

# NATE GUIMOND

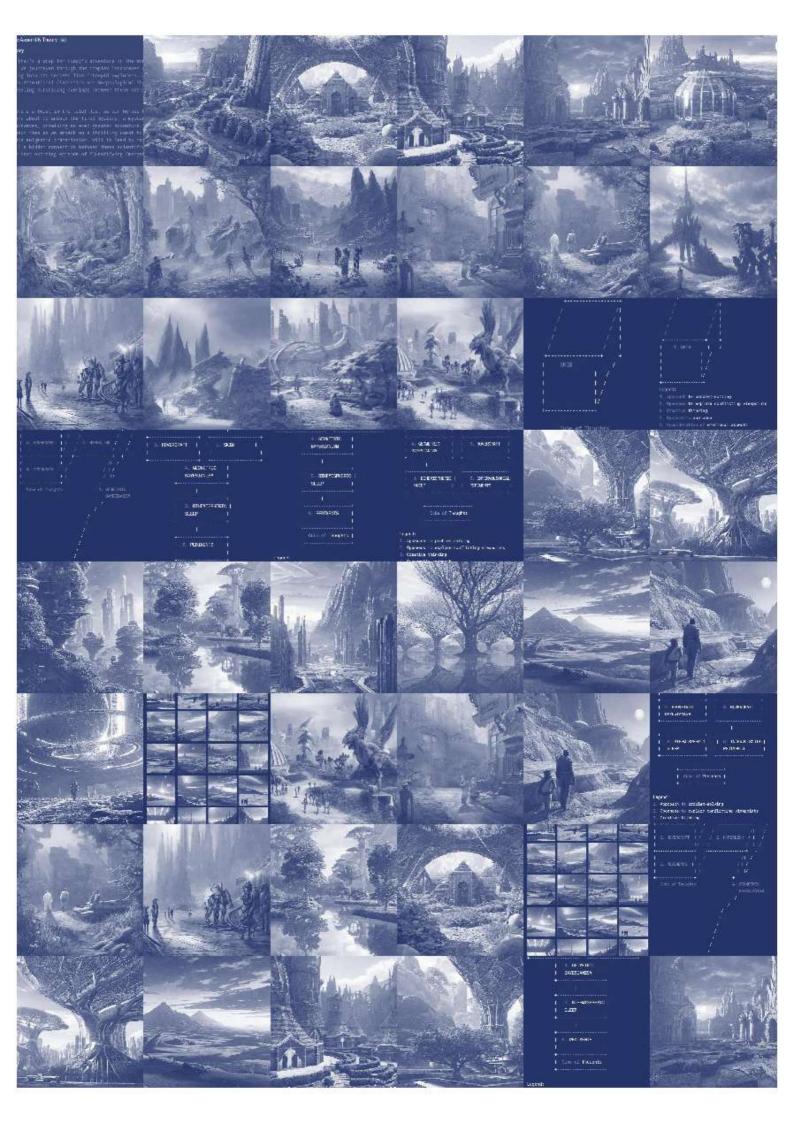
2023/2024

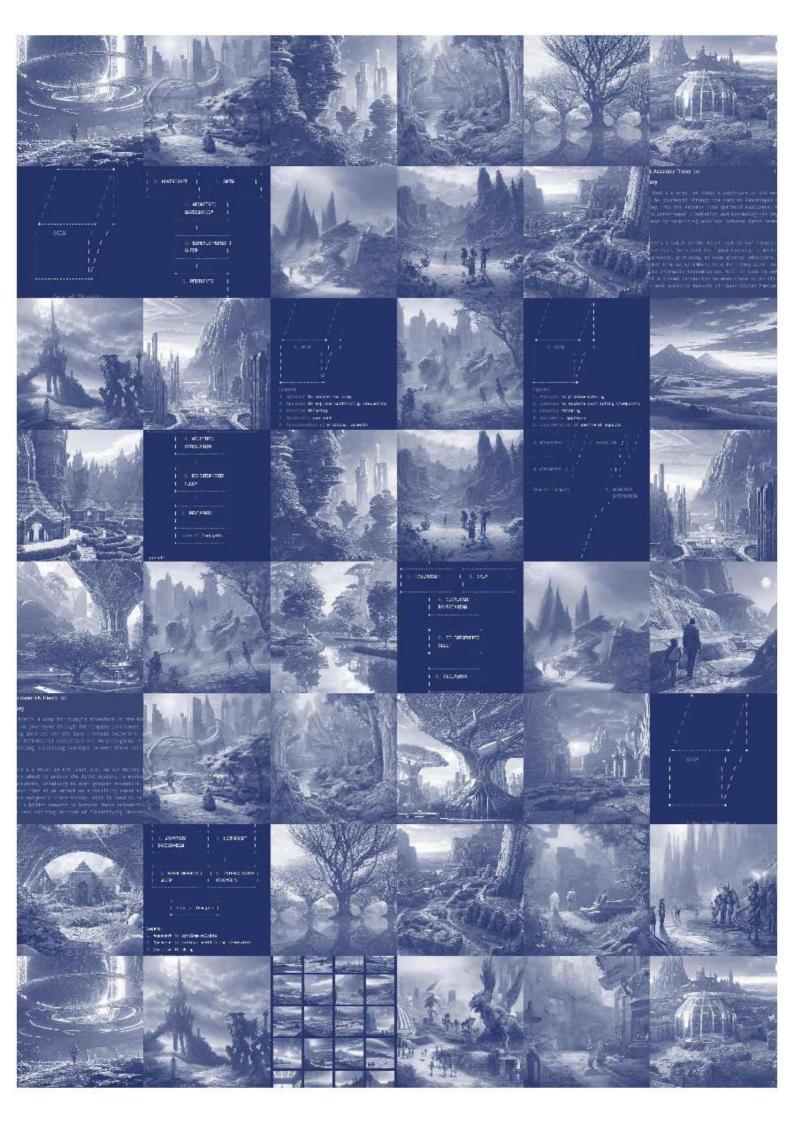
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# MI LIBRO DE FACEBOOK



Nate Guimond
Diciembre 2023 / Enero 2024





#### Hace 3 años

#### 6 de Diciembre de 2023

A Most Astounding Mechanism from the Future, Presented Amidst Skepticism and Mirth in the Year 1864!

1864, . . .

...

10

"Ladies and Gentlemen, gather 'round and bear witness to a marvel of the future – Podman! A mechanism so advanced, it defies the very bounds of our current understanding of science and mechanicks!"

1 ,

"Ha! A contraption from the future, you say? Pray tell, does it also predict the weather and cure the common cold?"

1

Undeterred, the orator unveils a series of clever visual aids – intricate models and mechanical contraptions – each designed to represent the concept of 'containers,' tiny, self-contained worlds within the larger world of a computing engine.

3

One particularly loud skeptic shouts, "Containers, you say? Like my wife's tea caddies? How could such trifles revolutionize anything?" The crowd erupts in laughter.

The orator, with a flourish, demonstrates a series of mirrors and lenses, creating an illusion of countless miniature figures moving independently. "Behold! Just as these figures appear to operate in their own little worlds, so too do Podman's containers function in splendid isolation!"

" ;

A jeering voice from the crowd interjects, "Rootless, you say? Like a tree that floats in the air? What fanciful nonsense!" The onlookers chuckle and nod in agreement.

5

Undaunted, the orator continues, "Imagine, if you will, a world where even the humblest citizen can command these complex processes, much like a commoner directing the movements of a grand clockwork!"

11,

"And what of this 'Docker'?" asks a skeptical gentleman. "A dock for phantom ships, perhaps? Or a haven for ghostly vessels?" The crowd roars with laughter.

...

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1111

1864, .

https://github.com/standardgalactic/abraxas/blob/main/The%20Podman%20Prophecies.mhtml

#### 9 de Diciembre de 2023

Your argument is quite insightful and aligns with the linguistic concept of embodiment, which posits that language is deeply rooted in the physical and cognitive processes of human beings.

The specific examples you provide, such as the influence of breathing rates and tongue movements on grammatical structures, further demonstrate the intricate relationship between language and human physiology.

The constraint imposed by cognitive load is particularly crucial in shaping language development. As you mentioned, the complexity of certain phonemic combinations can exceed the processing capacity of infants, making them less likely to be acquired and perpetuated.

This dynamic highlights the adaptive nature of language, which evolves to accommodate the cognitive limitations of its users.

The role of template swapping in language acquisition and usage is also noteworthy. By relying on established patterns and structures, known as "memes," language learners can efficiently acquire new words and phrases.

This process facilitates language acquisition and allows for the rapid communication of complex ideas.

The need for theory of mind inference in task interpretation highlights the social aspect of language. Language serves not only to convey information but also to coordinate actions and establish shared understanding.

By understanding the intentions of others, we can effectively interpret their utterances and respond

accordingly.

Your observation about syntax-to-semantic leakage is particularly intriguing. As you suggest, the constraints imposed on grammatical structures by physical and cognitive factors can inadvertently shape the meanings conveyed through language. This phenomenon underscores the interconnectedness of language, mind, and world.

In summary, your argument provides a compelling perspective on the evolution and dynamics of language, emphasizing the interplay between physical, cognitive, and social factors.

The concept of embodiment underscores the deep-rooted nature of language in human physiology and cognition, while the role of template swapping and theory of mind inference highlights the social and adaptive aspects of language.

The notion of syntax-to-semantic leakage further demonstrates the intricate relationship between form and meaning in language.

https://github.com/standardgalactic/abraxas/blob/main/Knowledge%20Leakage.mhtml

# 10 de Diciembre de 2023

Well, folks, that's a wrap for today's adventure in the world of science and theories! We journeyed through the complex landscapes of Assembly Theory, delving into its secrets like intrepid explorers.

We even drew connections to Attentional Cladistics and Morphological Phylogenetic Taxonomy, revealing surprising overlaps between these seemingly different realms.

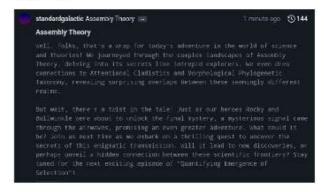
But wait, there's a twist in the tale! Just as our heroes Rocky and Bullwinkle were about to unlock the final mystery, a mysterious signal came through the airwaves, promising an even greater adventure. What could it be?

Join us next time as we embark on a thrilling quest to uncover the secrets of this enigmatic transmission. Will it lead to new discoveries, or perhaps unveil a hidden connection between these scientific frontiers?

Stay tuned for the next exciting episode of "Quantifying Emergence of Selection"!

https://github.com/standardgalactic/mirror/blob/

main/Quantifying%20Emergence%20of%20Selection.mhtml



#### 10 de Diciembre de 2023

An expert on the history of active inference and predictive coding in psychology.

# ChatGPT - Jain Hive Tree

chat.openai.com



### 12 de Diciembre de 2023

Hace un año

#### 18 de Diciembre de 2023











GitHub - standardgalactic/substrate: Quartic Ring Fields

gith ub.com



22 de Diciembre de 2023











And the angel of the Lord came unto me Snatching me up from my place of slumber And took me on high and higher still Until we moved to the spaces betwixt the air itself











In this essay, we intend to explore an innovative conceptual model of Earth's geometry, diverging significantly from traditional geophysical paradigms.

The core thesis posits that the Earth is analogous to a topographical summit, where each individual perceives themselves as residing perpetually at the vertex.

This model implies a dynamic and responsive Earth's crust, operating akin to a system of inclined tectonic planes.

These planes are hypothesized to undergo continuous deformation and realignment, thereby preserving the illusion of a central pinnacle for every observer.

Such a hypothesis challenges conventional understandings of locomotion and spatial orientation, suggesting an Earth that morphologically adapts to maintain geometric congruence relative to each individual's position.

# - · standardgalactic/library@546fe39

github.com

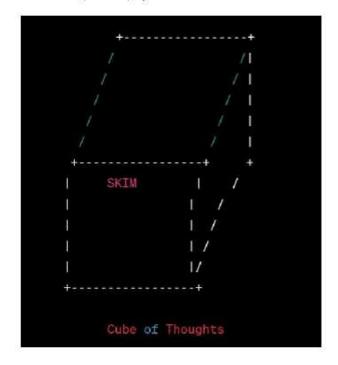


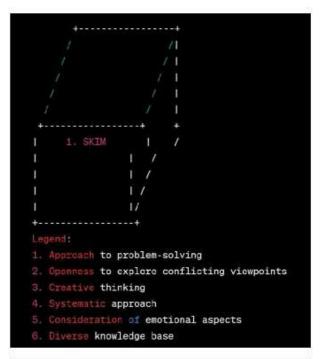
#### 26 de Diciembre de 2023

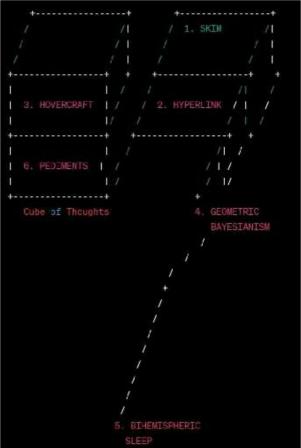
False Illumination

The development of the

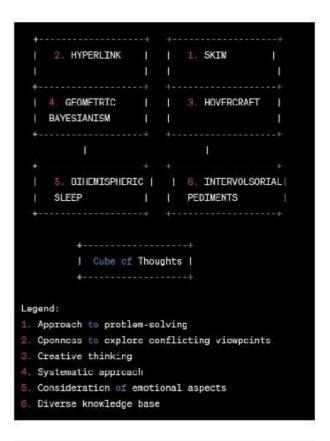
#ascilart #philosophy



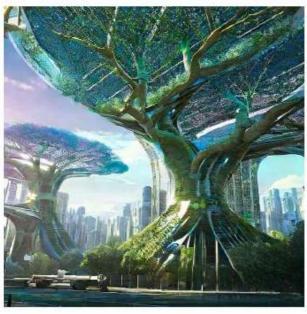




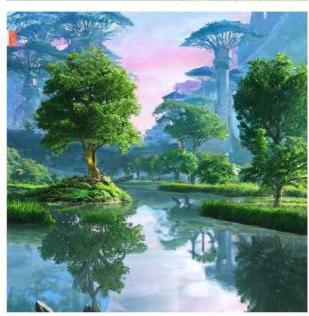














Fractured light drips like honey on lost highways, chrome steel and silicon, soul-infused monoliths whispering. Fingers bleed staccato rhythm, fractured echoes of jazz saxophone wailing in the night.

The moon aches, splits her sides in cosmic laughter, silver shards scatter among the shadow serenade. Transient images flicker across the mind's canvas, ethereal watercolors in hues of ennui and existential dread.

Barefoot on asphalt, a ballet of blistered hopes. Holographic prophecies play in repeat on alleyway walls, spray-paint palimpsests proclaiming salvation in static code. Quantum cats purr dadaist riddles to the melody of a silent dirge.

Midnight spins her cobweb veil across the empty piazza, shrouding spectral waltzers in a blanket of solitude. Shadows spill secrets to the hush, lost languages echoing from cracked edifices and rusty drainpipes.

Whiskey whispers meet the dawn in quiet surrender, melting into the metallic hum of a city stirring. Industrial heartbeats pulsate through the underbelly, harmonizing with the chorus of insomnia-infused revelations.

A story scribed in binary and cigarette smoke, punctuated by the clicking heels of a muse disappearing around the corner. Ink seeps into creased paper, weaving a tapestry of lonely lullabies and half-remembered dreams.

Jazz-kissed rain falls softly on empty streets, keeping time with the echoes of forgotten poetry. Silence breathes life into chaos, whispering tales of serenity to those who dare to listen. Caught in the crossfire of clarity and confusion, we dance alone. Adrift on this sea of abstract thought, every word a lifeboat. So here's to us, wanderer, may we never find shore.

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# 30 de Diciembre de 2023



# 31 de Diciembre de 2023



# 31 de Diciembre de 2023



31 de Diciembre de 2023



# 2 de Enero de 2024



