

The good place is just like it's called, it's a good place. And I, Natacha was the first woman to conceive with someone from the bad place! Yeah I know what you're thinking, Why does she think that's an accomplishment? Well let me tell you how it all began... The good place, is earth, in perfect calming peace; imagine earth but no negativity, no bad aura, no bad implications, or wrong doings. The bad place, well it was just that, a bad place that could drain you fully from all your emotions, and fill you with negativity, it would allow you to have no attachment and no longing, everything in the bad place was a reminder of what the earth used to be. Women being with men were seen as taboo, as you see because a man could not carry a child, he was not allowed to conceive with a woman. It was against the law. So it was decided that it was best to just move men to another plant.

Because women did not really want to be with men, the male specimen began to die off. Earth had been divided into two places. Humans were slowly destroying the plant, and the government took it upon them selves to figure out who truly deserved to live in the good place, and if their actions reflected negatively in their life, then the decision was made to move them to the bad place. Then if we were selected to move to the good place, we would be allowed to be married, and conceive. If we were sent to the bad place, we would be unable to be together with a partner, or create a family because in the bad place there is no love, no marriage, no dating. In the bad place sex has no emotional attachment, you have sex to regain your energy, because in the bad place everyday that you spend there, you lose a bit of yourself, and once you have lost all of your energy you would turn into a macromolecule and disappear into the bad place forever. The government also needed for the population to grow, and in order to do that they needed couples to procreate, women who did not conceive within the first year of their marriage were

not allowed to stay in the good place. "The Batter" as they called him, would appear at night to collect the women who had not fulfilled their side of the promise when it came to being able to live in the good place. The batter would take these women to the bad place, and strip them all of their memories, emotions, love, and longing, only to be left in a world where nothing much mattered, and all you did was long for full energy, only to live trying to fulfill the feeling of having full energy. Women finally realized that men are not needed when it comes to having children, just a loving spouse, who wants to create a family with them.

Women were able to conceive with new devices that could allow you to select whether you wanted a girl or a boy, you then would have the device inserted into your vagina once you were prepared to conceive, within nine months your child would be born, but you had a limit of two children per woman. Women were seen as much better partners than men were at conceiving, caring, and having children. The United States had decided that they would not impose a limit on how many partners one wished to have, but you could only marry one partner and have a children with that one partner. If you wanted to be monogamous you could, or if you wanted two, or three partners you could do that as well.

When you would have the devices inserted in your vagina, the device would decide whether or not your womb would be acceptable to carry and be with child. If you were over weight, underweight, not healthy, or had health issues that were severe your device would self-destruct. Because your womb would become damaged, you would not be able to sustain life within you, once it was the destruction process was complete, the process for you to go to the bad place would have begun.

But enough about that, its depressing to say the least. I work for the bad place, and let me tell you... IT IS NOT PRETTY. The United States government had to create some kind of

structure when it came to the bad place. They couldn't allow the macromolecules back to the good place on earth because the cells would attach to the children, and drain their life force, causing that child to die. Believe me, when I saw that happen first hand, I couldn't believe my eyes. How could something so beautiful be so dark and cause so much sadness in life? You want to know how I got into working in the bad place? I was offered the position, with amazing pay I might add! But what I see on a daily basis, no one can be prepared for that honestly. I facilitate who comes in, and when they cease to exist. But it is in the bad place that I met Tiff, you see I saved her from the bad place. I know I know, your asking yourself how did I do that? I thought people disappeared? Well here is the thing. I went against the rules! Now, remember I told you about how if you conceive you stay in the good place on earth? I had not planned on falling in love with Tiff, it just happened. When I first saw her I knew I wanted a family with her. Everyday we spent together in the bad place, made me long for her even more. So I know you want to know how I was able to get Tiff back into the good place, well I impregnated Tiff! I wanted to be with her for the rest of my life and if that meant us having a child together and getting married, then that's what I was going to do! Tiff was one of those women who enjoyed having sex with a lot of other women that were in the bad place, her aura; her energy was the highest I had ever seen. Her skin was the color of salted Carmel, and she had the biggest, soft, almond shaped brown eyes I had ever seen. Her breasts were supple, and she had the most perfect butt I had ever seen. But she muscular as well, her body was well defined, and her skin flawless and soft to the touch. At first I had been hesitant to get close to her, only because, the world in the good place was completely different then the world in the bad place. Only a few select people knew both sides. And that was only if you were chosen to work in the bad place. Everyone in the good place was oblivious to the bad place. I first made it a point to avoid her at

all costs because I didn't want to have to deal with having issues at work. But soon after it was hard to avoid her, the way she had everyone eating out of her fingertips. All she had to do to lay with anyone was just look them in the eyes and tell them what she wanted, and they would happily oblige. This is why she had survived for so long in the bad place, she was able to sustain herself on everyone else's energy; she never lost energy but gained it. And this in turn made me want her even more, she had no attachment to anyone else in the bad place, but I wanted to make her want to have an attachment to me.

Those who worked in the bad place were not allowed to speak or even have conversations with those who were condemned to the bad place. So I did what any hopeless romantic would do, I wrote her love letters, and in those letters I would include a different poem. I would speak to her about the lust and want I had for her, the yearning to have her with me and for her and I to live together in the good place. Day after day our letters would get longer, and soon Tiff broke the rules and spoke to me, she whispered in my ear, "I want to be with you, and no one else". I was in utter shock at how she had taken such risk, if we were even caught near each other I would have been condemned to the bad place, I would not have had a trial in order to determine whether or not I should be punished or dissolved from earth. I would have lost all my energy immediately, and made into dust! The risks that we were taking were dangerous! When I looked into her eyes I saw my life with her, She was the one that I was meant to be with. And when we smiled at each other, I knew what I had to do in order to ensure that she and I would be together, forever.

But here is where I learned that even though what I wanted was something I thought was attainable, there were many things that I didn't know about the bad place. In regards to how the stealing of the energy worked. Yes there could be one person or several people within the bad

place that attained the most energy or were the ones with the most energy, but if they ever left the bad place, their energy would slowly cease to exist. In the bad place their energy was intermingled with the bad place, it could not be taken from there, once you are sent to the bad place, the bad place collects on your energy whether it is through another human, or the disappearance of someone else.

I did not know this, nor was it something that has ever been done. I mean who would want to leave the bad place? You weren't really human there, but also were not at a point where you lost your body either. I worked out a plan on how I would be getting Tiff out of the bad place without detection. I had a great plan! You see the collection of cells once they disappeared were removed by plane, we would fly them to outer space and release the cells by the sun, the sun would burn every particle left. We also would fly by plane to get back to the good place, flying usually would take thirty minutes to and from, so I thought the execution of operation get Tiff to the right place would be more than easy. Because Tiff collected so much energy in the bad place, she was fully human, unlike everyone else in the bad place, this allowed her to be able to be moved from the bad place to the good place, the only thing I had not anticipated was the loss of her energy, I thought because she was considered human she would be able to withstand being in the good place, I was wrong.

She only lasted 12 months, we were able to get to the good place, and soon after became pregnant. I wanted to ensure insure that we would be having a healthy baby girl, and that we did. Tiff had her July 22, 2022. She was gorgeous and looked just like her, with those gorgeous big brown, almond shaped eyes Tiff has! I could not have been any happier with how life was going. Romi was our pride and joy!

But the bad place always came back to take what was theirs. On August 22, 2023 Tiff began losing energy, and she was no longer herself, day by day she grew weak and she noticed that her energy was not what it once used to be. I took her to be checked out and no one could figure out what was wrong with her. In October she was transparent, and I could tell that we wouldn't have much time with her left. I decided that I needed to take her back to the bad place, maybe that would fix her energy. We made the trip back to the bad place outside of my work hours, but that's where I messed up, we both got caught, Tiff made it back in but I did not, the batter arrested me and had me enclosed in the planes pit. I knew at once I would be banished from the bad place, but because I had Romi I was not turned into a macromolecule, I only got to see Tiff one last time, as the batter attempted to restrain me in the pit, and her body went up in flames, and then she became dust particles, because right when I had turned to look outside the jointing windows within the pit, the batters made her disappear, and her cells destroyed, never to be able to be created again.