

# ***How Things Go***



***By Alex White***













I miss the dinosaurs, they were never this destructive.

But the dinosaurs weren't meant to live forever.

No, but they also weren't the cause of their own extinction.

Humans will be.

I don't think the universe cares about that ...



It's only goal is to survive and evolve,



No matter the cost.



So I was right! We are all doomed!

Gosh you're dramatic! We aren't doomed.

Humans can make all the bad choices they want,  
it won't stop the world from spinning.

And hey...



Maybe people will turn it all around  
and things will get better.

Or maybe they won't.



Yea maybe they won't, who knows?

but what does that mean? For us?

You still haven't figured it out?



A black and white illustration showing a cat on the left and right sides of a globe. In the center, two birds are perched on the globe, and two mice are also present. The background is a dark sky with stars.

You and me are a part of something much bigger than this

In any form,

we keep moving...

...Keep changing

And when people end up becoming their own asteroid...

A blue bird is shown in flight on the right side of the panel. Below the globe, there is a landscape of smoke and ash, suggesting a volcanic eruption or a disaster.

You and I will rise from the ashes.

We will start again.





You promise?

Of course

We can be trees together

Or leaves -

Or a river!

That sounds nice actually.

Yea I think so too.