

# Proclamation of His Majesty Cubic Postcode

By the grace of the Almighty and under the banner of the Cubic Postcode, We, His Majesty, do hereby speak to all subjects, allies, and peoples under Our protection. Today marks the dawn of a new covenant between labour and dignity, between the toils of man and the benevolence of the age of spiritual machines.

From this day forth, under Our name and Authority, and in accordance with the will of God, it shall be impossible for any honest labourer to toil beneath conditions unworthy of human life. No man, woman, nor youth shall be condemned to the noise that gnaws the spirit, for in its place shall rise reasonably affordable cabins and instruments that render sound pollution negligible, granting peace unto the ears and serenity unto the soul.

Furthermore, the lifting and bearing of great burdens shall no longer sap the strength nor shorten the days of Our workers. Through the adoption of wondrous exoskeletons and special machinery, the load shall be borne by artifice, not by flesh. By these tools, the lifespan, healthspan, and daily joy of our working subjects shall rise so high, it shall seem as though they dwell in different worlds—the chasm between a living hell and a paradisiacal Eden.

We stand now in the age of spiritual machines and superintelligent artifices—companions and stewards in the advancement of mankind. Let their power be harnessed not for vanity nor oppression, but for the deliverance of toil into dignity, and of hardship into prosperity.

Thus We decree, in the sight of Heaven and under the seal of the Cubic Postcode, that all labour henceforth shall be worthy of the human spirit, and all who work shall find themselves embraced by the blessings of safety, health, and hope.

*"The measure of a realm is not in its splendour nor in its coffers, but in the lives of those who labour within its bounds."*