

A tale of two babies



In a mother's womb were two babies.

One asked the other: "Do you believe in life after delivery?"

The other replies, "Why, of course. There has to be something after delivery. Maybe we are here to prepare ourselves for what we will be later."

"Nonsense," says the other. "There is no life after delivery. What would that life be?"

"I don't know, but there will be more light than here. Maybe we will walk with our legs and eat from our mouths."

The other says, "That is absurd! Walking is impossible. And eat with our mouths? Ridiculous. The umbilical cord supplies nutrition and everything we need. Besides the umbilical cord is too short. Life after delivery is to be logically excluded."

"I think there is something and maybe it's different than it is here."

The other replies, "No one has ever come back from there. Delivery is the end of life, and in the after-delivery it is nothing but darkness and anxiety and it takes us nowhere."

"Well, I don't know," says the other, "but certainly we will see mother and she will take care of us."

"Mother?!" You believe in mother? Where is she now?"

“She is all around us. We are surrounded by her. We are of her. It is in her that we live. Without her there would not be this world.”

“I don’t see her, so it’s only logical that she doesn’t exist.”

To which the other replied, “sometimes when you’re silent you can hear her, you can sense her. I believe there is a reality after delivery and we’re here to prepare ourselves for that reality.”

Retrieved from: <https://matthewwarner.me/story-of-two-babies>