

Explicatum

Math has always been constructed of laws, and rules that we as humans have studied over the years constructing theories when hypotheses are proven correct and constantly going farther than previously thought possible. On the contrary many seek to explain the universe in other less constructed things like “faith,” and “belief” , something even now I rebuff.

I of course have never believed in such things, until the day I had seen it for myself. Something I always liked about math even when I was young was the rigidity of it. No matter how you get to the answer $1 + 1$ will always $= 2$. Even if you change the meaning of the symbols you can eventually come to the same conclusion that 1 of one thing plus another of the same thing equals two of that thing.

I always found that thought comforting the thought that since our universe as we know it has existed there was always a consistency in certain ways that will never change. These things I thought have existed far before me, and will continue existing far after me. I have had colleagues that don't like this thought, thinking that instead these laws make them feel insignificant since no matter what any of us really do the universe will continue and these laws which we take for granted will age us all and eventually make anything we do not matter.

Anyway enough discussion of mathematics, and sciences I am sure you wish to hear about the things that go against what I just said. As I continued studying for a research paper I along with some of my colleagues had been working on I had discovered something I can't say, else you will fall into the same fate as me. As I continued working, and studying I had been suddenly transferred into a different space.

I don't know where this place was, whether in our universe, or another but what I did know was that this world seemed to be only control and nothing else. Many have tried to describe entropy, to describe the eventual chaos of the universe and its systems as they lose energy. Instead of that I saw a great cleanliness until there was nothing left except order. There were no “living” things as we would describe it.

Our cells develop cancer, or the body chaotically carries out its functions here however everything is perfect.

This dimension is perfect, math is unbroken, and the laws that govern the world are unbreakable similar to ours, but separately from ours the laws seem to be more binding is the best way I can phrase it to readers without you seeing it. Like gravity binds you to the earth, but gives you leeway the laws that govern this world leave no room to jump, no room to breath, no room for anything not even existence.

As I explored this world the best I could under these laws, afraid not of the world, I of course found it beautiful at the time, being innocent still, and not realizing the cruelty of the dimension yet. Instead I was afraid of going home, and how if these laws binded me so strongly how I even got here, and how I would even return home.

Soon I reached my answer to how I got here as I approached the skeleton of a man who seemed to be my predecessor. Looking at what they were wearing it seemed they were also a researcher, maybe they had discovered the theory and paid the price too?

That would make sense if whenever you discovered the truth it would somehow bind you to the place? Still not understanding the answer I did search the body something I would usually look down on, but in this scenario I had no other choice. As I searched the body mostly only a skeleton at this point it seemed this person shared more similarities to me than I previously thought.

The skeleton seemed to be about the same height as me. Searching within the rib cage pushing away the rages that remained of the clothes that previously was worn by the living skeleton I saw something that was useful. I was correct that there were research papers within the skeleton and while I couldn't make out much I could make out writing hypotheses that looked similar to mine.

Knowing I was correct I continued trying to explore, but instead of being able to walk I could no longer move. It seemed the laws had begun to bind me into place like everything else in this dimension, and there I sat for hours doing nothing except looking at the skeleton and sitting.

As I looked at the skeleton, what I saw terrified me. The skeleton was disappearing. Of course my first thought was if this was going to happen to me too, and so I inspected my body moving against the forces to check my body. Each inch felt like running around a football field, but eventually I reached every part of my body except for my shoes.

As I took my shoes off, and looked, my socks along with my toes had seemed to slowly go away. Trying to scream out of shock it seemed the dimension didn't like the chaotic waves caused by a scream and the laws fought against my scream almost feeling alive. As the laws continued to bind me and force my form to that of the world I slowly fell apart, my body being made a part of the dimension becoming more orderly then it ever was before.

There I sat for days slowly disappearing with little to nothing to be able to do other than watch, and eventually as my iris and outer eye was dissolved even deprived of that. Other than the pointlessness of the transition the only thing I had to look forward to was when I could no longer exist and have to be subjected to this hell anymore. Soon though I somehow knew there was nothing left, except one thing: my thoughts. I knew deep down that the dimension would take that away slowly too, but for now that was all I needed to contemplate and think before it would all end, enjoying the last of it before it would be gone.