

## **Collective Agreements.**

The man had sought solitude from a very early age. As a child, he was forced into obeying certain norms- and he often experimented to see how he liked some things. He was an altar boy for several years, joined the Junior High chess club, and was in an after-school club where he learned Morse code. He tried out for his high school baseball and football teams and made both. All might have gone well except that he was required to accept things that felt foreign to him. For him, competition and machismo involved learning how to play the game to the best of his ability so his team could beat the other team; disliking and fighting the other team's players didn't fit his personality.

He decided to quit organized anything if it meant being negative. For him, competition was with himself to become his best.

The same became true in his relationships, and he learned to be his best there, too. He wanted to be liked for being the best he could be, and not for being better than others.

The man never started a fight, but because some wouldn't let him walk away from conflict, he learned to be a good fighter.

He kept trying to do what he'd been taught he should do until he discovered that what he should do came from within himself.

He keenly recognized when relationships were based on physical gains rather than the deeper aspects that fulfilled his deepest human needs.

The man enjoyed sensuality and the company of certain women, but when either became boring, he returned to his solitude, sated.

The man was well-read on the opinions and theories of how humans evolved, the pyramids, various religions, when and how the Bible was written and translated, the Anunnaki's influence on humans, and so much more.

All that information mattered, and it was all part of his life, until one day when it wasn't as important anymore. Looking within, he found that his deepest satisfaction in life was staying true to who and where he was. Of course, he had always been doing this, but now he was conscious of doing it.

What came to matter most was his happiness from living on Earth and all the miraculous beauty here. So, he let most everything else go, which enabled him to thrive simply by enjoying who and where he was.

The only person he could please was himself living here, and the only place that could please him, to the depths and stillness he needed, was this 4.5-billion-year-old planet, in a galaxy shaped like a bicycle wheel, in an infinitely large universe.

The past had created the present, and the future was coming regardless; the present contained countless miracles of life happening in real time, and those now mattered most.

Written by Peter Skeels © 3-16-2026