

If some things are true.

The man had always thought about things, of course, and, over his life, he had learned a lot. He could not prove it all, so he kept much of his learning and the uses for what he learned to himself.

Some years ago, he learned about quantum entanglement and was immediately entangled in the concept. He read whatever he could; he became a follower.

Years rolled by, and the man became aware that sometimes changes in his life seemed to manifest after he had thought about the changes he wanted and hoped for. He thought and thought and became mired in wondering if the changes were simply attributable to fate.

He did not know if he was proceeding down a pre-determined path of life or was his path determined by his choices, or perhaps a combination of the two. There was no proof either way as to the veracity of either answer.

After so many years of questioning and honing his understanding of life, particularly the concept of entanglement, his thinking began to change from receiving from the entanglement to perhaps becoming an instigator in the outcome of his entanglements.

The man had installed guardrails for his moral and ethical behavior decades earlier, to help himself with the consequences of several bad choices. He always made sure to ask the Universe, God, or whatever people wanted to refer to the creator of all things as, and he accepted that answer as final.

The man decided to experiment, on his own and without telling anyone, and find out if he could indeed insert his wants into the entanglement within which he existed.

So, to reiterate to himself, he reviewed the time he had spent living with a couple of realities that he was unhappy with. He had not, he firmly believed, wanted, sought, or created these two

realities. One day, he decided to intervene in this part of his entanglement, and he put forth his idea of being taken out of those two interactions. The man was deliberate and careful of his verbiage to only affect the things he wanted to change.

Literally within days, he learned that his intervention was working. He was astonished when things changed. He waited as he watched, lest his happiness prove to be premature. So, he waited more, and his theory that he was a recipient but could also be a participant in his entanglements seemed to lean towards the affirmative.

He watched as the two entanglements he wanted gone vanished from his life. He remained open to the idea that there might be more personal involvement in his entanglements, and now he looked forward to that involvement.

Immediately, the man credited his Creator, the Universe, his mentors, and his faithful yet departed dog. He gave them all credit, yet he realised he had learned his lessons well, and it was he who extrapolated the idea that rather than hoping for change, he could initiate it. The man fully understood that doing the next right thing or things allowed him to acquire the key that unlocked the entrances to paths he had wanted to travel but had remained untraveled.

The man now possessed the key.

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