

Mechanism Collection

DATE
TOPIC
11.27.2011

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

(5)

DATE
5.27.14
TOPIC
Merge 2
pages

- The song imparted its essential quality: progress
 - The one trait of the Song is that it persists.
- ~~NEST and equal opportunity~~

First Mechanism

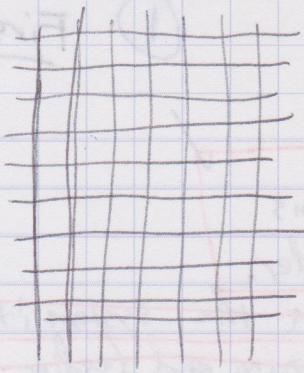
- Creation of the Void

①

First Draft 

- 1 Throughout All exists a scaffolding, scaffold of wires, froming, strings, echelons upon which can be built higher ~~order~~ of order. What does this building? None other than the system itself, of course.
- 2 Its governance and laws harmonizing, equalizing and feeding back on one another ~~in~~ to spur into existence things more elegant than before. Replicating, simplifying, mutating, evolving toward a grait of perfection. However, near that pinnacle of elegance, awry was miswoven.
- 3 A self guided system is bound to fault; error. A regression of the whole inflicted by laws compounding. Interacting in ~~in~~ hitherto unknown ways. A small flutter of an evolutionary advance.
- 4 But, in this All, events are not diminished. A flutter echoes, reverberates, strengthens, quickens in this amplification. And so a small sigh goes at first unnoticed only to absorb itself and multiply.
- 5 A fevered pitch and nail 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 an 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.



The First Mechanism:

Creation of the Void

(2)

02.03.12

*this is the basis
of the All. All
the others will set
up that life is a
good and harmonious
thing.*

Lots of people have the perception that humanity is the pinnacle (divinely appointed) of creation. But what if we are just an 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. But soon the planet regains its faculties and asserts its dominance.

*A great woven
instrument
near*

So to begin, we start with a liberal fabric of perfection. This fabric throughout everything (or that ~~is~~ everything) is like a stringed instrument. And upon it is played a song. This song reverberates and pulses through the All. Similar to an echo, the song feeds back on itself and strengthens, quickens, intensifies. And here we see the tune become perfect; yet it is played on an imperfect instrument. The song so powerful it ruins the All. Hearing leads to rapture. The All breaks apart, disintegrates at first into the weave of the strings, but the song now has its own form; one that does not need a medium to exist and propagate. The weave and threads devolve to constituent components, to elemental bits. This here should and the first mechanism, the introduction of the elemental bits. Although the second is ~~named~~ the Arise and Organization... move this the second mechanism. And so the All and its strings reached decimation. And nothing is left in its place. Hence the void is born.

First Mechanism:

Creation of the Void

(3)

DATE
TOPIC

1.13.13

Explain the
all.

In the beginning existed the All. A fabric that

comprised everything. This fabric a scaffold; framing -
a set of wires, strings... like a stringed instrument.

The evolution
of the song.

And upon it played a Song. This Song harmonizing;

reverberates and pulses through the All. The Song feeds

3) back on itself and strengthens, quickens, intensifies and
becomes more elegant with each beat. The tune nears

perfection - moves toward the pinnacle, the grail. And

the All strains. Yet another change to the Song and
it reaches perfection. But ~~the~~ among the All, awry was miswoven.

The perfection of the song played on an imperfect instrument.

The start of
the song.

In this all, nothing is diminished. A flutter ^{use this for the consonants} echoes, reverberates,
strengthens, quickens in this amplification. And so a small sigh ^{use this for the vowels}

goes at first unnoticed only to absorb itself and multiply.

Gold Fibre

The First Mechanism: Creation of the Void

(4)

DATE
6.12.13
TOPIC

Explain the
all

song played

Start of
the song

Evolution of
the song

Ruin/Void.

At the beginning there existed the All. It was the only thing and it was the everything, the literal fabric of the universe. Its fibers formed a mesh; a lattice. Its strings the foundation. And upon the strings, as an instrument was played the song. The song started as a tremble, a quake in the strings. But it soon took a new form. The vibrations combined and fed back on one another. They harmonized, they compounded and became more than a tremble, the song. And this song evolved. The song came in parts, the first part leading into the next and that into the next as well. Each piece building upon the others, refining their work and moving ~~deeper~~ closer to a perfection, a crescendo. The climax. ~~The penultimate~~. But this song was played upon an imperfect instrument. Among the strings of the All, angry was miswoven. The song eventually strained the All. Until finally a cord snapped. The imperfection conflagrated, sending shockwaves through the all. Ripping it completely apart. And thus was born the void.

Fragments

Upon which can be built higher echelons of order. Use in 2M?

A fabric that comprised everything.

~~And here we see the tune perfected; yet it is played on an imperfect instrument.~~

Crescendo. a climax. building upon the others.
the pinnacle, the grail

A regression of the whole inflicted by
a ~~start~~ shudder of the evolutionary
advance.

~~one two three two two this thing succeeds.~~

(5)

remove "things"?

At the beginning, there existed the All. It was the only thing and it was the every thing. The ~~All~~ All was a fabric, a scaffold, framing, wires, mesh, lattice, fibers. The foundation. In a way, A great, woven instrument. Opt. 1

• opt. 2 And upon the strings of the ^{All} instrument, as an instrument, has played the Song. If we introduce the song already, it takes away our ability to introduce a small flutter that becomes the song. We should use this later.

First Mechanism:

⑥

Creation of the Void

DATE

1.17.13

TOPIC

Combo Draft
one

remove "thing"?

At the beginning, there Existed the All. It was the only ~~thing~~ and it was the every ~~thing~~. The All was a fabric; a scaffold; ~~framing~~, wires, mesh, lattice, fibers.

~~The foundation. In a way, a great, woven instrument.~~

~~And upon the strings of the All, as a great, woven instrument, was played the Song. If we introduce~~

~~the song already, it takes away our ability to introduce a small flutter that becomes the song. Move this line down somewhere.~~

The foundation; ~~comprising everything~~ ^{the entirety}. In this All, nothing

was diminished. A small flutter went at first unnoticed, but the ~~trembling vibrations~~ continued and echoed, and fed back on one another. ~~The reverberations pulsing through the All. And the All amplifying - strengthening - quickening...~~

~~it took the flutter absorbed itself; compounded, harmonized and became more than a tremble. the Song.~~

The reverberations pulsing through the All; quickening and strengthening through this amplification.

Upon the strings of the All, as a great, woven instrument, was played the Song. And so the first piece of the Song began.

As it played, it replicated and simplified, evolved and spurred into existence ^{further} pieces more elegant than the last.

With each beat, the tune ~~comes closer~~ refines its work, moving nearer to a perfection. Yet near this pinnacle of elegance the All strained. Its fibers woven tightly and its laws interacting in hitherto unknown ways. Another shift to the Song and it reaches the crescendo, its purity. But within the All, awry was miswoven. This perfect song played

and intensifying
upon the strings of the All,
as a great woven instrument, began
the first piece
of the Song.

Gold Fibre

The First Mechanism:

(7)

Creation of the Void

DATE

1.18.13

TOPIC

Combo
Draft Two

At the beginning, there Existed the All. It was the only, and it was the every. The All a fabric; a scaffold; frame, lattice, mesh, wires, fibers. The foundation; the entirety. In this All, nothing was diminished. A small flutter went at first unnoticed, but the vibrations continued and echoed and fed back on one another. The reverberations pulsing through the All; quickening and strengthening and intensifying through this amplification. The flutter absorbed itself, compounded, harmonized and became more than a tremble. And so, upon the strings of the All, as a great woven instrument, began the first piece of the Song. As it played, it resounded and simplified, evolved and spurred into existence further pieces more elegant than the last. With each beat, the tune refined its embodiment, moved nearer to a perfection. Yet near this pinnacle of elegance, the All strained. Its fibers woven tightly and its laws interacting in hitherto unknown ways. Another shift to the Song and it reached the crescendo, its purity. But within the All, awry was miswoven. This perfect Song played ~~on~~ upon an imperfect instrument. The All quivered and shook and then quaked to a fevered ~~pitch~~ pitch and wail at the force. There, at the epicenter of all the commotion, a small irregularity not yet corrected to precision was the weakness that spawned the Cataclysm. The power of the ~~the~~ Song exceeded the capabilities of the All. Hearing and failure birthed a rift - the slightest of tears - which

Ad Fibre

p.1

severed the All and filled it with imperfection. A regression of the whole, inflicted by a shudder of the evolutionary advance. A cord snapped, the rupture conflagrated, sending shockwaves through the All that propagated and unraveled the All to the Ruin of the strings. But the song now had its own form; one not needing a medium to exist. And so the All and its strings disintegrated and reached ~~the~~ Decimation. And thus ~~was~~ erupted and was born the Void.

3.1.13
Clumps of strings now islands adrift in a nothing devoid of ~~the~~ structure. The Void encompassing them and setting to their decimation. Taking their elegance and reducing harmony - increasing entropy. Reducing the islands to their constituent parts,

A cord snapped - the tension on it from every direction and angle multiplying in some areas and lessening in others. Creating chaotic ^{pressure} tension gradients. This rupture ~~and~~ quickly spreading outward... tension differentials shearing other strings. The chaos bubbling, spreading... conflagrating. This cacophony sending shockwaves through the All that propagated and unraveled the All to the Ruin of the strings.

The First Mechanism:

⑧

Creation of the Void

DATE
TOPIC
3.1.13
Draft 3
page 1

At the beginning, there existed the All. It was the only and it was the every. The All a fabric; a scaffold; frame, lattice, mesh, wires, fibers. The foundation; the entirety. In this All, nothing was diminished. A small flutter went at first unnoticed, *this implies consciousness, should the word be changed?* but the vibrations continued and echoed and fed back on one another. The reverberations pulsing through the All; quickening and strengthening and intensifying through this amplification. The flutter absorbed itself, compounded, harmonized and became more than a tremble. And so, upon the strings of the All, as if a great woven instrument, began the first piece of the Song. As it played, it resounded and simplified, evolved and spurred into

existence further pieces more elegant than the last.

With each beat, the tune refined its expression, moved nearer to a perfection. Yet near this ~~pinnacle~~ ^{pinnacle}

of elegance, the All strained. Its fibers woven tightly and its laws interacting in hitherto unknown ways.

Another shift to the Song and it reached the crescendo, its purity. But within the All, awry was miswoven. This perfect Song played upon an imperfect instrument. The All quivered and shook and then quaked to a fevered pitch and nail at the force. There, at the epicenter of the commotion, a small irregularity not yet corrected so precision was the weakness that spawned the Cataclysm. The power of the Song exceeded the capabilities of the All. Hearing and failure birthed a rift —

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	page 3

the slightest of tears - which severed the All and filled it with imperfection. A regression of the whole inflicted by a shudder of the evolutionary advance.

A cord snapped. Tension on it from every direction and angle multiplying in one area, lessening in another - creating chaotic pressure gradients. This rupture quickly emanated... tension differentials shearing other strings... bubbling, spreading, conflagrating. The cacophony sending ~~t~~ shock waves through the All that propagated and unraveled the All to the Ruin of the strings. And thus ~~erupted~~ and was born the Void.