

The Depths Of Quantum Physics

Growing up, 6 year old Cornac was homeschooled, shut out from his social life and forced to study. His parents were doyens in marine biology, achieved double majors in Cambridge and they have also innovated scientific discoveries that changed the world. With such intelligence you could assume his parents had dreams for Cornac to become just as great as they were or even better. They were strict, intolerant, and authoritarian. Having no friends and no interactions with the world other than what he read in textbooks, he had a weird definition of ecstasy. Speeding through textbooks for him was like winning a race, and solving math questions was a breeze. Day after day he would have so much fun studying, and the constant cacophony of his favourite pencil in his collection scribbling down answers, alongside the loud and ebullient cheers of excitement after every hundred pages of work.

As time flew by, Cornac grew older and more mature by the day, from learning cursive to latin, to shuffling cards and to dining etiquette. Eventually, the clock struck midnight on his twelfth birthday, as the echoes filled his chamber he flew out of his bed and looked around, then his eyes locked with another boy seated on a red, velvety chair, deafening silence drew and not a single one of them spoke, too flabbergasted of what they saw.

Cornac was shocked, he had never seen another human being before. Without asking for consent, Cornac took out his pink Mini KameraWerk AI edition camera and started to take pictures of every inch of this boy, then Cornac started to study and analyse this boy. "Are you going to introduce yourself or not?" asked the young boy. "Hello, I am Cornac and I am 12 years old and I have blonde hair, 57

freckles and am 5 feet tall." Cornac said rapidly without a single glance in his direction. Cornac starts to zoom in and move around each body part on his holographic desk. Measurements, angles, and the x,y,z plane materialised in an iridescent blue colour mesmerizing the boy. He ogled at the diagram and back at the boy, looking back and forth to and fro.

Suddenly, the boy spoke in a soft, shy tone, "My name is Harry Smith," the boy whispered. Eventually, Cornac's parents woke from their sleep and made formal introductions. After a long time of beseeching, Cornac's parent felt like it was time for Harry to take Cornac on his first adventure out into the real world. Harry took Cornac in a simple driverless hover car and they went to the movie. As they entered the movie theatre, the buttery aroma filled the air around them and caught the attention of Cornac. The drippy cheese on the pizza and the sparkling sound of his soft drink astounded him. As people left the theatre, there were a variety of emotions all around. Some were crying heavy sobs of salty tears dripping down their cheeks and falling to the floor. On the other hand, some come out filled with tears of joy, laughing hysterically with uncontrollable chortling.

As it was their turn to enter the movie theatre, they sat down as the lights dimmed and the movie was titled "Programmed". Cornac reacted in an unexpected way, but was corrected by Harry who showed him why he should react a certain way and defined each emotion. Towards the end, Cornac finally mastered the art of emotions, and the two came out crying heavily.

Later that day, they headed to a secret arcade filled with nostalgic games and amazing prizes such as hover sneakers, one time teleporters, and mood morphing stickers. State of the art futuristic games like TerraStrom where players are immersed in a realistic laser tag game but with new weapons such as Photon

Grenade, and black hole shock whip, as well as the limited edition time manipulating Chrono Blaster. Cornac was in shock and realised how much fun he had missed out in his childhood. Having a friend was a first, but one that would take him to places he had never been before was a whole lot better. Harry was compassionate, loving and benevolent, trying to show Cornac the world. As time passed, each and every day these friends grew closer, developing a stronger bond that made them inseparable like two peas in a pod. Their strengths and weaknesses complemented each other perfectly.

As they grew up, both kids found a strong devotion towards quantum physics, a study of matter and energy at its most fundamental level. Explaining how everything in life works and interacts with each other. These two men became scientific prodigies, bright and talented acolytes. 14 years old Cornac, a professor in quantum physics while Harry was an engineering star and freestyle designer specialised in futuristic inventions. Together they had dreams for time travelling phasing through walls and cloning, not to mention space time travel and dimensional portals.

Day and night they combined their creative scientific breakthroughs and challenging problem solving skills until they dropped. Sometimes they worked all night just trying to put two pieces together, and answering impossibilities, 3D printing parts, trying to substitute parts to create crazy inventions. Eventually they made their first breakthrough, Quantum space time, $\sum \frac{1}{k} \infty - (n - h)$. Tears burst out of their eyes in excitement with a huge relief. 5 months later, Cornac and Harry created a dimensional door to one of millions of dimensions. As they were turning on the machine, clicking on the keypad, figuring on how to jumpstart the machine. Suddenly a power outage occurred, turning the room pitch black and severing all connections

with electricity. They went outside and found the wires slashed, destroyed and lightly burned down to ashes. Suddenly, an arrow was shot and on it was a curled scroll and it opened up to Cornac to read the message. The elegant flourishes and fine lines looked as if the writing was done by someone who admired the old, elegant, ancient Arabic script using what may have been an elegant fountain pen. The message read, "You have failed to achieve greatness, I will be and the world will soon be mine whether you cooperate or not, you have abandoned us before, this time I will make you surrender, by submission or force." Suddenly, a staff of power is thrown to the ground, turning all audible sound in clashes of lighting razing the building beside Cornac's lab. A cold shiver went down their spine as the building was reduced to pieces, and left with rubbles. They might not have known who their attacker was, but all they knew was that they were smart, dangerous, and fearful. The nanochips in the breaker box cost trillions of dollars to manufacture and the programming stored in them took forever to code. Additionally, the material used to power such a large machine was limited and was only acquired by a slim chance at the auction night where the richest were auctioning anonymously online for limited items. This breaker box meant everything to them, without it, food would go rotten, air regulation would be uncontrollable, and most importantly, they couldn't communicate with anyone such as in health authorities, emergency departments and security lines. Understanding the serve situation they were in and they took action, looking everywhere for a backup generator or any energy source. Until they found their last resort, the energy staff demolished the building. Unaware if they could conduct the energy from the staff and manipulate it to power the lab, they took the chance like it was their last hope.

First they created a soundproof chamber that was not a conductor of lightning, then added a rod connecting the chamber to the battery. Lastly it had a high pitch frequency speaker inside the chamber to create the lightning. Hoping that they could harness the power needed without any eruptions, they turned it on. The sound played and then suddenly the whole chamber filled with lightning so bright it blinded Harry. The light ran through the conductor rod and powered the battery turning on the dimensional portal machine, and luckily it didn't open the portal yet. But eventually luck ran out, Harry was startled by the blindness and bumped into the big red button that jump started the machine and the portal opened, sucking everything in. Fortunately, Harry seemed to recover from the blindness at this moment and was able to catch a hold of the door knob before he was sucked in. The machine had facial recognition software in it, until Harry was in the portal tele-transporting himself somewhere in the U.S. The portal would grow as every object and living matter would be sucked in like a humongous black hole until it consumed everything and there was nothing but a barren land. Saying his last goodbyes to his dearest friend Cornac, he let go of the door handle and closed his eyes as the swirling symphony of blue, purple and white sucked him in creating a luminous effect. As his shoe finally entered, the portal collapsed in itself creating a radiant spark of light.

Poor Cornac's heart was shattered because his only lifelong friend was gone forever. Tears dripped down his cheeks, and then it happened: rage, anger, hatred, and fury poured out of him. Every part of his brain was battling with itself. He had abandoned the one person who had shown him the world, opened his mind, and given him a future. But now that person, Harry, was lost in the abyss forever. In that moment, Cornac allowed his emotions to take control and every muscle in his body reacted to begin trashing his studio. Harry was lost, and there seemed to be no way

to find him, no way to bring him back. The keyword was "almost." If Cornac could travel through millions of dimensions, there might still be a chance that Harry could appear in one of them. However, that would take an eternity. Despite his friend's life on the line, adrenaline surged through Cornac's body, he considered the impossible: if he could create a cloning device; if he could control all these clones with a hive mind, then maybe he could send them through different dimensions to find Harry. It was a lot of "ifs," and Cornac knew he had to be perfect; he couldn't afford a single mistake in his calculations. He dove into his work immediately without wasting any seconds and thinking about bringing Harry back to him.

Cornac became so dedicated that he didn't sleep; even when he had the chance, he couldn't. Every moment wasted felt like it could lead to his friend dying a painful death or, worse, finding a new buddy and abandoning Cornac altogether. He scribbled notes, planned schematics, and pushed his limits. At last, he dusted off his latest creation: the cloning device. This machine could simultaneously control millions of variations of itself through a hive mind, connecting its thoughts and actions. With each clone produced, he planned to transport them to different dimensions to search for Harry. When one of the portals opened, it led Clone #155769 to the Washington Monument. There, he spotted the angel of his life—Harry Smith. Suddenly, a mysterious group appeared behind Harry, yelling and pointing at him. The two quickly rejoiced and started discussing their plan to take action, hoping to escape the sticky situation before it escalated.

As the mercenary group closed in on them forming a circle making it nearly impossible to escape, Cornac pulled out his secret weapon, a hollow sphere. Harry looked surprised wondering what damage that tiny thing could do, so he put it into action, suddenly all of the men were transformed into tiny atoms and transported into

the sphere. Knowing that the men could escape anytime, he clicked a vile button and the tiny sphere was propelled into the sky exploding into polychromatic fireworks creating a pulchritudinous eventide ordeal.

The two men exultated and cheered in excitement. After the two men celebrated, they held hands together and aligned both of their fingerprint sensors to activate the remote control and sent them back to the original dimension. In a flash, they return to their homeland. After returning, Harry found that the lab looks spiffier than usual. And fresh coats of paint were on the modernized rooms and robots were doing the chores. So Harry decided to ask Cornac about all of these updates. And to his surprise, Cornac did all of this single handedly himself while Harry was trapped in another dimension.

As time went on, Harry and Cornac continued to leverage their tremendous scientific knowledge and eventually, became top scientists in the world winning numerous nobel prizes in new physics discoveries surpassing the notoriety of Cornac's parents.