

Uniquity III

Nobody asked but ...

Where were you today? Was your day like mine? I don't think so. I was at the Kentucky state cross country meet today watching my granddaughter run. Afterwards my wife and I went to eat at a Mexican restaurant. Then we came home and both took a nap after that huge walk across the parking lot at the cross country meet. Whereas, Kilgorette and I spent most of the day together we ate different lunches therefore we had two different experiences. We took turns driving and riding, therefore we drove on different roads. We napped for different lengths of time, in different chairs, cuddled with different pets. Also Kilgorette and I watched the race from different vantage points, as well as with different sets of background experiences and expectations. The odds against two people having exactly the same day, on the same day, are astronomical. The probability of your owning yourself and your time and your space is overwhelming that you do.

— Kilgore Forelle