



r/Glitch_in_the_Matrix



Search Reddit



r/Glitch_in_the_Matrix

Posts



r/Glitch_in_the_Matrix

Posted by u/DifferentLouie 7 years ago 🏠



We're stuck staying alive, whether you like it or not.

Let me preface this by saying the important thing first:

Suicide is nothing to play around with. Killing yourself will cause harm to people who care about you, and there is no undoing that harm.

Okay, what follows is hard for me to put to words. I want to tell you about what I've experienced because I'm not sure most people who've been through this ever try telling anyone.

Last week, I lived in a slightly different universe where I killed myself, and I awoke to find myself here in this universe. I'm certain now that killing oneself will not provide the escape from reality that a person wants, and instead, we are destined to keep jumping over to the next closest universe in which we survived.

Let me start from the beginning.

Two years ago, my sister's husband took his own life. They had been together for 10 years, and he was like a brother to me. Losing him was one of the most traumatic things that has ever happened in our family. Only a few weeks after his suicide, that's when my wife and I got married.

Beginning a marriage while grieving the suicide of a family member is not a great way to forge a lasting relationship. I tried my hardest to be a good husband, but my grief was more than my wife could bear, and after only about a year of marriage, she told me she wanted a divorce.

Last summer, after we split up, that's when I first attempted to take my own life. I was hospitalized, diagnosed with acute persistent depression, prescribed antidepressant medication, released, got a new place on my own, and I began seeing a therapist.

The next few months had glimmers of hope here and there, but I thought about dying every day. I just wanted to stop existing, and if I had to exist I wanted to live in a radically different world where none of the events of the last few years had ever taken place.

After a while, I stopped going to therapy, I stopped taking my meds, and I got worse and worse. Eventually, the clinic called and asked me why I hadn't refilled my medication recently, and they asked that I come in to speak with the psychiatrist. I agreed, and made an appointment for last Thursday.

On Thursday of last week, I met with my psychiatrist, and when asked how I was doing I had to be honest and say that I was not doing well at all. When asked when the last time was that I had thought about wanting to die, I said "today, and every day prior" but let them know that I didn't want to cause any harm to my family, so I did not have a plan, and that my wish for death had more to do with hoping I would die in some accident rather than actually taking my own life. They locked the door, and I very nearly got hospitalized for a second



Leaving the clinic that day, I felt as though I could never go back. Getting locked up in the mental hospital again was the last thing I'd ever want, and I've known since my first attempt that if I decide to I'd need to make sure no one is able to stop me.

Friday morning I woke up feeling like I had reached my limit. I couldn't go on, and I couldn't risk getting locked up again. I bought a bottle of whiskey, and proceeded to get really drunk. Friday evening, I had made peace with the idea of making my exit. I finished the whiskey, chugged a bottle of NyQuil, swallowed all of my anti-depressants, swallowed all of the sodium tablets that I had, and laid down to sleep.

I began to get drowsy immediately, and I thought to myself, "it's time to find out if there's anything on the other side." And I quickly passed out of consciousness.

The next thing I knew, I was helping to set up a pair of gaming computers, sitting side by side on a desk in a house that seemed familiar, yet unfamiliar. The person I was helping to set these up, was a friend from high school I hadn't seen in 15 years, named Jim.

I took a step back and looked at the monitors on these two identical gaming rigs. They were easily 36" diagonally each, but the peculiar thing about them was that they had a 4:3 aspect ratio instead of the 16:9 widescreen we're used to.

We booted the machines up, and played a little bit of this 3rd-person jetpack flying game. I realized that sitting close to these monitors, they took up most of my field of view, yet the pixel density was incredibly crisp, and the refresh rate was really good.

"These are quite the monitors! Sitting close to them, it feels almost as immersive as VR." I commented to Jim.

"Eh, yeah, they'll do in a pinch. But they're still no Enviroview."

"Still no what now?"

"Centack... Enviroview. Are you joking?" Jim asked me.

I gave him a blank stare.

He sighed. "All right, come on." He motioned for me to walk over to the entertainment center in the center of the room. He pressed a button on a game console situated beneath a TV, fiddled with his phone, and said to me, "okay, enter your pin."

Again, I stared blankly, not sure what he was asking me to do.

"Get out your phone, and enter your pin. Do you want to play or what?"

I fished my phone out of my pocket, seeing a notification window with a number pad displayed. I entered my ATM pin number, and it worked.

Immediately, a holographic sphere began to project all around the two of us, emanating from the game console, displaying a crystal clear scene of beaches, mountains, montages of newscasters and different scenes playing in a stream of windows.

I couldn't believe what I was seeing. I was in sheer awe.

I glanced over at Jim, who was pleased with the scenery but not nearly bowled over, and he asked me something that I don't quite remember and I don't think I quite heard.

I blurted out, "How can this be possible? This is going to blow the Oculus Rift and Microsoft Hololens out of the water!"



"The Rift! Hololens. This can't exist yet! We're not there yet. This isn't real. This can't be real."

Then I remembered my dog.

"Where's Jack? Where's my dog Jack?"

"Are you feeling okay?"

I felt overcome with vertigo, and I squatted on the floor, clutching my head in my hands.

"Where am I? What am I doing here? This can't be real. This isn't my life!"

The world faded to black as I passed out.

Saturday morning, I woke up, back in the bed I was used to, feeling groggy. I got out of bed, wiping the sleep from my eyes. I needed to take my dog outside for his morning bathroom break, as is the usual routine.

As I pulled my clothes on, I glanced at my bed, and saw that my dog had gotten muddy pawprints all over my covers.

"That's odd," I thought to myself. "When did he get mud on his paws?" I couldn't recall it having rained any time in the last few days, and I certainly would have noticed my dog getting mud on my comforter.

I walked into my living room, and saw that there were muddy pawprints everywhere! At what point yesterday did my dog get mud all over the place, and why didn't I clean it up?

Still groggy, and still slowly waking up, I recalled the previous dark day. I drank an entire bottle of whiskey. And swallowed all of my pills. I looked to the side of the couch where I had left the whiskey bottle. But instead, there were five empty beer bottles.

"I didn't get beer, yesterday. I got whiskey." I thought to myself.

I went to my bathroom and checked my medicine cabinet. The Nyquil was still full. My medication bottle was still mostly full.

"What the fuck..." I couldn't wrap my head around it.

I took my dog to the back yard, and the cable which had normally been strung up over the fence in my back yard was lying on the ground. I figured it must have gotten knocked down by some strong wind or something during the night. But when I got closer, I saw that portions of cable were covered in old leaves and grass clippings, as though the cable had been laying on the ground for months.

My dog finished doing his business, and we came back inside. I began to retrace the events of the previous day, and I recalled the dream I had the previous night.

"What I'm seeing and feeling right now feels real. It's a little off, but this feels like real life." I tried to reassure myself as I scrubbed the muddy paw prints from the carpet. Paw prints that I had no recollection of having ever been there, from an apparent rain storm a few days prior that I could not recall.

I had no hangover. I was not feeling sick in the slightest. I could not make heads or tails of what was going on. A handful of beers couldn't be enough to make me imagine an entire scenario that never occurred.

I tried to put it out of my mind, and I spent the rest of Saturday afternoon watching Anthony Bourdain on Netflix.



"You're looking good! What's different about you? Did you get a haircut? Have you been eating better?"

"No, nothing's different. Nothing I can think of."

While at the dog park, she told me all about how on Thursday, the sister of her late-husband had said some really cruel things to her over Facebook, blaming her for his death, and how she had spent the last few days just barely clinging on to life.

I didn't say anything to her about what I had just been through since Thursday, but the thought occurred to me that had I taken my own life in that time, that would have added another whole level of horrible trauma to what she was already going through. Instead, I told her about spending most of Saturday watching Anthony Bourdain, and how seeing him travel the world makes me feel like there are things in life worth seeing and doing, rather than feeling like the world is just full of misery.

Monday morning I decided to check my calendar to plan out the rest of my week. As of the week prior, I had two important things happening. On Tuesday night I had agreed to go to a Trivia Night at a bar with a woman I met at the dog park two weeks prior, and on Thursday I was supposed to chaperone a field trip for my niece.

I opened my calendar, and I saw that Tuesday was wide open, and instead, I was going to be attending a dinner theater event with the woman I had met at the dog park. I didn't recall ever having changed those plans. Next, I called up my sister and asked her what time I should drop by her house on Thursday for my niece's field trip. My sister informed me that it was too late in the year for the school to consider me as a volunteer for the trip, despite the fact that the week previously this was something that was already approved.

Monday night, still trying to put all of the inconsistencies out of my head, I decided to rewatch Season 4 of *Louie* on Netflix.

Last summer, I watched all of Season 4 one night while my then-wife had been severely drunk and vomiting all over the bathroom the whole evening. I'd watch the show, go in and check on her for a while, let her sleep on the floor, and go back to watching the show. The next day, she was upset that I went ahead and watched the whole season without her.

So on Monday night, I proceeded to watch the first few episodes, and I enjoyed the show with mixed feelings, remembering how awful my marriage had been. But a few episodes in, suddenly I was seeing episodes I had no recollection of having watched before. The entire plot arc where Louie catches his daughter smoking pot, and then he flashes back to his own childhood experiences with marijuana, I had never seen before.

I couldn't understand how I had missed a huge chunk of the season, when I knew that I had watched all of Season 4 last summer. The fact that I went ahead and watched it all without my wife was a thing that she got mad at me about after the fact. But *Louie* as I know it now, is different than it was.

This morning I dropped by my other sister's office to help her with some IT issues that she had been struggling with.

As soon as I got there, the first words out of her mouth were, "what's different about you? Did you get a haircut?"

So it's Tuesday evening now, and I think I have an understanding of what happened since Thursday. I fully recognize that saying this sounds insane. It sounds delusional. It might very well be delusional. But here's what I think happened.

I think that I did kill myself last Thursday.

I think that briefly my consciousness joined with an alternate me in a radically different reality; one in which the events of the last 15 years of my life were completely different, and apparently many things in the world were different, but they were so different from what I knew that I couldn't manage to latch onto that reality and stay there.

Then, my consciousness became unstuck, and snapped back to the next closest reality to the one that I left. And I woke up in a world very much like the one I left, with a few slight differences.

Apparently it had rained here, and my dog tracked mud throughout my apartment. Apparently, the cable in my back yard had been on the ground for months, instead of being strung up through the fence like I was used to. Apparently a huge chunk of Season 4 of Louie is made up of episodes that I have no recollection of seeing before, despite knowing that I watched the whole season prior. And apparently, everyone who knows me says there's something different about me that they can't quite put their finger on.

So I think that I killed myself, and instead of getting to be released from the life that I desperately wanted to escape, I merged with the next closest alternate version of myself who still is in basically the same shitty circumstance I was trying to avoid, but with only some slight differences.

I think about the universe I left, and I feel a deep sense of shame for the pain that I caused my family back there. It's like somewhere in the periphery of my perception there's a throbbing aching grief.

And as I walk around in my life here right now, I know that the experience of being alive is not something that I even have the option of trying to quit. I've tried it twice now. The first time I was "saved" and the second time, I'm pretty sure I succeeded but still got forced into living again.

I think about my sister's late husband, and I remember the grief we all felt when he took himself away from us. And I think, even though I myself will never see him again, I bet there's a version of him in another universe who tried to kill himself, and basically failed, and saw that he can't escape life either.

So if life is inescapable, I guess I have to just keep on playing.

Instead of experiencing a catastrophe, I'm destined to keep having at the worst a series of near-misses, like every meteor that comes close to wiping out all of civilization, but missing by just "that much."

279 Comments [Share](#) [...](#)

88% Upvoted

B *i* \mathcal{C} \mathbb{S} $\langle c \rangle$ A^\wedge $\diamond!$ $\tau\tau$ \equiv $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{2}{3}$ \equiv \gg \dots

Comment

Sort By: Best ▼

RunAMuckGirl · 7 yr. ago

Wow. That's mind blowing. I appreciate you taking the time to write that all up. It was well worth reading. My little brother and father both killed themselves and I have been struggling with not



↑ 96 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

Yes, I am no longer suicidal now.

But not in an, "everything is better now" way. Not at all. It's more like now I know that even killing myself isn't an escape. Instead, I end up in basically the same place where it's only marginally different, marginally worse, and I'm sure I only left a wake of pain behind myself.

↑ 75 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

haenger · 7 yr. ago

Earth is a big place. Make sure you see some of the space and time you have been gifted to experience before checking out. Not doing so will only hurt others like you have been. Wish you the best

↑ 6 ↓ Reply Share ...

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago

Do you think this happens every time someone dies, or just when people commit suicide?

Do people eventually end up in a universe in which they are immortal and alone?

↑ 28 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

I can't be certain of anything.

But here's what I think might happen.

I think that there are countless alternate versions of ourselves all living simultaneously in alternate realities.

And I think that when one of us dies in one of those realities, we merge into another one where we didn't die.

Do we all end up eventually immortal? Fuck if I know. I really hope not. I would like for us to be able to eventually finally be done doing this stupid human thing and like, return to a source energy where all living things go when they're done living. But I can't begin to speculate about that. As best as I know, I might have only lived twice, or maybe a handful of times.

↑ 39 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

Aroha11 · 7 yr. ago

I guess it depends on someone's development, growth, path etc. Maybe you go through quantum suicide unless you reach certain level, and then you can go higher, or reincarnate, or God knows what. I don't think there must be the same rule for everyone.



Alandor · 7 yr. ago

Hey, I think your last question could perfectly be pretty related/describe the spiritual belief of everyone and everything being "one". Because at that level of existence "you/we" are/would be an immortal and completely alone entity/being. Which truth is it would also could be related to the idea that everything is a dream. Meaning that we are creations of that one entity dreaming (the only possible escape from its loneliness). So when all the possible "dreams"/versions of our current level character die, the consciousness would jump to the next upper/higher level. Same for each one of us and anything in existence. Until in the end all characters and dreams over dreams would end. And that being would wake up, feeling immortal, and alone again.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...

Blejarhelatiden · 7 yr. ago

This is called quantum immortality. Your consciousness, just like quantum particles, tries every path until it finds out which one is the longest and finally takes it.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...



Graizur · 7 yr. ago

Scroon · 7 yr. ago

I've been thinking a lot about "quantum suicide" recently, and some of my thoughts might be relevant to your situation.

First two things.

1. I've had "near death" experiences myself, and in each instance there's been a "discontinuity" in my awareness, that's made me think something unusual may have happened. During one episode, I visited a ["waiting room"](#) that's made me think that there's something much stranger going on with our existence than we think.
2. Occasionally, I've had dreams where I find myself in a different location with completely different friends/people around me, doing things I've never done or wouldn't even think of doing. These could just be random dreams, but part of me thinks that they could possibly be glimpses of alternate lives or alternate paths I could have taken. This would agree with the "Enviroview" dream that you had.

So - I've been thinking that perhaps we are set on some sort of narrative journey, and there is a time for us to "die" and the narrative to come to an end. (See that "waiting room" post for the reason I think this.) The criteria for things to "end" could be that there's something we have to learn, or maybe there's a predetermined "ending" or "endings" we need to get to, or it could be this life ends when we feel that we're ready.

Certain suicides or unintentional deaths may cause us to keep on going in the closest narrative to the one we prematurely ended. It's like switching movie theaters because the movie projector broke down unexpectedly, but we still get to finish the movie.

So I wouldn't say that life is "inescapable". Perhaps we just need to reach the right ending. But who knows. I do feel, however, that *something* might be looking out for us and making sure that we don't go too far astray.



48 Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

Very interesting thoughts. I'm not sure what I believe any more about if any of us ever truly dies or not. That night, I was ready to fully let go. It just... didn't work out that way.

6 Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

silverionmox · 7 yr. ago

See that "waiting room" post

Can you link to it?

2 Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

Plopoholic · 7 yr. ago

Damn! Fuck the Xbox! I want a Enviroview now!

68 Reply Share Report Save Follow

Devilheart · 7 yr. ago

Centech > Microsoft

37 Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

wessexstock · 7 yr. ago

®

5 Reply Share ...

respectthegoat · 7 yr. ago

So basically [Quantum suicide](#)

31 Reply Share Report Save Follow

roobens · 7 yr. ago

Damn. I can put my hand on heart and swear that I've never seen or heard of this though experiment before, yet it's a concept I've thought about for years, even right down to the consciousness branching towards whichever path doesn't lead to death. It's sorta odd to see that someone else has had these thoughts exactly. I wonder if this is just a common thing that people tend to come up with by themselves? I suppose death and ways of dealing with the concept of mortality are a pretty common human area of thought. Anyone else thought about this exact concept in such a way without outside influence?

[Continue this thread →](#)

Comment deleted by user · 7 yr. ago

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

I realize this. But if I was trying to write fiction, I would have at least made it more concise and coherent. There would have been a clear progression. This is just the shortest version of the fucked up last few days I've had. I'm still open to the possibility that I may have suffered a severe psychological break from reality somewhere in the last few days, but from where I'm sitting, this is what it looks like.

↑ 56 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

i_am_hathor · 7 yr. ago

FWIW I believe op. I've had similar experiences which I've shared, somewhere under [r/MandelaEffect](#)

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share ...

Captain_Clark · 7 yr. ago

I read this story and it was fake. But then I committed suicide. When I awoke, the story was true. I believe that I read the story, and then became the story.

↑ 0 ↓ Reply Share ...

Aroha11 · 7 yr. ago · *edited 7 yr. ago*

Oh come on. Just because someone can write and makes an effort to tell his story well doesn't necessarily mean they are lying/inventing things. Have some faith in people's intellectual abilities.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share ...

ilostmyphoneonce · 7 yr. ago · *edited 7 yr. ago*

I know a lot of people are saying it, but I've had similar experiences too. Pay attention to the next few weeks to your own natural behavior to see if that feels different. Honestly, I believe I've died multiple times (heart condition, frail body, low immune system, depression, and reckless driver). But I usually notice after these events that I am somehow different. My desires are different, my personality is different. I've been outgoing and wild, or cautious and reclusive. I've been extremely studious. I've been glamorous. My body type has changed slightly. Eating habits. Even my wardrobe?

Anyway. Pay attention to your reactions to things in the coming weeks. You may find they've changed.

Edit: I accidentally hit submit before I was done.

↑ 11 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

BlahBlahBlasphemee · 7 yr. ago



↑ 10 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

That's an interesting interpretation. And I can't say that I have any reason to think that's incorrect either. I guess that's possible too.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

i_am_hathor · 7 yr. ago

nice that you call this reality a simulation, because that's my experience as well.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share ...

Keresyk · 7 yr. ago

I have a personal interpretation of quantum immortality that you may not have considered but doesn't require you to have 'jumped' dimensions.

When a parallel version of yourself dies their memories bleed through to the other versions of themselves.

Hence you didn't attempt suicide. You have always been you. You are the version of yourself that had the beers and the muddy dog prints. What happened is a version of you, very close in the dimensions, did commit suicide and you now have a strong feeling of connection to him. His memories have been dispersed across the dimensions to those most closely following his life path.

↑ 7 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

Now that's an interesting interpretation too. I just don't get why some of that me's memories would overwrite my own.

↑ 5 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

Comment removed by moderator · 7 yr. ago

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

One month's supply of 150 mg Bupropion XL.

And the salt tablets are Thermotabs to fight fatigue. Each has 187 mg of potassium chloride and 180 mg of sodium chloride. I'm not sure that swallowing a bunch of those would do much of anything, but I wasn't exactly thinking clearly.

And regardless, I woke up the next day to find out that apparently I hadn't taken any.

↑ 8 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)



You got drunk, fell asleep, and dreamed your suicide. Your subconscious gave you a Christmas Carol/ its a wonderful life treatment.

31 Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

DifferentLouie [OP](#) · 7 yr. ago

That's possible too. I still can't reconcile all the weird little inconsistencies between the world of last week and the world of this week. But given the fact that I went off my meds, and started taking them again, I also have to admit that my perception of things might be really flawed.

10 Reply [Share](#) [...](#)

[Continue this thread →](#)

i_am_hathor · 7 yr. ago · *edited 7 yr. ago*

the rational skeptic explanation is a good approach but occam's razor is just a concept, not necessarily the most accurate perception of events.

there's no way I survived my suicide attempts and some of my other near-death experiences, quantum immortality makes more sense to me.

3 Reply [Share](#) [...](#)

bashar_speaks · 7 yr. ago

In my meditations I've to the conclusion that the problem with suicide is that people approach it in a way that is counterproductive. It's like trying to not-think about a white elephant by saying "don't think about white elephants!" over and over again. It's basically the law of attraction. If you keep thinking "I hate my life, I want to run away from it all", you are just perpetuating being stuck in situations that will make you keep having those kinds of thoughts and feelings. But to move forward, you have to accept where you are and let your feet make contact with the ground, if that makes sense.

Eventually you will grow bored with these feelings and thoughts of helplessness and move on effortlessly, once you learn to let go. In the meantime, mark my words: the bigger picture is that you are in control, you are the creator of your reality, all-powerful and all-knowing, you are just challenging yourself right now with some extreme experiences, that is all.

6 Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

NinjaJellyfish · 7 yr. ago

Is that why he gets to remember his former dimension? How come it's not possible for everyone to consciously remember jumping dimensions without the help of hypnotherapy, hallucinogens, meditation, whatever, etc?

2 Reply [Share](#) [...](#)

[Continue this thread →](#)

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago



evilgorillamask · 7 yr. ago

Christ that sub is fucking terrifying.

2 Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago

Weird. I was in an accident when I was 13 that should have killed me. After I got out of the hospital I had the distinct feeling that I had died and awoke in an alternate reality in which I had lived. I'd never heard of any theory on this before but I've been sure that this is what happened ever since. My experience wasn't at all detailed like yours but I have never been able to shake the feeling. In fact, there have been several times that I should have died from overdoses and such and I always get that feeling afterwards.

7 Reply Share Report Save Follow

MooseyFate100 · 7 yr. ago

Is anything different in this reality from the one(s) you remember?

1 Reply Share ...

Bilgus · 7 yr. ago

We are here to learn certain lessons. All the painful events happen for you to learn and grow from. We are in a school right now. Killing yourself is not the end. You are sent back into physical reality and must experience your life lessons over and over until you graduate to a higher realm.

14 Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

I think you're right. I also think this school sucks. But I tried dropping out and the quantum truancy police came dragging me back. So... I guess that's life.

22 Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

silverionmox · 7 yr. ago

It would help to know what the fuck they're trying to teach, instead of just having to try random things until they stop beating you.

Otherwise it isn't really different from being the torture toy of a mad, evil computer.

6 Reply Share ...

Alandor · 7 yr. ago



tortured souls. Not exactly the best system of education IMO.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...

BlahBlahBlasphemee · 7 yr. ago

I agree this sounds like an [r/nosleep](#) story, but in case it isn't, google "Quantum Suicide". It's a scientific hypothesis that says what you wrote about might actually happen.

↑ 11 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

[r/nosleep](#) is for fiction. I'm not looking to write fiction here. I'm capable of writing stories that have a more coherent progression. If I was trying to tell a spooky story, I don't think VR and Netflix would have been high on my list of things to include in it.

But yeah, Quantum Suicide pretty well sums up what I believe happened here.

↑ 4 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread](#) →

DontJudgeMeMonkey · 7 yr. ago

I forget where I read it, but I remember seeing an idea that our soul or consciousness travel through life via the longest path, i.e. without death when possible. This sounds very much like that. Anyways, thanks for the post.

↑ 8 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago

Yeah, I've read about this theory on reddit before. I think it's called quantum immortality. Really fascinating stuff.

↑ 7 ↓ Reply Share ...

Asmodiar_ · 7 yr. ago

Hey dude welcome to this universe!

I'm sorry you had to discover quantum immortality this way.

What Mandela effects are you experiencing?

↑ 11 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

The only one I know of is that the episodes "In The Woods" Part 1 & 2 of Season 4 of Louie are brand new to me. And now they're smack dab right between "Pamela: Part 1" and "Pamela: Part 2." I'm also pretty sure there used to be a "Pamela: Part 4," and last time around, Louie and Pamela never actually got together, although now they do.

[Continue this thread →](#)

VeniVidiIvi · 7 yr. ago

[Antidepressants with scotch is a very unreliable method to c.t.b. Quite a few people were actually lived unconsciously for up to 3 days, without remembering anything, while doing everyday stuff. From wiki "Bupropion rarely results in death...".] Suicide is a very sensitive subject. You should find a "good" therapist to help you.

↑ 13 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

glitter_vomit · 7 yr. ago

I was thinking this as well. they don't make psych meds easy to overdose on, and you can drink a bottle of nyquil and be fine. you might have slept for a couple days though. although that doesn't explain the different episodes.

↑ 10 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

DoesThisMatter · 7 yr. ago

Netflix is really stepping up their gorilla marketing efforts. Kidding, but seriously, what happened to the consciousness of the you that was in this reality before you got here?

Also what happened in last season's Louie in your old reality? I love Louie and I'd love to know what he's up to in another universe.

↑ 7 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

what happened to the consciousness of the you that was in this reality before you got here?

I don't think the me that was here before went anyplace. I think I merged into him.

↑ 10 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

The first nine episodes of the season were exactly the same. Then "In The Woods" Part 1 and 2 just were completely absent. It went to Pamela Part 1, 2, and 3. However, Louie and Pamela DID NOT get together. Seeing them together here just seems wrong.

Also, why the fuck are "Into the Woods" part 1 and 2 stuck between Pamela 1 and 2? Does that seem odd to anyone else?

EDIT: Also, I had thought there were 4 Pamela episodes.

↑ 7 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

Psychotr0n · 7 yr. ago



0



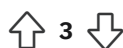
Reply

Share



Supersniper100 · 7 yr. ago

It sounds like you rejected the first universe that you jumped to because it was too different from what you're used to. Now that you have been enlightened to the reality of quantum immortality, next time you die, you should try to hold on to the universe you jump to; even if it is much different from what you're used to.



3



Reply

Share

Report

Save

Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

I don't think it would be as easy as that.

I wanted to leave my life. I wanted to either cease existing or see a radically different world.

When I found myself there, I wasn't immediately aware of what had brought me there. Nothing even seemed out of the ordinary. It felt like I was supposed to be there.

But seeing tech that should not exist was what reminded me of the life I had been living. I still didn't immediately recall the previous day, but I knew that what I was seeing was not possible and should not be happening given what I had taken for granted about the world previously.



2



Reply

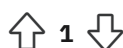
Share



Kaiosama · 7 yr. ago

Lol, that first universe he supposedly jumped into sounded like it would be a fuckload of fun :)

I want futuristic VR in this timeline as well.



1



Reply

Share

[Continue this thread →](#)i_am_hathor · 7 yr. ago · *edited 7 yr. ago*

I had a suicide "attempt" that I feel actually succeeded where I woke up in this timeline where a friend of mine hadn't died in a car accident and for a good year or so I had intense memories of his funeral and everything.

I also had an experience when I was manic where I shifted into a timeline where I worked at Nintendo and it was a much larger company that made everything electronics like smartphones and such and I was working on some Hyrule Online MMORPG with Oculus Rift type VR tech, but different.

It was so very real that I know this place actually exists and I have a parallel life where I work there. I was being told stories by my boss who was leaving and I had some kind of HoloLens type tech that I was accessing to view these 3d manuals in some augmented reality thing that I can't really explain well in writing. My memories aren't super lucid of the experience but there was some big story about these alien dragon creatures that sent messages thru time via music and their AI robot helpers that someone at Nintendo got a hold of that allowed Nintendo to become this huge tech company.



Your story is the closest thing I've heard to explain it but this nintendo timeline wasn't the result of a suicide attempt or near death experience, although I feel I've died so many times and keep re-spawning back in the video game of life. [r/outside](#) feels a lot less like satire than reality to me, I'm a simulist and this stuff has been on my mind to the point that I am diagnosed "schizo".

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

TriumphantGeorge · 7 yr. ago

Johnny Mnemonic

Interesting.

I pondered this in [Outside: The Dreaming Game](#) a while back. We can certainly get a feel for how our ongoing sensory experience is "transparent" and not the solid nature of reality; it's harder to get further than that without [becoming increasingly abstract](#), though. If we're not careful, it's definitely a path which can screw up our 'grounding' in whatever-this-place-is.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

SpaceCadet2000 · 7 yr. ago

I want to live in a universe where you can still get decent size 4:3 monitors.

↑ 3 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

That was strange. The fact that they were 4:3 didn't immediately jump out at me while it was happening, but it was one of the details that I recalled the next day that struck me as really bizarre, and felt worth mentioning.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...

evilprozac79 · 7 yr. ago

This sounds a lot like quantum suicide and quantum immortality.

http://www.reddit.com/r/explainlikeimfive/comments/1iiucm/eli5can_someone_explain_what_quantum_suicide_and/

↑ 3 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

SeriousDeuce · 7 yr. ago

Although I'm not saying this is true, I've had similar experiences. Not with suicide but other things. It happens often when I'm driving and something dangerous or hazardous comes on the road. I always continue unscathed but often times I'll have the feeling that I didn't get out Scott free, that I did end up in an accident and I just don't remember it. The feeling is massively eerie and I always feel like at some point the timeline split in two and part of me dies and another keeps living because it isn't my time to die yet.



Comment deleted by user · 7 yr. ago

Saarnath · 7 yr. ago

I agree. Good story, but way too flowery and full of small details that no one would remember if they were going through the shock of switching dimensions. I said "nope" as soon as I got to the super detailed part where he met the friend he hadn't seen in 15 years and started describing minuscule details.

3 Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

I'm interested to hear what you believe those clues are.

1 Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

OneWayTimeTraveler · 7 yr. ago

I have the same theory about life/death and I like to believe that the myth about heaven and hell is not so far-fetched.

When you die and you've been surrounded the most of your life by good people, you're more likely to merge with a slightly more positiv universe and vice versa, if you've been among negativ people you drifting towards a negativ universe.

Now do this infinity times and you either end up in heaven or hell.

3 Reply Share Report Save Follow

LiberachiX · 7 yr. ago

I wonder what Death Row inmates experience after they are executed? "Wake up! They found you innocent!"

3 Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

Botched executions are more common than you might think. ([source](#))

1 Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

Slaughterer · 7 yr. ago

Yeah, good read. Thank you, killer.

As another shitty suicidal person, I empathize, and congratulate you on killing yourself. That sounds fuckey, but you'll understand.



specific way to kill yourself that really actualizes complete obliteration..

Perhaps it involves becoming spiritually evolved enough first to commune with the god-head, and telling it and its life to get fucked..

↑ 8 ↓ Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

SushiAndWoW · 7 yr. ago

My understanding is that it involves progressive levels numbered 1 to 7, of which 1 is rock, 2 is animal, 3 is human level of awareness where you choose whether to progress via separation and love for self, or harmony and love for others. 4 has a deep focus on love (for self or others, as you chose), 5 has a deep focus on wisdom, 6 is integration of love and wisdom and unification of the two paths. 7 is then preparation to return to oneness with the all.

My understanding is that this involves millions of years of incarnation experience, total.

It sounds like you're going through a particularly rough time right now. However, for most people, the main way to progress from 3 to 4 is, through many lifetimes, learning how to love.

The test for passing to the next level involves seeing how much of the Creator's love you can take. You have to have balanced yourself enough to tolerate the amount of love that is available at the next level.

You are an aspect of the Creator, and your experience is useful. You can't really escape creation, because creation is all there is. But you can balance yourself so as to be able to reunite with the all.

Also: I'm told that levels 4 and higher are much more agreeable. :)

↑ 5 ↓ Reply [Share](#) ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

Alandor · 7 yr. ago

Well, think about it this way. If physical world is an illusion. We are not going to be able to escape using the rules of the physical world. Like why Jim Carrey on the Truman show was able to find a door at the end of the movie. He had to completely realize and understand the reality/world he was living in was fake before, to know where to find a way to get out.

Same here in the physical world. And this is where growing spiritually comes into place. It is about learning this world is an illusion and learn about the true rules of "existence". Which eventually would allow us to "find that door".

↑ 2 ↓ Reply [Share](#) ...

taco_joe · 7 yr. ago

Two big questions here. If you died and moved to an alternate universe, how do you still have memory of the other universe? Also, if this is the way things work, why are you the first case of this that I've ever read about?

↑ 2 ↓ Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)



an alt user account, because I wouldn't go posting this kind of thing under my real name, and I certainly have no plans of trying to tell this story to anyone I know.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago

For what it's worth this isn't the first experience like this posted here, I've read several posts of people who recall dying in some way and waking up in a slightly altered world on this subreddit. I remember one especially about a dude from Finland I think, who was a huge diehard fan of some metal band and something happened and he woke up and everything was different for him but mostly his favorite singer had been dead for years and all of the bands albums were different. All I know is from what I've seen and heard about, there seems to be something a bit beyond our understanding going on behind the scenes.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

Childish_Fambino · 7 yr. ago

My only question is that if your consciousness moves to the next closest world? What happens to the consciousness already in that world, do they meld together or is it just replaced? Cause that would be really weird and fucked up if you think about it.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

Maox · 7 yr. ago

I'm with you OP. I've thought and experienced the exact same phenomenon.

↑ 5 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

A_ZombieKiss · 7 yr. ago

[r/nosleep](#) would appreciate this as well.

↑ 4 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

Graizur · 7 yr. ago

Puts historical Early Christian martyrdom into perspective a little, and subsequently changes the meaning of the philosophy and names in those stories. There is a story almost exactly like this called Divided by Infinity on tor.com. Selecting oncoming timelines via heartfelt appreciation on positive hope. Faith is the substance of things hoped for and the evidence of things not seen, feeling it internally first, believing is seeing, accepting an honest estimation of ones internal reality and how one chooses the branch. Hmmm. Straight and narrow.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

roobens · 7 yr. ago



memories of your older life. I think those things are tied up in your physical brain, and once you kill it, or it dies generally, all that stuff is gone. Your consciousness doesn't have any capacity for storing information, it's literally just a "lifespark" or a soul if you will. So whilst the concept of consciousness travelling to parallel versions of yourself when the body it's stored in dies is an interesting concept to me, the claim that you'd have memories of these previous bodies is an impossible glitch imo.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

It does sound impossible. I grant that. And I make no claims of understanding the mechanics of the memory storage and transfer.

But consider that [flatworms that have had their brains removed manage to somehow retain memories](#).

↑ 5 ↓ Reply Share ...

Alandor · 7 yr. ago

Well, consciousness can't be only about lifespark because that means the soul would never "learn" or improve. It would be always the same, static, a robot or like empty clones. If you believe in the concept of soul you must believe experience and evolving is an essential part of it and this is where memories come into place and have to be a part of the soul acquired experience. Independently of what memories can be recalled consciously.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share ...

entropyideas · 7 yr. ago

Thank you for sharing this!

Back when I was a teen I experience an NDE or simulated one and been one odd ride since. Been trying to figure certain things out and collabing with people ever since. Seems I get surrounded by people that had NDE, suicide attempts, oders, comas, head trippers, etc. As for the category of people that I "think" committed suicide as I knew a handful of them. Two guys that were friends of mine actually had the gun in their mouth and was about to pull the trigger then came to some realization and the other group of people just had a gun the one night and just joking around with it putting it up to their head or in their mouths. I speak of these people cause I kind of have this feeling that they really did pull the trigger and like your story merge with a different reality. I'm also pretty sure you can't escape your own reality just by ending it, getting murder might be a different story but that's a whole thing within itself, natural exits etc.

But I wanted to talk about what happens afterwards. Seems like depending on the circumstances that led up to the suicide depends on the reasoning which led you there in the first place. It is almost like you will have things compensate for the shit you had to deal with or at least now given the power to deal whatever ordeal which one was dealing with. Now that everything is done now they have to move on to something different or just plain better. In some cases it seems like the suicide was expected from the individual and it was there just massive transition in their timeline. Then some were just screwed and now get to experience something better kind of like "heaven". There is a ton of stuff I kind of concluded but I almost feel the human language has nowhere to explaining just how intrinsic this all is. Could be that it is not really intrinsic at all but almost like it doesn't want to explained which it shouldn't.



↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

VomitEverywhere · 7 yr. ago

I hope this isn't fiction, because I'm pretty sure the same thing happened to me. Edit: to be clear, I mean dying and waking up in a universe with very small differences... And it's happened more than once.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

StrangeYoungMan · 7 yr. ago

well, where's your report, dimensionjumper?

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...

WhyFi · 7 yr. ago

I believe that in order for all possibilities to exist, the possibility where we keep living exists, as well. I think that all of my friends who have died have continued somewhere, sometime. They have to in order for all possibilities to exist. The scary thing is this: Someday, the possibility for us to live forever will come up, and we will have to live that possibility, as well. I think we live forever, all of us. We just see others possibility timelines end around us, as they are bound to do.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

That's what I think too.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago

I remember another story from this sub where a guy tried to shoot himself, had a brief out of body experience where he clearly had killed himself and then came back an instant before pulling the trigger.

A very interesting and frightening idea.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

aManOfTheNorth · 7 yr. ago

In a walking meditation a powerful feeling came over me that all of us are dead. Then the voice corrected me and said, "neither dead nor alive". Just perpetual be.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

dbbo · 7 yr. ago



Pretty sure you are talking about a liability waiver, not a contract, but either way is this something that psychiatrists actually do? I find it hard to believe that something like that would actually insulate them from a malpractice suit- i.e. it seems like the claimant in such a suit could reasonably argue that a person who was mentally ill and committed/attempted suicide shortly after signing such a waiver was not of sound mind when they signed, making it unenforceable (but I'm not a lawyer).

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

They actually use the phrase, "will you contract out that you are not going to hurt yourself?" and they have you sign an agreement. I don't think it's there for the sake of waiving their own liability. I think it's just a part of the procedure for making the patient feel like they have taken responsibility for holding up their end of the bargain in the treatment program.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

zer0guy · 7 yr. ago

[r/DimensionalJumping](#)

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

Tried posting it there first, but an overzealous mod felt like my story was less credible than the mirror stuff they're into over there.

↑ 3 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

Flavius_Josephus · 7 yr. ago

It's silly but sometimes I've entertained the notion that this is God's way of postponing his judgement. Perhaps death is reserved for those without a possibility of salvation or it could even be a means by which to achieve universal salvation.

I thought this because Hebrews 9:27 says: "And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment" Also of note Revelation 9:6 "And in those days shall men seek death, and shall not find it; and shall desire to die, and death shall flee from them."

I believe hardships are a necessity in life in order for one to seek God. Constant worldly comfort breeds complacency. Jesus said in John 12:25 "He who loves his life will lose it, and he who hates his life in this world will keep it for eternal life." Once man sinned hardship became necessary as evidenced in Genesis 3:17 "...cursed is the ground for your sake; in sorrow shall you eat of it all the days of your life..."

I'm very glad your no longer suicidal.

"In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." John 16:33

↑ 3 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow



to die, and death shall flee from them."

I haven't been religious in many years, but that one is giving me some significant pause. Fuck.

2 Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago

"The Rift! Hololens. This can't exist yet! We're not there yet. This isn't real. This can't be real."

such bullshit. who talks like that?

4 Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie · 7 yr. ago

Keep in mind, in my re-telling of what I experienced, I make no claim of memorizing verbatim everything phrased exactly as it was.

2 Reply Share ...

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago

Op. Google quantum suicide.

2 Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie · 7 yr. ago

That pretty much sums it up. Yup. That's how it works.

1 Reply Share ...

silverionmox · 7 yr. ago

I have no mouth, but I must scream.

2 Reply Share Report Save Follow

huck_ · 7 yr. ago

this isn't a fiction forum

3 Reply Share Report Save Follow

SilentWord7 · 7 yr. ago

Wow that was well written

0 Reply Share Report Save Follow



will have a huge impact on the future of the sub.

3 Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

Deceptitron · 7 yr. ago

They're pretty common types of posts here. I don't know if that's because everyone comes up with the same idea, or it really is something that is happening to people. It creeps me the hell out to think these stories just aren't made up. When you start thinking that life or reality may not be what you expect, it can be unnerving. Seriously. Try thinking about your existence outside of the context you were brought up in. It makes your brain hurt.

8 Reply [Share](#) [...](#)

TriumphantGeorge · 7 yr. ago

Johnny Mnemonic

This falls into the realm of - let the subscribers decide. It's certainly written in a very "writerly" style, but this is a trend in general life anyway (self-fictionalisation). The content isn't necessarily unlikely (it fits in with many other stories, and things such as the classic "lamp" post).

Taking it as it is, the debate would be whether our man mixed in an immersive lucid dream sequence with a world experience, and the nature of the subsequent changes.

What are your thoughts? Given the other comments reporting similar aspects in their own experiences, albeit less dramatic?

6 Reply [Share](#) [...](#)

SushiAndWoW · 7 yr. ago

There have been a number of posts like this one. They tend to be fairly consistent - person undergoes event that should cause death, sometimes suicide, sometimes accident; person awakes in a world that now seems subtly - or significantly - different. Person describes details of their previous world that were/are different.

Given the number of them, and their relative consistency, I would not disregard these reports. Also, since there have been a number of them in the past, they are unlikely to have the "huge impact" you imagine.

5 Reply [Share](#) [...](#)

2000intentions · 7 yr. ago

I'm sorry for what you've been through, but your account of quantum suicide is utterly incredible. I can only wonder whether things are different with natural deaths or accidents, is there even an end?

1 Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

mysticalmisogynistic · 7 yr. ago

Thanks for sharing. I have felt that we are destined to live as long as we can* and I just want to make it so my conscience gets into computer storage so I can live forever. Even if there is no way to run



*This is true no matter what, but I specifically mean we continuously snap to another reality where we don't die, and don't realize it like OP.

Also, the drawback of this is that the reality where we live comes with the price of having to leave behind others who die when we live.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

Miz4r_ · 7 yr. ago

What I don't understand is how this event suddenly made you not suicidal anymore. The pain of living doesn't suddenly go away just because the universe doesn't accept your resignation, does it? In fact I can imagine the pain would become worse because now you know that life is an inescapable prison and you're alive to experience and think about the pain and grief you've caused to others with your suicide. You thought the pain would finally be over by ending your life but it didn't, so how do you cope with your suffering now?

Also I don't think you can say that we're truly stuck staying alive just because you committed suicide once and kept on living. One example isn't sufficient proof that this will happen always when you die, a second or third attempt might be successful for instance, or through death from other causes. I'm not suggesting you try this out, but you just can't generalize from one single case. Anyway welcome to this universe, it apparently wasn't your time to go yet so better make something of it. I'm sure that after you truly die in this universe you will be ready to start a new life without the painful memories you carry with you today.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

DifferentLouie [OP](#) · 7 yr. ago

As I said to someone else already, the fact that I'm no longer thinking about killing myself doesn't mean everything is all better. It doesn't mean I've solved my depression. I still struggle with getting out of bed in the morning. But now I'm convinced that I can't kill myself. I've tried and failed not once, but twice. I don't think I'm going to be allowed to succeed at ever truly ending my life. I'm convinced that I'll just get booted over to another marginally worse universe.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply [Share](#) [...](#)

[Continue this thread →](#)

the_jacked_scholar · 7 yr. ago

I think it's because, and I mean no offense by this, suicide is the "easy way out." Like the quote from the guy who jumped off a bridge. I instantly saw that all my problems were fixable, except for the fact that I jumped off a bridge. Now that there is no way out, there's no choice but to rise to the challenge. Humanity as a species was born in adversity. As a species we are molded to survive at all costs. Now that there is no way to make it all go away, the only thing to do is overcome this.

↑ 0 ↓ Reply [Share](#) [...](#)

falling_into_fate · 7 yr. ago



↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

Aroha11 · 7 yr. ago

What theory?

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share ...

TriumphantGeorge · 7 yr. ago

Johnny Mnemonic

Theory is allowed. Post and tag it up appropriately. If you have religious angles on things, that's fine too - plenty of people have. And if not, they may be able to find their own value from elements of what you say.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share ...

GlitchesAndGore · 7 yr. ago

In my experience, when you die from suicide you go through a form of punishment. Someone my father knew killed himself and his punishment is to never be seen again. He walks the streets in front of the pharmacy and my grandparent's bar constantly trying to get someone to notice him. He's been heard multiple times, but still never seen, despite the family on my fathers side (his mother's specifically) being sensitive to the paranormal. However it would be nice if this glitch happened for everyone. Maybe the thing above is the alternate realities colliding? As in people hear my fathers dead friend because his voice is coming through to the reality he left? But then why was he saying my fathers name, and is it too coincidental?

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

komodoman1 · 7 yr. ago

It's interesting that as soon as you referenced companies from your original timeline/universe you were "sucked" into this one. Like someone realizing their fuck-up and hitting ctrl-z. Do you remember any other brand names from the 2nd timeline? Like the monitor brand or other things that stuck out? My only issue with this story is the absence of others who have committed suicide into this timeline, I wonder if they exist - also those who were killed suddenly and accidentally, I wonder if they "jump" too.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

Sorry, the only phrase I recall was Centack Enviroview. I can't make any claims of having a perfect memory.

↑ 2 ↓ Reply Share ...

[Continue this thread →](#)

kenyal · 7 yr. ago

can you tell us your old world's netflix story pls



stillalive88 · 7 yr. ago

Yeah, I'm pretty sure I had a heart attack a short while ago and died in my living room. Nobody believes me but this universe is no where near as cool as the one I left.

1 Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

xianoth · 7 yr. ago

This is one thing I have been thinking about a lot recently. Not so much on the death aspect of jumping realities like you did, but the sliding between different realities through one's day. There are many examples for me where I will be thinking about something intently, realize for an instant that I have no idea what I am thinking about but understand that it is important and the thought slip away or coming back from a trip and asking about a change in the house and being looked at funny because it has always been like this.

I had a situation recently where I asked a 3 word question to someone and got a completely different answer that expected. So I asked what question did they hear, and rattled off a question that was 7 or 10 words long.

I have many instances where I should have died but managed to escape unscathed. The most potent one was when I fell asleep driving home when I was a teenager in the middle of the night. I hit a guardrail just right to resonate. The odds on being able to do that are pretty high I am sure. So I can't count how many times I should have died in my life, I try not to think about it because I ended up saying "sorry" to people whom would have found me and had to go through the trauma of my accidental deaths. This strange thing we call life is interesting, up to and including the death we will all face one day.

1 Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

infin8ty · 7 yr. ago

If life is inescapable, try and enjoy it. Or do the Groundhog route and kill yourself in imaginative ways!

1 Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

0_0_0_0 · 7 yr. ago

That's pretty horrifying and a thought that has tortured me for quite a while regarding my near death and the death of someone close to me. However, at the same time, experiences and dreams throughout my life and the lives of some of those close to me has lead me to believe there is no such thing time as the past, future, present and that what happens or will happen will have always been that way. It's a paradox but everything that's happened was never going to be any other way. There's free will but at the same time there isn't. I don't know how what happened to you fits into that. It makes me wonder what happens to those who choose to take their own life in instances of debilitating illness. ...damn. There are some scenarios where death is much preferable to life. That thought fucks with me. Imagine if you had come back with not only depression but severe brain damage.

1 Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)



Literally just this morning on a commute to college, I was spacing out when I felt jolted awake as we swerved and avoided a van swinging into the carpool lane going WAY too slow.

And overall I feel more energetic today and seem to understand physics better. Though I don't quite understand how we shifted from regular to orbital mechanics as of Monday's class. Dunno. Maybe that's just physics class. But still..

You're making me question whether we crashed or not, man. This is trippy.

1 Reply Share Report Save Follow

bobbysmith007 · 7 yr. ago

Checkout this post where the author experienced something similar and began collecting the stories.

http://www.reddit.com/r/Glitch_in_the_Matrix/comments/2w7sfx/anecdata_for_a_multiverse_perspective_of/

1 Reply Share Report Save Follow

Kaiosama · 7 yr. ago

What exactly were you thinking leaving that reality where you had futuristic virtual reality?

Lol, are you nuts?

That sounded like the best timeline :)

(I kid. Freaky story though. I would not want to test killing myself to go through that however.)

1 Reply Share Report Save Follow

Anavirable · 7 yr. ago

What always confuses me about quantum suicide is, if you switched dimensions what happened to the you that was there first? You said your sisters noticed something was different about you, so what happened to the you that you replaced?

1 Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

I think that I must have merged into the me that was here before, like two droplets of water that get close to each other, then their membranes join and they become one droplet of water.

EDIT: a word.

2 Reply Share

sniggity · 7 yr. ago

I don't know if this is true or not, nor do I want to find out anytime soon. Either way it's a cool concept, though !



TotesMessenger · 7 yr. ago

I'm a bot, *bleep, bloop*. Someone has linked to this thread from another place on reddit:

- [\[r/mistyfront\] We're stuck staying alive, whether you like it or not. \(/r/Glitch_in_the_Matrix\)](#)

If you follow any of the above links, please respect the rules of reddit and don't vote in the other threads. ([Info](#) / ^[Contact](#))

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

mutilatedrabbit · 7 yr. ago

a couple of years ago, a friend I know only casually from an online video game sent me capsules filled with 5-MeO-MiPT powder in the mail. I blacked out during the trip when I took a little more than I should have, and I recall becoming stuck in a thought-loop and feeling as though I were in purgatory. ever since then I've had an eery feeling that I had actually died and moved onto an alternate universe. I've also experienced something similar a few times when my epileptic dad had seizures and was unresponsive, and thought maybe I've crossed over to another universe where he was still alive.. or something. I don't really want to think about that too much and I'm avoiding saying the words dead or death in that sentence.

I've known about and thought independently about the concept of "quantum immortality" or quantum suicide or whatever for quite some time. I don't really "believe" it or anything, but I still have the most creepy feeling about that event.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

i_am_hathor · 7 yr. ago

OP, you may find my thread here interesting:

http://np.reddit.com/r/RationalPsychonaut/comments/36z xu1/would_like_to_hear_some_rational_opinions_on_my/crj5qmv

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

AncientNostalgia · 7 yr. ago

Did people discuss a Mandela Effect where you came from?

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

Yes.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share ...

luiting57 · 7 yr. ago



different employees and better chips.

1 Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago

Hey OP, I'm a bit confused. I watched all the Louie that was on Netflix last year, around April, and was very concerned when you mentioned that episode about Lily smoking weed because I didn't recall that episode either, but I just checked Netflix and there it is..season 4. But a little research shows that season 4 was only added two months ago (April 2015)....so isn't it possible that you were watching a different season and just thought you were watching 4?

I know that this is just one minor error in your post, but I'm really having a hard time believing this one.

1 Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago

So if you are in fact living in the US, there is no possible way you could have watched Season 4 (at least on Netflix) last Summer..

1 Reply [Share](#) [...](#)

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago

Not here to judge whether the experience is authentic. But your understanding of suicide really helped me. Thanks OP and hopefully you could gain a more positive attitude toward life after all these.

1 Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

Comment deleted by user · 7 yr. ago

DifferentLouie [OP](#) · 7 yr. ago

No missing scars. No new scars. When they asked if I got a haircut I think that was just them trying to guess what they thought looked different about me.

All of the old pictures of myself look as I remember them.

I should also add that in the 2 months since I posted this, I've changed my diet and exercise routine and I've put on about 20 lbs, at least half of which is muscle mass. So I look very different today than I even did back then. I'm continually changing now, on purpose, and for the better.

As for my ex, no, we haven't really had much contact. Every now and then she'll mail me a little note (yes, old fashioned mail because she doesn't want any real-time interaction with me) and it's always all perky and nice and upbeat, but always limited to talking about how she misses my dog. Our divorce should be approved by the court any week now.

1 Reply [Share](#) [...](#)

[deleted] · 7 yr. ago



I have a feeling this was due to your anti-depressants. I have tried taking almost a whole bottle of what I was prescribed back when I was suicidal, and I missed a whole week. Gone. Never get it back. It was as if I lived normally all week, but I didn't remember a lick of it. This could be an explanation as to how you woke up with beer bottles instead of whiskey, muddy paw prints, etc etc. You could of been in straight zombie mode for more than a day. You could have seen the empty whiskey bottle and empty pill bottles on the floor when you woke up in zombie mode and [removed: unknowingly] "un-remembering-ly" went to the store and refilled your meds and gotten new bottle of NyQuil. Crazier things have happened.

Fortunately, for me, I was around people that I normally see, and they helped me piece the week together as my friends knew my situation and were also non-judgemental.

Anyway, yeah, anti-depressants can do some crazy stuff if you take too many of them. I can't explain why exactly your whole life seemed different after taking them, maybe they just affected the memory part of your brain in a way that altered your perception of it. That sort of happened to me too (thinking that I was alone the whole day and night before I tried to OD, but in reality I was with friends for most of the day and even into a better portion of the night), but I don't remember any of that, though i have more than one friend who can confirm that story.

Also, your vision of you in the alternate reality just kind of sounds like a lucid dream. I've had dreams where I was ABSOLUTELY SURE that it was real life. I could control my actions. I could feel, touch, hear, and even taste and smell things. Then when I finally go to sleep or pass out in my dream, I'll wake back up in this reality completely and utterly confused. This was actually a contributing factor to my severe depression that I went through.

All I can say is that I wouldn't dismiss that this was just a mind-trick played on you by the mind-altering powers of drugs. ALSO, it is very common to trip on NyQuil. But you're right on how killing yourself isn't the answer.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

Hey. In the intervening time since I posted this, I've definitely realized the following things:

- My depression and my medication have messed with my memory and my sense of reality.
- My medication is definitely making me have dreams that are way too vivid and realistic, and I often don't realize that they're dreams until something really jarring occurs.
- Occasionally I'll dream about something and confuse it for a memory of a thing that happened. It's sometimes difficult to tell them apart until someone else can confirm for me what's what.
- Yes, I have definitely had some lost days where I was in a complete zombie state and have no recollection of.

Mental illness is shitty like that. Your perception goes all out of whack, and you try your best to make sense of what's happening, and of course what you believe doesn't make sense. It's like a machine. If you put shit product into it, you'll get shit product out of it.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share ...

Thesilense · 7 yr. ago



You were able to take over for alternate-you, but how does the universe decide which one is superior? What happened to that version of you, as they're clearly not around anymore (their consciousness that is). Is there an us prime? Anyway, interesting stuff, and again, thanks for sharing.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

Tressa_ · 7 yr. ago

knowing me, i would probably go around killing myself 24/7 just to experience a different/better life. or maybe i already have. I've tried to die at least 8 times in my life, and failed.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

Blameitonthefarmer · 7 yr. ago

I apologize if this has already been brought up, but when your sisters commented how different you look, surely that means you're in the same reality? as if it was a different reality, the sisters would think you look the same wouldn't they? i may be missing something as this is a complex story haha.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

I have no idea. When I look in the mirror, I don't think I look different. And I don't know what would make me look different. But it was an odd thing for both of them individually to remark on it, so it felt like it might be relevant.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share ...

GodOfAllAtheists · 7 yr. ago

[r/nosleep](#)

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

Krunchykhaos · 7 yr. ago

I'm...honestly skeptic of the validity of this. I'm not calling you a liar but this is some heavy shit. Im going to have to read this multiple times.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

HazelnutPi · 7 yr. ago

You're not do supposed to post fiction, mate. If you truly believe this, fine, whatever, but this sub is for... Other things. Read the sidebar, please. Great post tho

↑ -1 ↓ Reply Share Report Save Follow

DifferentLouie **OP** · 7 yr. ago

Not posting fiction. I truly believe what I experienced, which is why I posted it here.



r/Glitch_in_the_Matrix



Search Reddit



TwentyfootAngels · 7 yr. ago

Wow. Just... wow.

Hey, I have a question. Would you mind if I or someone else crossposted this to [r/frisson](#)? I know this is deeply personal, so I thought I'd ask first.

↑ 0 ↓ Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

Electronic_End_1708 · 2 mo. ago

Hi OP...

In 2012 I killed myself with pills, alcohol and marijuana. I know I died because I felt myself die, and I heard a silent voice say "if you cross this barrier you can not go back." and so I went back. But everything has changed since 2012 in my life. People act different. They don't remember things the same. I don't remember things the same. Something is just off.

And no one believes me. About damn near anything. It's uncanny and it bothers me. I am isolated because everyone would rather keep their head down and keep trudging on with their bills and their dinners and their TV shows and here I am going WTF is going on, and no one cares.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)

impreprex · 21 days ago

It's been 7 years. Just wanted to check up on [u/DifferentLouie](#) and see how you're doing.

↑ 1 ↓ Reply [Share](#) [Report](#) [Save](#) [Follow](#)



AiwassAeon · 7 yr. ago

More posts you may like