Dear Paula.

The Matrix in comparison to our life sucks. In the future, we will need about twenty-five films to be able to tell all the people about our current life if we get out of it. If not, then we will tell the same inside the Metaverse.

When I was younger, this kind of technology didn’t exist, it wasn’t possible to do. However, I think that technology has advanced faster than the years themselves. Before, there weren’t mobile phones we only had one telephone inside our houses, and this had wires. Therefore, the world or the virtual world has gone crazy.

How do I know that your letter is real or that what you have written on it is true after I have just read it? If you tell me that I am still in the Metaverse in this letter, what letter is it? It is the same as the red and blue pill in the Matrix.

After I have read your letter, I have begun to feel stranger things as longer days and shorter nights, more than usual. Also, one day always seemed like the same day. Until the last day, inside the same days where I was trapped, I did something different, and the next day it seemed like that loop had finally ended. Besides, several times I am drinking a cup of coffee and suddenly it is a cup of tea. A lot of strange things are happening. But there are some good news, I am learning a lot of skills in a short time, kung fu, Jujitsu, Judo, Aikido, Kendo and more, well Sumo I don’t know, I haven’t got the body for that. Now, I know one million ways to kill people.

Consequently, I think that there must be some truth in your letter. But how many truths are there in it? The best way to hide the lie is to use the truth. I will have to reread the letter many times to try to find the lie. Hence, I don’t believe you at this moment.

I think, not only they are getting that we distrust each other ~~us~~ but also, we don’t know where we live. Have you ever thought sometimes along our letters if you are also on the Metaverse? You must think about it. Although you mustn’t believe me. I can be another person or a virtual person. I may be a virtual character with Jorge’s memory or a cybernetic memory like C3PO in the Star Wars movie.

I can see that you are ~~becoming~~ starting to be a different person too. Kidnapping people. Wow, who has seen you and who sees you (look at you now). I’m afraid for you but at the same time I am really proud of you. You must tell me all the details of Maria’s kidnapping. I love the details; I think that’s the essence of life. Even if you have the real Maria, how do you know that she hasn’t moved (manipulated) you in the way that she has wanted?

Maria, Maria, Maria I hate this name with all my soul. Maybe it is the only name that exists, in my neighborhood my baker’s name is Maria, my waitress’ name is Maria, my hairdresser’s name is Maria, my companion girl’s name is Maria. I don’t know if I meet people whose names are different than Maria. Even an old man on the street corner is named Maria. It seems to be like a hive mind. Oh no! I am trapped inside the Matrix; I want (mean), the Metaverse!

I’m alone because there is nobody left of “W.H.M”, they have been disappearing little by little. I suppose that they have gone to their real life however if I am still here, I am the final experiment. Cool, it’s the first time that I have won something of course It couldn’t be the lottery.

I think I should kill myself. What if I should kill myself? Will the Metaverse restart? Will the Metaverse finish? What do you think? I have a lot of questions about that. Firstly, Am I going crazy? I don’t care. I am determined to do it. There is someone knocking at the door. I am watching on my cameras that it’s you. I have just thought I should kill myself and you have appeared in front of me. Strange!

My old life used to be easier. I’m very tired.

Greetings from Jorge virtual.