

My name is [REDACTED]. It is my job to watch the planet. Green and blue. Blue and green. The [REDACTED] say I talk about the colours of the planet too much. I disagree. They just do not see the beauty of the sphere the same way I do.

I think the [REDACTED] are too worked up in the mechanics of it all. I just like to observe.

[REDACTED] agrees with me. [REDACTED] appreciates the pretty colours. They have been watching the planet for much longer than I. They have had more time to appreciate the prettiness of it all.

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It has just come to my attention that [REDACTED], the [REDACTED], and my name [REDACTED] do not seem to be getting through to you. That is...confusing.

[REDACTED] is saying that our names are in a language other technology does not understand nor compute. What a shame. Our names are so pretty when you hear them out loud.

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That is so odd. Is other technology not as advanced as ours?

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Oh! That tangent distracted me from the initial topic of conversation. I apologise. See these buttons? They allow me to control the observers so I can see the planet even clearer!

Wait...observers? That does not sound correct...what would the creatures call them?

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Cameras! That is it! These buttons allow me to control the cameras positioned on the planet. Watch. This button allows me to get closer to the surface. If I hold this button for long enough, I end up close enough to see the creatures inhabiting it. Is that not fascinating? They scurry about all day every day, but I have no idea where they go. Scurry. That is a fun word. I learnt it from [REDACTED]. They have watched the planet so intensely and for so long that have

begun to pick up some of the creature's language. They taught me it too. I appear to have gotten pretty good at it.

Pretty, pretty, pretty. Pretty planets, pretty creatures, pretty words.

...

Do the creatures on the planet have jobs? I wonder about this sometimes. Is that where they scurry to and from? If they do, what do the jobs entail?

I wonder if there are jobs like mine down there. I wonder if some of the creatures have to observe others like I have to observe them. Would that not be funny? If I was watching them and they were watching each other.

...

Or watching me?

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Hm...as fascinating as that would be, I do not think they have the technology to do so. I see grey discs lining the dirt and wires and metallic structures reaching into the sky, but none of these objects seem to be for the purpose of watching us. And if they are, they do not seem to be doing a very efficient job as the creatures never seem to be distressed.

Then again, we are never distressed by them either. They are harmless to us. At least, that is what the ██████ say.

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█████ informed me once that the creatures down below perform an action called dreaming, and when they do, they relive all the sensory experiences from the day and store this information away for later use. This is fascinating to me. I never would have guessed that

the creatures were capable of such a feat. To relive all their experiences in such detail but somehow not be aware, all while their body rests? I cannot understand how this is possible. I almost wish we could perform the same action, but as [REDACTED] we are unable to.

Does that make the creatures below smarter than us?

That cannot be possible.

True or not, I could never bring this thought up to the [REDACTED]. They would be...displeased.

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I believe that last comment is what the creatures below would call an understatement.

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The [REDACTED] tell us from an early age that [REDACTED] are the smartest beings in the galaxy. Sometimes I feel inclined to believe them, other times I do not.

[REDACTED] tells me I should collect data from multiple sources before making a decision on anything, but I have no other evidence that we are the smartest other than what the [REDACTED] show us. What does that say? I suppose that means I cannot make a decision on this matter. But does that mean I have to agree with what they say?

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Thinking about the [REDACTED] makes me wonder if the creatures below have leaders like this; leaders that hide information and try to make themselves look better? Are the creatures even capable of these thoughts? If they 'dream', they must be...right?

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I must not ask questions like that. I must not think too deeply about this. The [REDACTED] would not be happy with me if I brought any of this up to them. [REDACTED] would tell me to be quiet. The creatures...well they do not know we are observing them to begin with, so they cannot comment. All I have is the blue and green sphere below. The pretty sphere.

Pretty...pretty...pretty...

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All I can do is observe.