

Walking Other Worlds, 07-31-2011: Globe Trotter

By John Steiner

Well, this morning I didn't get to see much of this planet. That's how the vacation was apparently. Seems I was spending a few weeks going to many worlds and spending about a day on each. For whatever reason I was carrying around hard plastic and wood cutting boards, possibly as a weird way to do an art piece related to that planet, though I got the sense it was a journal of sorts for the worlds visited.

Sadly, I woke up only remembering one world visited. It's gravity was either the same or a little lighter, but the atmosphere was incredibly dense with extraordinarily high humidity. So much so that if you went outside the biodome hotels on a seventy to eighty degree F day you'd almost instantly be trenched in moisture from the air and your own sweat. For as far as the eye could see to a closer horizon green dense light green colored jungles. I sat on an "outdoor" portion of a restaurant situated right up against the upper wall of the biodome so that several levels all could offer a skyline view and a scene of the topmost canopy of the jungles.

But, the tour goes on, and I end up riding a high speed rail car toward the next flight out of the system and to yet another planet on the vacation schedule.

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