

Angel tweets

One day, an angel murmured.



“Why am I here?”

“Because you have decided it,” God replied.

“Is that so? How long have I been here?”

“For a long time...but you’ve just arrived here.”

“Just arrived?”



“Well...there’s no concept of time here...”

“Where was I before I came here, then?”

“In another world.”

“Yes, it is different from this world.”

“Okay...how?”



“It’s quite a chaos with joy,
sorrow, mercy, hatred...and love.

You can experience many things there.”

“Well...sounds complicated...”

“Actually, you and I were there until a while ago.

We have been there many times, actually...”

“What for?”

“For fun.

You’ve experienced many things as different people in different places.

You’ve been a man, and you’ve been a woman.

You’ve been a father, and you’ve been a mother.

Sometimes,

You’ve been a hero, and you’ve been a fool...”

“Well...it’s nice to be a hero,

but I don’t want to be a fool...”

“You can decide to do anything you like.

You know, you can change anything anytime...”



“Can I change anything?”

**“Of course. You can decide what you like anytime.
Many people change their first decision.**

“Sounds a bit interesting...”

“Would you like to go there again?”



“Well...Can I come back here soon if I don't like that place?”

“You can, but I don't recommend it.”

“Why not?”

“Because you'll go there of your own will, and...”

“And?”

“People who are going to welcome you will be sad.”



“Why don’t you plan that you’ll like the world?
What would you like to do there next time?”

“...Hmm...I don’t know.
I don’t remember even what I did in the past....”

“Don’t you remember anything?”

“I can’t recall anything...But I might have been very sad...”

“Sad?”



“Yeah, I think I have been alone and sad...”

“Okay, why don’t you plan to conquer your sad feeling, then?”

“How?”

“Well...first, which would you like to be a man, or a woman?”

“Whichever...”

“Okay, then, you’ll be a man. Second, what kind of life would you like to lead?”

“I don’t want to have a very hard life...
but it might not be good if I were too privileged.

“It wouldn’t be challenging?”

“No... Well, I don’t remember,
but what have I experienced so far?”

“As your present self?”



“You’ve lived hundreds of times as yourself of today.”

“Hundreds of times?”

“Actually, you’ve lived in that world tens of thousands of times before you became your current self.”

“How come I go back and forth so many times?”

“Because it’s fun.”

“Fun?”

“Exactly. You have to forget everything so you can experience that fun many times. You don’t remember your past lives, do you?”

“...No.”



“It means you’ve already prepared for going back to that world again.”

“Sounds troublesome...Do I have to go there?”

“You don’t need to go if you haven’t wanted to go back to that place yet. But...”

“But?”

“It would be hard for you to stay here if you’ve already prepared for going there. You know, you can’t experience anything here...”



“But I can learn many things from you here like this...”

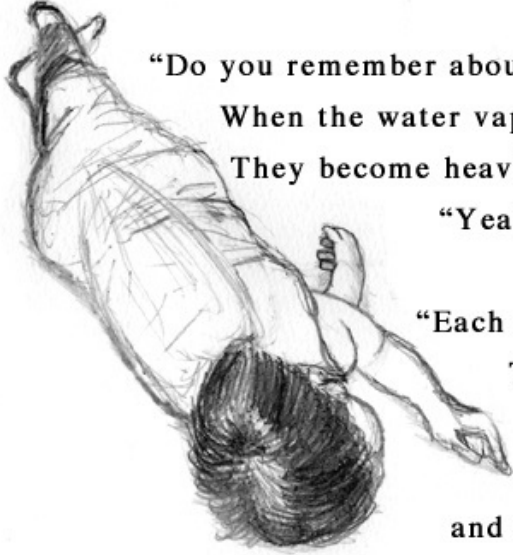
“Well, you can stay here if you like for now. Do you have any other questions?”

“Who was I before I became the current me?”

“It was you with a different consciousness from the one you have now.

...well, it would be better to say “we have”. You’re a part of me.

“I’m a part of you??”



“Do you remember about rain?”

When the water vapor gathers together, it creates clouds.

They become heavier and eventually fall to the ground as rain, right?”

“Yeah...”

“Each rain drop is a life in that world.”

The moment a rain drop touches the ground,

it’ll mix with other rain drops,

and it’ll form a stream and come to the ocean,

and then it’ll go back to the sky as water vapor...”

“...How ephemeral...”

“Each experience is precious. Each experience is unique...”

“I see...but...”

“Can’t you accept it?”

“Although we become one in this world,
how come no one can share their past experiences in the other world?”

“If you could, you wouldn’t have fun in life. Don’t you think so?”

“Have fun?”

“That’s right. You can experience your life by yourself.

Fun of delightful feelings

Fun of having sad feelings

Fun of having happy feelings

Fun of having wistful feelings

Fun of having chagrined feelings

Fun of painful feelings

And

Fun of having happy experiences...”



“To experience those things you can’t do here,
You will be born in the other world as another you.”

“Sounds tiring.”

“If you get tired, you can rest as you like...”

“You’ll want to go back to that world again...well, quite soon.”

“May I ask a question?”



“What is it?”

“Is it okay to do only what I like in the other world?”

“Why do you ask that?”

“I’m afraid of being punished.”

“We won’t punish anyone.
You decide everything.”

But,



People might not forgive you if you intend to hurt someone...”













“Well, I’ll go to the other world.”