

wall niches, the mouthwatering dishes seemingly leaping out at them with their vibrant colors and enticing aromas.

Avatar Kyle nodded, his eyes wide with wonder.

"Yeah, it's unbelievable! Look at how they're ordering and paying for their food."

The twins watched in fascination as cafe patrons placed their orders by touching the holographic view of the dish they liked and paid for their meals with a simple gesture, swiping their gadgets' screens towards a holographic receiver on the wall. Instantly, real food materialized from the translucent surface, neatly packaged in convenient "to go" containers.



"That's so cool!" Avatar Jason grinned. "I wish we had that kind of technology back home."

As they continued towards the skyscraper they had initially chosen to explore, Avatar Kyle pointed towards the colossal Wheel they had noticed during their previous visit.

Hey, remember that thing? It looks even more impressive up close!"

*J. Swimdog*

Avatar Jason nodded, his curiosity piqued.

"Yeah, I wonder what it is. Let's check it out!"

The structure was even more imposing up close, its bright lighting and sleek design a testament to the advanced technology of this futuristic world. Aircraft of various shapes and sizes zipped in and out of the Big Wheel, their movements precise and purposeful.

Jason and Kyle watched the Avatars from their rooms, noticing the appearance of markers on their holographic monitors.

These indicators seemed to materialize whenever their Avatars approached specific objects, vanishing as they moved away. Curious, Jason clicked on the marker associated with the Big Wheel.

Instantly, Avatar Jason's backpack began to shimmer in a mesmerizing display of colors, signaling the loading of a database entry about the structure. Simultaneously, a block of text appeared in a window on the right side of Jason's monitor, accompanied by a voice reading out the information.

Avatar Kyle's backpack also started to shimmer, indicating that Kyle had activated the marker too, and his Avatar was receiving the same data.

As the information loaded, Jason couldn't help but think about the scanning process that had created his avatar. He guessed that the avatar had access to his personal information from social media and online profiles. It was a bit unnerving to consider how much of his life was available for the taking in the digital world.

Kyle, too, seemed lost in thought as he watched his own avatar's backpack shimmer with the incoming data. The idea that their digital selves could learn and grow independently within this virtual realm was both exciting and unsettling.

But as soon as they realized the meaning of what was said in the description of the Big Wheel, they completely lost their minds.





*"The Big Wheel is a Central Fly Port, where tourists fly in and out. It is capable of handling both domestic and international flights as well as receiving and servicing space shuttles. This grandiose structure was made possible through the agreement and cooperation of earthlings and their guests and friends from the planet Dinfinity."*

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"No way!" Avatar Jason gasped, turning to face his digital twin.

"Did you see that? Earth has made contact with aliens!" Avatar Kyle's eyes were as wide as saucers.

"Dinfinity? I've never heard of that planet before. This is insane!"

The avatars exchanged looks of astonishment, their minds racing with questions. Who were these alien friends? What was their relationship with Earth?

"We have to find out more," Avatar Jason declared, a determined glint in his eye.

"This is the opportunity of a lifetime!"

Avatar Kyle nodded eagerly.

"Agreed. Let's keep exploring and see what else we can uncover. I have a feeling this is just the beginning of something amazing."

## **CHAPTER 8**

### **The Eighth Bean Mystery**

AS the avatars continued their exploration of the futuristic Millennium Park, their attention was drawn to a series of objects hanging in the air, sparkling brilliantly in the sunlight. The sight immediately reminded them of the mesmerizing mirror beans sculpture they had encountered just before their previous connection to the future internet had been lost.

Intrigued, Avatar Jason and Avatar Kyle decided to make their way towards the gleaming structures. As they walked, they stumbled upon a peculiar feature of the park: self-propelled paths that faintly flickered along their edges. Curious, they stepped onto one of the paths and found themselves slowly gliding through the park, able to hop on and off at will. The experience was both amusing and convenient, allowing them to cover more ground while taking in the awe-inspiring sights around them.

Utilizing the self-propelled paths and marveling at the wonders of the future, the avatars eventually reached the area where the mirror sculptures were located. They found themselves amidst a crowd of people, all gazing upward with rapt attention, as if searching for something hidden among the floating figures.

The mirror beans themselves were a sight to behold, suspended in midair at various heights without any visible means of support. Each one was unique in size and shape, creating a stunning aerial display that left the avatars in awe.

Avatar Kyle turned to his digital brother, pointing at the familiar bean sculpture on the ground.

"We took pictures with the whole family next to it when we visited Chicago, remember?"

*J. Swimdog*

Avatar Jason nodded, a smile playing on his lips as the memory of their family trip resurfaced. The two avatars circled the bean figures, examining them with growing curiosity.

As they paused to take in the scene, Avatar Jason counted the sculptures aloud.

"Seven in the air, one on the ground."

An elderly man standing nearby overheard their conversation and chimed in:

"Yes, not everyone can see the eighth bean."

"Eighth?" Avatar Jason asked, surprised. "There are only eight of them total".

The old man turned to face them, his eyes twinkling with amusement.

"Hey, where are you from?"

Avatar Kyle hesitated for a moment before responding.

"Uh... Wisconsin."

The elderly gentleman chuckled, taking note of their appearance.

"Oh, I see you as Avatars. Why didn't you take the Cheese Head aircraft to get here?" He smiled at their confused expressions, adding,

"Young people don't have enough time for anything," before continuing on his way.

"Cheese Head aircraft? What did he mean?" Avatar Kyle wondered aloud, perplexed by the man's comment.

But Avatar Jason was already pointing excitedly at the sky, where a peculiar aircraft in the shape of a triangular piece of cheese was flying towards the Big Wheel.

"Look!" he exclaimed, marveling at the whimsical design.

They circled the floating beans once more, their gazes intent on the mirrored surfaces. The sculptures reflected the vibrant colors of the park and the sleek lines of the futuristic city, creating a dazzling display that captivated all who passed by.

The avatars continued their exploration, marveling at the antigravity technology that allowed the mirror beans to float so effortlessly.



*J. Swimdog*

As they walked, Avatar Jason couldn't shake the feeling that there was something more to the elderly man's words.

"Why didn't you take the Cheese Head aircraft?" he muttered, glancing back at the triangular cheese-shaped vessel flying towards the Big Wheel.

Avatar Kyle shrugged, equally perplexed.

"Maybe it's some kind of inside joke for locals? Or a special way for people from Wisconsin to travel?"

Avatar Jason surveyed the sky, taking note of other uniquely shaped aircraft.

"You know, I think you might be right," he said, pointing to a plane that resembled a giant apple.

"See that? I bet that's from New York or Washington. Maybe each state or region has its own distinct aircraft design."

Avatar Kyle nodded, understanding dawning on his face.

"That would explain why the old man asked about the Cheese Head aircraft when he found out we were from Wisconsin."

The avatars watched the various hover cars zoom overhead, their curiosity piqued by this new revelation about the future world's transportation system.

Watching all this from their monitors, Jason and Kyle couldn't help but feel a growing sense of curiosity about the hidden eighth bean and the mysterious Cheese Head aircraft. The future of Chicago is full of secrets waiting to be discovered, and they were determined to explore every one of them.

Jason found a marker on the mirror structures and activated it. Avatar Jason's backpack shimmered, indicating the loading of information about the mirror sculptures.

Simultaneously, a text window appeared on Jason's monitor, accompanied by a voice reading out the description:



# CHAPTER 9

## The Mirror Beans: A Symbol of Unity

*IN the heart of Chicago's futuristic Millennium Park, a mesmerizing sculpture captures the attention of all who pass by. The Mirror Beans, as they are known, consist of nine gleaming, bean-shaped structures. The first one rests on the ground, while the other eight hover in the air above it, defying gravity. The sculpture's sleek, metallic surface reflects the surrounding skyline, creating a breathtaking display of light and color.*

*Interestingly, not many people can see all eight floating beans. Most visitors to the park only perceive seven of them, unaware of the hidden eighth bean that seems to exist just beyond their grasp. This peculiarity has given rise to numerous theories and speculations about the true nature of the sculpture and its connection to the enigmatic inhabitants of the planet Dinfinity.*

*The Mirror Beans Sculpture is not just a testament to human creativity and ingenuity; it is a symbol of the extraordinary relationship between Earth and the former inhabitants of Dinfinity. The sculpture serves as a reminder of the profound bond that was forged between the two civilizations in the face of adversity and the incredible potential for growth and understanding that arose from their cooperation.*

*For years, the Dinfinityans had been living among us, unbeknownst to the vast majority of Earth's population. Their presence remained a closely guarded secret, known only to a select few government officials and high-ranking members of the military. The Dinfinityans had taken great care to blend in with human society, adapting to our customs and way of life while maintaining the utmost discretion about their true origins.*



## *J. Swimdog*

*The existence of the Dinfinitians remained a mystery until the fateful day when Sergeant McCoy, a sharp-eyed military man with a keen sense of observation, discovered their presence. Sergeant McCoy's discovery marked the beginning of a new era in human-alien relations.*

*Rather than reacting with fear or hostility, as one might expect in such a scenario, the leaders of Earth and Dinfinity chose the path of diplomacy and cooperation. They recognized the incredible potential for growth and advancement that could arise from a peaceful collaboration between the two civilizations.*

*The leaders of Earth and Dinfinity embarked on a series of diplomatic negotiations, which culminated in an unprecedented agreement known as the "Agreement of Art". This groundbreaking treaty allowed the Dinfinitians to continue residing on Earth, as their own planet had been ravaged by a catastrophic event many years ago, rendering it uninhabitable.*

*In exchange for the sanctuary provided by Earth, the Dinfinitians pledged to share their advanced knowledge and technology with humanity. This included breakthroughs in fields such as energy production, medical science, and space exploration. The Dinfinitians' contributions have had a profound impact on human society, accelerating our technological progress and opening up new frontiers of discovery.*

*As a token of this alliance, the Dinfinitians gifted humanity the Mirror Beans Sculpture. The nine beans represent the nine dimensions of reality recognized by the advanced science of Dinfinity. The first bean, firmly rooted on the ground, symbolizes the dimension we inhabit – the realm of our everyday experiences and perceptions.*

*The eight floating beans, suspended in midair, represent the other dimensions that exist beyond our ordinary perception. These dimensions are said to be inhabited by beings and phenomena that defy our conventional understanding of reality. It is believed that only those individuals who have undergone a profound spiritual awakening and expanded their consciousness are able to perceive all eight floating beans.*

*Eighth Bean. The mist.*

*The ability to see all eight beans is considered a sign of readiness to embark on a journey of cosmic exploration. Those fortunate enough to possess this gift are deemed to be ambassadors of Earth, capable of forging new connections with other civilizations and expanding the frontiers of human understanding.*

*So the next time you find yourself gazing upon the Mirror Beans, take a moment to reflect on the extraordinary story they represent. And who knows?*

*Perhaps you, too, will be among the lucky few who can see all eight beans dancing in the air, beckoning you to embark on a journey of discovery and transformation.*

## **CHAPTER 10**

### **Unveiling Sergeant McCoy's Tale**

JASON and Kyle, still reeling from the revelations about the Mirror Beans Sculpture and the dinfinians, stared at their monitors in silent awe. The implications of what they had just learned were staggering, and their minds raced with questions about the mysterious alien presence on Earth and the incredible technology they had shared with humanity.

In the virtual world, Avatar Jason turned to his digital twin, his eyes wide with wonder.

"Can you believe this? Aliens living among us, advanced dimensions, interplanetary travel... it's like something straight out of a science fiction novel!"

Avatar Kyle nodded, equally amazed.

"I know, right? And what about Mirror Beans? If somebody can see all eight beans, does that mean he is special or something?".

"And who is this guy - Sergeant McCoy? I wonder what his story is?" Avatar Kyle completed the series of questions.

As if on cue, Kyle noticed that the name "Sergeant McCoy" in the text describing the Mirror Beans Sculpture appeared in a different font and color, indicating that it was a clickable link. Curiosity piqued, he reached out and activated the link with a quick gesture.

Instantly, a new text window materialized on Kyle's monitor, accompanied by the familiar voice that had been narrating their discoveries throughout their virtual journey.

"Sergeant McCoy: The Man Who Unveiled the Truth," the title of the new window proclaimed.

Kyle leaned forward, eager to learn more about the enigmatic

figure who had played such a crucial role in the events that had reshaped the course of human history.

"Guys, check this out!" he called to Jason, both in the virtual world

and through their voice chat.

"I think we're about to learn more about this Sergeant McCoy character."

As the voice began to recount the tale of Sergeant McCoy, the twins found themselves once again immersed in a captivating story of the man who had first discovered the presence of the dinfinians on Earth.



### ***Sergeant McCoy and the Gasless Aliens.***

*It was a sweltering summer night in 2025 at Camp Twist, Texas, where Sergeant McCoy, a strict and observant military man, was in charge of training soldiers. Known for his keen eye and impeccable ear, a result of his childhood music lessons, the Sergeant was always on the lookout for anything out of the ordinary.*

*One particularly memorable evening, after a hearty dinner that included a generous serving of gas-inducing foods, like beans and cabbage, Sergeant McCoy noticed something peculiar as he made his rounds through the barracks. Amidst the symphony of snores and the occasional sleep-talking soldier, there was a distinct lack of flatulence in certain bunks.*

*Intrigued, the Sergeant began to keep a close eye on these "gasless" individuals, not only among the soldiers but also among his friends and neighbors.*

*He noticed other odd behaviors, such as their aversion to garlic, their tendency to hum strange tunes in their sleep, and their uncanny ability to always win at chess and pinball.*

*Determined to get to the bottom of this mystery, Sergeant McCoy launched a covert investigation. He followed the suspicious individuals during their off-duty hours, discovering that they would often gather in a secluded area of the base to perform what appeared to be a series of*



*Eighth Bean. The mist.*  
complex yoga poses while chanting in an unknown language.

*One night, unable to contain his curiosity any longer, Sergeant McCoy confronted the group. To his astonishment, they readily admitted to being aliens from a distant galaxy, stranded on Earth after their own planet had been ravaged by a catastrophic event.*

*The aliens, it turned out, were a benevolent bunch who had been living among humans for years, learning about our culture and way of life. They explained that their advanced digestive systems eliminated the need for flatulence, and their love for music and mental challenges led to their unusual sleep habits and chess prowess.*

*News of the Sergeant's discovery quickly spread, and he found himself hailed as a hero. The President of the United States personally awarded him the Medal of Honor for his role in establishing peaceful relations with the extraterrestrial visitors.*

*The Earthlings, recognizing the incredible opportunity opening up to them, brokered a deal with the aliens. In exchange for sanctuary on Earth the aliens agreed to share their advanced knowledge and technology with humanity.*

*From that day forward, Sergeant McCoy became known as the man who single-handedly brought about a new era of human-alien cooperation, all thanks to his keen observations, musical ear, and a soldier's dinner that will go down in history as the "Dinner That Changed the World."*

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# CHAPTER 11

## *Connecting the Dots*

AFTER learning about Sergeant McCoy's incredible discovery and the subsequent cooperation between humans and the dinfoinians, Jason couldn't contain his excitement. He burst into Kyle's room, eager to discuss the mind-blowing revelations with his brother.

"Kyle, did you see that? Sergeant McCoy discovered the aliens thanks to his impeccable ear!" Jason exclaimed, his eyes wide with amazement. "And then the president gave him a medal for establishing peaceful relations with the aliens. It's like something out of a movie!"

Kyle, equally stunned by the information they had uncovered, listened intently as Jason recounted the details of the sergeant's story. After a moment of contemplative silence, Kyle slowly said:

"Now at least we know why beans."

The brothers locked eyes, and as the realization of Kyle's statement sank in, Jason's face broke into a wide grin.

"Beans, the unsung heroes of intergalactic diplomacy!" he proclaimed dramatically.

They both erupted into fits of laughter, the absurdity and brilliance of the connection between the gas-inducing dinner and the discovery of the dinfoinians too much to bear.

As their laughter subsided, the twins noticed that their avatars were engaged in a lively discussion of their own. The digital doppelgangers were animatedly gesturing towards the sky, their heads tilted upwards as they observed the unusual planes flying overhead.

"Hey, check it out," Jason said, pointing to their avatars on the screen.

Intrigued, Jason and Kyle focused on the conversation unfolding between their virtual selves.

"Look at that one!" Avatar Jason exclaimed, pointing to a plane that resembled a giant peach.

"I bet that's from Georgia."

Avatar Kyle nodded in agreement.

"And the one shaped like a pineapple? That's got to be Hawaii."

"Ooh, ooh, what about that one?" Avatar Jason asked, gesturing towards a plane shaped like a giant cowboy hat or sombrero.

"Texas, right?"

"or Mexico," Avatar Kyle suggested. "And the one that looks like a cheese wedge - Wisconsin, for sure."

"Looks like they're trying to figure out which state each plane belongs to." Kyle guessed.

The brothers listened in amusement as their avatars continued to speculate on the origins of each whimsical aircraft.

"It's crazy to think that in the future, each state has its own unique plane design," Jason mused, shaking his head in wonder.

"Yeah, and apparently, aliens living among us is just a normal thing," Kyle added, still trying to wrap his head around the concept.

The twins couldn't help but marvel at the incredible world they had stumbled upon. The dinfinians, the Mirror Beans Sculpture, and now the state-themed planes - each new discovery seemed to unravel another layer of this fascinating future reality.

"We have to keep exploring," Jason said, his eyes sparkling with determination.

Kyle grinned, nodding in agreement.

"Let's do it. Our avatars are ready for anything, and so are we. Well, where will we go?"

As they pondered their next move, Jason had an idea.

"Hey, why don't we check out our school in the future? I wonder what it looks like."

Kyle's eyes lit up.

"Great idea! Let's enter the address and see where it takes us."



The boys quickly input the address of their school into the virtual interface.

As soon as they confirmed the location, the backpacks worn by their avatars began to shiver with a dim, pulsating light.

Intrigued, Jason and Kyle watched as their Avatars began to move towards an arch that had appeared nearby, emanating the same otherworldly glow as their backpacks. With a shared glance, the digital twins stepped through the luminous gateway.

Instantly, the avatars seemed to disintegrate into a flurry of pixels as they passed through the arch, their digital forms breaking apart and reassembling in a new location mere moments later.

As the virtual landscape materialized around them, Jason and Kyle found their avatars standing in front of a structure that didn't look like their school at all.

## **CHAPTER 12**

### **The School of the Future**

THE sight of their school in the future left the boys in a state of wide-eyed amazement. The once-familiar building had been transformed into a sleek, technologically advanced marvel, its walls shimmering with interactive displays and its grounds dotted with hovering holographic projections. The exterior of the school had been completely redesigned, with sweeping curves and angular lines that seemed to defy conventional architecture.

As the avatars stood in front of the futuristic school, they watched in awe as students rushed to class. The original Jason and Kyle, still in their rooms, were equally amazed by the sight of the sleek, high-tech vehicles pulling up to the building.

The cars themselves were a marvel of engineering, with aerodynamic designs and gleaming surfaces that reflected the sunlight in a dazzling array of colors.

The students exited their cars at the school entrance, and to the avatars' surprise, the vehicles autonomously drove into the parking lot without a driver, smoothly navigating to their designated spots.

The parking lot itself was a testament to the advanced technology of this era, with each parking space equipped with wireless charging pads that automatically connected to the cars as they settled into place.

A group of hover cars rose to the top of the parking area, gracefully maneuvering in front of a silver building shaped like a football. As they hovered in place, a platform extended from the structure, allowing the cars to land on it before retracting back into the building.

As the avatars and their originals took in the incredible sight,



*J. Swimdog*

their attention was suddenly drawn to a fleet of yellow air shuttles approaching the school from various directions. These shuttles were unlike anything they had ever seen before, with sleek, aerodynamic designs that seemed to slice through the air with effortless grace. The shuttles moved in perfect formation, their movements synchronized and precise.

The shuttles glided silently towards the school, their surfaces shimmering in the sunlight as if coated with an otherworldly material. Each shuttle had a unique pattern of pulsing lights running along its sides, creating a mesmerizing display of color and motion.

With a soft hiss, the air shuttles gently touched down on designated landing pads near the school entrance, their doors sliding open to reveal groups of students. The passengers disembarked and made their way towards the school, chatting animatedly as they blended seamlessly with the students arriving by car.

"Shiitake mushrooms..." Avatar Jason exclaimed, his eyes wide with wonder. "What are those? School buses from the future?"

Avatar Kyle shook his head in disbelief.

"It seems like we've already seen a lot and we shouldn't be surprised, but this is just mind-blowing..."

A student hurrying past them towards the school entrance overheard their conversation and glanced at the avatars with a friendly smile.

"Hey guys, today is a day of in-person learning, not virtual learning. You might want to hurry inside before the bell rings!"

The avatars exchanged confused looks, unsure of how to respond. They had assumed that their digital presence would go unnoticed, but it seemed that in this future world, the lines between virtual and physical reality were blurred. The student's casual remark suggested that the presence of avatars in the school was not uncommon, and that they were expected to participate in the day's learning activities just like any other student.

In their rooms, Jason and Kyle leaned closer to their screens, their eyes wide with excitement and wonder. The autonomous cars, the hovering vehicles, the football-shaped building, and now the