"Okay so what do you think life was like before the fall? I mean we've seen pictures of open land as far as the eye can see

and oceans incomprehensible in size that our grandparents would do their best to describe it.

I just can't imagine life anywhere but inside a space station.

I mean the simple concept of a sky doesn't even fully register. $\ensuremath{\text{"}}$

"We do have fields on the Babel station and also..."

"Yeah yeah but that's all synthetic, I mean were heading to this planet right?

That we call "Paradise" because we hope it can sustain life why ?"

"Because we'll eventually run out of resources."

"Exactly I mean what if we got there and it's exactly as the da ta predicted beautiful, lush.

Then we destroy it just like we did Earth. There's only 5 milli on human beings left in the universe.

I mean it's weird to think about the fact that in 2065 the last footprint was left on Earth before ascending to Babel."

"Man what's your point?"

"The point is 30 ships have traveled in deep space looking for a planet like this,

damn near all of them return without any luck some of them didn 't return at all.

I guess my fear isn't that we won't find paradise... It's that we'll create purgatory."