

YOUR MISSION

I don't doubt you already know your mission. Or have gleaned a part of it, perhaps?

I'll start at the beginning... Following the 1999 fallout, I had reason to believe that at least one inter-dimensional tunnel remained. I spent years tracking it down and then spent years experimenting to control it.

The portal was volatile, and weak. I won't tell you how much I lost; my job, my pets, my life. But my sacrifices weren't in vain; the portal is no longer volatile, and it has grown from strength to strength.

An inter-dimensional tunnel is essentially a wormhole through dimensions. The space/time continuum is fractured - but not in the universe as we know it. Rather, the portal exists between *parallel* universes. You see, the space and time are theoretically the same; they are not different but parallel. With this, I reconfigured Einstein's well-known field equations to lock the portal to two physical elements - my fax machine, here, and your fax machine, there. As I have been heading the operation from my dimension, my connection is stable. The only problem is that, while the portal is opened from your dimension by your fax machine, the location of the portal is ever-changing. After a certain amount of time, the portal will release from your location and move to the next, and the machine will need to move with it. We do not have long before the portal moves from this location. But we have long enough.

I have every faith in you. You have shown me time and time again that you are the right choice. And with that, I offer you your mission.

You must open the wormhole.

Not just to send faxes or make phone calls, but to physically open an interdimensional portal into my world.

 To step from your soil onto mine.

 To talk, and touch, and smell in person.

 To feel the breeze, hear the birds, see the sea.

 To bring science to your world.

 To bring internet to mine.

 To eat cake together.

 To make history.

 To change the world.

This is possible. The equations work. The numbers add up, the letters spell out. This is real! This is achievable! If you follow my every instruction, we will open the wormhole, together!

I cannot do this without you. I know I can count on you. You are the right choice.