Your water.
Thank you.
People-watching?

Reflecting on choices.
Every sentient mind must wonder about its choices. Self-reflection is the true seat of consciousness, after all.

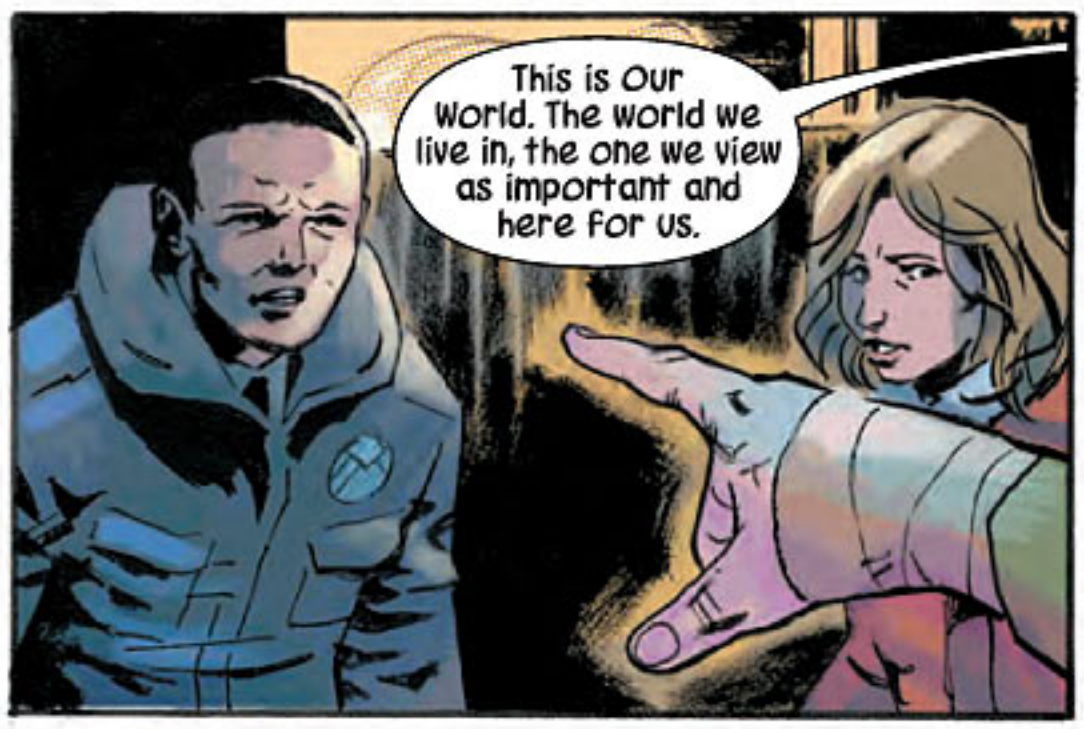
You simply have to understand that it does not matter to the world.
You think? I mean, you're talking about mindfulness. Mindful living can't help but matter to the world, surely.

Which world?

What the hell is wrong with you?

What do you mean, "which world?"

This can wait, Coulson. There is something more important at play here.
Which world? There are three. Let me show you.

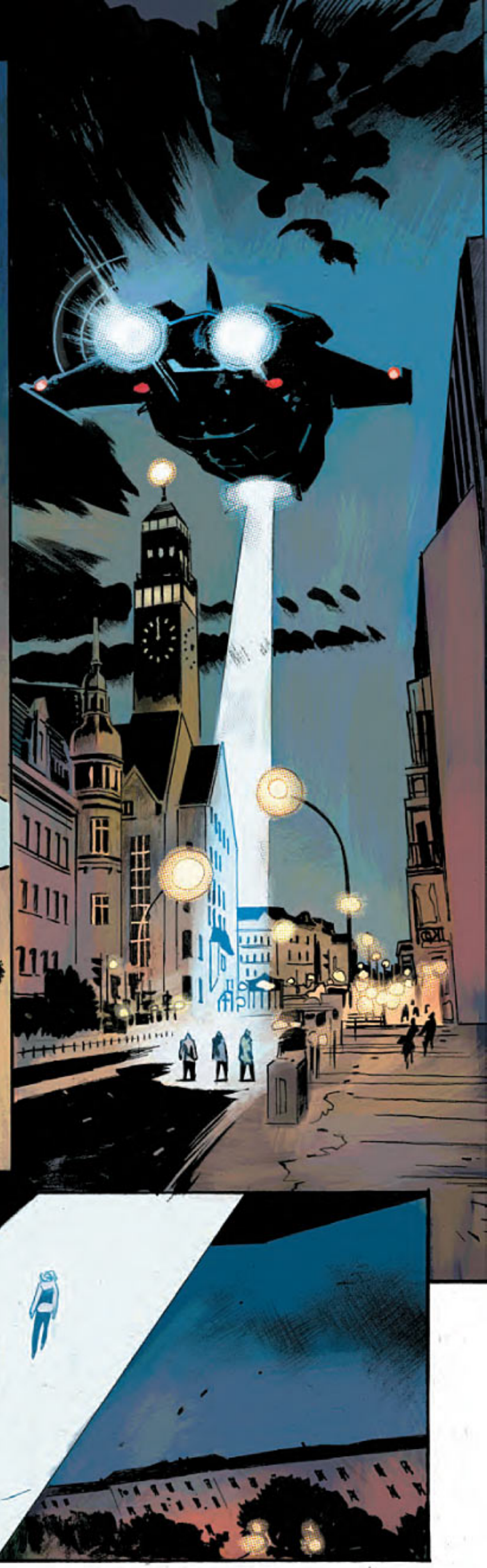

This is Our World. The world we live in, the one we view as important and here for us.

Here is The World. The scientifically studied view of the biome and all its activities.

You, though, are A World.
A rock hurtling through space, part of the endless mechanics of the universe, in motion and part of the whole regardless of whatever we do or whatever happens on your surface.

Even without us, or any sign of life or chemical reaction, you continue to be.
You are perfect.
And we will only gain true knowledge of our cosmos, our world and ourselves through you.

And Our World pays my bar tab.

Are we going to the airport?
We're being picked up here.
A car. I sometimes enjoy cars. The big ones, with peanuts.

Oh.
No peanuts, then.