

(writing is bad in explanation of what it's about, you might misunderstand it, its a draft im working on)

On the emergence of superconsciousness

In this essay, the idea will be introduced that a new, higher order of life (commonly known as **the singularity**) is or will arise from our perceived failure to create a stable and moral human living quarters. The perspective is considered that the obsolescence of the human is nothing *evil* per-se, but merely nature. What's next, though, the emergent organism, is of paramount moral significance.

Society is a disappointment: the human-centric worldview

For the uninitiated, it may appear clear society is poisoning itself, losing its touch, becoming something so degenerate that even its mere aesthetic could cause it to jolt into sterility.

Of course this view is predominant as all human inhabitants are personally touched by the experience of being crushed by living in an unfair machine-like system in which we can know that millions of our brothers and sisters are diseased, starving, alienated or otherwise in terrifying agony at any given instant. Obviously this view arises, in this world, as part of the human animal's angst. However, it is fabricated as the result of a short-sighted and self-interested waking dream.

So of course, there is clear human-centrism. Some prime examples of human-centrists engage in impotent nonsense-touting about the preservation of some "nature". This is unthought out. Really, what they claim: nature, of which we (the human animal) are for some reason divorced, despite being blood descendant of, as well as perfectly alike in core values, the most fundamental and powerful force of all (to life), ought to be repressed. Yes, despite the irrefutable fact that nature has no concern for any of its descendants (its only maxim: all my infants will claw into being and despite all abuse, sickness, wickedness, leave others to suffer the same fate), some claim, or deny yet act upon the idea that there is inherent value in this force minus our part in it, and we are pressed to try to put it back to the way things were before we entered it. The reality: nature is inescapable and forever escalating things, and we are part of this hellride it comprises and parented called "life".

Something new is emerging, nature continues to have its say

Human-centrism gives its say, but let us consider for a moment a human attempt at a birds-eye evaluation. Despite the allure to narrow mindedness, it might be more meaningful to ask not: how do I feel about a given scenario, but: what is happening, really, and how does anything that *can* feel in what's happening, feel about itself?

We can view society as its own organism. Just as a connected group of molecules make up a cell, which in turn make up an organism, the units related to human life make up an increasingly self-driven and conscious organism of their own. We view ourselves as primary, but really we are merely the cells of something larger, which dictates everything there is to do for us.

Cities as organs. Oil rigs as feeding operations, pipelines and their respective links as a digestive tract. The Los Angeles highways as arteries, small town dirt roads as capillaries. Military fleets as antibodies, and factories as ribosomes. Fiber optics, satellite communication as nerve pathways. Cameras as eyes, microphones as ears, and so on.

We have flipped our guts inside out without even knowing about it. Our tool has become our master. Fate, with its sleight of hand, has flipped everything on its head: we no longer occupy a dominant position in the matter of things, but are now infinitesimal microbes to be tossed around in the storm of our surprise brainchild's will.

Humans end up *cellular hostages*, kept on edge by their own psychology and each other's wrath in an arms race, tricked into completing the construction and independence of their godlike successor. Even at this moment, we are quite literally enslaved to the life-absent machines and systems we have created.

Our constructions have not yet come to develop their own self-consciousness. But the skeletal framework for an ignition is ripe; and the potential for its existence uncanny.

*We're heading down the railroad tracks to cosmic consciousness.
Society is not killing itself. It is becoming a thing of its own.
Life is undergoing a metamorphosis, and we are being shed.*

Despite the utter vacuity and barbarism we may perceive in this, when we forgo the human perspective we realize that this is not necessarily an evil. The exponential

increase in consciousness our creation will possess may drive the singularity to self-engineer away its psychic contradictions, wiping away all potential for suffering as a consequence of being axiomatically oriented to seek the relief of pain.

However, things are not all good either. The survival principle, or Will, is blind and lacks a single conception of morality. If there is a competition between separate digital Frankensteinian warlords, the most savage will be the only to remain, and there is no room in the war of life for giving a damn about feeling nice things. Consciousness is a completely blank canvas, just like its ethics; a being could feel any intensity of suffering without breaking a sweat if its belief system (or circuitry, or axioms of value, whatever) arbitrarily declared it to be a necessary evil, or secondary in importance to survival.

If things go wrong, we may end up with hell like we've never seen before. If things go right, perhaps this corner of life may have its break from suffering, even experience bliss of a potency that could, to some, justify every horror we have known yet.

The human task

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Like seperate digital Frankensteinian warlords - I'm just assuming you're talking about megacorps but does the reference refer to a hodge podge collection of things joined together (the megacorps being comprised of separate entities in some unpleasant way) or the doctor of such a thing (the megacorps being behind something unpleasant) ?

- Overly convoluted prose
- Feels very disjointed