

A Life of Illusions

By CC Huffhines

We humans daily live with illusions of our true existence. We speak of the sun as rising in the morning and going down in the evening. Truth is, the sun remains stationary in our limited vision. It's us, tiny creatures on a huge ball called Earth, that are revolving in space.

The thing we call the sky is another illusion. What we actually are seeing is air, floating in space. The sky doesn't exist! Instead, we see blue air that appears blue because of the sun rays, lighting a portion of the air in space. That blue turns red and yellow colors as the sun rays become slanted on the revolving Earth each evening. The sky seems to have lost its blue, another illusion.

Space is dark black. It has no air. Imagine if we only saw that black. Totally dismal ... no more songs about "Blue Skies" and the joys of seeing the soft blues that appear to exist to our limited eyes. Even our gloomy days are truly only due to clouds in the air blocking the bright sunshine. Those days only make us appreciate the "blue sky" illusions more than before.

I honor the many illusions we live under ... such as the appearance of unmovable sun and stars, the sky itself, and our importance (being only living specks on a huge ball called Earth, rapidly spinning in space). We do have the importance of keeping our air and Earth clean, so that our sky remains blue instead of black. This illusion is real.