East of Nakba (84) (End)

Epilogue (3)

Chapter 84 Dream of a Butterfly

Suddenly, everything around him flew into the air, and he heard screams. He felt his body was poised. Then he heard the voice of a woman calling him from somewhere far away.

"Excuse me, please fasten your seatbelt."

When he woke up from a nap, a stewardess smiled just in front of him and repeated the same phrase again.

"It looks like we've been caught in some turbulence. Please fasten your seatbelt for the time being. May I bring you something to drink?"

He shook his head and fastened his seat belt.

Looking out the window, the horizon was turning bright.

In-flight TV displayed the altitude and location of the plane. He found that the plane was heading westward over southern Iran.

<I used this route many times, but the air current was always stable around here. I have never been caught in turbulence----->

<That reminds me. I read a news report a little while ago that there was an abnormal explosion in the sky here. It said that Israel detonated a nuclear bomb over Iran. But all of the authorities of Iran, Israel, and the US have remained silent.>

The magazine was left open on the lap of a Japanese businessman. He was an ordinary citizen who happened to be on board ME514 flying over Iran. On the magazine, there were three figures of a Palestinian old woman, a little girl and her mother.

He tried to remember the dream he had just had. But like most dreams, it faded out from his memory upon awakening. Was it the dream of a butterfly?



Human beings have not yet detected that something strange was happening over Iran.

Immediately after the nuclear explosion, the dark matters twisted slightly far above the earth. It eventually turned into wave and spread around. Then a hole appeared in the center of swirl. The hole expanded at a furious speed. The nearby stars were swallowed in the waves and were sucked into the black hole one after another. Due to faster than the speed of light, it could not be observed from the Earth.

No one knows whether the earth will be swallowed by the waves in hundreds, thousands, or billions of years. It is uncertain if human beings will survive until then. Will only the Creator be able to see the end of the earth?

(End)

Areha Kazuya (From an ordinary citizen in the cloud)

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