

Tall Noah ponders his existence. He ponders who he is, why he's here, and when it will happen.

"What?" he asks himself. He does not know. But it will happen. He's as sure of it as he is sure that he has a greater purpose, that someday he'll change the world. Maybe that's what It is. When he'll do something. Anything. Something that will make people a hundred years from now say, "Noah? Yeah, he was great. He did *this* and *that*, see? Wasn't he so awesome!"

Tall Noah continues to ponder. He ponders about how big the universe is, how it's constantly expanding, and how in 20 billion years it'll collapse into a black hole, obliterating any civilizations that are still around then.

Tall Noah ponders his insignificance. His life is just one infinitesimal speck on Earth, which is *less* than a speck of the Milky Way, which is infinitely insignificant compared to the whole Universe, especially when you take into account how long the Universe has gone on and will go on. Utterly, completely, insignificant.

Tall Noah ponders his unusually large height. Why does his defining characteristic have to be "Tall"? Why couldn't he be one of the smart, fast, strong, lucky, or popular ones?

Tall Noah ponders infinity. Infinity is Big. Really Big. Like Really Really Big. So big it is uncountably big; You would be hard-pressed to describe it without using the word "Infinity" itself.

Tall Noah ponders Ben. Ben is a person. He wants to do something with his life, but ends up mindlessly playing video games all day. Sometimes with friends, but mostly not. He wants to be a Game Designer, but doesn't know where to start. He's taking online courses, and he did a programming summer camp (learning Java). So far, he has failed to use these skills in any meaningful way. Ben wants to create a world for people to explore. In elementary school, he created

The Infinity Region

...with his friend Matt. Alas, eventually he had to move on.

In middle school, he created

HeroWorld

...where people explored the many worlds he created in the pages of his notebook.

When people lost interest, he turned back towards gaming, and, more recently, he's started writing. He feels that writing is his next best chance besides programming to make his mark on the world, and be *significant*.

Tall Noah realizes he just told Ben's life story. He ponders this.

Tall Noah looks outside. He looks at the birds, bees, trees, and butterflies, He ponders what it would be like to fly...

Tall Noah ponders. He ponders why Life is tough. Why couldn't it be easy? Everyone could be happy...

Tall Noah exists carefully. He knows if he's not careful, if he forgets to breathe, beat his heart, move blood throughout his body, etc., he might cease to exist altogether.

Short Jeff does. He just does it. He doesn't stop to think, or to ponder. He just...does it.

Sometimes this leads him into trouble. Like when he jumped off that cliff a second ago. That might not have been the smartest move.

Tall Noah ponders Death. He wonders what happens when people die. Do they go to Heaven, like the Priest said? Do they reincarnate, like the Buddha said? Do they go to one of the many rings of Hell, like Dante said? Or do they simply cease to exist? Tall Noah ponders this, and cries.

Short Jeff knows Death. He's experienced it firsthand, and could tell Noah that...

Tall Noah looks around his room. All about him are reminders of his brother. Sure, they had had their differences, as brothers do. But deep down, he loved him deeply. But then Jeff did *it*.

Short Jeff knows everything now.

Tall Noah cries.

Tall Noah grieves.

Tall Noah accepts.

Tall Noah lets go...

Tall Noah studies.

Tall Noah builds.

Tall Noah ages.

Tall Noah sweats.

Tall Noah becomes significant.

Tall Noah *is*.

Short Jeff cries.

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