

Elinor St. John - BABYLON

There's nothing you can do. Your time has run out. There is no why. Stop questioning it. See you held the spotlight. It's those of us in the dark, the ones who just watch, who survive. There'll be a hundred more Jack Conrads, Hundred more me's, Hundred more conversations just like this one over and over again until God knows when. Because it's bigger than you. But in a 100 years, when you and I are both long gone, anytime someone threads a frame of yours through a sprocket, you will be alive again.

One day, every person on every film shot this year will be dead. And one day, all those films will be pulled from the safes, and all their ghosts will dine together, adventure together, go to the jungle, to war together.

A child born in 50 years will stumble across your image flickering on a screen and feel he knows you like--like a friend, though you breathed your last before he breathed his first. You've been given a gift. Be grateful. Your time today is through, but you'll spend eternity with angels and ghosts.