

The Egg Clip 3

Solon: Luke!

Luke: Yes?

S: Luke, you're impossible. Here the world is on fire and you are indulging in sleep and idleness.

L: What?

S: Marvels and wonders are happening, you fool. Here, read, read a little.

L: I, I don't have my glasses.

S: You don't have your glasses?

L: That's it.

S: Do you know what it says?

L: Where?

S: Here, do you know what it says?

L: What does it say?

S: Life is getting longer, Luke!

L: What is it doing?

S: It is getting longer.

L: Life, which life?

S: All lives, in general.

L: Our lives too?

S: Ours too.

L: So our lives are getting longer too?

S: Ours too. History-making events are taking place, Luke. We are getting closer to immortality and you are indulging in sleep and idleness, Luke.

L: Wait, wait!

S: What "wait", Luke? It is now demonstrated scientifically. It is no longer necessary, let's say, to drink the elixir of immortality to live one century, two centuries, do you understand? It is a grand thing, Luke.

L: You mean that... we too will...?

S: Us too. Luke, if we too are part of this human race. In which case, there will now be added another life to the life we would have lived, do you understand?

L: Namely?

S: What 'namely', Luke? If one life wasn't enough to realize your dreams, now you'll have two lives.

L: Wait, wait.

S: Look here, Luke, look. People, people in general, not animals, say people lived and died when they were around seventy. Now, after the prolonging, they will die at one hundred and more.

L: So there is a chance that we will live to a hundred?

S: And more, a hundred twenty, a hundred thirty, a hundred forty...

L: Wait! So we can live another fifty years? So now we are fifty and we can live another fifty years, right?

S: Yes, stupid, at least another fifty.

L: No thank you, don't scare me, don't tell me such things. No, not such jokes, not such jokes.

S: Where did you see the jokes? Here, read, it says it clearly.

L: Solon, look, I, I have patience for another ten years at the most, not fifty. I won't endure it; I won't endure such a life.

S: Luke, Luke, you're ungrateful. Here science is saying that...

L: What is it telling me? What is it telling me? What is it telling me? Why would science extend my life? Did they ask me, do I want it? Huh?

S: Then go and commit suicide!

L: I don't want to; I want to die a natural death.

S: In any case, Luke, life is getting longer, want it or not, life is getting longer, fact.

L: If Madam Science wanted to make it more appetizing, she should have asked me. Did she ask me? Do I want it? Let her make it more appetizing, then all right.

S: What are you talking about?

L: Life. Then indeed, ten centuries wouldn't be enough for me. But not another fifty years, no, no it is wrong, it is wrong. Of course those that have it all, them, to them of course the prolonging has its advantages. To us though, what do we earn from it? Tell me, can you live such a life, can you bear it?

S: See here, Luke, I've thought it over philosophically, whereas you...