

# THE DINOSAURS NEVER DIED

It was a lie all along. The museum trophies of crystalizing carcasses were nothing more than the same tired authoritarian propaganda we consumed like sweet poison in our childhood. Look at how the mighty have fallen. See now the wages of hubris, the inevitable fate of all those who cannot live within the paradigm of human superiority.

Nothing so great and wild could last, they said. Nothing could deter Nature's divine plan for the glory of the mammals and man. The dinosaurs had to go, because they we could not survive in their world. The dinosaurs had to be wiped out, because nothing that becomes so great can ever relinquish power. Nothing great becomes small voluntarily.

But look! On every continent, in every climate! In the patient gliding of falcons and the alien eyes of pigeons, the T-Rex feet of baby chicks! They've been here all along. No great and terrible cataclysm, no violent deposal from the throne. They let go of the earth and became what they were always meant to be.

What will we become when we let go?

