

# Recollection

by ahmetcky



A Storybird  
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-Oh look at me, said a giant red, facing towards the third planet that orbits her.

-I am getting fatter and fatter.

-Well that's not good news, you'll eventually destroy us if you keep going on like this, said the planet that is blue with brown stains on him.

-No, I won't destroy you. You'll simply become a part of me, like Mercury. That's fun, I think.

-Well, what if I don't want to be a part of you? What if I want to be an independent rock?

-Go then. No one keeps you here.



-You know I can't leave while you still have that gravity thing.

-It's not my fault that I have that you know that right? It's not like I can turn it on and off whenever I want.

-Uh. Never mind.

This low of mood was going on for hundreds of years in the solar system as the humans called it. I wasn't like this actually. Everything started when the Sun realized that her color is turning to red and she is getting bigger day by day. According to humans



that's what happens to every star eventually. They get bigger, swallow anything that's in front of them and at the end they explode and give birth to a new star or an evil black hole. Obviously this is not a good thing for planets around that star. Also for the humans. When they knew that they have to do something about it, the planets and the Sun thought they will stop the process and save the solar system. But instead, humans left to a place they called "a new home". Among them the Earth was the most disappointed



one. He kind of raised them all those years after all. Among all the living things on himself, the humans were his favorite. The sun and the other planets thought the humans are bad for him but he didn't care. He loved them anyway. After they left he was not the same anymore. He was always sad and he wasn't talking much as he used to.



Another hundreds of years passed. The sun swallowed the Venus too. And it was the Earth's turn. He had lost all of his blueness and he was really hot. He wasn't sad anymore, though. He understood that humans had to leave. The sun's growth was unstoppable and humans couldn't live under these circumstances. They were lucky to be able to leave. They would die otherwise, like all the other living creatures on him. He was happy, and he was ready to die.



It was the time. The Earth couldn't resist the pull of the Sun anymore and he dived right into it. He was saying goodbye to all his friends but the Sun kept telling him and the other that he wouldn't die but continue living inside her. All the planets found that hard to believe but didn't argue with her. After one last look at his friends the Earth released himself inside the Sun. First he felt a strange burn. It wasn't like the kind he felt before. It was stronger but it didn't hurt. He felt every part of him getting numb. It was a calming and





relaxing feeling. He didn't want it to end. And it wasn't. He realized that all the nonsense that the Sun talked about was true. He became a part of her. He was the Sun now. And he remembered. He remembered his life. He was not just the Earth all of his life. He was alive before, too. He just forgot about it. This was the 127th time he became a star. He was also a comet before, and a moon, and a wormhole. He understood now. There were no dying. There were just changing form.



But, why did he forgot all of it?  
And why was he remembering now?

"Wait... Remembering what?"

"Ehh... It was just a dream I  
suppose."

"Anyway, where were we? Yes, I  
was talking about how you won't  
die dear Mars, but become a part  
of me."

THE END

