Swimming With Cats

Synopsis of the Play by Warren Watson @2014

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The closest Solar system, the Alpha star in the Centauri group, where life could be possible is over four light years away. If we could travel at the speed of light, to our knowledge, an impossibility, we could get there in just over four years. However, it would take us 88 days at an acceleration of four times gravity, a strain on the human body, to get to the speed of light, an unobtainable speed according to the Physics of today.

How do we know what we will be capable with the Physics of tomorrow. There was a time in our past where flight was thought to be impossible, except by a few minds such as Daedulus or Leonardo da Vinci, which is far from the case now. It would be a closed mind to say we will never know the existence of alien life or even to say that we should only expect to find out that a signal has been received and sent back 100 years after the fact.



One such mind, the central figure in this story, found himself with the ability to mind travel. He could not control it, but it happened every time he fell in love, whether to a person, idea or thing. Once finding himself in an alien world, he would have to fall in love to get back again. He would make many discoveries in alien worlds including the fact that aliens were technologically advanced enough to visit us, but simple observation of Earth dissuaded them from making contact except with a few people, mostly in Roswell, New Mexico.

Falling in love, in the novel, is simpler than one would expect. It mostly meant that one had to do what one liked with others who were doing what they liked. As soon as you threw someone in the mix who was not doing what he liked, the situation turned into what would happen if one went swimming with cats.

I enjoy writing very much, it calms me and even makes me smile and laugh. I am not as adept at writing as Lord Byron, or Wordsworth, or Blake, etc, but I still like to weave hidden meaning into my writing.