, there is Nothing. Not an empty space, for that would be something. Not a hole, for a hole is something too. Where the Nothing is, there is nothing at all.

It is hard to describe. Perhaps you could express it in such a way as to say, that when you behold the Nothing, it is as if you had become blind. Do you want to see it with your

own eyes?

They brought me to an enormous tree. They told me to climb as high as I could, and to look towards where the sun rises. Then I would see - Nothing at all. I climbed upwards. I reached the lowest branches, and worked my way upward, higher and higher, until I could see the ground below myself no more. I climbed on, the trunk of the tree became slimmer and slimmer and the branches easier and easier to climb. As I finally sat at the top of the tree, I turned my eyes towards the spot where the sun would rise, and then I saw it:

The crowns of the trees around me, were still green, but it seemed as if the trees a little further away had lost all their colour and were grey. Further away, everything seemed in a peculiar way to become more and more transparent, foggy, or as a matter of fact, less and less real. And beyond that, there was Nothing, absolutely Nothing. It was not some kind of open area, not some kind of darkness, or light. It was unbearable to my eyes and I began to feel as if I was becoming blind. For no human eye can stand to look into absolute Nothingness. I covered my face and almost fell down. Now, I understood what was happening. And although there is historical evidence of publicly available storage in ancient China, modern self-storage facilities did not begin to appear until 1958.

The storage units are typically window-less, walled with corrugated metal, and lockable by the renter. Each unit is accessed by opening a roll-up metal door, which is about the same size as a one-car garage door. A controlled access facility may employ security guards, security cameras, individual unit door alarms and some means of electronic gate access such as a keypad or proximity card. A few facilities even use biometric thumbprint or hand scanners to ensure that access is granted only to those that rent - and in evolution, only those mutants prevail which represent a selective advantage. In other words, if a mutant is to be selected, it has to have a functional advantage that will in some way further the reproduction of that mutant. Among advantageous mutants, there are surely more that prefer asymmetrical to symmetrical patterns. But regular structures evolve more rapidly because in their case the advantage affects all subunits simultaneously. In asymmetrical structures, on the other hand, the advantage affects only

one subunit, the one in which the mutation occurs.

In the social life of human beings, the idea of a "just order" is central. Such an order is normative, not natural. The biological order has evolved primarily from the natural process of competitive behaviour. If human beings want to establish norms for a "just order", they have to free themselves from this biological legacy; but in doing so, they have to retain their individuality as it is expressed in personally motivated actions.

And I do realize that the ocean is indifferent, and I realize that this is as it should be. Perhaps this human dignity that I speak of is dependent of the ocean being indifferent, much in the same way as the laws of gravity is a great help to navigation on the sea. The indifference stimulates consciousness, in me and others that I know, be they mainly weak and lost, mainly strong and clear, or as myself mainly somewhere in between. I feel that this dignity in a way is more than the people that passes it on through the ages (or rather, that the people are more than we think) - and that it too is subject to the mechanisms of evolution.

And in that sense it would mean - if the dignity is subject to the mechanisms of evolution- that there is a potential for something worth saving and nurturing in our race. Perhaps the mutant that is our dignity, can grow to outmatch the Nothing, that is about to devour the inner landscapes and homes of our precious imaginations. The ocean remains indifferent, and the Nothing is Nothing at all.