

# ITH Assignment #3

Name: Ameya Prabhu

Roll No: 201402004

Hello all! My name is C.C. I am a cursed witch living here on Earth since the past, umm... 16000+ years or so. Living is a rather inappropriate word, I would say. I am simply existing since the past 16000 years.

How did this endless cycle of existence begin?

I was a small girl, who was enslaved by some transhumanists when I was young. I remember being asked to do all kinds of stuff those ~100 years. It was then, I remember I took the wrong route. Why did I? It seemed like divinity struck upon me. Atleast that is what I thought.

I met an elderly lady, who gave me the blessing of Geass, a time-restrainer cursed device which enticed people to me whenever it shined upon people. I liked it at first. I used to be forever young and beautiful. People were attracted to me, I got all of the benefits of having a lot of following.

Time passed by. Now things were getting a bit bad. The only one who used to remind me of my faults and keep me straight was the elderly lady. All the other humans, used to treat me like a fairy princess. This was the merry period of ~300 years. I noticed I wasn't ageing. Normal transhumanists die after an age of 400.

I was just as young. It was the Geass. The Geass device had grown stronger. People who just offered me stuff for free initially now were so infatuated, they all planned to start a religion around me now. Geass was reaching its peaks in that period. It was a romantic life. I was the centre of attention for all human activities. This period of life was the most memorable.

Not until it all came crashing. I realized Geass wasn't a wonder machine. It was an invention by mankind afterall. How could it compensate for this period of lifetime? It was the old lady. She was the evil one, who passed on her device filled with positive energy into me.

I drained it all, until none was left. The end doses were more and more powerful due to this compounding effect, since every dose had to be stronger in order to provide more happiness than the previous one.

Now it turned me into an immortal witch who had to refill it. A life suddenly without all the glory. People just changed. So suddenly. It's as if masks dropped off each person's face. This phase was going to be difficult, I realized. I was wrong. It lasted for a whole lot more. 1000 years, no kidding. Man, It was a whole lot harder too. It was not even close to my imagination. It was horrific. But, I moved on!

Yes. This phase was over. I actually moved on! Nothing mattered, anymore. I had already experienced the best possible in the world and the worst possible too.

This is when I guess I just stopped living. Nothing was even close to what had been good, nothing was even close to what had been bad. Everything was just grey. Shades of grey, almost a monotone of grey. Everything was just ..... another experience.

This is where I developed my philosophical ideas. I actually didn't develop my philosophical ideas, though. I just had them at the very beginning of this time. They never really changed.

After becoming an immortal witch everything just seemed to froze up. I somehow just managed to get mixed up into the flow of time. I metaphorically became a constant over time. Ever since that day, I have never learnt anything new. I have never become anything new.

Everything was like already done. Life was just an endless flow of time.

What happens when time goes for long?

Everything just loses flavour. Everything.

Do you people fear death? Do you people want to live for more?

More time with family, more time everywhere?

Think again. We value commodities which are limited and scarce. Time maybe too....