

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Recipe for Life

by Pauline Walden

The Older One gazed into the cauldron while the Younger One looked on expectantly; 'But what's in there? It looks like soup'.

'That is just what it will be called', came the reply, 'but the ingredients are largely unspecified'.

'Do you mean that it's all guess work?'

'Shall we call it 'conjecture'; let me show you this list of possible ingredients'. The Older One spread out a sheet with a list of elements written on it.

The Younger One studied the list with a puzzled frown. 'How do you know this? I've never heard of most of these things'.

'That's because they do not as yet exist', came the reply.

The Younger One pondered this, 'So how can the recipe work?'

'According to their time-scale it can't, and even if it did the end product would not produce the result they will claim'.

'So, do you have a recipe that will produce the desired result?'

'I do indeed and it is very simple; all you have to do is stretch out your hand and say the word; then it will all begin'.

'So how do you know all this?', the Younger One insisted.

'You are forgetting something - what they will call clairvoyance; but it is more than that. You see, I know the end from the beginning because I am the Alpha and the Omega.'