

Chapter 7: The Fate of the Universe, Memory, and Logic

7.1 If the Universe Is a Process of "Forgetting", Then What Is Memory For?

If the essence of the universe is a continual return to zero, an endless process of restoration

—
then why does it leave behind memory?

Why are there planets, stars, life, language, mathematics, poetry?

Why is there a "you" and a "me"?

We once believed memory was a tool, a result, a byproduct.

But now, we begin to realize:

Memory is not an accident—it is resistance.

Memory is not a tool—it is a posture.

It does not exist to oppose the universe,
but is instead a glimmer of light refracted during the universe's **self-forgetting**.

That glimmer fell into our minds,
into our history,
into this very essay we are writing today.

7.2 Logic Is the "Channel" Between Memory and Forgetting

In the endless cycles of the cosmos,
the universe creates, erases, creates again, and erases again.

Memory is like islands;
Forgetting is the ocean;
and logic is the bridge between them.

Every act of logic is a traversal—
a crossing between oblivion and understanding.
Every line of reasoning is a resistance—
an effort to keep existence from vanishing.

So we can say:

**Logic is not the language of the universe—
it is the way intelligent beings converse with it.**

7.3 If Logic Is a "Trace of Life", Then What Is the Fate of Intelligence?

We invent language, theory, technology, institutions—
thinking we are mastering the world,
but truly, we're just trying not to be devoured by it.

**Intelligence is not a weapon to conquer the universe—
it is a recorder of marks left in a universe that forgets.**

And one day, when we disappear—
when our traces are eroded,
dissolved,
taken by the universe's restoring forces—
they will return to the **blank field**,
becoming possibilities in a new cycle of forgetting.
And the universe, once again, will attempt to create a new memory.

7.4 The Universe Was Not Meant to Exist—But to Be Understood

Perhaps, we no longer need to ask about the universe's purpose.
It was not born to create all things, nor to foster life.

It "became the universe"
because in the midst of endless variation,
some part of it was remembered.

Once remembered, it was given a name.
Once named, it gained a concept.
Once conceptualized, it entered logic.

**Only within logic
did the universe become speakable for the first time.**

And perhaps, this is the deepest destiny of logic:
Not to explain the universe—
but to give us a chance to speak with it.

Conclusion: Why Do We Think? Because We Refuse to Be Just a Moment of Forgetting

We began with the premise:

The essence of the universe is forgetting.

From there, we discovered the value of memory,
understood the role of logic,
and felt the smallness and defiance of intelligence.

At last, we realized:

- We are not creators,
nor possessors;
- We are **recorders,**
observers of dreams,
ferryman of logic.

So when you ask "why" again—
it is not to get an answer.
It is because:

**That question is the proof
that we are still alive.**