

Mechanism Collection

- First Mechanism
 - Creation of the Void
- Second Mechanism
 - Arise and Organization of Elemental Bits
- Third Mechanism
 - Covering of the Inanimate
- Fourth Mechanism
 - Reclamation

Each Mechanism written by a different author?

Or perhaps the Fourth Mechanism is a modern addition to an original Three Mechanism creation myth.

Only the Third Mechanism has a reference to humans. So the Fourth tries to counter that with what... what is predicted will happen? What is currently happening? An ending that goes against anthropocentric tendencies?

Want to make this into a website. Have the text, authors' preface (for the Fourth, for example), as well as some artwork illustrating the mechanisms.

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- The energy of collusion, of coming together, in 2F broke down Her defense mechanisms. This allowed the inanimate to take over in 3F. But now her defenses are back up, which causes 4F.

*Edit: is
the 4th's take
on the other
3 mechanisms,*

First Mechanism - Creation of the Void

Throughout All exists a scaffolding.

Scaffold of wires, framing, strings,
upon which can be built higher echelons of order.

What does this building? None other than the system itself, of course.

It's governance and laws harmonizing, equalizing and feeding back on one another in order to spur into existence things more elegant than before.

Replicating, simplifying, mutating, evolving toward a grail of perfection.

However near that pinnacle of elegance, awry was miswoven.

A self-guided system is bound to fault, error. A regression of the whole inflicted by laws compounding, interacting in hitherto unknown ways.

A small flutter of an evolutionary advance.

But, in this All, events are not diminished. A flutter echos, reverberates, strengthens, quickens in this amplification. And so a small sigh goes at first unnoticed only to absorb itself and multiply.

A fevered pitch and wail growing until the All scaffolding quivers, trembles and strains at the

~~force. A force whose magnitude soon exceeds the capabilities of the All. This perfect crescendo played on am imperfect instrument. And at the very middle - the epicenter of all the commotion - a small irregularity not yet corrected to elegance is the weakness that spawns a Cataclysm. A failure birthed a rift that instantaneously severed the All and filled it with an imperfection. Filled it with the opposite of the All. The decimator of organization - Void.~~

~~Or is it a total solid? And a small bubble conflagrates into the Void?~~

~~Second Mechanism - Arise and Organization of Elemental Bits~~

~~This Void dampened the momentum, yet a secondary and tertiary flaw resolved to islands of All surrounded by Void. And it consumed them. These All pieces struggling to stabilize but they built perfection in a nothing devoid of all structure. The Void now sets to their ruin. Taking this elegance and reducing harmony, increasing entropy. Reducing the islands to their constituent parts. Infinitely (seemingly) numerous bits. But the bits socialize - interact and learn of one another. Whispering of order. And into groups they gathered. These are the galaxies, the planets, stars, and comets. The inanimate.~~

~~Or does the All shatter into chunks that are the inanimate planets and galaxies? The worlds then (since they are pieces of the All) attempt elegance, but are corrupted by the Void - giving rise to the inanimate? The inanimate corrects itself and then eradicates the animate.~~

~~Third Mechanism~~

~~Swinging oaths as tree branches, I've broken more promises than backs.
Building ladders straight to the sky in order to avoid socialization.
Winds don't deter me, but the cold they bring just might.
Society means confrontation
but above the smog is freedom.~~

~~Fourth Mechanism~~

~~Unlike those before me, I describe the Outrage of Her Mechanism. Her point of view is one we ignore, however crucial it is to understanding our now fevered plight.~~

~~Spitting ash plumes and wasted years the Fourth Mechanism pits against a layer of corruption in desperate want to feel UV rays.~~

~~Magma flung crystalizes in flight; stinging as it litters the ground. Forests suction themselves to the earth in an attempt to stifle Cornice. The film of vegetation occasionally burst through by the fingers of the energetic crust. Oceans squatting on the depths; trenching the union between void and void.~~

~~Sandwiched between stunting growth and eviscerating heat, our mother struggles outward. But what she spits is far sweeter than previous Mechanisms.~~

~~Cataclysmic clouds creeping, crushing; concurrently catalyzing conversion.~~

Her exhalations plunder the virii of their strength

The Fourth Mechanism

Reclamation

DATE: 03.04.12
TOPIC:

This Mechanism... is it an addition to an original three mechanism creation myth? If so, this author can take a totally different stance on what life is, whether it is good or bad, etc. Here's one version:

- It began with the worms. Devouring the surface of the world, tunneling and delving. Causing an itch that stirred the Inanimate. And once roused, It noticed the creeping crawling filth that covered its surface. Grass clinging, trees protruding, creatures roaming - trespassing - all about. Does this author need to assert anything like how the Inanimate has these anthropocentric qualities? And where ~~as~~ It had rested peacefully before, It set to reclaim its self and be rid of the pestilence, the virii, fungus, parasites. Oceans boiled and the waves became tumultuous. The sky darkened and winds conspired to form great storms. The land shook with wrath and vehemently vomited molten core and poisonous fume.

Rivers, lakes?

Waters spread and drowned. Mountains raised up and thrust bony bony appendages through the muck and mire. And so here we are today with the Earth revolting against the Animak. Taking action growing more desperate, increasingly violent. Not to rest until it has purged itself of the smothering Film. Usurpers and encroachers, the world for some reason feels it has a right to be left alone, even though it was part of the organization of the song, so here we find ourselves today... Fighting a battle for a place ^{in which} we have no claim.



we attempt to thwart Its designs by driving, building, marring. Fill the air with a thick, dense cloud (smog) designed to lure It back to a sonorous slumber.

Ever waging, never conquering. * But if the world were so strong because of how large it is, shouldn't it be able to wipe all life out in an instant? But then, life is resolve. It desires to ~~cover~~ and consume and feed itself, gorging so as to multiply. The whole point of this Mechanism is to point ~~out~~ that we do not belong.

But it must then come to some asinine conclusion that contradicts itself, we ~~are~~ are a harmful, ~~prideful~~, foolish ~~thing~~ of mistake. Not an ~~embodiment~~ embodiment of the song, the world has every right to assert its dominance, its independence and wipe us out. we shouldn't fight it at all. * Is this currently happening, or perhaps this mechanism just says that it will happen at some time in the future when It awakens and sees all the evil wrought by the Animatrix. This would be a convenient ~~analog~~ analogy or either redemption or punishment (here called Reclamation) occurring some time in the future so it can always be said to be just around the corner. Benore. Report. Feel bad. Regret.

The Fourth Mechanism:

①

Reclamation

DATE

3.3.14

TOPIC

Draft 1

We, in our ignorance, have angered Her. Her wrath and retribution are nigh and there will be no corner where her revenge does not strike. The creatures on this earth, a pestilence to Her. The grass and trees smother Her ~~surface~~, while her fingers thrust upward. All creeping creatures as mites that scry and ~~itch~~. It has been long since her birth and now she does slumber. But we can see evidence of her awareness, we emit smoke and soot; she coughs madly what about her emitting it in an attempt to smother us in storms of anguish. We delve deeply; she groans and us to deprive us of light. tosses fitfully. We spread dominion; she lashes back with fire and chasms and floods. We, the crawling muck, have only limited time before she is fully awakened and her attention is focused on us. To be rid of the eaters of the song.

Her surface has stretched, bent, consoled to stop the

②

DATE	3.3.14
TOPIC	Draft 1

spread of the grosses, but the animate has spread its roots afar. the forests strangling her breath. And we see where she has managed to claw free and break through the crust we've set. There is no denying the grief we've caused; ~~and~~ that which she now smells acutely and will make herself rid of. The end shall soon be upon us when she rains suffer upon her pockmarked skin. when she splits open her hide and eats the eaters. The ashes will be stirred in the wind as she rolls from her bed and shakes off our sloughing carcasses. She will spit the song from her mouth and quench the filth which steal her energy. Unless we repent, repent, delay, she will soon wash us, the lecherous animate, from her heart, mind, body. Unless we appease, we'll be dead when she begins her Reclamation.

The Fourth Mechanism

10

DATE

3.5.14

TOPIC

Draft 2

Yea, do we all know of she Song and the inanimate and at last the animate. But the current understanding is flawed and knows nothing of what is happening now or will soon come to be. Since she covering of the inanimate, we have lulled the planet into slumber, like a child under blankets. And our gases have choked her lungs and made her eyesight foggy. But not forever will she sleep. And she will discover our ~~trespass~~^{trespass} and Reclaim what is ~~hers~~^{hers}. Already we see indications, the ground trembles, oceans surge, winds topple, fires devour. Like she tossing of a fitful sleeper, she begins to notice our presence. And when she fully awakens, there will be nowhere to hide. Her spine shall burst forth from the forests, her fingers pry loose from the plains, her skin slough off our cities. And then may she become animated in a way that not even we can. The destruction has begun and there is no end in sight. We've taken up residence on hallowed ground, tarnished the land, gullied the air, corrupted the native presence and hope with our greed, malice, backbiting, and thoughtlessness. Unless we repent our evil ways and live without impact... go unnoticed... we shall be underneath the soil, fire eating our air, while mountains rattle over into the pits that have opened under us, and we shall be buried, dead, and forever ~~resented~~ resented for our malfeasance. We've interrupted the song. It'll be corrected and go on, enduring, in spite of us, we sit on the instrument's strings, dampening the chords. She will strum and she will be heard.

MC (2)
6.17.17

Bits that might be useful for the 4M.

- Unlike those before me, I describe the Outrage of Her Mechanism. Her point of view is one we ignore however crucial it is to our now fevered plight. (This is the preface to the 4M?)
- The Fourth Mechanism pits us against a layer of corruption in desperate want to feel UV rays, (Earth is polluting the air with smog to kill us so she can feel the sun on her rocky, crust again) Spitting ash plumes and wasted tears,
- Magma flung crystallizes in flight; stinging as it litters the ground. Forests suction themselves to the earth in an attempt to stifle cornice, the film of vegetation occasionally burst through by the fingers of the energetic crust. Oceans squatting on the depths; trenching the union between Void and Void. Sandwiched between stunting growth and eviscerating heat, our mother struggles outward. But what she spits is far sweeter than previous Mechanisms.
- Cataclysmic clouds creeping, crushing, concurrently catalyzing conversion,
- Her exhalations plunder the virii of their strength.

Overview & Musings, con't.

DATE 3.24.12
TOPIC

— ^{Fourth Mechanism} This author is a harbinger of doom. Part of a group who loves to be pessimistic. Completely rewriting the tones of the first three mechanism, he/she takes a negative spin on things, whereas the original myth says that the song is constantly playing, and also refining itself, and we are the highest point of perfection reached so far, but far from the crescendo or even finale, this author thinks we are a mistake and evil and the earth has a right to be angry with us and the manifestation of that anger is natural disasters. The earth is a pockmarked and scarred world. Mountains rise up, chasing you, earthquakes are chills down the spine because we are creeping muck- vermin.

The Song is the focus of 1-3,

Some questions...

The Void doesn't have a large part here. Perhaps it has more a role in if the Void will claim us.

"Trenching the divide between Void and Void."

Preface

3.13.14 - Annotations

- Is the Void important to have? Or if so, to what extent to use it? One idea had even water being part of the animal and the earth itself was part of the Void. That doesn't make much sense right now but it was a pretty cool sounding line. The water was part of the film covering the world that it wanted to get rid of. Not for this iteration or collection,
- Does the 4M take time to retranslate some of 1-3 into the way it sees the events? that the earth was lulled to sleep, that we then arose but when the world wakes we will be in for a lot of trouble, etc. It would probably make most sense to spend some time reframing the other mechanisms in terms of this viewpoint. Yes, it makes sense to do this to a degree. So we have an understanding of what this perversion of ideas really is. Need to work it into the overall story though. I'm not going to just rewrite them in this one. Perhaps some of the preface covers a bit of this.

6.7.12 - Mechanism collection ①

Before I even read this, I want to get confusion out of my mind. I see two main ways to go about this collection:

One Yes

- 1-3 are viewpoints that humans are pinnacle of creation

- 4 written to show we are an infection the world will soon kill off.

Two No

- 1-3 writers that we are evil, &

- 4th writer that we ~~are~~ good.

This all stems from the idea that the 4th mechanism is somehow different from the other 3. Maybe all four of them are similar instead? Or perhaps I just go with my initial plan, even though it doesn't fit my line of thought at all!?!? By line of thought, I mean what ~~4th~~ is not what I think it is.

- 1-3 are an original 3 mechanism creation myth. They show that life is a good andondrous thing. 4th is written by a person with a hatred for mankind. thinks current plights are signs of the world trying to kill us. the fourth mechanism is reclamation. Yes.

Thoughts, Ideas & Unknowns

DATE	11.27.2011
TOPIC	

3.13.14 - Annotations

- Each mechanism written by a different author?
Or perhaps the Fourth Mechanism is a "modern" addition to an original Three Mechanism creation myth.
- Only the Third Mechanism has a reference to humans. So the Fourth Mechanism tries to counter that wish... what? what is predicted will happen? what is currently happening? An ending that goes against anthropocentric tendencies? First 3 have the Song & how life carries & refines it. 4th takes a pessimistic view and shows how natural events are her way of getting back at us. Takes a completely different view and interprets some of the first 3 in another way. 4th tries to worry, scare, and draw people to need to repent & feel ashamed of life.
- Want to make this into a ~~website~~ website.
Have the text, author's preface (for the Fourth, for instance), as well as artwork illustrating the mechanisms. Still planning this.
- The energy of collision, of coming together, in 2 broke down Her defense mechanisms. This allowed the Inanimate to take over in 3. But now her defenses are back up, which causes 4. This is what the 4th will interpret the first 3 to mean.
- Also play with the idea that humans are a happy accident. Normal religions cover the humans-being-evil aspect enough. What about if the song produced an embodiment of itself after destroying the all. It starts to create another perfect medium to carry it, and so life is born. The song needs a way to persist & evolve. That's exactly what life gives it. Maybe not a perfect medium, but one that is always refining itself and also the song as it goes on.

This is the attitude of the first 3.

Overview & Musings,

- The First Mechanism introduces the All, talking about how it was nearly perfect, and on it played the song. The song is perfect. Its perfection destroyed the All and left in its place the Void filled with Elemental Bits.
- The SM speaks of the Song's continuing effects. It resonates within the EB and gives them energy. This results in the formation of Planets, Stars, Galaxies, and all else we see today. These are the Inanimate. The EB are organized. Further perfecting the broken instruments of the All.
- The TM mentions the changing Song. Its pitch and frequency change. And within the organized Inanimate, or rather on its surface, the Song has a different manifestation. The surface bits of the planets take the energy, internalize it and turn it into a furnace. Arises theAnimate. Life is introduced. It further perfects the Song. It breathes, and has a desire to continue, above all else. It can create and spawn new Animate. Just as the music we know, Song has movements and parts, and so come and go Animate. Always continuing, perfecting, ever-going. Animate is the peak of the Song's progress. Existing within the Void and collaborating with the Inanimate to make a more perfect and wondrous Song.

But then we have the ferverston of Ideas.

The Fourth Mechanism:

Reclamation

Preface

2.23.15

3.13.14

DATE

TOPIC

draft 3

Echelons of order, Governance. A self-guided system is bound to fault, error. Decline of organization (the Void) what if we are just on infection that grew while the world was worn down. In fact, all life is like this. A Blemish on the planet that arose during a weak time. Soon the planet will regain its ~~full~~ faculties & assert its dominance. Strings disintegrated and reached Decimation. Reducing harmony-increasing entropy. The Song had its own form, one not needing a medium to exist. The stars are large battles which drew crowds... the planets. The surface coming into contact with the void formed the atmosphere & oceans, but this made the planets sluggish and so she slept, except for occasionally rousing or turning over in sleep (volcanoes & earthquakes/tremoring). Like a person running a huge race or doing heavy exertion, then being cooled quickly. Makes you tired. Bears & hibernation. The bits interact & learn of one another..., whisperings of order. - 4M interpretation of 2M - The All shatters into chunks that are the inanimate players & galaxies. The worlds ~~of~~ then (since they are pieces of All) attempt elegance but are corrupted by the void - giving rise to the animate. The inanimate corrects itself then and eradicates the animate. - The energy of collision, of coming together, in 2M broke down her defense mechanisms. This allowed the ~~animate~~ to take over in 3M. But ~~soon~~ her defenses are back up which causes 4M. The inanimate corrects itself & eradicates the animate.

Swinging ~~oaths~~ oaths as tree branches, I've broken more promises than backs
Building ladders straight to the sky in order to avoid socialization,
Winds don't deter me, but the cold they bring just might.
Society means confrontation, but above the smog is freedom.

Unlike those before me, I describe the Outrage of Her Mechanism. Her point of view
is one we ignore, however crucial it is to understanding our now fevered planet.

Spitting ash plumes and wasted years, the Fourth Mechanism pits us against a layer
of corruption in desperate want to feel UV rays.

Magma flying crystallizes in flight; stinging as it, litters the ground. Forests suction
themselves to the earth in an attempt to stiffen Cornice. The film of vegetation
occasionally burst through by the fingers of the energetic crust. Oceans squatting
on the depths; trenching the union between void and void.

Sandwiched between stamping growth and eviscerating heat, our mother struggles
outward. But what she spits is far sweeter than previous mechanisms.

Cataclysmic clouds creeping, crushing; concurrently catalyzing conversion,
Her exhalations plunder the virii of their strength.

The Fourth tries to counter a reference with humans (the animal) with what it predicts will
happen based on what it thinks (or perceives & interprets) to be happening now.
An ending that goes against anthropocentric tendencies, but is built on fear,
negativity, and paranoia. Interpreting things all wrong.

Since the song has come to inhabit these elemental bits, the energy leaks out or is lost through
the medium, so it needs other energy to replenish that which it loses. The Void eats the song. Drags
it out of the Elemental Bits.

And so still the planets sleep, hardly noticing its covering. Only stirring as when one turns over
in the middle of the night.

But what are valleys but graves and mountains but the dirt to be cast
in on top of us after we've fallen into them.