

# The Great Miracle

## The story of Seráafia – transcription of the wall text:

The year is 2475, since the great flood most of us live in air-conditioned worlds. Seráafia, however, wanted to go outside, she met a group of people living in primitive dwellings far away from civilization. She stayed there for a whole year and wrote about it:

I am back.  
The stay with the people became unbearable for me.  
Only quarrels.  
Territorial fights. Fences. Diseases. Fight for survival.  
Seems like a useless way to live to me.

I am back.  
Living in the city again.  
Here, everyone is already optimized. Here, people leave each other alone.  
Whereby: the laughter of the people in the wilderness, despite their constant need, was beautiful.  
I miss it a little.  
But it didn't outweigh the fact that their capacity for emotion also causes a lot of negativity.

They told me their legend. It is a song that is performed by a female singer on some evenings.  
I promised to pass on this song.  
It seemed important to them.

I now understand why we are working to optimize ourselves.  
We are not fighting these backward people, they are free to choose how they want to live and reproduce. But they are becoming fewer, as more and more choose to be technically reproduced and optimized.  
Homo sapiens has had its day.