

PROBABILITY *of* **LOVE**



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Аннотация

Two messengers of the Higher Space Mission oracles Pinfar and Elia were sent to the distant planet Earth (Lilia) with a special task, which seems to them quite simple and easy. They just need to arouse a feeling of love in the Earth inhabitants. They love each other and therefore they have no doubt in success of their mission. However, it soon becomes clear that this mission requires a lot of patience and time. Yet, they have no time, since as they live their days on Earth (or planet Lilia) they forget about more and more things, even about who they are, turning into ... Who? This is the main mystery of the story, and it also gives hope that everything will work out.

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– As you know, that planet consists mostly of water. According to the Universal cosmic system of measures and concordance, water means love. Therefore, the distant planet Lillia has a tremendous potential of love. But, strangely enough, there is a great shortage of this spiritual energy on the planet, – the gray-haired professor Everon, the chief instructor of the Higher Space Mission interrupted his lecture for the legion of oracles and looked thoughtfully into the oval porthole of the gallery. Now he resembled a frowning, ruffled hawk from the planet Lilia, who was carefully listening to something through the howling of wind and the patter of rain.

– Did you say something? – He suddenly asked the legionnaires, none of whom, however, uttered a word. – Please, express your telepathic thought form to me more clearly, you are not beginners any longer, – Everon said slightly irritated – Well, now your question is clear! The planet Lilia bears its name thanks to our legionnaires. More than two thousand years ago, the first expedition landed on a green meadow, densely covered with amazingly beautiful lilies, blue and yellow. All plants are intelligent and are able to express their own thoughts. The flowers complained that it would be difficult for alien guests to establish contact with the inhabitants of the planet.

Unfortunately, they were right – during the following centuries, the Higher Space Mission hardly managed to convey only a small part of our knowledge to the semi-intelligent creatures inhabiting Lilia. However, we still keep trying, because the potential of love and beauty on the planet Lilia is huge, and the whole Universe is keen on revealing it. Love and beauty are vital to all space living creatures, and not just to the Lillians...

A girl entered the oracle lecture gallery. The course by Professor Everon, dedicated to the planet Lilia, required that all his students not only knew the Lillian customs, but also embodied the appearance of the planet inhabitants. Slender and graceful, with curls of red hair scattered over her shoulders, the girl looked like a yellow lily, which had just been mentioned. Trying to remain unnoticed, she took a seat on the second air layer of the oval table.

– Oracle Elia, professor Everon asked her, – I guess, you are late for the lecture, because you have been thoroughly preparing for your future expedition to the planet Lilia, haven't you? What is your level of readiness as for now?

– Professor, you said that in order to successfully complete our mission, it is necessary to arouse a true feeling of love in the Lilians. And it seems to me, I have such ability of inspiring love, – the girl answered.

– It seems to you?! – for a moment Everon lost his temper, but having controlled his emotions, uttered in a didactic tone of voice, tapping out the key words with his massive walking

stick, as if imprinting the meaning of his words into the beautiful head of the overly self-confident field lily: – You are an oracle, and it's impossible to say, that it seems to you – an oracle must be sure. You said, you can inspire love... well, that's good, but are you able to love yourself? I advise you to thoroughly explore this feeling for yourself before you go for the Mission of Enlightenment to Lilia. After all, you will not only have to uproot the willful ignorance and delusions of its inhabitants, but also teach them to love, and this can be achieved only by personal example.

– The Lilians have an unconscious desire for knowledge and perception, which makes our work easier. I have observed them and I know that many of them suffer from their vain desires and weaknesses. In fact, they long for enlightenment and purification, but they do not realize this consciously. I think I can complete my mission on Lilia planet. But as for the ability to love... Yes, you're right, professor, I still need to learn it myself, – oracle Elia modestly lowered her sky-blue eyes.

– Learning to love is not easy, it requires a lot of patience and time, – the professor again puffed up like a Lillian hawk and continued his lecture.

An oracle Pinfar has also been preparing for landing on the planet Lilia. However, unlike Elia, he did not have doubts in his abilities. Obsessed with the idea, self-confident, having unbreakable spirit, this young man with the burning eyes believed that he had succeeded in the knowledge of love, having

conquered a lot of women's hearts. He was proud of the fact, that he always had control over his own feelings. Having mastered the language of the Lillians, he prepared a speech in advance, in which he was going to address the inhabitants of Lilia with the words of Truth, exposing their empty illusions, vain desires and narrow-minded ideas.

Pinfar even learned how to “enter the point” on his own, which was considered the most difficult, and at the same time the best way to get to the planet Lilia. However, his natural egocentrism and excessive arrogance made him similar to a Lillian, which could considerably reduce all the efforts. In fact, the young oracle needed that special flash, that would illuminate his mind and heart – true love. But Pinfar, as a typical prudent heartbreaker, felt skeptical about this "pseudo-scientific substance."

Millions of light years ago, intelligent beings of good will inhabiting the space decided to create a Higher Space Mission. Representatives of different planets, all who wished to participate in this, gathered at some orbital station located in one of the inhabited galaxies. They have one common goal – to enrich the Universe with true knowledge and light of love. However, it was hard to judge how successful their Mission was, since no one could accurately measure how much love there was in space and to what level it has increased as a result of their work.

The space messengers of goodwill or legionnaires were just energy bunches, that could take on any form and appearance. They could read other people's thoughts, predict future events,

travel through time, penetrated through matter and even "sneak" into the other worlds under the guise of their inhabitants. Each of them was obliged to perform a certain mission on one of the planets. What exactly and where – each legionnaire had to decide on his own.

One day, Pinfar was relaxing in a sun-drenched flower conservatory after his daily exercise of "entering the point ", when Elia came in. The girl was thoughtfully walking along the rows of outlandish plants brought from various planets of the Galaxy, feeling that something very important for her must happen right here and now.

Suddenly the eyes of Elia and Pinfar met, illuminating both of them with associative insights. Lesson. Fate. Mission. Love. Error. Search...

But at that moment, the intuitive chain disseminated, leaving a bluish haze of charm with each other. Both were a little embarrassed by what their foresight had just revealed to them, and at the same time they were inexorably attracted to each other. Was it love at first sight? Rather, it was the inevitability of love.

The young oracles often walked hand in hand through the endless galleries of the galactic winds. Like true lovers, they were completely absorbed in each other, busy with tender whispering and passionate kisses. They wandered together in the darkness of the galleries.

– I can't believe it, Elia... I was sure that I had everything I wanted, I was not burdened by loneliness, I was preparing for the

expedition. And now it's painful for me even to imagine that we could not meet. What a wonderful coincidence!

– There is nothing accidental in the Universe, Pinfar, every meeting has some meaning. Maybe we loved each other in our past lives?

– It's unlikely... I don't remember such a red-haired blue-eyed girl in my past incarnation. – Pinfar laughed. – I wonder, will we meet in our future lives?" And, by the way, where does love go when both lovers die? After all, according to the cosmic principle of energy and substance conservation, it must be somewhere...

As usual, Pinfar, tried to analyze the feelings from a scientific point of view.

– As for me, I am more interested, what happens to the energy of love, when feelings cool down, Elia added, getting suddenly sad. – I am so afraid of losing you, Pinfar!

– Stop your melancholy, – Pinfar said with a smile. – Don't you remember the idea of huge potential of love in space, that our old Everon mentioned? A great part of it is consolidated at the planet Lilia, where love calmly slumbers in its undeveloped and hard-hearted inhabitants. So, you and I will try to awaken this volcano and release the tremendous energy, that entire Universe needs! I'm ready for the expedition, what about are you?

– Please, teach me how to "enter the point"! I just have to master this skill.

– In my opinion, this is the most effective way to get to Lilia. You become a Lilian for a while, and in a completely natural

way you can convey your cosmic ideas to their minds. Personally, I prefer to "enter the point" by means of concentration. Just imagine a small black dot in front of you and keep your attention on it. Gradually it will get bigger, and you will be able to step into this darkness. And then you will be among the Lillians! I regularly practice concentration, but I have not tried to pass the exam for the High Council yet – there was something that held me back. Now I know that I hadn't met you by that time. After all, you can return back from Lilia only after completing your mission.

– I promise you, my love, that very soon I'll learn how to enter the point and we together will step into the darkness.

– No, Elia, we must enter the point separately – on that planet, there are its own, strange laws of nature. So, first I will take this step, and then you. I am sure we will quickly complete our mission on Lilia and return to our world.

As always, Pinfar was too overconfident.

Soon, the oracle Elia has perfectly mastered the ability of concentration. For her it was no longer difficult to cross that border where the planet Lilia began, the planet of love and beauty, which its inhabitants did not know about. By that time, she had already learnt a lot of phraseological expressions, songs, spells and prayers in the native language of the Lillians. All these she might need to implement that grandiose plan she and Pinfar had in mind- to educate the locals about simple cosmic truths and help them truly love each other. She was ready for this task.

Meanwhile, love of the two young oracles got stronger day by day, and, of course, such feelings could not go unnoticed by the Council of the Higher Space Mission. Elia and Pinfar received an official call to carry out a mission on the planet Lilia.

– My sweetheart, don't be afraid, I will wait for you there, on Lilia!" – Pinfar promised fervently, flashing his eyes, and the next moment he vanished into thin air, crossing the border of a giant black point.

According to the instructions of the Higher Space Mission Council, the oracle Elia had to wait for a while before following Pinfar to the planet. And finally, her moment has come. With her eyes closed, the girl crossed the border of the familiar world of her...

The next moment she found herself in a strange, brightly lit room. Some Lillians were moving around, actively discussing something and smiling at her all the time.

"How cold it is here, – Elia thought. – Pinfar was right, when he told about their strange laws of nature. Ah, Pinfar... You promised that we would meet each other, complete our task quickly and return home! But where can I find you on this icy planet?"

Oracle Elia unable to control her feelings, burst into sobs and tears. However, she cheered up, as soon as she recalled about her mission. So, she immediately decided to start her Enlightenment Mission, for which she had very little time. With her passionate message, Elia was going to break silly stereotypes

of Lilians, which interfere with their happiness, and satisfy their unconscious thirst for knowledge of the Universe.

– Why don't you, people, understand?! – Elia addressed her question to the young woman, who was looking at her with such kindness and tenderness that she immediately felt sympathy for her. – Everything in life is interconnected in such a way that it is impossible to remove any link, and if you do it, the whole chain will break, and it will be a completely different life then. Let's take for example, your chance meeting a year ago, when you fell in love for the first time, and that song that you heard that day ... Your crazy acts that scared him away and awoke jealousy in the other one, and your self-distrust ... And that "great love", which actually turned out to be just a game, and that true love that you passed by – all these are the links in your life chain, and only you know which one will be the next. Just understand that nothing is by chance in life... But why don't you want to listen to me?!

The Oracle felt desperate. The young Lillian woman, who had already become close to her, didn't catch on what she was saying. She was just smiling senselessly and tenderly at Elia.

Very soon Elia lost track of the days passing by. Occasionally, her brain received some signals from the Higher Space Mission, encouraging her to be more active and faster, since her time was running out. By the end of a certain period, she would completely lose her space memory, and then she would have to live on Lilia blindly. In such conditions the most difficult part of her mission – to teach the local inhabitants to love – would become almost

impossible, and she might never return back home.

The girl made every effort to make the Lillian woman understand the meaning of her message. So, she went on:

– Living on a planet of amazing beauty, why do you still need your deadly weapon, which brings evil to all of you and the entire Universe? After all, any controversial issue might be easily settled by a telepathic exchange of opinions – it's so interesting and exciting, I'll show you how! Why do you need these bulky monster machines? Can't you see, that all living things are gradually dying, because of them, including the wonderful lily flower – the symbol of your planet? If you need to move to some other place, just think of it – and you'll find yourself right there. It's easy, I'll teach you! Why do you need these huge ugly shelters, blocking out the sun, which you call houses? Unlike you, we make our homes, where our heart tells us – on flower meadows, at the mountain gorges or near waterfalls. This gives such a powerful impetus to creativity! You would love to live like this too. Why do you, Lillians, need to tell lies in order to get along with each other? After all, everyone is free to live as he wants, but at the same time to be responsible for every step he takes. It is not difficult at all, it just requires great inner honesty... But everyone lives like that in space – this is our unwritten law, and we are happy with it. And let's take love... For centuries, you've been scratching your head about what it is. It's ridiculous! Love could be understood only with one's heart, but in human language there are no words expressing the language of the heart. That's

sad... Believe me, that only love makes sense on your planet, as well as in the whole Universe. But please, listen to me! – Elia was talking to the woman she saw first on this planet. – I want to tell you about many more important things. Your understanding of them will make you and your whole world happier! I have to tell you before I forget everything. Very soon I will lose my space memory, I have very little time ...

Suddenly Elia realized that she had forgotten who Pinfar was. His vague image no longer awakened those exiting feelings in her heart. The girl realized that she was gradually becoming one of the Lillians. And she cried in despair.

– Calm down, don't cry, my sweetie pie, do you want me to sing a lullaby to you? – The woman started singing in a soft tender voice, cradling the baby in her arms. While the girl kept crying and fussing, as if trying to say something important. She fell asleep, only after her mother fed her with breast milk. So, Elia, the oracle of the Higher Space Mission, was silenced in the most tender and loving way which was possible on this planet.

Elia woke up from the morning sun rays caressing her face.

I had to say something very important to this woman and to all other people on the planet, – she thought. – But what exactly? It seems to me, there was some important task that I failed to complete...

Elia was trying to recall something, when she heard a voice.

–My dear, look, how funny our baby is wrinkling her forehead and waving her arms, as if she is trying to take off, – the woman

bent over Elia with a smile, tickling her with her long blond hair. – Come on, Lilia, say "mommy"!

"Oh my God! My mind is a complete blank!" Elia wanted to shout in desperation, but instead, she moved her lips in an unusual way.

"Mom-my," the little girl said and smiled happily.

At the same moment, the inscription on the main screen of the Higher Space Mission Observation Gallery appeared: "The first stage of the Mission failed." Professor Everon was gloomy. Nervously tapping his cane, he was pacing around, angrily muttering: "First, there was Pinfar, now here is Elia ... But they were the best in the legion! And most importantly, they loved each other. And yet, they failed the mission. Was I mistaken about them? There is only a slight hope left ..."

However, nothing changed on the planet Lilia, as time passed. People kept inventing more new types of weapons, they mercilessly devastated woods in pursuit of technological progress and still preferred driving cars, killing the planet wildlife with exhaust gases. The Lilians still preferred their daily comfort to true love... Meanwhile, a girl named Lilia was growing up much to her parents' delight.

One day she was playing at the sandbox near the house. Some unfamiliar boy, who was couple of years older, was absorbedly driving his toy tank on the sand. The girl took a few steps towards him, looking at him with her eyes, the color of blue lilies.

– What are you staring at? – he asked indignantly. – Don't stay

in the way, go and play with other babies!

The girl did not answer, her eyes seemed to reflect the whole Universe. A tiny tear appeared, slowly flowing down her cheek.

– Well, okay, you can stay here, just don't interfere. You see, there is a military operation, – the boy said reluctantly. “I am General Roma. And you will be a soldier... What is your name?”

“Mission is possible. The probability is one to a million,” the inscription on the main screen of the Higher Space Mission flashed.

“So, there is still some hope! – the usually restrained Professor Everon suddenly felt a stormy surge of joy, like in his youth. – My best oracles Pinfar and Elia, you have to complete the Mission of Love on the distant planet Lilia. Learn to love, release this divine energy, and the whole Universe will thank you and help you! Just recognize each other, I beg you!”