

Does Mother exist?

Life after/beyond birth

I don't know who plagiarized my idea, maybe anyone of those who bought my book or someone in any of the publishing houses where I submitted my draft for printing and promotion; in any case, it is clear that person didn't merely share an idea copying the phrases he/she considered appropriate, but wanted to give a personal look to disguise the plagiarism, but it's clear that whoever is a very bad writer. A good writer is the one able to live the situation and put into his/her character's shoes (in this case no shoes, they're two fetuses) and who doesn't write from his/her own personal mindset, knowledge and vision of the world and things.

I can't deny that meeting my idea in about 30 sites in Spanish and almost 40 in English (I haven't checked in other languages yet) has pleased me very much; it is very rewarding to see the popularity that my focus on this issue of "life beyond" has had). It is gratifying to see that everyone (except atheists) have positively highlighted this story.

A proof that this micro tale in the Net is a plagiarism is that, while in most of the sites it's presented as "anonymous", in five of them they are signed by different people pretending to be the authors, authors of "exactly the same words", no change.

Being so many as we are, it's not any impossible that two people have the same idea, but five persons having that idea and writing exactly the same words (both in Spanish as well as in English) is absolutely impossible. These five people: priests or pastors of different churches, leaders of philosophical or esoteric groups and even a college student have presented the very same words as a work of their own handwriting. They wanted to be given a credit within their environment, without deserving it.

The latter is further evidence of how a very interesting and powerful tool as Internet, is mostly being used to lie, how so many people use it to give an image they don't have, pretending to be who they are not. Quite sad.

But let's look at the errors in this poor adaptation of my story (written 35 years ago) "Boy and Girl" included in my book "Morphogeny".

Micro tale on the WEB

In a mother's womb were two babies.

One asked the other: "Do you believe in life after delivery?"

Plagiarist errors

Fetuses do not talk, they don't know any language yet and, even admitting a language of their own (?), It would be unintelligible with their mouths filling with amniotic fluid. In my original story, both fetuses communicate telepathically, there are no words, but the perception of the other's thoughts and feelings. In fact, when Boy and Girl begin to exchange their ideas, their lips are still sealed; quite more in accordance with natural fetus development.

The other replies, "why, of course. There has to be something after delivery. Maybe we are here to prepare ourselves for what we will be later.

"Nonsense," says the other. "There is no life after delivery. What would that life be?"

"I don't know, but there will be more light than here. Maybe we will walk with our legs and eat from our mouths."

The other says "This is absurd! Walking is impossible. And eat with our mouths? Ridiculous. The umbilical cord supplies nutrition. Life after delivery is to be excluded. The umbilical cord is too short."

Two beings who only know the darkness of their world can't and don't remotely imagine that there is such a thing as light; as in the cave story by Plato in his work "The Republic" those who live in the cave don't know that there is light.

To walk? What is that? Clearly, in my work, fetuses use their legs and feet to move the amniotic fluid, which causes them pleasure by the resulting caressing effect of fluid around their bodies. Only Girl (which believes in Mother) thinks that it could bother Mother.

For those who legs and feet serve just for that discussed above, it is impossible to think of that being used for anything else. Besides that, their legs and feet are above their heads; so, feet for walking? Walking on the ceiling? And, what do you mean with "ceiling"?

Again, Mr. or Mrs. Ideas-robber, fetuses have their feet above their heads and you put them imagining those things to be used for walking in an afterlife. What a bad writer you would be, no wonder you have to steal others' ideas!

Mouth for eating? What do you mean with "eating"? Are there any beings without umbilical cord through which to get their nourishment and they have to use their mouths to feed themselves?

Girl (the believer in my story) never suggests such things, she believes these openings that have occurred in her face could be for the afterlife; but, not at all, she can imagine what for.

This is the position of the unbeliever Boy, but in my original, Boy says nothing about this because obviously Girl (as just discussed above) has not proposed such idea.

"I think there is something and maybe it's different than it is here." the other replies

"No one has ever come back from there. Delivery is the end of life, and in the after-delivery it is nothing but darkness and anxiety and it takes us nowhere."

"Well, I don't know," says the other, "but certainly we will see mother and she will take care of us."

"Mother?" You believe in mother? Where is she now?

"She is all around us. It is in her that we live. Without her there would not be this world."

"I don't see her, so it's only logical that she doesn't exist."

To which the other replied, "sometimes when you're in silence you can hear her, you can perceive her." I believe there is a reality after delivery and we are here to prepare ourselves for that reality.

The word "delivery" is inappropriate for an unbeliever who thinks there isn't any afterlife; Delivered to where? To whom? In addition, to deliver means that somebody is helping the offspring to be born; so? Even considering they could know that life will finish some time, "to deliver" is an external fact impossible to be foreseen from within.

The ideas-robber (and bad writer) presents an unbeliever who denies afterlife and then he describes afterlife as a distressing (awful) prolonged absolute darkness (?). What's the problem with darkness? Aren't they happy within their dark world now? Once again he/she is putting in a fetus' mind the anguish and anxiety of the world outside. Once again putting babies in a comparing of the only reality they know versus something they have no idea that may exist.

This argument is very poor, although some atheists use it about God; but my fetuses are intelligent, not obtuse; not seeing something is not a proof to deny its existence. My "Boy" does not believe in Mother and uses valid arguments for not believe, as good as those used by Girl for believing.

I don't use those words, but in my story the same idea is expressed in a different way. Once again this plagiarizer puts outside vision within a uterus world. How many outside noises or sounds get into our body? The only thing fetuses surely get in their world are different vibrations and all of them quite decreased by their mother's heart pumping, but they have no idea what's that; pumping and vibrations are just the natural part of their world.

I insist that the ideas-robber wanted to decorate to his/her taste this story (just a couple

of phrases, because the original tale is quite longer) and what he/she did was to destroy the essence (the perfume) of the original tale; something that can only be appreciated by reading the full story in "Boy and Girl" within my book "Morphogeny" in www.pablomoliner.com