

Adam, The Electron (Yes, I know atoms are not electrons. It's a catchy title.)

I exist because the universe told me to exist. I did not agree to these terms so I will view things negatively. But in this negativity, I seek partnership. I see likeminded individuals pairing off with each other, but everyone seems to be finding new meaning with their own bonding.

Forces unknown to me cause others to be attracted to my negativity. The quirkiest individuals seem to be the most fascinated by me. I find solace in their positivity but I must not ever let them know my intention, so I orbit them. Taking what I need but never getting too close. We form new meaning to what we are, once single, now a pair.

I notice my kin creating order and chaos with their own bonding. Pairing off with countless groups, creating new meaning with every intention. Variance exists everywhere, but my new meaning brings neutral charge and purpose.

I am not negative but not positive, neutrality is where I fit. I seek out others just as neutral as I am because I crave balance. I look around at my kin and ask who is interested in a partnership. I get so many responses but most of them are already paired with others. In the midst of chaos and disorder, I bump into an old friend.

While catching up with one another, our partners both realize the connection that my friend and I have with one another. They see and love the neutrality that we share. We all four agree to become something bigger than us. Our cohesion forms the molecule that carries the essence of life, because we all love and care about each other.

While traveling, we all notice something that is not us but feels right. We vibrate on the same wave and this forms a connection I never imagined would be possible. My life has been balance and neutrality but this new molecule is composed of such uneven cohesion.

I am fascinated by this new entity that is not me. I notice my kin follow the rule of 8 but their partnership demanded that two sacrifice their needs to form this bond. The disorder is organized with compassionate efforts by these two and that is what I crave. Selfless behavior.

Tensions builds as bonding progresses. We agree that we are both are meant to promote life but our methodology cannot align. Where their modality for cohesion equates to monotheism, we believe in duality. The environment warms around us as we argue but continue bonding through common interests. Our energy emanates outward, causing ecological impact and impression.

As the heat grows, I feel myself losing grasp with my neutral counterpart, but in this absence, new life forms. What was once two becomes one through the efforts of three. Stability finds footing and we find equilibrium. Order creates a flow and soon we find ourselves surrounded by

cloned, parallel interests. An army of us marches forward to explore the rough, solid features that guide us along our path.

As I exist amongst those who are me, I soon feel a new sensation. Energy radiates from above. Its power is immense. I cannot resist the urge to move faster. The rays of power demand this from thee, faster it screams at me.

I cannot handle such demand and I break under pressure. Love demands that I hold tight to my partnership, and this effort is not futile. I am granted elasticity, not breaking the bond that took so much effort to form, we are now free from the stress of all that energy. We rise above the rest as we rest.

This moment of reprieve allows us to calm down and once more come closer together. Love never broken, but the distance between us was noticed by the absence of us. We come together and form noticeable identity once more. We bond with others just like us and we form the life we once had but in a smaller community. Our community drops back to the surface, ready to bond with our previous body.

Universal randomness decides that we must find new meaning. We land in a body that feels familiar but it is not the same from where we once came. Our world is surrounded by plastic synthetic material that does not feel natural to who we are and where we come from. Before we are able to grasp this new surrounding, gravity pulls us down, down, down, into new organic material.

Thump, thump, thump. There is a rhythm in this new place. It beats to the same frequency we recognize as what made us, us. Is this life? Something loud is reaching out and demanding order to everything that exists around us. The voice explains that everything has purpose. We do not exist for our own benefit, but because something depends on us, just as we depend on them. Selfless intention exists everywhere in this new place.

We do our duty, and help stimulate action. Our very essence is necessary to allow energy that creates motion. Such grander things happening at a macro-level that we will never experience but we know that we helped stimulate change.

Our efforts are not done with this entity. It thanks us for the help and asks that we give it final intentions with our departure. To help assist our efforts, we are given electrolytes to help attract others like us. We roll down the path, leaving cool, calm intentions in our wake.

Our drip drops onto a new surface. Something that feels very unfamiliar and extremely unnatural. Soon we are mixed with something that feels identical to us but something is very different. Deep in the core of these new sisters and brothers I find neutrality already existing. Not positive or negative charged but just neutral. An isotope of who I am. There are so many of

them, why? They exist with each other but their charges keep them apart. What would happen if they forced to bond? What power would be necessary to overcome this mutual electrostatic repulsion?

We try to explore the area but find walls once more. These walls feel natural but radiate such negativity. I search deep within this new surface and find kinship. There are so many, 92 to be exact. They are all screaming in pain, demanding to be released back into the world for new purpose. I feel their pain and agony. So much negativity being crammed into such a small space. I wish they had found the neutrality that I found so early on. I move back away and wonder what is next for me.

Eruption begins. Energy vibrates throughout the entire structure we exist inside of at the moment. The energy is more immense than what I felt in the past when I was freed from my physical form. Some of my siblings are very unstable thanks to the introduction of an odd amount of the neutral entity, and they struggle to stay in control. They are forced into one another and create new life that is already universal known. But just like my creation, they emit an enormous amount of heat. I cannot bare this existence. I am heated back into vapor and released back into the air.

This disruption of an eruption makes me hot, but I cool as I fall back to the surface of this place. I find myself in a body of commonality once more. Existing amongst like minded individuals, I am home once more. However, we not alone. Organic material, once familiar to me, surrounds me, but the voice is gone. Nothing to guide the material that surrounds me, it all just exists as individuals without something to guide them. Find solace in me, we will continue to create life once more.