

Who am I?

I float in space.
I feel...
I see...
Stars...
Vast comos...
Infinite universe...
Enormous bubbles of life, glittering, sparkling, rainbow hued, drift past me.
They are everywhere, as far as I can see, as far as I can sense.
It's wonderful...
My heart bursts with joy.

But...
Who am I?
Why am I here?

I don't know.

But...
I feel...
Something...
An urge...
A beauty...
To create...
And then it comes...
Out of my soul...
Out of my body...
Bursting...
It's wonderful...
So wonderful...

And a universe is born.

I have no past.
I have no future.
I have only now.
And that's all I want.

But still, I need to know...

Who am I?

Who am I?

I don't know. But I think...

Perhaps...

I...

I...

I am...

God.

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