

So, I kinda lied?

That is, when you asked “anything else you were interested in discussing? Songs and such?” and I said “I’ll say that no songs immediately come to mind...” that was a lie! Lie, lie, lie!

Exactly one song came to mind. [Revolution 9](#) by The Beatles.

However, it, uh... Well, if you listen to it, it's not exactly a song? I've seen it referred to as a “audio collage” before and I like that term the best if we're not just referring to it as straight up “art”, but my point is that it's not exactly something I can recommend you listen to for the joy of the experience.

That said! I also have a very specific interpretation of it as a song ability, one that I *could* impart on you. One that I will, in fact! In this very document! Before I do that though, I wanted to flounder a bit more on the topic of “why here.”

And that's because, well, on top of *lying* to you over Discord and not super wanting to acknowledge that, I don't super wanna... what's the term I'm looking for... manhandle? I don't want to *manhandle* the conversation, y'know? Like, I already got you to divulge so *much* about your cool fucking robot (Teri), and I've already managed to make the conversation about #furry-the-rock again somehow. Perhaps I won't force you to choke down anything more related to it, y'know?

So, if you *want* to know more about what's in store, please feel free to read! Otherwise, I really really really would not blame you for saving this for later, or hell, maybe even just not reading it! It is a *teensy-tiny* bit spoiler-y, after all.

Alright! Warnings are out of the way, explanations have been divulged... Let's get to the real meat and potatoes, shall we?

So, Alucard (the mouse) was born 2003, making him 21 when #furry-the-rock started in 2024. By the time the "future" rolls around, I want his clone to be roughly the same age he is now. So, at a minimum, the "future" year needs to be 2045, and that's assuming Alucard was cloned in 2024.

Mm... I think we can work with that, yes. Let's say the "future" of #furry-the-rock is 2045 then. In 2045, Alucard's clone (who prefers the name "Albert") is 21 years old, making him as old as Alucard was when Mikey met him. In 2045, Alucard will be 42 years old. I already have some aesthetic changes in mind, but I don't actually plan to divulge too much about Future Alucard here.

I bring up Albert because *he's* the important one, in reference to Revolution 9, that is. Well, sorta.

Because I haven't explained too much, we have to start with Albert. Because Mikey hasn't actually met him (or even become aware of him), I don't want to say *too* much about him yet...

What I will say is this: Albert was not a name chosen at random. There is a mouse named Albert that predates his inclusion in #furry-the-rock. While these aren't the *same* Albert, they are related.

Albert is a mad scientist. Specifically, a geneticist. He specializes in understanding how the human genome leads to the human body, and how editing a genome might edit the final product it creates.

In 2024, *someone else* is also a geneticist. I mean, Albert had to come from somewhere, right? In fact, I'd go as far as to say that Albert takes after this *someone else*. After all, he did end up becoming a geneticist as well.

I won't divulge much about the mysteries still happening in #furry-the-rock's 2024, but I will say that Albert went on to create more clones. Clones three, four, five, six, seven, eight, and nine respectively. Alban, Alfred, Alvo, Alphonse, Alix, Allen, and Altair. They'll all develop abilities of their own one day, seeing as how the original mouse was one of the few people to naturally get their own ability without the aid of another ability, but Altair is the only clone who was "flash cloned". That is, rather than genetically altering an embryo

to simply include his DNA, as Alban, Alfred, Alvo, Alphonse, Alix, and Allen were created, Altair was built using an entirely new type of technology. Nanomachines.

Essentially, these very small, very precise bug-like robots use material that Albert provides. The nanomachines didn't need to use genetic material either, but could fashion living material out of non-living material so long as it has enough atoms of what it needs. Granted, the process was incredibly slow for something called "flash cloning." It took nine months, but what climbed out of the pod was an honest to goodness clone of Albert, including his memories up to moment in time that snapshot of Albert was created.

Knowing his purpose upon birth, he immediately developed his ability. [*Revolution 9*](#)

Revolution 9 allows the user to see through the fabric of reality. The incredibly complex interwoven mesh of space-time doesn't quite unravel for the user, but they can see beyond. Essentially, *Revolution 9* immediately established a sort of psychic connection with every other person with identical DNA to the user. That means that every single clone of Alucard- Albert, Alban, Alfred, Alvo, Alphonse, Alix, and Allen- and Alucard himself were all immediately patched into Altair. He could hear every thought every one of the nine people was thinking, see everything they were seeing.

Revolution 9 is not bound to one's own universe, however. If *My Famed Disappearing Act's* existence means anything, it means that the many-worlds interpretation is true (at least for our little silly series of roleplays), and that all of these worlds are connected. Logic would then dictate that Altair was not only experiencing every single thing the nine Alucardinian mice of that universe were experiencing, but the emotions, thoughts, and experiences of every Alucard everywhere.

If that is to be believed, Altair can see through the greater will. He can see through everything. Fortunately for Alucard, Altair can't do anything with this knowledge. Immediately after dubbing himself "Altair" and realizing his purpose, his ability was thrust upon him, and his mind was destroyed. He was left a drooling vegetable. The clones after him are all "flash clones," and none were allowed names. Unlike the first nine, these clones are treated as expendable. As fodder. As lab rats.

You see why I couldn't exactly just, like... tell this to you, right? I couldn't exactly just thrust this story upon you unprompted. Hell, it feels *crazy* to me that I'm even putting it in my server bio.

That said though, if you *did* read this, uh, please let me know what you thought!! I know I'm not exactly the greatest story teller, and the few paragraphs I wrote can hardly be called narration, but I really like the story itself! And this is all stuff that's "written in stone" (it's not final, but it can't be changed by the characters in #furry-the-rock), so if there's anything you want changed about it before it hits the RP, you'll have to tell me!