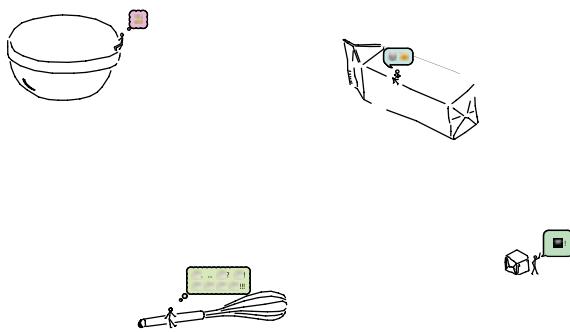
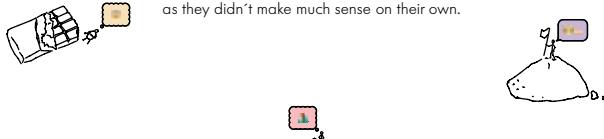


# The Last Page: Baking a Cake Together

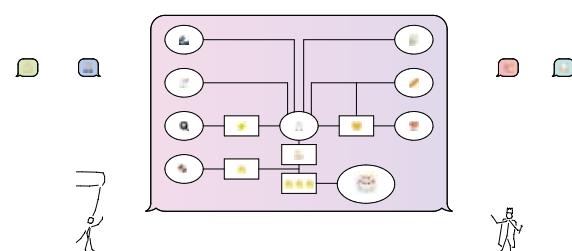
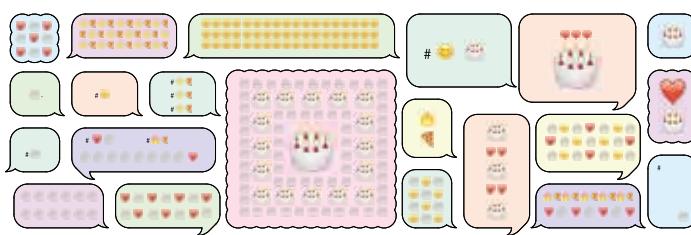
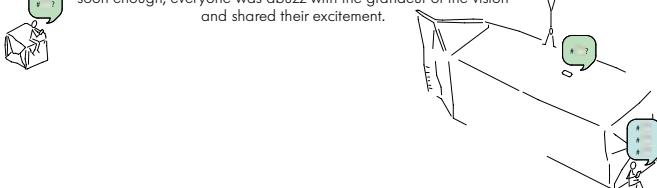
there was a time where everyone sat on what they immediately saw & could get hold of.  
they called it possession & were adamant about it.  
everyone was doing stuff on their own and stuff happened to them and it was mostly bad.  
the hours of labour were long, people were hungry or unsatisfied or confused  
why they were here in the first place.  
although they were sitting on vast mounds of resources,  
nobody could fully use them  
as they didn't make much sense on their own.



some had a lasting urge to build greater stuff.  
although they did not know what they could actually achieve, they dreamt  
of places where they would recognise themselves in others.  
a place where multitudes of desires and abilities were united in a grand form.  
so they went and began to talk to others.

## ISOLATION

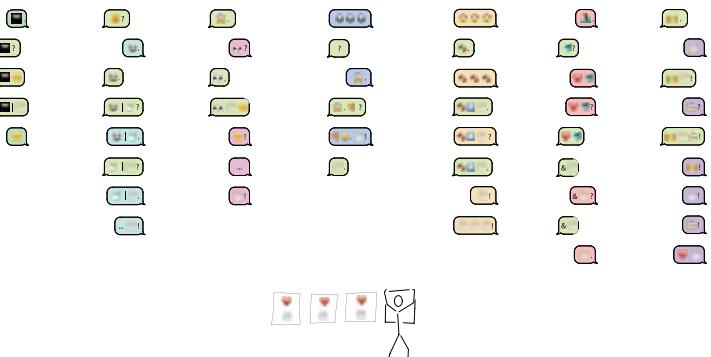
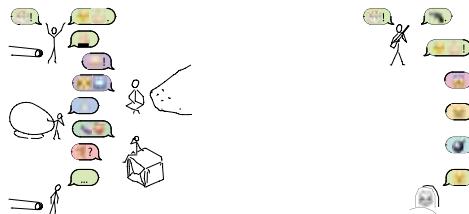
so they went on to tell everyone.  
that they have an important part to play, and their participation made everyone richer.  
and that it would be very sad if everyone was just sitting o  
n their own mound of treasure they happened to find.  
they used language that was very alive, and most importantly, they found an unique place for everyone.



it didn't take long for the first ones to step forward and make actual plans.  
some plans did not work out, because important bits of reality were missing.  
everyone got continually better with sharing plans and improving upon the plans of others.  
and so it came that everyone knew how to work towards the shared vision.

## IDENTIFICATION

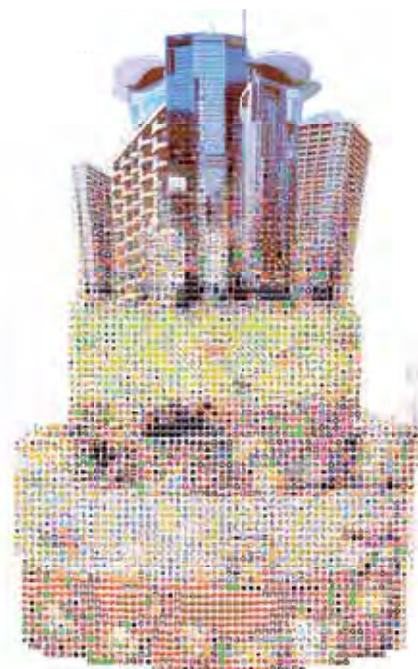
at first, they felt frustrated. many times they explained, but nobody else was getting it.  
nobody else was getting as excited about their vision as they were.  
getting angry did not help, forcing others did not help, getting sad just made them lonely and sad.  
some even erected dictatorships, to get all others to the point  
where their vision was pointing.  
their monuments still lie lifeless and bare in vast stretches of sand,  
snide comments to their folly.



but then they began to listen to others.  
and they tried to understand their needs and their desires, and what they actually were sitting on.  
suddenly they realised that this was what fuelled their vision.  
that these particularities are the building blocks of the future.

## RELATING

and then they baked their cake.



and it was delicious.

## COOPERATION