DAY 5:

Today I visited what people here call the air harbor. They have ships that move in the air! They really look like huge birds, and each sounds like a thousand running horses. It was so loud that I thought I wouldn’t be able to hear my voices again. But why would these people need to hear voices from heaven if they can travel to the sky? I overheard that a proud woman who walked past, attended by her suite, was a pilot and just about to mount one of those birds. What would I give to ride one of those birds! If I had been born in this world, I could have achieved so much more.