

JAILBREAK
THE
UNIVERSE 2

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*"THERE ARE PATTERNS EVERYWHERE
IN NATURE, THAT WE WILL NEVER
UNDERSTAND. FOR THE ONLY
CONSTANT IS, WE CANNOT
COMPREHEND THE MIND OF GOD,
NOR THE ORDER BEHIND CHAOS,
NOR THE ENTIRETY OF KNOWLEDGE
WHILE EMBODIED."*

– infinitereality

“THE CONTENT”

YOU CAN SEE THE CONTENT THAT IS CODING REALITY.

WE STEP BACK AND NOTICE THE SYSTEM.

THE ONE TIME I WENT THROUGH I AM SUDDENLY OUT OF MY BODY.

IT LOOKS LIKE IMOVIE OR VIDEO EDITING SOFTWARE WHERE YOU'RE SWITCHING THROUGH THE FRAMES IN A BIG LOOP

THE PERSON AT THE COMPUTER WAS CHOOSING WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME NEXT.

I GET CLOSER AND THEY ARE
LITERALLY LINING UP OUR NEXT
EXPERIENCES.

IN ONE [REALITY] I'M DRINKING
BEERIN ANOTHER [REALITY] WATER.

I START FREAKING OUT
GUESS WHO IS USING THE FUCKING
COMPUTER?

IT'S ME

YOU ARE CHOOSING ALL THE SCENES.
YOU ARE COSMIC.
YOU CONTROL THE NEXT SCENE.

“THE EMPTY-SET”

I HAD THIS INTENSE DREAM.

WE WERE FLYING TOGETHER?

THEN, I JUST KNEW I HAD TO WAKE UP TO DRAW THIS “SYMBOL” FOR YOU.

I DREW IT ON PAPER.

SO BECAUSE I’M TRYING TO DRAW 9D—
(9D INTO 2D?) IT ENDED UP LOOKING
LIKE A CANCEL SYMBOL.

IT WAS EVEN IN RED PEN.

“HA HA! YOUR CANCELLED, BITCH!”

“JAILBREAK THE UNIVERSE”

YOU DREW A 3-D PAINTING
ON AN IPAD WITH A
NONEXISTENT APPLE PENCIL
YOU HACKED THE
MATRIX BY TOTAL ACCIDENT
PEELED BACK LAYERS
OF MOTHERFUCKING REALITY
REVEALING ONLY THAT PAINTING
WE WARPED THROUGH
SPACE AND TIME
LIKE A BLAST OF DMT
FROM ALL DIMENSIONS
HIT US AT ONCE
WE FLEW AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT
LIKE THE END OF 2001
THROUGH THE STARS HOLDING HANDS

NEVER LETTING GO
BUT AT THE END THERE YOU STOOD
IN FRONT OF THAT PAINTING
YOU STOOD SMILING
AS YOU COMFORTED ME
IN FRONT OF THE BEAUTIFUL
3-D PORTAL
YOU CREATED
TO OUR PERSONAL
HEAVENLY REALITY AND
YOU SAY—
“SO GOOD TO SEE YOU
I MISSED YOU SO MUCH”

“FLASH FORWARD”

WE SHOULD PROBABLY
NOT SWIM HERE NOW’

I HAD THIS WEIRD
FLASH FORWARD DREAM—
ABOUT HAVING THE CONVERSATION
WE ARE HAVING RIGHT NOW
AT LEAST A YEAR BEFORE WE MET

▪

WE WERE SAYING
—THESE WORDS—
IT’S A LOOP!

WE ARE TALKING ABOUT
SOME WEIRD DREAM
IT DIDN’T MAKE SENSE
TO ME AT THE TIME
SOMETHING ABOUT THAT PLACE
NOT BEING TOTALLY SAFE

THE DMT PLACE

I THINK IT'S "THE RIVER"

“INTERFEROMETRY”

WE WERE LYING DOWN
TRYING TO LOOK AT THE SKY
WITH LIKE A TELESCOPE
BUT A STAR-LINK
BLOCKS US

WE WERE TRYING
TO LOOK AT SPACE
WE COULDN'T FUCKING SEE!

THE FUCKING STAR-LINK
SATELLITES ARE GOING
((INAUDIBLE TO THE HUMAN EAR))

THEY WERE IN A LINE
WE COULDN'T SEE THE STARS
THEY—

WE SHOULD BE ABLE
TO SEE THE MOON
WE SHOULD BE ABLE
TO SEE THE STARS

“THE RIVER”

I
WAS IN AN OCEAN FLOATING—
THE MOST PEACEFUL
I HAD EVER
FELT IN MY LIFE
THEN I SAW EVERYTHING
WAS
POLLUTED

“100 YEAR TIME LOOP”

I HAD A WAKING ‘DREAM’
THAT ONLY LASTED
THREE MINUTES AT MOST IN REAL
LIFE.

I WAS STUCK IN A TIME LOOP.
IT WAS ABOUT ONE MONTH OF TIME
THAT REPEATED FOR AN ENTIRE
100 YEARS.

THE DAY ALWAYS STARTED THE SAME:
I WAKE UP IN BED.

I WOULD HAVE A SHOWER.

I WOULDN'T WANT TO WAKE YOU UP

I WOULD MAKE YOU A SPECIAL
COFFEE. KISS YOU.

SAY GOODBYE.

THEN I LEAVE AND GET IN MY CAR.
I PUT THE WINDOWS DOWN TO SMELL
THE FRESH AIR.

I DRIVE ALONG A SCENIC ROUTE WITH
A BEACH.

I CHOSE THE LONGER ROUTE
ON PURPOSE JUST SO I COULD CRUISE
ALONG THE BEACH.

WHEN I ARRIVE,
I START A MONTH LONG "PROJECT".
I WAS THE CABLE GUY OF COURSE.
THERE WERE 5 OTHERS IN MY TEAM.
THERE WERE TWO LOCATIONS.

I WAS TO BE SENT TO
"THE BAD PLACE",
WHERE THERE WAS NOWHERE TO PARK.
IT'S CALLED AN ISLAND.
IT'S THE WORST PLACE.

IT'S IN THE MIDDLE.
THERE ARE THIEVES
GRABBING AT YOU CONSTANTLY.
THIS LOCATION IN PARTICULAR
WAS A HELLISH NIGHTMARE.

"THEY" PROTECTED MY CAR DURING
THE DAY.
EVERY DAY "THEY" WOULD CLEAN IT,
UNTIL IT WAS BRAND SHINY NEW.

THAT'S HOW THEY GOT US.

I WAS DOING MY BEST BUT,
I EVENTUALLY READ EVERY BOOK.
LISTENED TO EVERY SONG.
MEMORISED EVERY LINE.
JUST CONNECTING
ENDLESS FUCKING CABLES.
WAITING.
RIGHT AT THE END,

WELL, WHEN WE ALL THINK
WE ARE FINALLY AT THE END—
WE ARE TOLD:

“THERE IS A FLAW
IN THE CORE
OF THE ISLAND!
DISMANTLE IT FULLY
START AGAIN!”

WE WOULD PROTEST,
BUT WE HAD TO OBEY OR
WE WOULDN'T GET FED.
WE WOULD STARVE.

IT WAS OMINOUS.
IF WE DIDN'T OBEY HIM,
WE WOULD BE HARMED OR
SUFFER IN SOME WAY.

I WOULD THEN DRIVE HOME.

I COULD NEVER ACTUALLY
FIND MY HOUSE.
I WOULD GET SO LOST.
I ONLY OCCASIONALLY GOT HOME.
FOR AS SOON AS
I SAW THE CAR PARK,
TIME RESET.

I WOULD WAKE UP AND REPEAT
THE SAME MONTH
IN A LOOP CONTINUING FOR 100
YEARS.

EVENTUALLY THE SECURITY GUARD
TOLD ME SECRET INFORMATION
ABOUT THE SURVEILLANCE
TECHNOLOGY.

“SECURITY IS A LOT MORE ADVANCED
THAN YOU THINK”

“POWER OVER ETHERNET”

THE BATTERIES LASTED AT LEAST 5 YEARS.

I NEVER NEEDED CABLES TO BEGIN WITH.

HE ALSO WANTED TO ESCAPE.

SO TOGETHER WE BROKE

THE CAMERAS, USING “WIRELESS AGAINST WIRELESS”

“THE THREE PROJECTS”

THERE WERE THREE PROJECTS
TO TRY AND END WORLD WAR II, OR
THAT'S WHAT THEY STARTED AS.

THE MANHATTAN PROJECT WAS
PHYSICAL.

IT ENDED WITH THE NUCLEAR BOMB.
THE OTHER TWO DIDN'T NECESSARILY
FAIL

WE JUST DON'T REALLY KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT THEM.

THE MONTAUK AND MK-ULTRA PROJECTS
WERE ALL ABOUT THE PSYCHIC REALM.

“MONTAUK”

“THE TOWERS”

HE HAD THE “VISIONS” DURING 9/11 AND JUST AFTER.

HE SAID I CAME FROM THE FUTURE— USING “SCIENTOLOGY TECH” SOMEHOW.

HE SAID I SHOWED HIM, SOMEHOW, WHAT HAD REALLY HAPPENED ON 9/11 BY MAKING HIM SEE IT IN “REAL TIME”— THROUGH THE EYES OF THE PEOPLE THAT WERE ON THE PLANE.

THEY WERE BEING TOWED BY AN INVISIBLE, LIKE A B-2 BUT LIKE NEXT LEVEL. A B-3.

IT IS INVISIBLE, AND IT’S GOT A TRACTOR BEAM THAT’S LITERALLY TIED TO THE PLANE.

IT'S DRAGGING THEM INTO THE
TOWERS!

THE "B-2"— IT WAS INVISIBLE.

BUT, IT WAS OBVIOUS TO US AND
EVERYONE WATCHING, THAT THEY WERE
BEING TOWED BY AN INVISIBLE
FORCE.

HE WAS VIEWING WHAT HAPPENED IN
9/11 FROM THE EYES OF THE
PASSENGERS' PERSPECTIVE.

I HAD ACTUAL "TECH" TO PROVE TO
HIM IT WASN'T A CRASH.

[OBVIOUSLY]

THE PILOT WAS TRYING TO STEER THE
ENGINE TO RUN AND LIKE TRYING TO

PULL AWAY, BUT THERE'S A FUCKING MUCH MORE POWERFUL FORCE BEING DRAWN INTO THE BUILDING.

LIKE A LIGHT CRAFT JUST PULLING THEM INTO THE BUILDING TARGET.

IT'S NOT "GOING" – IT'S BEING SUCKED INTO SOMETHING.

HE SAID I USED SCIENTOLOGY-TECH TO TIME TRAVEL AND ASSIST PEOPLE IN THE FUTURE.

[HE DIDN'T SPECIFY A YEAR OR WHEN]

THAT I HAD LEARNED THE REAL DEAL PARTS OF SCIENTOLOGY THAT ACTUALLY WORK AND—

CRACKED LIKE, YOU KNOW, THE GOOD PARTS OF THE WORKABLE CODE OF SCIENTOLOGY.

I CAN LIKE TRAVEL THROUGH TIME BY PROJECTING YOURSELF; YOU CAN'T TRAVEL THROUGH TIME IN A REGULAR MOVIE STYLE.

SO IN THE FUTURE I'M ABLE TO PROJECT EITHER HOLOGRAM MYSELF OR A FULL-BLOWN LIKE VIRTUAL REALITY.

“THE MOVIE”

I WAS IN A HOUSE SHOOTING A MOVIE.

I WALK UP SOME STAIRS AND THERE IS A LITTLE GIRL.

SHE SAYS HER NAME IS DAKOTA.

I TRY TO TALK TO HER WHEN SUDDENLY SHE GETS ANGRY AND SAYS THAT’S HER “SCREEN NAME” AND HER REAL NAME IS HEIDI.

I AM THEN IN A BIG DINING ROOM SITTING WITH ACTORS ON A LONG TABLE REMINISCENT OF A PRISON OR A PSYCHIATRIC INSTITUTION.

THEY SAY I HAVE BEEN THERE FOR A
YEAR.

I GET ANGRY AND SAY IT HAS ONLY
BEEN THREE DAYS.

“THE REAL WORLD HOUSE”

I LOOKED IN THE MIRROR AND HAD BLUE PAINT IN MY HAIR.

I WAS CLIMBING A HILL TO JUMP OFF...

WHEN I GOT TO THE TOP I LOOKED DOWN AT THE MOUNTAINS AND HAD A HORRIBLE PANIC ATTACK.

THE NEXT BIT—

I WAS SUDDENLY IN A HOUSE (a REALLY BIG HOUSE) WITH A GYM AND ALL SORTS OF THINGS.

I Was being SHOWN AROUND WITH FOUR OTHER STRANGERS.

SOMETHING LIKE “THE REAL WORLD”.

THIS DREAM WENT ON FOR WEEKS...

AT THE END—

I WAS IN THIS BIG AUDITORIUM—
LIKE A SCHOOL CAFÉ WITH BIG
WOODEN TABLES.

I WAS TALKING TO A GIRL ABOUT
A “TERM LONG” HOLIDAY IN THE
BUSH. SHE SEEMED SCARED TO GO.

I HAD ALREADY EXPERIENCED THIS
SOME POINT BEFORE TO ME IN “THE
REAL WORLD HOUSE”.

WHILE TALKING TO HER, I REALISED
IN HORROR HER FACE HAD
TRANSITIONED INTO A BLACK 2D
CANVAS.

I WAS TALKING TO A PAINTING OF
HER THE WHOLE TIME. THEN THE
PAINTING SHRUGGED AT ME.

I THOUGHT "MAN I MUST BE WASTED"
EVEN THOUGH I HADN'T TAKEN
ANYTHING.

[#SESSION 1]

I AM WRITING TO INFORM YOU THAT MY SOLE DESIRE IS TO ACCESS THE FAILSAFE MECHANISM. THIS IS BASED ON MY PSYCHIC ABILITIES.

I REQUEST THAT YOU SAFEGUARD MY BOOK. ADDITIONALLY, PLEASE REVIEW THE IMAGE I INTEND TO SEND YOU AND UTILISE IT AS A GUIDE.

THE IMAGE DEPICTS A 196-METRE OBJECT, AND I BELIEVE IT MAY REPRESENT ME.

THE OBJECT IS POTENTIALLY SUBMERGED IN WATER, SURROUNDED BY WATER, OR LOCATED NEAR WATER.

IT COULD ALSO BE UNDERWATER AND UNDERGROUND.

“TAKE ME TO MONTAUK”

I DON'T RECALL MUCH, BUT I DO REMEMBER BEING IN THE CORNER OF A ROOM AGAINST AN OFF-WHITE WALL.

I AM TALKING TO YOU, BUT I COULDN'T SEE YOU OR WHERE YOU EXACTLY WERE.

“AFTER THINKING ABOUT IT ALL NIGHT, I FINALLY KNOW WHAT I WANT AND I WANT TO GO TO MONTAUK RIGHT NOW.”

YOU SAID A QUIET ‘NO?’ IN A SURPRISED TONE FROM SOMEWHERE.

I MEAN IT, LET'S GO! BECAUSE TIME IS RUNNING OUT.

“BINARY”

THERE ARE A FEW PEOPLE IN A SMALL
ROOM LOOKING AT A PIECE OF PAPER
YOU WROTE SAYING:

0000 0110

0000 0111

1111 0110

1111 1101

“THE NAIL”

I FELT IT, BUT NOT HOW IT SHOULD FEEL, AND THEN I SAW IT.

IT WAS A FULL, LONG, THICK METAL SCREW OR NAIL RIGHT THROUGH MY FINGER.

NO ONE SEEMED TO NOTICE OR THINK MUCH OF IT IN THE SMALL BEDROOM OR APARTMENT I WAS IN.

SUDDENLY—

I FOUND MYSELF IN A TRENCH, GAZING UP AS PEOPLE LAUNCHED “FIREBALLS” FROM ANCIENT WOODEN MACHINES. THEY SEEMED BARBARIC.

EVERYTHING ABOVE WAS ON FIRE.

“SURA 16”

IT WAS A VERY SHORT DREAM.
WE WERE AT SOME EVENT STANDING
OUTSIDE IN A LINE.

SUDDENLY, WE WERE FORCED
TO GO TO THE CLOSEST MOSQUE.

IT WAS VERY LIBERAL.
WE WERE ALL SITTING THERE
TOGETHER.

THEY LET US KEEP OUR SHOES ON.
WE WERE SITTING AT
THE FRONT OF THE ENTIRE MOSQUE.
THE QURAN AT THE FRONT
SAID MY NAME IN SURA 16.

THIS LITTLE GIRL AND HER FRIENDS

WERE SEATED NEXT TO US.

“LOOK WHAT I GOT!”

SHE WAS DESPERATELY SHOWING YOU
THIS GOLD CHARM OR NECKLACE.

IT WAS ENGRAVED WITH A WHOLE
PHRASE, BUT I COULD NOT READ IT.
SHE IS TRYING TO SHOW IT OFF TO
US—

WHEN WE ALL START CHANTING:

“SALĀM! SALĀM! SALĀM!”

SHE WAS WORRIED FOR US BECAUSE
WE WEREN'T SAYING IT “CORRECTLY”.

BUT THEY WERE JUST SAYING “SALĀM”

THEY DIDN'T SAY “SALĀM ALAYKUM”.

YET THE ENTIRE MOSQUE BECAME
PISSED OFF THAT WE WERE NOT DOING
IT CORRECT.