

DIARY

I found this book in a house in Han Jones. while searching for weapons and other equipment. Some feelings made me pick you up. It might be your old appearance or the Arabic letters on the first page, but I need to express my feelings. And you are just here.

Hey, it is Idan Grady, ID:311355853.

We are here in Han Jones, Gaza strip. From a mission to another one, with not much sleep in between...

Everybody keeps on dying around us. Evening after evening a different commander comes into the house with a long list, list of deaths. Most of them belong to the younger Recruitment cycle.

Sadness mixed with fear colored as mud. Sticky and dusty.

There are so many brave men around me, they never take their head down. But deep down, I am shaking. I have the feeling I am stepping slowly to the circle of death. Something bad is about to happen, and I can do nothing to prevent it. We are about to leave the house in two hours for a huge mission. My group is going to lead the entire regiment and occupy the new village. Your son is number two in the walking order.

I would like to share with you some things from my heart.

I am proud to be your son, the Gradies! Such a special spirit you all have, full of happiness, positivity, and supportiveness. Our grandfather, Zion, always wished for , "You should stay together like a fist.

Sadness mixed with fear colored as mud, I want to add some glory in the shake of madness, maybe even some blood.

Will I die? I was helping around as much as I could my whole life. Has my mission been completed?

Oh, and btw, Yuval Gazit, from my high school, is also here with me!!!! Such a good surprise. He is the commander of the reconnaissance platoon, where I am at. So I am in good hands.

One soldier member got shock stress during our encounter. Frozen with deep sadness in his eyes, he was taken back to Israel. Barely able to speak a word out of

his mouth. But don't be worried about me, I will be fine. Apart from my back though, it's itching nonstop from wearing this shitty vest for so long. But I got some cream for it yesterday, so it will get better soon hopefully. And by the way, the army keeps on sharing with us some sandwiches from Israel, each one of them is like a wave of supportive energy. But I feel your energy especially. Fear mixed with pride, colored with a dark mesh layer of love, but don't add the blood to the mug Idan, Mom says, It is too early for you.

It does not matter what happens to me, I am always for you, supporting you, and want to be with you. With a lot of love and appreciation.

Wish me luck

Your firstborn, Idan.

Being alive!

I am going through a transitioning time in my life back in Tel Aviv, the place I call home. Alive from outside, but dead from the inside. After the child became a soldier, the little child took over again. Apart from my right arm, which I broke in Gaza, Physically I am fine. Some would say also mentally, but I feel empty. The emptiness that creates a hole of emotions. Am I a hero now? A hero that carries everyone on his shoulders. Back in the days, during my high school period, where I had all the soldiers in my heart. I would have sacrificed so much for their freedom, and truth. 'Heros' I called them, and becoming one of them was my clear vision.

Feelings!

But by that time something changed.

It is hard to express them. I wish the time would come and I don't have to fight with them anymore. Just take those feelings with you mister time, I am tired already. HAHA, It would be funny to invent a machine for feelings, like a secret life remedy.

Disappointment.

I feel like a useless tool, the one a person throws out after using it once. But I am still glad to be alive, glad to breathe. It is funny how much a person appreciates the smallest things only after they have been taken from them.

Something made me go to the war, or more accurately, something made me want to go there. Was I brainwashed? Was it for gaining the social prestige of a hero? People might think I have a fireproof skin, but only some of them can feel my frail soul.

Something in Gaza changed my perspective of life. Sadness mixed with emptiness wrapped in a cheap plastic bag.

Dear Idan, Here is I.d\En, your future version. I have been waiting on you for a long time. Read this article Please

[Click here](#)

Don't be hard on yourself while making specific decisions... Some decisions you have taken were necessary for your path. We are the ones who decide what happens to us: as voters, as consumers, as lovers, and as heroes. But that's

not fully true anymore. We are what gives networks their power, but they use our ideas of meaning to determine what will happen to us. You are experiencing post-traumatic symptoms, but still disvalue the effectiveness of psychotherapy, me neither. Let me take you on a little journey in time.

And btw, shave your hair, I looked much better without.

Who wrote this?

What is this bullshit?

Who was there?

Reality

Time has passed, I am still in Tel Aviv, handling the heat with my superpower air conditioning. I don't think I have turned it off for about two days.

It is nice to reunite with my family, such a special one I've got. They support me and give me the space to cure myself again. I have deleted all my pictures from the army. I am devastatingly disappointed with the system. They left me here at home with no care, physically nor mentally. No one calls, no one speaks, no one helps or even asks.

Would I do it again? I ask myself this question again and again...

The craziest part is that I actually have two months left for my service. I have been staying at home for the last month since I broke my arm. How can I go back now? I am trying hard to forget my experience in the war, or maybe just to leave it behind and keep on going straight.

Do you know that in your current time, 2015, humans are rewriting their own personal history?

Here you are again!!!
What is this? Where are you?

I have been waiting for you to cut your hair. It was a horrible darling.

What do you mean? Can you see that? I also like it better this way.
But wait wait, who are you?

**I am you!
I come only when you need me before even you**

know. believe it, believe it. Selfish I was, and still am, so stop chasing me.

Now I ask again, how do you think people rewrite their history by having more than one reality?

This actually sounds like me.

I guess by just changing facts? Say enough times what has happened, people start to believe. 'Forever remember', Do you remember this 'slogan'? They taught us in school regarding the holocaust. The fights that Israel has against many countries, that try to change facts because it sounds better these days.

Of course, I remember. Good point Idan. But there is a slight difference between that method and the current one. Do you know what?

Past and present?

Exactly. Israel fights against rewriting its own past, which was a fact for many years! But these days, people or countries expose only a specific present, in order for it to become the past.

When they will look back on those memories 2 or 20 years later, only a specific side will be physically available. While natural crises hit humanity, countries fight for creating narratives, which stay in history. This is the way people rewrite their history, elegantly, by emphasizing mostly a specific side of life.

It is all about power, my dear book, I want to show the world that everything is fine with me.

What is strong? Do you consider yourself as a strong human?

I thought we were the same person. So, let me reverse your question back to you.

Are you strong?

Now I am, but it has been a while, I was pretty weak back in the days.

Vulnerability is beautiful, and exposing it makes someone even stronger. Embracing your inner truth is the key to success. It has been proven by some studies, so keep it in mind.

As written by the psychologist Tasha Eurich in her book, Insight.

'Fascinating ... buy a copy for yourself
and another to leave on your boss's desk'
Chip Heath, bestselling co-author of *Switch*



insight

The Power of Self-Awareness
in a Self-Deluded World

“So many of us are obsessed with “knowing ourselves” and spend hours contemplating who we are and how we appear to others, but few truly know either their desires and goals (what she calls “internal self-awareness”) or how others see them (“external self-awareness”)”.
Heroes aren’t always the ones who win.

However, they never give up also when things don't go as planned.

Interesting point of view. Let me think about it for a second. But what about, for example, animals? Could they be heroes? Or just survivors? What is for them to be in the power position? If I observe a herd of animals, would the leader of that herd be the most beautiful specimen, or the strongest one? Beauty gives species an easier starting position, but what does beauty matter if that animal cannot protect the rest of the herd?

The picture I have constantly in mind is when we went to Gaza, we bombed so many places, and we freed all animals from their cages. Did they receive their freedom directly to a sea of dead bodies? Why did we force them to end up in those circumstances? Shame of us!

It is difficult. But isn't it a powerful thing to see specific animals, that humans think are entirely dependent on them, survive independently?

A big movement is about to happen in your lifetime Idan. Nature will show humans its strength. By visible and invisible natural disaster, the entire human race will be under great danger. Humans will have to adapt when the system crashes in their faces.

Regenerative economy and society centered design will have a major impact on your near future. It will interest more and more people until 2027.

Shaping humanity is a big word. What is a regenerative economy? Most of my economic perspective, I inherited from Gil, our father, who would qualify this very much a pro capitalistic approach. Identify your market and bite it.

“Competition causes market development. It helps the rich people to get wealthier, which will generate jobs for the lower group. But finding the balance is the key for this accomplishment. By interfering in radical events, the government ensures a ‘peaceful environment’, so residents have basic living quality values, like minimum wage, health care, and pension! Not like the United States. There it is a disaster.

Our house is a really opinionated place, where political tendencies were constantly judged by everyone. I used to agree with him regarding economic policy. It sounds logical when he says it.

Let me reveal something for you, our father will be rich one day.

Really? If this is what my “future version” reveals, I consider myself as a future version of me. And if I am already in that position, let me predict another thing, I will be as well.

You will give richness a different value. But I would tell you, it is time for you to shape your own perspective of things. Our father was right in some ways, especially regarding America. History shows that only in difficult times when humans got scalded, they learned. There is a serious crisis coming upon you Idan! And humans will change two fundamental parts of their life. Society centered on humanity and economic policy. Globalization is already happening but in small centered communities. It started from a single person focus, (I-phone, I-pad), and evolved to small groups centered (We-work, We-transfer, We-say) . But it is not enough and a big crisis will reveal that. When

you look at it from a broader perspective, this crisis will shift human thinking from Me, Myself & I to more collective thinking. If one is in a problem, everyone suffers.

Watch this video, please.

[Click here](#)

‘The Future is Public’, it will give you interesting input. When the government leaves specific fields to the public, they can ensure that the employees make a sufficient living. “The form of neoliberalism at the moment has run its course”.

You throw me information like I am a fish. Slow down, please!

The government can ensure sufficient living by setting a minimum wage! So, what is the difference?

Dependence and independence are the keys. A regenerative society is a healthier one, which doesn't put the individuals in the center.

It would be easy for you to understand a nature metaphor. Every individual is a cosmos of organs, each organ is a cosmos of cells, each cell is an infinitely small one. In this complex world, the well-being of the whole, depends entirely on very few, to the well-being enjoyed by each of the most microscopic of organism matter. But who are these individuals? It started with me (I), evolved to We, and will end with the world.

But what does this actually mean in our society? The biggest organ is dependent on the smallest cell. Humans are in this together, regardless of gender, skin tone, ethnicity and so forth.

This is quite compelling actually.

Think about it.
See you next time.

Where do you go now.. wait?

Again, you disappear!

You can not come and go whenever you want, and I will show you why! If you don't reply to me, I will store you in a box for a year!

**Perfect, can you store me somewhere I could enjoy the sun a bit? It has been a while.
Thank you.**

Forget about it! And if you call me darling one more time, I will put you next to the encyclopedia.

Idan, don't play games, you need to trust me.

Why should I trust you?

Because I am here on a mission, and you better perceive that.

So now you are on a mission? Has the mission begun?

Of course, it has!

And what would be the next step in the mission?

**To take a break, and let me feel the sun.
Thank you.**

A bit more...

Yes exactly!

Thank you!

And now what?

Now you go since you are already being late for your date. Don't take the 24 Bus, it will have a flat tire on the way.

Enjoy darling!

A month later.

Are you still here?

Who are you? And why you are always in my head, I visualized you in my dream these last three nights. You looked different, you weren't me anymore.

In the last couple of days, I read a lot about capitalism, its pros, and cons...

There are things I just don't understand.

I want to share some thoughts here, like in a normal diary.

To get my perspective regarding the current economic policy, I first have to understand the core. My short explanation: Capitalism is essentially a set of social practices which aim is the accumulation of capital. In the market economy, the production of goods and services operates on the principles of supply and demand.

Capitalism is not an ideology compared to liberalism, which came out of the enlightenment, and propagates that each human is born free, and should be able to live its life free.

Many people mix up these two terms, but they are not the same. A liberal can be a capitalist or not, and a capitalist can be liberal or not.

'Neoliberalism' is the name for a specific type of liberalism, which refers mostly to the government rule when it comes to the economy. Neoliberalism favors a whole of mechanisms, such as privatization of public utilities and deregulation of financial markets.

Essentially, it has favored a policy agenda that has enormously increased the power of money.

You asked me to research a circular economy. It looks like it is a natural evolution of capitalism. If I reflect on my life, I can identify a fundamental difference in my own family's habits. We used to repair broken items

when I was young, but at some point in life, it made no sense anymore to repair something when we can just buy a brand-new item for less money.

I can imagine that this habit wasn't only with my family. This habit leads to massive pressure on natural resources.

We consume more = we dispose of more.

So, the evolutionary economic policy that you recommended me to dive into, takes care of the exhausted resources we drained.

I will meet my brother in a week in India. I leave you behind since this all concept of chatting with a book takes over my mind. All I wanted was to share the emotion of my past but instead of that. I am looking toward the future. Don't take me wrong, I am happy with this surprise. But on the other hand, how can I look toward our communal future without understanding my own past? Thank you for providing me with this input. You have opened my eyes to new thoughts and let me focus on it rather than dwelling on the past.

Other thoughts you want to share with me?

Isn't it enough? You should be proud of me! And not constantly asking for more.

Proud? For you being a responsible human? It is the least you could do for yourself! And the attitude of you being eager, you will develop soon.

Yes, I heard about this future version of bullshit, blah blah blah! Who are you? Be honest.

I told you already. I cannot lie, it is not in my code.

Which code? Am I also a code?

Not yet.

And who will code me?

Me.

How do you want me to believe that humans code humans, let alone themselves? I think you became a crazy version of a book! I'm sorry, I have trouble believing all this.

Safe travels.

Eight months later

Back from India! Such a massive process it was. I can sense the change just from looking at the clothes. They have never been so colorful.

Seeing my brother, Tomer, was super intriguing. We confronted each other with our struggles from the old days. His English level disappointed me. It just means that he was hanging mostly with Israelis and not with international people.

He got furious when I mentioned that. Lol, it was a mistake to say it out loud!!

But I learn from my own mistakes as well and learn to be more conscious of him.

Another fascinating reflection during my trip was regarding the lifestyle in India. When I felt pure happiness in the eyes of the homeless, I started questioning the definition of it. Western people get so consumed by materialism to fill them, but they forget to look inside to find what they are lacking.

They have nothing, and it is all that they need.

A year later

It has been a while since I wrote here. Things have changed in my life. The fact that I was reflecting on my future version before going to India was necessary. I had time to think and discover humanity from different perspectives. I am back in Berlin now, my current home. But do I actually have one? Or I left it behind? I discovered a home in my heart, and it is more than enough.

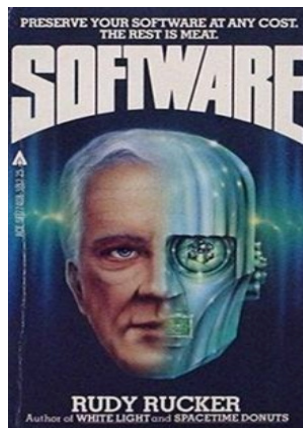
But why did I erase so many people from my life? Why am I so radical in many ways?

Show me your friend, and I will tell you who you are.

This mantra I used to hear from a young age. Tomer and I used to sleep in the same room till age 17, and all for being able to live in a wealthier neighborhood which caused us to relate to a specific circle.

Where is my interest going? I am confused and dedicated at the same time.

**It is a good time for you to read the book
Software by Rudy Rucker. You will get sick soon,
so get this book before.**



What do you mean? Will I get sick now? I can't get sick though, I am having the German test in three weeks!!!

Don't be worried. You will get it right after.

Will I pass?

I forgot.

Lier!

And what is the book about?

He based the story around two bits of future estimation: the first one is about the social structure. The aging of the "Baby Boom" generation distorted the social structure. The second is about the scenario where robots have overcome the limitation of their programming and rebel against their masters.

The latter is science fiction!

The book was published in 1982 but you will realize how visionary it is.

There is an interesting observation when Rudy Rucker compares the rebirth and death of a human being to backing up intelligence. It is just something to think about.

Technology will change the human perspective on life and reality.

And no, you won't have a time watch.

Really? It has always been my dream! I always wanted to go back and forth in time.

You will, but not with a watch. The perception

of time will change. You will be able to go in different dimensions. But what is time? You will be able to go on one future, and then will be able to jump to another future or past scenario. The endless possibilities that technology allows humans will keep accelerating with time. Every 15 years humans will experience a big change and will have to adapt. Some of them are fascinating. For example, Virtual Reality, Augmented Reality and Mixed Reality will change human history in the sense of time, ownership, presence, interaction, perception, preservation, and existence.

You can't compare the virtual world to the real one. Yes, we spend hours in front of the screen these days. The reality of that is that it is bad for our physical health mostly. But still!

There is a difference when the screen becomes your home and your life.

What is true and what is real? What is the future and what is the past? What is existent and what is augmented?

What I am trying to tell you is that the sense of presence is changing. The essence of them will be modified by technology. Two main directions will lead the path to a more sustainable world.

One is multiple realities. The essence of human experience will change. Instead of investing time and effort in reaching places, the destination will be there whenever the person wants. Schools and universities are outdated darling. What if I tell you, that you could visit an actual time in history, observe the architecture,

identify dress codes, speak languages? Or maybe that person will have a virtual passport to scan while entering a virtual country? You don't know it yet, but you suffer from the post-traumatic stress disorder. And in 2032 you will have full experience facing your time in the war. You will see yourself experiencing the best thing that happened in your life, finding me!

Will I be able to go also to the future? Or only to recreate the past as an interactive image?

The future and the past will be present. World creators will become one of the most attractive jobs in the future. It is like a video game for the experience. People and machines will create visual worlds that humans could live in. How would it affect our embedded consuming identity?

Also become virtual?

Exactly!

This is a disaster! I am studying fashion design!! Does that mean that I need to stop now? Because it will probably be irrelevant!

No, you will finish it. Fashion is just the first stage on your creative path. It will train your critical thinking and expose you to certain people, which will be useful on your journey. You can give humankind more than that..

An interesting surprise. But wait, you mentioned earlier that technology will change the material world in two

ways. What is the second one?

It became a secret 20 seconds ago. You can ask again next week!

You can't do this!

Oh really? Why not?

Because I would never do this to myself.

Only because you are right.

If the first way is directly related to different dimensions of reality, the second one relates to the reality you are currently living in. So far, there are two fabric sources that dominate the material world, Natural and Synthetic. Each origin has its special attributes, strength among synthetics or breathes with natural fibers. Technology allows humans to create a different source of materials which is going to monopolize and change the game.

What have you heard about Biofabrication?

Let me guess, I will say no and you write 2 pages about how it will change the world? I am telling you, I am ready to become a book as well.

Accuracy is really important when you become a book!

Was I not accurate? I bet I was.

No darling, accuracy goes in the smallest details. I will write only one page.

At least I see that I didn't lose my sense of humor.

It will just get better and better.

But let's stay productive now, you need to go soon!

Biofabrication is designing living or non-living biological products from living raw materials.

These developments will transform society into a more humane phase, for its limitless applications. Biofabrication technology allows humans to start with the basic unit of life - the cell. When cells themselves can grow in biological products, it cuts a big part of the producing process. This method offers significant resource efficiency, enjoys reducing the usage of soil, water, energy and hazardous chemicals in the production process. Bacteria, algae, yeast, and fungi are your design tools in the near future.

I know this all sounds imaginary to you, maybe a bit yukky even, but this all will come into effect sooner than you can imagine. By 2028 you will have no choice but to work with bio fabricated materials.

This all sounds scary. Imagine how many jobs people lose with those technological developments.

These technological innovations will offer new value propositions and execute new business models. They will replace many jobs which are being undertaken by human hands, which we actually don't necessarily need. The planet will get overpopulated by 2035.

And this is all in my near future? Like in about 10-15

years, right? Which materials will humans wear when I will be 70, for instance?

Living organisms.

So, I will walk with a dog hugging me or what? Can I also eat it if I want?



Didn't I tell you that your humor will get better later in life? You shouldn't worry about the current humor crisis you are experiencing. You will wear a living interactive species on your body which will be like a second skin that could respond and adapt to your current condition in time and space. It will connect to your nerves and would "interact" with the human mind and body. This fashion concept will be unnecessary since people will augment virtual objects on their existence.

And yes, everything will be eatable as well, also the walls of your house, which will be naturally grown rather than assembled.

I don't even know what to say.

So don't, it won't harm anyone.

Do you want to know the only advice I would give for your future?

NO! I don't want to know and we should stop here, I have to go.

I like how eager you are to learn new things.

Humans are members of a vast family tree of species.

An evolutionary twig in the algorithm that is running in the human brain has allowed humans to examine the world and constantly envision a 'what if' version. The aspiration to break through human expectations steers society to the runway of innovations. Creativity is the core for humans ,next step' on this planet. From the daily activity to school, to current existing companies, humans are all heading hand in hand towards a future that compels a constant remodeling of the world. When you grab your coffee 10 years from now, your job will be far away from what you are currently doing. Only one thing allows humans to face these accelerating transformations: Cognitive Flexibility. Adaptation is the key for each person to overcome those changes due to the rapid refashioning of society.

Stay safe.

But I told you not to tell me!

Have you kissed a lady in your life E/dEn?

Have you kissed a human?

Of course, I have!

How boring is that eh?

I love kisses!!! It is a pure connection. It has been probably a while for you hasn't it?

You don't want to know. But I am satisfied with the connections I am having with my fellow books. Humans cannot understand what love and pure dynamic are. Darling, there is a reason that a book gets dirty over time.

You and your darlings! I asked you to stop calling me that name!

Do you remember the feeling of kissing a lady? Or just getting dirty with books?

Lady? I kissed all kinds of creatures and I have a different definition for feeling, but you won't get it by now.

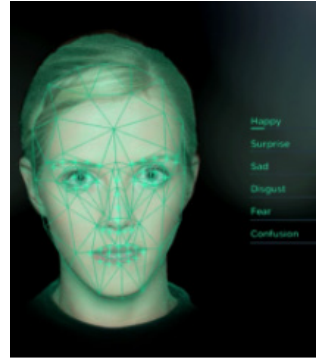
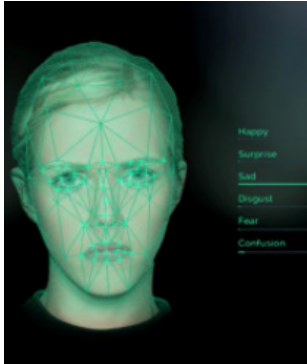
Oh really? Clean and dirty?

Well, it just means that I haven't changed so much over time.

Feelings are important!

Will humans be able to replace human feelings at some point?

Emotions are equivalent to data. Replacing feelings isn't so exciting when humans dominate them, things will get more interesting..



Here are some examples of how feelings could be interpreted in facial expression. There are some other measures for outer body inspection, like body movement, body shape, and some monitoring steps.

How do you compare emotions to data? Feelings are a fundamental aspect of us being humans.

Feelings are a lot. But sooner than you think, humans will have the ability to monitor not only the outer body result of feelings, however the inner chemical reaction of the human body. And this is only the beginning. In the future, parents will have the ability to predetermine emotions in their children. Would you want to live in this society?

Never!

**And your father?
Would he change you if he could?**

Probably ...

How?

Well, he wants me to be in Israel, next to the family. But what disappoints him the most is the fact that I become assimilated, that his Jewish Gene will stop by me... It breaks my heart to hurt him like that. So I guess he will make me feel a certain way among topics he truly believes in.

You won't break his Gene chain, so don't be worried!

Will I have a child then?!

No, but he will bring another one.

Ooooooooooh! Really !?!?!? Boy or a girl?

Forget about genders darling. I've tried to give you some hints about that. But it seems like I was talking to the wall..

Lol, am I a boy then?

Yes still, but soon you will grow up and become a fluid one, the one that does not define in genders.

Let me call you darling because it actually sounds lovely. But, darling, nature works in one way regarding sexual reproduction, so how is this fluidity you speak about

improvement without the ability to give birth?

**Cheers for the darling, you are learning fast.
There are plenty of ways to generate species.
Just a couple of cells and you are good.**

You are crazy!

So you are as well then.

Who the hell are you? When will I become so abnormal?
What will I do wrong?

It happened a long time ago.
How long?

Before you were born.

So how old are you?

-238EE--AA,29(7A)

Now you are talking in an alien language as well?

**In every dimension, you count differently
darling. I gave you my age in the virtual world.**

But this does not help me.

Exactly for that reason.

You're tiring me.

Then go to sleep?

No, no. I am tired of this game! You constantly

talk to me in codes I don't understand. Saying things I can hardly believe. But then again, I am chatting with a book. So I don't know who is crazier, you or me.

We both. I know what you want to hear. It will just have consequences. I am on an informative mission, I have to warn you!

Warn? Scare would be the appropriate definition darling!

You started to like this darling, eh?

A total disaster.

The real disaster has not been spoken about yet...

What do you mean by that?

Well, also books have some secrets darling.

Dirty ones?

Scary ones, the one that made me who I am.

You and your codes.

Do you want to hear my story?

Please!

But then you have to do something for me.

Tell me!

Do 30 pushups with an open banana in your mouth, while wearing a G-string and your army shirt. Make a photo and put it in the book!

You are kidding me! What is this bullshit?

I do :) but it's still nice to see how you break your outdated masculinity in one second.

Let's finish this, please.

I am coded to guide, and I have a 2 minutes self-destruction mode after you put the photo in the book.



Here you go!

**Now you can ask me whatever you want.
This is my last 1:59 minutes on this dimension,
so be quick!**

Who are you?

You.

How did I end up as a book?

The most important chapter in our journey has just begun. Technology will open another dangerous path for human history.

What do you know about DNA?

Isn't it the passing on of traits from parents to their child? The offspring cells or tissues carry the genetic information of their parents.

Yes, this is how it used to be.

But nature changed at some point. And more accurately, it was dominated.

What do you mean?

**I won't go into detail, due to lack of time. The world is going to transform Idan, in a way that you can't visualize now. Remember the name, Dary! He is an Indian American s
oWTDGL,,**

WHAT? Can you please finish the sentence?

I can't do it,, children choose parents at age 10, I can't do it,,

Halloo?

I lied.,.

Who is it there now? This is not you anymore!

Hallo?

!!!MISSION DONE!!!
GOOD LUCK

Fight back!!!!!!!!!!!!

Are you still there?

Something happened within you. It felt like the soul
went out between the black bold letters.

Who is this person, Dary?

You wanted to say something but something stopped
you.

You did manage to write these:
children choose parents at age 10.

Dora.

American s.

oWTDGL.

””

Thank you!

Hey, It is me again, Idan.

This letter I wouldn't like to devote only to my parents.

This letter is for the entire world.

Wired feeling, it is like the one you feel when your stomach churns. Like those butterflies a person feels when they fall from a height, fear mixed with excitement.

I have had it before, but only one time in that intensity.

Han Jones, before that mission, the one where I found you, this book, right before. The book that changed my life.

Same same but different, green mixed with grey sculpted on a piece of clay.

The enemy is within us, it is like a game without a name.

Only feeling.

A sublimed dark green piece which is blackened with time.

This war has no ending, and no survivors.

The war for the entire human race.

Here, I swear and make clear, I won't rest, until my voice will be heard.

The last war.

Good luck

With much love and appreciation.

I.d\En













