**Do You Have An Escalator?**

Can you avoid the rough steps of life by riding over them on your personal escalator? Rising effortlessly above life's disasters? It is a wonderful image—gliding upwards through life, taking not a single step, riding over problems, gliding past bad patches. Better than wings (where you have to keep flapping your arms.)

Escalators are readily available. There are drugs for anxiety, depression, grief—over the counter, prescription, recreational, alcohol and other liquids, pills of many kinds. Religion is a fine escalator, helping you ignore problems because nothing matters in the afterlife (and the Gods expect humanity to suffer.)

Money allows you to purchase escalators, buys you time to ride them.

Some escalators–not many–are free. Being in a large park, on the grass, standing among the flowers and trees. Sailing on a boat. Jogging and even walking.

The only problem with any escalator is when you disconnect there is no way to fix the problems. You have to suffer to correct.

Worse, your escalator breaks down and your joy ride ends with you deeper in the mire. Icarus was inspired but used the wrong approach. His escalator was too high, too far removed. Even with escalators you must settle–perhaps use instead a moving sidewalk (though for some it is too much like a treadmill.)

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