

'good rune'

November
3rd, 2021

EARTH
→ H E A R T

SPACEX
~~SPACE~~

to put it in a
nutshell, that's
the message I'm
supposed to send to you

X Explanation: I am talking
about my journal
"Gesellschaft und Individuum,
Gesellschaft aus Individuen",
2020, which I've sent him.

Dear Mister Musk, - Elon -

for days now I think about how I can put into writing what I
think and feel whenever I read about your projects: Tesla,
Grünheide, movies on ISS, spaceflights, money, earth...

Do you know that feeling, when something bothers you and you
feel that you've got to do it not knowing how exactly?

Because - whenever I write about feelings and thoughts
something goes missing, is lost, it's not as if I can put
all those perceptions into proper words - but, it is the
only instrument I have right now and so I'll use it
and send you a message: within the red folder, explained
on the cover pages and front pages, there's my thoughts
and my dream

would I have known from the beginning that I would end
up mailing you a copy of this collection - I would have
made an effort and written everything in English - but
since I didn't - it is not. But I'm sure you'll find
a way to make it understandable to you - that is:
literally understandable - if you can feel what I feel?
I do not know.

But I surely wish you would / could.

Now, don't be too fast judging - this is not about COVID,

it is about how rich, secure, whole and belonging
someone can feel / be.

It is about eternity, life, death and the time in between
and about the calling

the question why someone has the talents they have gotten
when they were born onto / to earth

what someone can give to earth to the community
before they die and enter the world of spirits again

please, this is what I'm supposed to ask you:

do you sometimes go barefoot?

stand on the grass feel your toes stretch and press down
against the soil build roots breath earth

dissolve into wind, sound, spirit?

do you have a place where it's silent except for nature's
sounds?

go there - take off your shoes, socks, jacket...

stand there

feel feel where you come from

feel where you are welcome - always

welcome because of who you are

this soil, this earth is a miracle

she nurtures you since the day you were born on
her

water air to breath beauty warmth shelter

and people

she fulfills your needs

she gives to you

are you satisfied? content? are you grateful?

do you give back?

do you care for her wellbeing? clean up?

restore balance?

care for the other living beings

staying on her?

I see you taking off into space - with earth
providing fuel, material, energy

I see you building more and more structures which
cover living ground
trucks going to and from
air conditioning running computers whirring

this
is not to satisfy 'needs'

this is to create 'wants' and then make money
so you can afford to fulfill your dreams

space is hostile

there's no water, no shelter, no soil

you can't live there

you can't even breathe there

whereas earth is home for 8 billion people
and you could use all your talents and money

to give back to her
heal her

plant trees and berry bushes
clean up her rivers

restore old homes and buildings instead of building anew
invest in trainsystems, provide bicycles, bikecabs,
rikshas for people to do their shopping

initiate veggie community gardens next to local
schools so students can harvest their supply for the
school cafeteria, cook their own lunches, learn
about the plants, the food that comes from earth

support classroom libraries with printed media
organize special programs for kids in the afternoons
with theatre play, readings, dress up, ...

- but! not bought new! - no! - people have so
much stuff at home
it can easily be done with donations

change your focus X space from your list
listen to your heart to earth to me

I so hope I could
find words that were able to show you what I'm
meant to

if not - please - come - come and I'll let
you feel what earth means
you are welcome here at this
place I honour you. 'good rime'