

Also waiting for heaven was an *atheist*. The rest of the god-faring people stared at him with a mix of disdain and wonder. How could a non-believer be on the border of heaven? This conundrum puzzled all but the man himself. Though never convinced of god's existence, he never truly strayed from the 5th-10th commandments.

Dressed in the suit he perished in, it remained as he had worked until his dying day and moment, not stopping to prepare for an inane burial ceremony or the tears of others, which would never flow. Though he did not disclose his line of work, it likely was a monotonous, low-paying white-collar desk job, for he didn't strike me as a brilliant high-powered official or a gifted conversationalist. He spoke in a diminutive voice, as to not impose his ideas upon others. It is likely he never was successful in doing so and simply gave up. His frame was all bone, likely due to his lack of need for physical strength and attempts to keep breaks from work to a minimum.

He thought philosophically beyond his average IQ through long durations of reflection. Some believed he only talked to mirrors. Arriving at the scene of the heavenly judgment, the man had a pleasantly surprised expression followed by a flicker of dread. What could have led his line of thought astray? What would become of him as judgment was dealt? He was sure that his hard work and firm belief in the faulty unknown would send him to Hell.