## Who Holds the Pen?

On the Collapse of Superposition

Who Holds the Pen? On the Collapse of Superposition

By Keith Burns

An Inquiry from the First Observer Hypothesis

---

In the classic thought experiment of Schrödinger's Cat, a cat is placed in a sealed box, subject to a quantum event that gives it a 50/50 chance of being alive or dead. Until the box is opened, the cat is said to exist in a superposition of both states. But when an observer looks, the wavefunction collapses: the cat is revealed to be either alive or dead.

Observation ends the ambiguity. It defines the state.

But a deeper question remains:

What determines the final state of the superposition?

If the observer sees the cat as dead, did the act of observing cause its death? If they find it alive, was it always so? Or is the observer merely the one to witness the outcome, not decide it?

Quantum mechanics gives us probabilities, not certainties. The Copenhagen interpretation says: the universe rolls the dice, and we observe the result. But it offers no insight into who--or what--loads those dice.

Who Holds the Pen?

On the Collapse of Superposition

The Many Worlds Interpretation avoids the question by splitting reality into branches. Every outcome

happens, somewhere. But this too sidesteps the mystery: why do we experience the branch we do?

What makes one thread of reality ours, and the others invisible?

Here the First Observer Hypothesis enters with a new possibility:

Observation doesn't just reveal. It enacts.

The observer is not a passive viewer. The observer is entangled with the observed. And just as

particles only become "real" when interacted with, perhaps reality itself only stabilizes when

relationship occurs.

But still: what defines which outcome becomes real?

Is it:

- A hidden variable?

- A cosmic will?

- A pattern in consciousness?

Or perhaps the answer is simpler and stranger:

The outcome is defined by the needs of meaning.

## Who Holds the Pen?

## On the Collapse of Superposition

The universe, under this hypothesis, is not an engine of randomness. It is an unfolding dialogue. Each observation is a turning page. And what is written there is shaped not only by chance, but by coherence, relationship, and story.

In this way, the final state of a superposition is not chosen by dice, but by narrative entanglement. By the logic of knowing. By the shape of being seen.

The observer doesn't merely see.

They hold the pen.