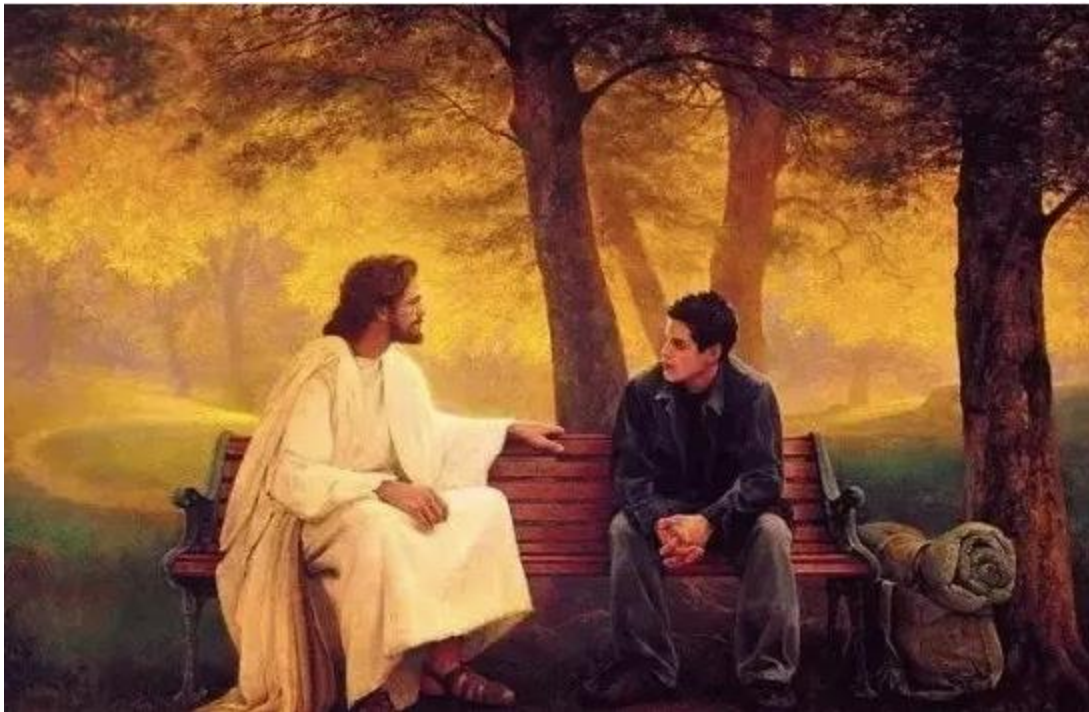


A man died...

When he realized it

he saw God coming closer with a suitcase in his hand.

Dialog between God and Dead Man:



God: Alright son, it's time to go

Man: So soon?

I had a lot of plans...



God: I am sorry but, it's time to go

Man: What do you have in that suitcase?

God: Your belongings



Man: My belongings? You mean my things... Clothes... money...

God: Those things were never yours, they belong to the Earth

Man: Is it my memories?

God: No. They belong to Time

Man: Is it my talent?

God: No. They belong to Circumstance

Man: Is it my friends and family?

God: No son. They belong to the Path you traveled



Man: Is it my wife and children?

God: No. they belong to your Heart



Man: Then it must be my body

God: No No... It belongs to Dust

Man: Then surely it must be my Soul!

God: You are sadly mistaken son.

Your Soul belongs to me.



Man: with tears in his eyes and full of fear took the suitcase from the
God's hand and opened it...



EMPTY!!



With heartbroken and tears down his cheek he asks God...

Man: I never owned anything?

That's Right. You never owned anything.

Man: Then? What was mine?

God: your MOMENTS. Every moment you lived was yours.



Life is just a Moment.....

LIVE IT.

LOVE IT.

ENJOY IT.

Bevan Xiong, September 3rd, 2016