My little theory of everything and the Universe-s

Forword: this is something I thought of not having had an education in advanced physics, but just have allowed my imagination to come up with. I expect it to be flawed and containing mistakes be it from my ignorance of what science has already achieved or otherwise. Therefore I invite any reader to correct it.   
Disclaimer: as you get beyond the first couple of pages you will notice that I, Stephane, am writing this. I know of no other way than using humor to deal with hardship. Please do not misinterpret my way of storytelling any other way. A genuine smile is what I’m hoping for, though I realize some frustrations may leak through as well. Just smile.

Relativity

Albert Einstein and colleagues of his time gave us a couple of things. The first being the universal contant which is the speed that everything on the electromagnetic spectrum moves. In a vacuum this speed is 300.000 km/h. The speed of light, but also the speed of radioactivity (such a X-rays), the speed of radio waves, the speed microwaves in your oven.

The next is this marvelous formula:

e = m . c2

Energy equals mass times the square of the universal constant. Theoretically this means that energy can be used to make any matter, any atom and that any mass, any atom can be converted to pure energy.

Obviously we haven’t figures out yet how to create something out of nothing with pure energy but the day we do have that “machine” invented we already know how much energy must go in for any matter to be created.

We live in a world surrounded by matter. However it is never just matter but always contains energy as well though we usually cannot see it. I would like to focus on this part, the energy that is present but can’t be seen. The atom is made up of a nucleus around which a bunch of electrons orbit with a negative charge. This charge is kept in balance by an equal number of protons that are stashed inside the nucleus together with the heavy neutrons that do not have a charge. These neutrons make for the bulk of the mass (or weight) of the atom. By now however we have learned that electrons also contain a tiny bit of mass as seem to be the case with any other particle that is able to exist in our reality, in our universe. By this is I mean that it is not transient: it can exist for a while.

The other thing we never much think about is that “time” is an integral part of our reality. We exist in time. What we perceive is a perception only enabled through the “time” we took to observe. Not going too far into details but fundamental physics has also proven that the time is relative and can for instance change its speed based on the slowness or how fast the observer is moving. (cfr. train experiment).

My hypothesis therefore is that energy and matter cannot exist without one another in our universe. But also that should they be separated it can only result in pure energy. However, this pure energy not being able to exist in our reality it will follow a different set of rules. One being that pure energy will travel back in time. In Star Trek they call these tachions which is the term I’m fond of. Quantum physicists will point towards one of the Quarks for this but fur the purpose of this paper I will call pure energy that is traveling back through time “tachions”.

Intermezzo: the expanding universe

There are signs today that the expansion of the universe is not slowing down as was and mostly still is assumed today.

Hypothesis: The universe’s expansion is actually constantly accelerating. At one it will reach a speed expansion that is close to 300.000km/h. The energy required to fuel this acceleration will force all matter to transform into energy as theorized by Einstein. Albert Einstein predicted that because this phenomenon it is not possible to achieve a speed to faster then the speed of light. Once all mass has been transformed into energy by “crossing” the speed of light “barrier” it would no longer accerate. Pure energy, as in the previous hypothesis cannot exist in our universe. Therefore it would do something else. I suggest that that something else is that “free energy” would start traveling back into time, as tachions.

The entire universe would at that point, which is likely to be more or less at the time for all matter in the universe, convert into a massive amount of tachions. The time that since the beginning of the universe, somethings called the Big Bang, would be the high way through which all these tachions would go back to the center of the universe, where the “Big Bang” happened. The common theory of the beathing hearth would then explain why this massive amount of energy, from all matter in the universe that is no more, condense and explode again into a big bang. Personally I am not convinced of the beathing theory but I’ll come back on that later.

The point I’m trying to make is that based on this hypothesis we are already having tachions flying back from the future. We should therefore be able to start detecting them someway although it doubtful that we can capture them in our universe since they would not willingly bind to matter to form atoms anymore. Even if they could those tachions would not have “compatible” matter anymore to bind to because in the future end of the universe this all matter ceases to exist. This idea is strengthened by the ideas of Quantum theory that describe how matter, particles, energy are entangled.

What is time?

Hypothesis: time we experience is made possible through the traveling back of tachions from the future end of expansion of the universe. The universe end would come when expansion broke the speed of light converting all the matter of the universe in pure energy. Think of it as a two-way highway. One lane reserved for tachions traveling which we cannot observe, the other opposite driving direction lane is for time as we know it. It allows us to do things and to do them in linear order.

Voices (totally different topic but not necessarily less or more crazy)

What if it were possible to use technology to connect human brains?

Neural interfaces technology has been around for a long time.

Shake it.

I suffer from epilepsy which is an illness I was born with. I started having seizures when I was 2 years old. At that time no one knew what it was. I stumbled and fell of the stairs for no reason other than a child’s clumsiness. Twice the result was a concussion. These bizarre, clumsy episodes went on until I finally had an epileptic seizure in my first year of primary school. I was 6, it happened in the middle of class. My teacher and classmates were all witness and saw what I never recall. Convulsions, spasms, that last from a few minutes to almost an hour. Unlike fainting, epilepsy does not have any tell tales. I never recall going into a seizure, whereas if you faint, say you your drunk for instance, you might still recall that you are about lose your balance, or the feeling of unable to resist the onset of sudden sleep. Epilepsy is best described as an electrical shortcut in the brain, usually between the two halves of the brain. If I were a Windows95 PC, epilepsy would be the bluescreen, that makes you lose all your work and forces you to press the infernal CTRL+ALT+DEL buttons, that double confirm your desperation that you lost everything you were not able to save. Back to my faulty brain. So, these seizures keep happening. Luckily neurologist come to the rescue. Treatment in my case is through medication that change a life of life-threatening clumsy accidents into a chronic disease that is kept at bay through daily medication. Lithium is one of the oldest medications for this. The fact that Lithium-Ion batteries are now familiar to most sort of explains what anti-epileptic meds do. They will balance out the electricity so that there is no sharp peak that leads to another reset of my brain. The meds however have side effects though they tend to take a very long time to become apparent. In my mid-twenties I got sick of the pills, so I stupidly stopped taking any. I started to feel better, was able to concentrate better again, and I wasn’t gaining weight as quickly. All good, until during my morning commute I had a seizure while driving. I totally smashed my car in the central guardrail on the A12 highway during morning rush hour. Reluctantly I went back to the neurologist after waking up in hospital and so; back to taking pills. Fast forwarding fifteen years I was told that the meds I was taking are not so good after all as often associated with depression and suicide. By then my mood was not so good either (understatement). Set aside all the “shit that happens” in a life, I was at least happy that there was a chemical reason why I got depressed and needed psychiatric help. I first went to see a therapist in 2013. Talking helps, and I learned a lot about who I am and what I want. However, it was not enough to get out of the mess that my life had become. Not wanting to put all the blame on some anti-epileptic drug, there’s was plenty wrong in my thoughts to seek help. I’m not going to dwell on all my other psychiatric issues, but I do feel it is important to set the context of mental illness before I start talking about voices. For my epilepsy we eventually found a new drug that made a big difference (so far). I did take two attempts as the first alternative medicine switch lead me to become epileptic again. It lasted about 5 years from the moment the issue of side effects was identified until together with my psychiatrist and neurologist we found a better anti-epileptic drug for me. Enough about this but for one final memory. A while ago I read a random article about epilepsy. I think it might have been in Time magazine. It talked about that already in the sixties, neurologists and surgeons were looking into non-drug treatments for people with epilepsy. Back then there was already a surgical procedure that implanted electrodes across both halves of the brain. Call it a rudimentary fuse box for the brain. Electrical impulses send to the brain. Just as a robotic, prosthetic arm links to nerve tissue and provides mechanical motor functions for those without a limb. Neural interfaces are nothing more than wires connected to those biological wires we call nerves.

September 2017: Bluetooth in the head

must read: <https://south.stepvda.net/bluetooth_in_the_head>

(joke is beyond the flowchart says the fool to the king’s court)



Bluetooth in the head

I’m describing a world that started of being very schizophrenic. However, as time went by the detail and the intrigue surpassed even my most vivid imagination.

It was the fall of 2017, September I believe. All of a sudden, almost overnight something seemed to have been switched on. For the first time I was aware of another voice inside my mind.

Even as a child, I’ve always had moments where I was lost in thought. Often, I spent those moments thinking about what the person I recently interacted with was thinking or was, or is feeling. Call it empathy in overdrive. As time went by, I sort of developed this into something a bit more useful. For work for instance when I had to go into a meeting with persons, I already know I spent some time reflecting on how the persons in the meeting would react to what needs to be discussed. You might call this normal and to some extend it is. But for me this always meant that I tried to imagine what it means to be that other person in the meeting and think what they might think, how they might react, interact, what they would like, what they might dislike and could upset them. Everyone does this to some extend certainly subconsciously. However in my mind, quiet early on in life, this became something more detached like if I was running a simulation of the other person inside my head while still being present myself and observing whom is being simulated. I supplement these “simulations” with more objective elements from the past. How many times did a person react in a certain way to this? Do they have a need to be acknowledged on something and how might this play out in the meeting? And so on. Maybe this sounds a bit neurotic, but my mind just cannot, stop thinking, not ever. So when not doing anything cognitive, this will happen. I could be vacuum cleaning the living room and I would be thinking automatically about what’s up next, especially when it’s a human interaction. And all this in the way described above.

So when you start to get a grip of this sort of thing you can also understand that these “simulations” include actual conversations inside my head mainly of me, and the other person or persons talking, having a conversation, while really it’s all just in my head. Being a simulation in my mind, I was always fully in control. I start, I watch it, and I turn it off. In many cases turning off coincides with some other cognitive thing, or in the example above with the actual start of the meeting.

Simulations aren’t perfect. I am not the other person and I fully realize this. In many cases this means that I’m “dead wrong”. I will have exaggerated or underestimated something and the outcome in real life is totally different then what I foresaw. Still despite not being right, this also has the added benefit that it helps me focus and prepare, just what you need when you go into a work meeting.

So conclusion of this introduction is that I kind of always had “voices” in my head, but in the end they always listened to me and most importantly I was always able to silence them.

Full disclosure however, my life so far, I’m 44, was not without its challenges. Not distracting this with too much details but the way I deal with people had at some point become emotionally very taxing so I sook help and found it in the healthcare system. I realize this is not the same in many places around the world, so I consider myself fortunate. Anyway in September 2017, voices started talking to me actively that had nothing to do with anything upcoming on my agenda, not even something unexpected or something from my past.

The details are a bit hazy, but I recall lying in my bed half awake, perhaps in the morning, and I thought I started to hear the voice of my upstairs neighbor. Now the voice itself was not really recognizable, so the person I believed to be my neighbor was identified to me based on other traits. I can’t really put my finger on what those other traits might be other then to simply call them the persons character. The conversation was hostile. Not recalling the exact topic, it felt like I was forced to listen to a conversation that made me uncomfortable because I felt like I was intruding in a private matter. Like if I was spying for a while, but after 20 minutes or so the people having the conversation started to pay notice to me and were displeased. What followed were harassments back and forth that I could not escape. It was all happening in my head, it came out of nowhere and had nothing to do with my own person or what I had experienced or was about to. To me the first year or two I tried to dismiss this as a series of non-stop waking nightmares that I could wake up from. I was already awake.

I’m going to spare the detail of the next 3 years as I would like to describe the world as I experience it now. Today is November 26th 2020.

I had to call this thing something, so I started to call it “bluetooth in the head”. I studied Computer Science so, the techy part of me was quickly looking for a new technical gadget that could explain something that you can easily call psychotic using something to read a persons mind and to talk to them without using your vocal cords. However this psychosis feels more and more like not my own. It is like when you are coloring as a child in a coloring book only to find that after page 41, someone else has already colored all the pictures for you. The detail of the character traits for instance, in terms of “information density” contains too much and is propelled upon me much quicker than what I was able to imagine in my “simulations” and I can imagine quiet a lot..

It seems like this “Bluetooth in the head” is trying to gain control over my very own thoughts. Moreover, not just mine, but everyone else’s in the world. Until know I have been able to resist it though it has been a massive waste of time. It is present 24/7. It is distracting me from everything I do. In order to stay safe and not do anything that could further endanger myself or others I therefore decided to do what I have to only and to do everything much slower then ordinary. This gives me the time to take a time-out from the first impulse, even when stressed, and allow my rational mind to think what the responsible thing to do is or not to do. Being in full lock-down again during the enduring global Covid-19 pandemic, I do have more time, to do things a bit slower. Needless to say, because of all this, I am only half the person I used to be. I find less joy, don’t feel very fulfilled since I can’t do as much as once before. It is a non-stop fight that I intend to win, no matter the price to me personally.

In a world where everyone has this “Bluetooth in the head”, society has changed, all be it covertly. With everybody in everybody else’s head, fights start all the time. Just like the cavemen during the dawn of mankind, who started to seek protection with his kin.

People right know organize themselves in “groups” in order to better defend each other from other attacking “groups”. Though you should really call them gangs and not groups. These groups themselves always have a designated “leader”. However, think of this character more like the godfather on top the local food chain. These groups are assigned a sort of territory which right know I believe to be loosely linked to geographical territory. This is very much a feudal system therefore reminding me of the Dark Ages here in Europe. Chaos everywhere. People are desperate and are giving up the precious rights humanity has fought and suffered for, for 10 millennia. Human rights are no more. The one place where you could always go to and feel safe, where no one would bother you, is no more. Your thoughts, what’s in your head is now accessible to all as if you were looking up something on Google Search or Wikipedia. This includes your most intimate feelings.

I for one continue to fight. Is it to overcome this mental torment? Or a hidden foo from outside? In any event, I’m keeping my sanity by carefully taking into account a variety of afflictions that could be upon me right now.

Back to the future

Today the years is 2021. Not so long-ago, Elon Musk announced two less noticed things to the world. So besides “Tesla’s are profitable” and “SpaceX rockets are cheaper than anything that came before and are, wait for it, …. profitable", the two other things I wanted to mention for real are these inventions:

* Neurolink: is a company founded by mister Musk that is commercializing a direct neural interface into the brain. Via a small incision a wire is guided through the main artery that supplies the brain with oxygenated blood. This wire connects directly to the brainstem.
* Programming monkeys: one of the applications that are, for now, too invasive to apply to humans. Musk has indeed been able to program the behavior of primates to do things like play videogames with the mind. Monkeys playing “Pong” is what web search returns.

Though rumors persist that the technology is used to apply behavior to monkeys that go beyond the virtual world of a video game. I’m imagining an example where a human is holding a physical joystick controller or gamepad so that the monkey can translate the impulses from the joystick to tell the wires in its brain how to move the bar up and down so the ball in the pong-game keeps bouncing. As a proof of concept this is interesting, but this application of the technology in itself is kind of silly.

I recently came across a tweet wherein someone suggested linking their brain directly to a drone that would fly into space as to allow humans to “visit” space without having to deal with the harsh environment that space is. I find this very troubling. Little by little we would be tempted to complement and eventually bypass our senses. Sight, hearing, speech, smell, would all become electronic pulses generated by a machine whether it is a drone or even a complete virtually generated experience. If humans lose touch with their reality by no longer experiencing reality as humans, we will forget what it is to be human.

The technology is now already available to those other primate species called homo-sapiens aka homo-erectus. It is applied to allow humans to talk to computers with our mind. This sort of provides an extra sensorial experience as well so some people are all enthused on twitter and are planning to send out drones to space while connected directly to such space-drone to “at first hand” experience, well empty space.

So I have some major ethical issues with the whole concept of using neural interfaces for anything but the disabled. But still, fundamental research is a good thing, and it is up to us humans to use our inventions wisely. Smartass as I wannabe, I have to add: ‘As if “using wisely” refers to not building more weapons of mass destruction (WMD’s) then the other guy has already built.’ Or the alternative “Don’t be evil” (quote from Google’s previous mantra).

But before moving on to the subject of weaponizing tech, don’t forget that there is still good out there, in all of us.

A new beginning

Back to 2017. A new world emerged where people discovered the ability to talk with their mind. During moments when my mind was not occupied, voices started to greet me and conversations started. I could feel other’s feelings, hear their words and they mine without using vocal cords and hearing. A delicate new beginning, learning to know people all over again. Optimism about gaining better understanding, finding new ways to work together and socialize over the ether of a web of minds. I suspect this is enabled through technology, though so far no one has been able to confirm, and most people do not know much about what is enabling this telepathy or are not able to talk about it.

Piecing together the technology to support the virtual telepathic world

Sicko without empathy

You just steal someone’s identity by asking me who I am thinking of, next you start to pretend you are them with exaggerated demands for respect, acknowledgement and obedience. When the conversation turns into “what is in it for me?”, the tone becomes totally unreasonable, giving a hand but taking an arm, demanding everything. Not in the least knowledge to supposedly “fake” one to another person: identity theft. This character is put in a position of power claiming to be the eyes and ears, translator and censor towards others in this virtual telepathic world: the “Bluetooth in the head” world. Though it is still somewhat unclear what role other voices in my head play, another explanation is that this “sicko without empathy” character has a distractor role. It shouts the loudest, forces reactions of anger, frustration. Not having a choice in what comes to mind, this voice steels away a lot of attention and mental energy for that matter. Other voices could potentially be lurking and from time to time whispering. They might nonetheless be in on “bashing” experience. Afraid of being recognized, they hide their presence behind the shouting. This also makes it more difficult to sense emotion from these other voices, though present.

Hypotheses “à volonté” but only psychosis persists

Statistics and datapoints

Subject and the observer

Learning from nonsense

Not having time is a choice

More than feelings

Feelings are always honest and true.

Sensing feelings from others can tell what words are not.

Forced anger as an effective way of hiding true feelings:

* Yelling.
* Forced impatience.
* Projecting blame on easy target
* Cultivating negative emotions by aggravated exaggeration
* Forced ridicule of victim
* Putting into words the opposites of what comes to mind. Cluelessly being against anything for the sole purpose of being against the victim.
* Suppressing any soothing thoughts

Behavior analsysis from voices complemented with statistical and strategic insights of possibility.

Bully – ring

Leverage areas

Distractor

Sicky without empathy

Attrack-Repulse

Algorithmic aspect

ML / AI possibility

Repetition of emotion despite tedious repetition

Examples: questions with answers, ofzo,

Makebelieve

Torture

Brainwashing, conditioning, breaking point

Pervert/Voyeurism

Psychotherary

meds

interact with assholes

hypersense stress

mindfulness

counsciesness

Columbo

Who is it? Where is it? How bit is it? Who has it? What are they doing???? Why are they doing it? Can they keep doing it? Where is the off-switch?

The economics of cover stories.

Concrete episodes

* Leverage areas: Oostende, Parents, Family in NL, ex-Work, Friends
* Cornetto’s
* Suicide

Frigoduck

Anti-mirror: contracted to build new abuse

Internet of time

There is only one, 1.

In the year 3043