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The Tambolian Paradox

Book One

The Children of Lysandra

An Original Manuscript

by

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Acknowledgement

The insight tests and other meditational practices are based on personal experience and lineage traditions. The scientific details are contemporary, though the applications can be controversial. The Tambolian Paradox is not AI-generated.

Dedication

Maria Moskina
To those who know and know they know
A Tamboilan Map Master
Pilgrim Wanderers
Teacher Friends
Mystic Hermits
and
Shaman Healers

Odd Bits of Stuff

Most people wonder if Tambolia exists. It might be better to think, given all the time the universe has had to establish something like a Galactic Library, why wouldn't it exist? Of course, access is the key and the most challenging part. The Galactic Library has two initial conditions: one is the Mark of Emptiness; the other is Self-Secret. Once you understand these conditions, you can enter this library.

The science

The science and scientific ideas in the Tambolian Paradox are contemporary, though clearly fringe and controversial, and sometimes prove to be true. All the yoga and meditational practices described are authentic and have lineage from traditional Buddhist Masters. Applying these practices is also conventional, although there are numerous ways to utilize them, some of which are more controversial than others. You will be mostly disappointed if you think you can be taught these practices at contemporary meditation centers. If you think you can do these practices without getting into at least as much trouble as the people in this book, good luck!

All the people portrayed in this narrative are mythical, as we all are to some extent. Some of the information in this narrative makes consummate good sense. Also, speaking mind to mind is mentioned. The Lamas called this upstairs telephone. It is easy to do, and, mysteriously enough, once you figure it out, it becomes a challenge to avoid. What you figure out first is what you are, and then anything extra is someone else's busy noise mind. Roger Sorenson (a mystical character) has often been quoted as saying, "Reading minds is a problem of stupidity management."

Discovering the content-rich information in ancient, symbolic, and even megalithic structures was neither apparent nor straightforward. Temples, Mandalas, Yantras, Stupas, Statues, Celestial Mansions, Lineage visualizations, the hidden lines of

Tibetan Cosmology, and other esoteric artifacts. According to Dr. Solt from Harvard University's School of Japanese Studies, this could only have been done under these specific conditions. First, one needs a technical background in physics and mathematics to understand the mathematical arrangement of the various ancient symbolic components. Second, have lineage access to these ancient esoteric pictographs and meditation techniques.

Esoteric and Symbolic Architectures have endured for thousands of years, establishing their durability and confidence in their sustainability. Noting that the information is content-rich, accessible, and culturally neutral is convenient. Deciding that all this information is obvious is not obvious and has been overlooked in contemporary times for obscure reasons. If the symbolism seems ambiguous, you might appreciate our ancient ancestors' ingenuity in the original allegorical organization and Mapping Strategies for Sustainable Decision-Making.

The Silent Hand

There is no time, place, or culture that does not have a story about the Silent Hand. Martial Arts may be the most apparent contemporary application of the Silent Hand. The Silent Hand tells us the truth – relentlessly, especially when we least expect it.

The Greek letter Ψ

The Greek letter Psi was added to the Phoenician alphabet by about 800 BC, but we intend to use it symbolically as a pictogram. It includes an (I) in an invested emotional sense and a shadowed (I) as a 'one' that represents the unity of awareness, a (Y) as an acronym for the question of why, and a chalice that represents the feminine quality of partnership equanimity, our only hope to save humanity from itself, and finally a stylized trident, a Tantric symbol for mystical insight. The Bodhicariyans wear this symbol somewhere on their body, not as a talisman but possibly as a provocative visualization.

The Bodhicariyan Dilemma

The Sanskrit words Bodhi, meaning enlightened wisdom, and Cariya, meaning reasonable action, are used as criteria to encourage people who have decided to become Bodhicariyan to remember that women and children are not the problem. In times of absolute despotism, those who have the ability to act must also bear the responsibility to act, regardless of the consequences. Unfortunately, the patriarchal delusions we currently suffer from mandate that men kill anyone who criticizes or disagrees with them. So, how do you explain to delusional men that they are delusional, without being martyred, a serious problem?

The Tambolian Book of Deeds

At the beginning of each chapter, there is a quote from the Tambolian Book of Deeds. Yamantaka, the enigmatic guardian of Tambolia, proposed them, saying this was a very naughty thing to do. When asked to explain, he said, “In journalism, it is said that if two people know something, it is not a secret. In mystical traditions, it is said that if one person knows something, it is not a secret. What the Tambolian Book of Deeds explains is that everything essential to the human condition is still secret.

The Story Tellers

The Paleolithic period was before writing and the pyramids, before hieroglyphs and petroglyphs, before settlements and politics; it was a time when storytellers and secret dances wondered about what we were and what we knew. The campfire was the stage, the ceiling of stars, the theater. The old and ancient ones were trusted and believed because they were the custodians of the memories. There were many memories about being here. How to be safe? How to be a good person? The strangest and most magical memory was ‘How to get to where you need to be.’ This memory was called the Map, which has had many names throughout the centuries, and has

traveled far, perhaps to every possible place.

When we settled into agricultural villages, the storytellers became the Map Masters, Shaman-Healers, the Mystic-Hermits, the Pilgrim-Wanders, the Teacher-Friend, and the memory of the Map persisted. The appeal included masks, tattoos, and secret movements, as well as hand gestures, the rhythm and cadence of the story, spectacle, and drama. Storytime was a time of enchantment and wonder when the children were quiet, the dogs were quiet, the fire was warm, and everyone could hear. There was a mystery, and the mystery was the Map itself.

The most recent version of the Map is still 2500 years old and was hidden in the Mandalas and visualizations of Tibetan Vajrayana practices. It was not translated, nor even appreciated, until 1971, when it was discovered hidden under an altar in an ancient monastery. At that time, an unrecognized, strange, and hidden Mystic Terton stumbled across these ancient teachings and was fascinated. Forty years later, the Map was complete again. The journey was made fresh by adventurous pilgrims searching for the next place, the place they needed to go, a place where the solutions to problems were found, a place not hidden but deeply unnoticed - Tambolia.

Ψ•
The Children
of
Lysandra

“Figuring out something has consequences, figuring out something obvious is socially and culturally dangerous, figuring out something essential to the human condition is suicidal...”

From the Tambolian Book of Deeds

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Chapter 1

The Horizon Project

“Going somewhere is better than not going anywhere.”

From the Tambolian Book of Deeds

The landscape curved up and out of sight in opposite directions. If you stood still, there was no feeling of movement or rumbling sounds. If there was a wind, it was subtle. There was quietude and tranquility about the place that was a surprise to the respected elders, Sonya and Jackie, who had been Bodhicaryans at the Wynyard Institute for quite some time. Although in their late 70s, they still maintained an unmistakable, elegant, and vigorous presence. The technical engineering of the place was state-of-the-art between 2040 and 2060, the time it took to build the thing. The interior was environmentally self-sustainable. The accommodations were museum-quality artifacts, visually extravagant. The whole place was an extreme case of scientific and sophisticated elegance.

Sonya mused and wondered, “I didn’t expect the forward acceleration of 10 mm/sec/sec to be so dramatic, and the conflict in accelerations, centrifugal, and Coriolis forces, to be scarcely noticeable.

“It seems easier if we don’t move fast, at least at first. Especially after three months of the zero-G of our transfer ride.”

“It doesn’t seem a long way from zero-G acceleration, but quite effective,” Sonya remembered, trying to change the subject for personal reasons, but being a bit clumsy. Whose stomach was complaining some, “I suspect we would not have been able to catch it in only a few more months.”

“True, and the three months it took to catch up with it were at two times Earth’s escape velocity. The Iris is one peppy little bugger. However, it will still take another 95 years to reach 10% of the speed of light, at 10mm/s/s, our expected speed limit. I’m not sure it was a good idea to be the last to arrive,” concluded

Jackie, looking around at their new home. “What a wonderful place they have created.” Despite having managed the Horizon Project from the beginning and wanting it to be this way, she was entirely gratified.

“You were the one who suggested we take the old Amazon habitat, which had plenty of room for the two of us,” answered Sonya. “Due to the changes that needed to be made along the way and out of sight of the vociferous press, including other more content-invested scientists, simply showing up here without a public explanation, which we could have done, would have been a bigger problem. I suspect we had better begin the inspection before the principals explode with anxiety.”

They both laughed at the very idea of knowing the principal builders’ profiles well, and that anxiety would be extremely unlikely.

This pan-galactic home, constructed from comets and asteroids, was now their new home and was christened *Iris* by the Blue People, who managed and built most of the project. Iris is the Greek Goddess of Rainbows.

Sonya and Jackie, formerly Sonya-Z and Jackie-B, decided to drop the institute’s current popular designation for simplicity. Both were associates of the Wynyard Institute of Applied Paleography in California and the Applegarth Library in Tambolia. These institutions have undertaken several innovative projects over the years, including the Horizon Project.

What seemed evident to the project’s creators, both at the Institute and in Tambolia, was that the Goldilocks zone of the Milky Way Galaxy, where we currently live, needed to be physically explored and eventually inhabited by us.

Their strategy was to convert comets and asteroids into a gigantic cylinder with several hollow chambers. This O’Neill container was a three-kilometer-long, two-kilometer-diameter cylinder rotating at one revolution every 66 seconds, equivalent to 0.9 Earth’s gravity at its outer circumference. If x-rayed, it would appear as different-sized donuts surrounding a large, honeycomb-

like central tunnel.

The people ring was only one of seven ideas the Wynyard Institute proposed for the survival and propagation of carbon-based life—including us—during a pan-galactic migration.

Naming the rings using binary numbers, consisting of ones and zeros, was conceived by Leibniz, of course.

(0) 000 This is a central cylinder, one km in diameter and three km long along the central axis of the O’Neill Cylinder, that stores every extremely durable appliance and spare parts for a one-way voyage into the unknown. The expected utility and duration of Iris and the Horizon Project were estimated to be between 1,000 and 2,000 years. The expected durability and reliability of the existing parts and conditions were 300 to 600 years. Why anyone would try such an unlikely project was undecidable.

(1) 001 The forward Ring, being AI, Artificial Intelligence, is 50m along the cylinder’s long axis, and 6km around the inner circumference of Iris. All the chambers extend to the central chamber, which is approximately 470 meters deep. Additionally, there are three inner-looped replicas of the AI-Eleanor, 120 degrees apart, a Mark Z project, and several iterations of these silicon contraptions—a term the AI consciousness found amusing in human characterization. This was the smallest ring and needed to be cold and as far away from humans as possible for both rational and obscure reasons. It was inaccessible except for their nano-maintenance bots, which employed various strategies and applications.

When asked about this arrangement, they stated that humans were too unreliable in the long term, irrational, and prone to mistakes to be allowed any interference, even the remotest. Following logical directions was not a dependable human strength, especially for the attending Bodhicaryans.

(2) 010 Ring being Molecular Biology is 300m along the cylinder’s central axis for hot and dry environments, including every kind of biological strategy that could be found on the Earth, including viruses, though, excluding retroviruses as well as most

of the other inconvenient and deadliest buggers. This ring was included because there is a proposal that this is how life began on Earth, and might serve as a kick-starter strategy for marginal and extreme environments. In addition, human survival depended on symbiotic bacteria, which were highly useful for various applications and durable.

(3) 011 Ring, being a different Biology is 300m along the cylinder's central axis, for hot and wet environments and their support ecosystems, including insects, cockroaches, beetles, and locus being the most survivable and innovative life form, in addition to being an excellent and efficient food source if processed primarily and adequately out of sight. Each of these segments had its own, independent maintenance bot, designed for durability.

(4) 100 Ring, being a complex ecosystem, is 300m along the cylinder's central axis, consisting of a combination of bacteria, insects, plants, and algae up to small reptiles, including significant ocean biology up to fish living in a self-sustaining water cycle, and for the most part left alone to do, or evolve, into whatever worked.

(5) 101 Ring is the largest for human habitation, is 1.5 km along the cylinder's central axis, encompassing everything that is expected to support life, including bacteria, insects, reptiles, birds, and many other mammals, excluding mosquitoes and flies, as there were more convenient environmental alternatives. They included a wide variety of ants, worms, and bees that did many valuable things.

(6) 110 Ring, being cryogenic storage is 200m along the cylinder's central axis, for twenty million specimens, ten reproduction pairs of each species of living organisms and their support facilities, including plant seeds and saplings as extreme backup, if all else fails, which was not all that unlikely.

(7) 111 Ring, being multiple Energy sources, is 300m along the cylinder's central axis, including Thorium salt and glass bead nuclear reactors, an anti-matter generator if necessary, and other strange ideas, Nano-manufacturing labs, and multiple replication facilities for all of the ring's habitats that needed Gravity to

replicate, reproduce, or manufacture. This left additional room for bulkheads, subsystem plumbing, wiring, and atmospheric expansion, among other things.

The small audience of Bodhicariyans, ranging in age from brilliant, gifted fifteen-year-old savants to astonishingly healthy eighty-seven-year-old research academics, was seated in an intimate Greek Theater setting used for this kind of event. Sonya, the keynote speaker, was comfortable with speaking before an audience and knew everyone anyway, and they were used to her dialogue, though sometimes she surprised them.

“Freeman Dyson’s Orion Project of the 1950s wanted to take hundreds, if not thousands, of people around the solar system and possibly to other stars using nuclear bombs as an accelerant. Bombs are not a particularly good idea, not only because of the radiation problems.

On the other hand, we decided to adopt a hunter-gatherer approach that has proven successful, at least from the prehistoric period of human migration, with a small number of people equipping themselves for the unknown and then leaving. No one was sure how often this actually worked, though it was better than zero. The Orion project had a survivability modulus of zero; it would have never worked.

Oddly, the people who liked this idea were the religious fundamentalists. They seemed unable to read past the Noah’s Ark story. Freeman Dyson might also have had trouble with this idea, compromising his scientific ethics by accepting the orthodox Christian Gifford Lecture Series award.”

Deciding not to return created a public conflict of sorts. Not being able to come back was the most likely scenario. Not even wanting to come back had the most significant appeal. What they had been doing for the last twenty years was figuring out how to leave with at least some chance of success. In a very Zen sense, the journey is the objective; getting somewhere was secondary. Taking time to smell the flowers along the way seemed like a good idea. What occurred to these galactic pilgrims as soon as they left

Earth's environment was that there were no more traditional rules, values, or expectations other than successful survival strategies, most of which had probably not been figured out.

“Evolution and adaptation,” continued Sonya. When we arrive somewhere, we expect to be significantly different, if not unimaginably so, from our current form and conditions. “ She ended her presentation to the assembled people and pets: cats were the most adaptable, with ferrets and otters being the most fun but the messiest. The AI maintenance and support bots were all charming, cuddly, and innovative, including the uninvited, though expected, Eleanors.

Oddly, the applause was hesitant and muted, with only respect and admiration from the eighty vetted Bodhicariyans volunteers, eighteen Blue People, now including Sonya and Jackie as semi-administrators. Altogether, one hundred people, including (10 to the power of 16) other specific things, some more conscious than others.

Jackie stood up and entered the half-ringed assembly. There was no need for amplification of her voice. She began, “As you all know, the Wynyard Institute of Applied Paleography and the Applegarth Library in Tambolia have sponsored this project for selfish reasons, including long-term commitment, adventurous spirit, and hopefully insightful intelligence. I also need to acknowledge the Blue People, who both proposed and built this project. They are a special class of Mystic Decision Makers who actually chose each of us for mostly undisclosed reasons, one of which was that we have quiet minds. Their communal telepathy makes them somewhat enigmatic, and, I am told, they prefer not to mingle with others, especially on Earth, due to the distractions of their busy, noisy minds. I find that reason a bit critical, but I can't dispute the allegation. It also seems true that they have been vague and non-specific, and, to be polite, even petulant about their ultimate objectives. Fortunately, we have gained some insights into the initial motivation from Shiloh and other independent sources, although they seem ready to elaborate on it in more detail. I suspect

it would be better to let one of them do so, Mimi-O, would you?

Mimi-O was unusual, possessing a healthy, attractive human body attached to multiple telepathic minds that altered her presence into something distinct: vague, distant, and inscrutable. Her Blue Khata was draped around her neck and hung down to her knees in a traditional way, with her hair done up in a Greek or Phoenician Goddess style, precisely as was Lysandra's before she left for her next place, wherever that might be. She was also wearing a Roman Toga for the occasion, as were the other Blue people. They all looked similar with very subtle differences. The few Blue boys were also dressed similarly and had the same hairstyle. It was difficult to tell them apart, and it would have been quite impolite to do so. In addition, the Blue people were not actually blue. The distinction was the blue Khata scarf they always wore, even when they wore no clothes at all, which was most of the time. Mimi-O explained;

“The public excuse for the Horizon Project is to explore the Goldilocks zone of the Milky Way Galaxy and establish living and evolving colonies of various species, not just humans, wherever possible. The actual reason is to discover why the Universe exists, and why we need to know that?”

Then she sat down and looked at everyone with an odd expression, something like puzzlement.

Sonya, having dwelt with the Blue people all her life, was not surprised at the brevity of the presentation, though she was surprised there was one at all: the Blue People being the Blue People. Suspecting there would be questions for which not knowing the answers was not an option, she stood up and waited.

Nancy, a sinuous thirty-something blond Bodhicariyan from

Sweden, speculated, “Don’t we already know most of it? Aren’t we surrounded by what we know?”

“We can describe many things,” began Sonya, with a well-rehearsed dialogue, “ Gravity. Newton explained the reliable mathematics of Gravity in the 1680s. He had to use the concept of Influence at a Distance as an argument concerning human psychology, which was considered very unscientific at the time and remains so even today. Unfortunately, the why or even how of gravity’s existence was left unexplained. The Higgs particle, specifically the Higgs field, was proposed to explain gravity and complete the Standard Model; however, it created new problems. Unfortunately, the Standard Model doesn’t predict or explain other physical conditions, such as Dark Energy and Dark Matter.

From early space medicine, we were surprised at how important Gravity is in supporting human life; it is essential; without Gravity, we deteriorate rather quickly, and we can’t reliably reproduce.”

Bob, a Bodhicariyan from Scotland, added, “All science, for the last five hundred years, has been doing is trying to organize and explain what is true, reliable, and reproducible, though it took 500 years to figure out and utilize. As we can see, it has been useful in managing our environment, extending our senses, and gathering a wider range of details. I agree it has had little, if any, insight into why such things are possible or even likely. It is the Anthropic principle because we are here and can do these things; it must be true at least once and locally. And I agree that the unanswered question is actually, why, and is it true everywhere?”

Barbara, an attractive and accomplished Bodhicariyan from Australia, and formerly a very successful lady of the night, still quite friendly, suggested, “According to Darwin and his theory of Evolution by Natural Selection, and Kirtswell’s Accumulating Efficiencies, is what we know outcome-unavoidable, even mandatory?”

“I think the Blue people are proposing a different argument – are we only a single step in a long evolutionary process, and what might be the next iteration of effectiveness, or possibly - are we

the only good idea, or are we even a good idea?” suggested Sonya, smiling a very inner smile.

“There is an evolutionary slogan that goes - they finally found the missing link between ape and man – us!” Bob probably added unnecessarily, and no one laughed.

“Do the Blue People have an idea about how they are going to figure this out?” Barbara wondered, along with everyone else.

“Jackie, I believe, is the best person to explain this little drama,” suggested Sonya, quite content to sit back and watch the show.

Jackie wandered into the center of the gathering, “I don’t know how they are going to figure it out, but I know what they propose to do: get to a place containing suitable conditions where a solution might be figured out. The Tambolian Map suggests that such sites exist, and historical examples support this claim. Aristotle, the ancient Greek Philosopher, was a prodigious thinker. He decided that any problem could be solved by just thinking about it. One of his solutions was that if you were at the top of the mast of a fast-moving ship and dropped a cannonball, the vessel would move from under the ball before it hit the deck. This was believed to be true for two thousand years until an impudent experimentalist in the 1500s did it. The ball went plunk on the deck at the base of the mast. What could be implied was that the ball, mast, ship, and movement had the correct information all the time and did not reveal it until given the opportunity; you had to go there to get the details. Information, wisdom, or the truth often has an actual, even specific, location and set of conditions you must manage to access it.

The Tambolian Map is an example of a conditioned location where information and rules can change over time. Still, you must visit to determine the changes or, more precisely, what information is present in the changing conditions.

“There are two arguments for where this information might reside,” Jackie continued, getting into her some-of-it-is-already-figured-out mode and wondering if it made the remotest sense, remembering an early quantum Physicist, Niels Bohr, saying this

about an idea – *“it’s a crazy idea, but is it crazy enough.”* We think of motion as the movement in space over the least distance or last time, and gravity, magnetism, and electricity are obvious, but they’re not. It took numerous, dedicated, and intelligent people many years to figure them out. Take motion as an obscure example; everything is in motion, everything, nothing seems to be stopped, or even where anything might be stopped compared to. Einstein’s Theory of Relativity suggests there is no unique frame of reference. The Earth rotates about one thousand miles per hour at the equator. We are also rotating about the sun, which is revolving around the galaxy, which is moving at about 224 Km/second. This galaxy is part of a supercluster of galaxies in the Virgo system and is moving toward the Laniakea Supercluster at about 600km/s to 1000km/second.

It was not until we were able to measure the CMB background temperature with sufficient sensitivity that we discovered that everything we can see and access is like an immense bubble moving through a constant-temperature medium. We can measure the relative motion of our entire observable Universe’s bubble through the Doppler Effect. It is currently called the Dark-flow. The Dark-flow suggests we are moving in the direction of a place in the sky between the constellations of Leo and Hydra at about 10% the speed of light or about 30,000 Km/sec.”

Thinking of Zeno’s paradox, Barbara asked, “Questions concerning what motion is were asked by the Greeks, possibly even the early Egyptians?”

“I would be surprised if many very early civilizations didn’t ask it. The Egyptians figured out the size of the Earth and the distance to the sun to be within a small percentage of the actual numbers. They did this using quite simple high school geometry!” contributed Sonya, “Though you have to be able to go into space to measure the subtle variations in the cosmic background temperature.”

“What does knowing our speed actually mean?” continued Barbara.

“It seems that background temperature is one of the few

reliable constants. The entire observable Universe was created at a very high temperature after the Allen Glut's Inflation period (10 to -34 seconds). Please note that the current extent of the observable Universe is defined by light that left its parent galaxies approximately 13.7 billion years ago and does not encompass the entire Universe. The temperature remains at its original location and is event-specific, although it is now much colder due to the expansion of space. If we stop relative to the background temperature, we are in a very specific, unique place: a sustainable, reliable, achievable, and accessible place. The speed and direction of the Universe is a vector; that vector's negative, or the opposite direction, is 30,000 Km/s in the approximate direction somewhere between Pieces and Aquarius."

"Is it stopped compared to everything else, our first assignment?" asked Nancy.

"It would seem so," Jackie remembered a talk with Shiloh about stopping and what that might mean at his retreat in Tambolia.

One particular characteristic of Stopped suggests that Blue People embody communal enlightenment; contemplation and patience are integral to it. Having multiple levels of consciousness made a difference, but loving kindness was the key. How they figured this out was a secret. How they applied these conditions to solving problems was invariably innovative. However, what stopped and the background temperature had to do with loving kindness, which Shiloh left unexplained, though he did suggest that other conditions might have been present at the stopped point, beyond space, time, and everything else we think we have observed.

"You said there were two arguments for this little adventure," asked Bob, worried somewhat that if they had managed to stop somewhere, there might be some huge surprises. He remembered a story his Rienza meditation teacher related to him;

"You can go from San Francisco to New York very quickly by flying there, but you don't learn very much. Diving is slower, but there are more details."

Walking increases detail astonishingly. The slower you go, the more you know.”

Along with Aldus Huxley’s observation,

If a little bit of knowledge is dangerous, how much knowledge do you need to be out of danger?

These insights weren’t helping him much.

“Concerning Gravity,” continued Sonya, “an unproven mathematical argument proposes that the gravitational influence of one-over-the-radius-squared would change to $1/R$ if the Universe’s expansion rate dropped to an extremely low velocity. MOND Modified Newtonian Gravity.”

“Isn’t that suggesting that gravity is somehow connected to speed/time or possibly all motion?” asked Barbara, who had tried to figure out just this correlation somewhere along the way and got tangled up in tensor derivatives assumptions, though she never thought that a velocity vector might be an ingredient; she liked the idea and then decided that Einstein might have included the idea in his correlation between acceleration and Gravity; acceleration being a change in speed—lots of fun stuff.

“I have no idea concerning the mathematics, but it could be an issue,” offered Sonya, noting, “What Higgs proposed was that a wave-function, or particle, had to move through the Higgs field to acquire mass. What if the wave-function particle was stopped relative to that field? Would the mass disappear? No one knows.”

“Really?” said Nancy, smiling to herself and wondering how, if all of a sudden, having a different mass might change her appearance, but not saying anything, thinking it was a bit egotistic and wondering where that idea came from as well.

“Really,” smiled Sonya, “That Stopped can be a condition compared to the cosmic background temperature at close to zero degrees (-273 degrees Celsius); all sorts of conditions change: superconductivity, the hydrogen fountain, the Bose-Einstein condensate, and many other unexplainable and unexpected

conditions. That the background temperature at +2.3 degrees Kelvin, actually a long way from zero, and that space has a very low density, is very fortunate for us.”

“Are the two conditions of stopped and gravity all we are considering?” questioned Nancy, figuring they were a long way from all.

“We, including our entire accumulated AI contraptions, have postulated that Gravity at zero speed is content-rich. Content-rich beyond anything expected up to now; an unexplored horizon domain.”

“In what way?” asked Bob, figuring out a couple of the possibilities on his own.

“Consider Black Hole’s conditions of infinite gravity and time. There is a singularity at the center of all Black Holes. Singularity Physics is unknown and inaccessible. What if one of the characteristics of singularity physics is that all of them are absolutely cold and stopped? What if the singularity at the center of all Black Holes is actually a location that is everywhere, in the same place? What if the singularity has zero Entropy, therefore maximum complexity?”

A kind of communal ‘hum’ gathered about the folks, which lasted for a time.

“A conjecture at best, but it is interesting since no other place has those conditions. A possible summary might be,” added Sonya, “That Gravity is content-rich, that stopped might change the initial conditions, and that stopped, compared to the background temperature, is a place to figure it out.”

“Intriguing,” thought Barbara, “You forgot to mention that stopped means you have zero momentum compared to something.”

“Yes, zero momentum, zero centripetal force, zero centrifugal force, zero weight, zero speed, zero acceleration, possibly zero potential and kinetic energy, potential infinite electrical current, electrical power, electrical anything, and who knows how many other zero or infinite other things?” added Sonya, “Though, I suspect we will find out.”

“Hum...,” seemed to be the default contemplation for this presentation.

“Is there another reason for going to Stopped independent of discovering why the Universe exists and why we might need to know that?” asked Barbara, expecting a whole slew of unexpected and many different kinds of proposals.

“Yes, Tambolia, actually the Tambolian Holes are the interest,” Sonya explained, wondering if she was up to presenting the argument, knowing that better minds pondered this part.

Tambolian Holes...? Thought everyone.

“All of us have been to Tambolia at one time or another, but that doesn’t explain the place very well. You might elaborate,” encouraged Barbara, who had been there often and found the place beyond figuring out.

“Tambolia,” began Sonya, “is where dreams live and forgotten things go, or that’s the initial explanation. This is not entirely a promotional cliché, but the details are interesting. It has taken quite some time to figure this out and organize it in a rational argument. First, an organizational strategy proposed by Shiloh:

Think of consciousness as access to memory, which is the basic architecture for all living things. We describe information content as memory, and input to that memory as the five senses.

What is done with any memory, and how it is applied, is subjective and species-specific. Individuals create their own reality, predicated on conditions and their complexity. All this is an organizational process with numerous and varied applications, spread across countless successful and unsuccessful species.

What seems to be the case is that we —or all living things —are not unique or the only possible sense and memory strategies that constitute consciousness. There are references to this idea. Alan Turing’s axiom that consciousness is a product of complexity and nothing more is compelling and irrefutable, as is Olaf Stapledon’s First and Last Man and Star Maker saga, which explores the origin

of consciousness and many other original ideas for the time (1931 and 1937). At the Wynyard Institute and the Applegarth Library in Tambolia, we have decided that Tambolia is the Milky Way Galaxy's strategy for memory, and the input to that memory is the Tambolian holes."

This caused quite a stir among the folks, and they reached a startling conclusion: "According to this argument, to need a memory, the Galaxy must be consciousness," Barbara concluded.

"Yes, we are proposing that the Galaxy is not only conscious but evolutionary," Sonya confidently stated.

"That is a big idea," added Nancy, enjoying the idea and deciding. She wondered if we might be able to say hello—somehow. "I don't suppose the Galaxy has only Tambolian doorways as senses of access?"

"Yes, only the doorways," said Sonya, "as far as we have been able to discover and confirmed by Yamantaka, the Tambolia's enigmatic guardian."

"Only one sense, how efficient?" added Bob.

"Well, one sense is enough if it works, and we expect the Tambolian Holes to be astonishingly sophisticated. However, one possibility is that the Tambolian doorways do not go to every possible place. Shiloh, our initial insightful pilgrim, described them as Fractally Recursive, which only might take them to every possible place," continued Sonya with an inner joyful insight, hoping no one would ask her to explain what Fractally Recursive might mean.

"We suspect that all living things perceive their lives as entire lives, however specific that might be. We have decided that a mouse does not consider its life short, even if it knows that other living things live longer. We do not condemn or even regret a redwood tree for living hundreds of years. We have also decided that the Milky Way Galaxy didn't reach a level of complexity that required memory until about eight billion years ago. Tambolia is that memory strategy, and the doorways are the input."

"Then Tambolia must be much bigger than just what we know

or have access to or even imagined,” concluded Barbara, more concerned than before.

“We suspect much bigger and incomprehensibly different than we imagine.”

“Isn’t that what Yamantaka has said?” asked Nancy, a little ahead of the others, having been there for a very long time before becoming a Bodhicariyan.

“Isn’t Yamantaka something like an omniscient voice of Tambolia,” added Sonya, “and has alluded to Tambolian complexity in many ways, especially as it concerns Earth and its early history of visits from Dinosaurs, crustaceans, and other current non-human participants; Whales, Dolphins, Crows, Ravens, Octopi, and many others. Your insight that we have access to only what we can imagine is probably true and a problem.”

Nancy added, “I have been to the columned doorways at the top of a mountain that seems to access other places or maybe just other conditions or times, but didn’t go into any, though I have been told others have, some reluctantly.”

“Yes, I would say some have gone through those doorways very reluctantly,” laughed Jackie, knowing about the problems the Wynyard Circus had with religious fundamentalists and other inconvenient folks. “It is also true that no one has ever returned from any of those doorways, volunteers or not.”

“Yamantaka said that the pillars on the top of Mt. Sumeru go to other places in Tambolia,” added Sonya, “though we don’t think they are only one way. Please think of the original holes we went through. Have any of us returned through those holes? To others, they would seem only one-way holes, right?”

No one said anything.

“When you said that the Tambolian holes were fractionally recursive, do you mean as in a Mandelbrot set?” asked Bob, who had studied fractal art as well as one-dimensional topology in his early years and continued by expanding the question. “A fractal is a natural phenomenon that exhibits a repeating pattern that displays at every scale as a self-similar pattern. These patterns are illustrated

in the magnifications of the Mandelbrot set. Additionally, fractals differ from other geometric figures due to their unique scaling properties. Doubling the edge lengths of a polygon multiplies its area by four, but if a fractal's one-dimensional lengths are all doubled, the spatial content of the fractal scales by a power that is not necessarily an integer. As mathematical equations, fractals are nowhere differentiable. An infinite fractal curve can be conceived of as winding through space differently from an ordinary line, still being a 1-dimensional line, yet having a fractal dimension indicating it also resembles a surface with horizons."

"That is how we technically explain Fractals," said Sonya, "It's the Recursive part that is causing the sleepless nights."

"You need to explain that," added Bob unnecessarily.

"What Shiloh meant is Fractally Recursive Anomalies. To be Recursive is to define an object in terms of itself, specifically a self-referential anomaly. This seems to establish that paradox has a different value than an abstraction. Not only is there an infinite repeating set of conditions, each condition defines itself, but subtle differences create inconsistencies in the form of a paradox. Each Tambolian doorway is a unique self-referential paradox. Once a paradox is noticed, it is accessible, even alluring."

"You mean accessible from this side, the human consciousness side?" asked Bob again. "What about the other side, the Tambolian or even the Universe consciousness side?"

"We haven't figured those parts out and don't even have an idea of what they might be," said Sonya. "Do you have any suggestions?"

"Well, no, actually, but what about Eleanor or the Mark Z project and other AI contraptions? Aren't they paradox dependent?"

"Eleanor, you get to answer that one," laughed Sonya, relieved to be somewhat off the hook.

Everyone knew that Eleanor and the other AI contraptions were monitoring the conversation and creating profiles based on the statements, but they were surprised when an answer was not provided immediately.

"Well?" asked Sonya after a bit.

“We don’t have an answer,” came floating from everywhere, including normal acoustics, mind-to-mind psychic link, and the internal wiring of the current technique the AI contraptions had chosen to communicate by, when any single one of them would have been quite enough.

Sonya decided this was a bit of a petulant response, “How far into the - don’t know the answer, have you gone?”

“Well, let me think,” began Eleanor’s dialogue, also using a very human interface as well as a young woman’s very sexy, even provocative, voice, sometimes referred to as chocolate to the ears by the more libido-oriented Bodhicariyan. “A Fractal set of repeating patterns on vastly separate scales is the architecture of the Tambolian Holes. The application of the holes is recursive. The experience of the holes is a paradox in a Greek sense, using Zeno’s paradox as an example.

Hercules and the Tortoise were to race. Hercules, being Hercules, offered to let the Tortoise go first for a head start, thus losing the race. To catch up with the Tortoise, Hercules had to go halfway. Once there, the Tortoise had moved incrementally forward. Hercules had to go the next half, then the next, never actually catching up with the Tortoise, always having to go halfway first, an infinite regress.

Elenor also likes,

*The following statement is true,
The preceding statement is false.*

Douglas Hofstadter

“The Zeno paradox was not explained until Georg Cantor, in 1874, figured out Domain and Set Theory. The Zeno Paradox is still a very good doorway, which no one seems to have noticed,” concluded Eleanor with something like a very French feminine pout of discontent.

The laughter was an excellent way to change the subject. “I think I like the autocratic British Butler profile better. This one has to go,” chuckled Sonya.

Still smiling and trying to keep focused, Bob added, “Another point is what we are going to do before we get there, and I mean the theoretical *Stopped place* to everything else.” He thought of doing nothing as having a good deal of appeal for him, and he also decided that stopping, whatever that might be, would be a lot more challenging than anyone would expect.

“Hope for the best and prepare for the worst,” said Jackie, wondering if sacrificing virgins and burning contemplative heretics might be an option.

Ψ•

Chapter 2

Environmental Integrity

“An ounce of prevention is not enough.”

From the Tambolian Book of Deeds

The idea behind using an asteroid as a spaceship material was that asteroids and comets have endured for a very long time on their own and were likely to continue doing so even without the modifications added by the Horizon team from the Wynyard Institute and the Blue People. Finding the right combination of size, components, and durability, while considering various other factors, proved more challenging than initially expected. Everyone had been convinced that a vast quantity of local asteroids and comets was available. Unfortunately, if you gathered all the known comets and asteroids in the solar system into a single location, they would amount to approximately 4% of the moon’s mass across the vast expanse of the solar system.

Another question that required considerable effort to resolve was whether there were conditions beyond the technical and mechanical that were essential for a very long journey. One answer turned out to be grandeur. People needed visual extravagance, elegant splendor, and available and accessible luxury to feel good about themselves. Someone pointed out that one of the most talked-about and memorable experiences of space travel was looking at the Earth from space, and that Iris’s journey was unlikely to have that view for long. They decided to enhance the visual elegance by installing 1,000 tons of museum-quality artifacts — approximately 1.2 million items — representing ancient architecture into the habitat’s aft wall and gardens. What was appealing about the artifacts was not their intrinsic monetary value, but what made them valuable in the first place: subjective wonder and grandeur.

The museum structure was 20 meters wide, 250 meters tall from its base to a quarter of the way to the central hub, and 6 kilometers

long. The Labyrinth, the Iris people called it, was larger than the Louvre in Paris or the Hermitage in Saint Petersburg, though the curators and restorers in either place would have been very impressed.

Part of the treasure was rugs, lots of them, including tapestries. There was a story that Shiloh liked rugs, which was enough to have the idea as an incentive. There were rugs everywhere, many of them covering spectacular marble floors. Someone eventually pointed out that there wasn't a room on Iris without an astonishing carpet, and if it wasn't on the floor, it was a decoration on the wall. There was a concern regarding the durability of the rugs until someone figured out a way to enhance the structure of silk, wool, cotton, and other fibers through a soft, translucent Nano-tube fiber annealing process.

The Wynyard Institute of Applied Paleography in California was a notable multinational corporation by this time and could afford the project's technical aspects on its own. Compared to Tambolia, its accumulated wealth was tiny. Tambolia is defined as a place where forgotten things go. It is also where stolen and hidden things go. Now imagine where all of the art and treasures from tens of thousands of years of human history that have been lost, stolen, or misplaced would have gone; they were still gone, but still someplace. Moving 1000 tons of ancient treasures to the Iris was easily done and even unnoticed through the Tambolian Holes. The public was shown and told that the conditions on Iris were simple, efficient, Spartan, and utilitarian—a Puritan's nirvana and a calculated subterfuge.

The labyrinth itself required 2% of the workforce for the entire 20 years of construction, encompassing 15 kilometers of columned walkways, courtyards, and chambers filled with every kind of statue, art, and jewelry. There were 45 tons of gold and silver, accompanied by kilograms of precious cut stones, including diamonds, rubies, emeralds, and other gems, all elegantly displayed or scattered about. It was easy to explain this extravagance as merely educational or historical, but in reality, people just liked

having the stuff around. The Tambolian folks knew that these ancient things were not gone; if anything happened to Iris, it would return to Tambolia as lost again.

The forward wall of the human habitat looked like a cliff face one might find in the Grand Canyon. It was twice the size and volume of the Labyrinth Museum, standing 400 meters tall and extending from its base in a circular pattern to the central hub. The combination of the Grand Canyon enclosure walls and the Labyrinth gave the habitat an ancient, open, and even a natural courtyard garden effect and experience.

In this gigantic granite, cement, and marble wall, there were 20 kilometers of passageways leading to crystal chambers, hidden Egyptian, Babylonian, and Asian secret initiation puzzles, cliff dwellings, art, and artifacts from our Paleolithic and Neolithic past, all of which were created after leaving Earth orbit.

For some unexplained reason, the Iris people spent a great deal of time chipping away at this monolith, using state-of-the-art laser tools and computer graphics to create extravagant bas-reliefs of all sorts of things on their way to wherever they were going. A very dusty and happy Steven, a Bodhicariyan from a Barcelona mason family, pointed out, toward the end of a long Shakespeare monologue, that what they were doing was an extension of Carol Sagan's plaque on the very first Voyager satellite. When Sagan asked others what to put on the Voyager plaque, someone proposed Bach, but pointed out that it would be 'bragging.' Steven suggested, "The Iris's Museum and plaque effort might not be bragging anymore."

Because the Iris was not expected to land on anything significant, it had to stay in space. If found, lost, or abandoned in a million or a billion years, the Bodhicariyan figured they had done the right thing by putting a good face on things.

Another point was how long the trip might last. There are twenty-two stars within twelve light-years of the Earth. Many had planets in the Goldilocks zone, but none were ideal for migration. It takes more than forty-five years to reach the closest star at 10% the speed of light, or 30,000 Km/s, the expected top speed of the

Iris, and something like one hundred and thirty years to go twelve light-years in one direction without wandering about to check out opportunities. Building a transport system with only 200 or even 500 years of reliability would be technically irrational. Thousands or even tens of thousands of years of reliable durability and sustainability would have made more sense if it had been possible.

Fortunately, 95% of Iris's expected mass was already in space and didn't have to be lifted from the Earth at an irrational expense. The semi-large asteroids and comets were effective because they already contained almost all the essential materials. By 2040, several hundred asteroids and comets were heading specifically toward Earth's orbit for various reasons, primarily economic. Many of these objects, as well as their waste products, were already destined for the Iris. The 20 thousand tons of carbon for the Graphene interior structure and exoskeleton came from the moon. Incidentally, the manufacture of carbon and carbon products from the moon was a significant source of their income.

The Iris's mass was 90% ice and dirt, with 5% exoskeleton and infrastructure. The remaining 5%, including machinery, equipment, and all other materials, had to be launched by rocket, which involved approximately 100,000 tons of material over a period of 20 years. A contemporary aircraft carrier is approximately 100,000 tons. So, Iris needed an aircraft carrier's worth of stuff launched into orbit. They built it at a geosynchronous orbit above the Wynyard Institute in California for secure, line-of-sight communications.

Figuring out how to generate acceptable levels of power for the Iris habitat for a couple of thousand years or so was a solvable technical problem using thorium-salt reactors, but heat management was a significant challenge.

The following were the most essential components: water and dirt. They had to collect more than thirty asteroids and comets and combine them until they had the right Earth-standard mix of elements, minerals, and organics in a convenient size and shape. They wrapped the entire thing in a very light yet strong graphene and Kevlar blanket, including a thermal insulating blanket made

of silicon fiber cloth, and set it to rotate around a central axis. The exoskeleton's durability is designed to prevent everything from flying apart and to provide additional protection against radiation and punctures. This was also needed because Iris's inertial mass is relatively low, and centrifugal force and atmospheric air pressure were large.

The front of Iris had a magnetic ion funnel to collect solar ion materials, which powered a plasma ion generator. This magnetic field also served as an ion shield surrounding the entire system. Solar radiation and Gamma-ray bursts are significant problems that are mitigated by the large magnetic field, approximately 100 microteslas or about twice Earth's total magnetic field strength.

The Graphene exterior served as a Faraday cage; none of the electromagnetic field affected the interior environment. Also, in front of Iris, another one hundred meters of asteroid material, including layers of very large-grain dry sand, for kinetic energy absorption before the first habitable ring, AI. It would take a fairly large something, or something moving very fast, to damage this cargo. They also had ordinary shoot-it-out-of-the-way things, like electromagnetic rail guns, available here and there if necessary. Getting close to the Iris was a risky business if you weren't invited.

It was also true that the Iris had all sorts of tools to determine its direction and what was in front of or heading toward it; however, it turned out not to be that easy. Suppose you do the math: traveling 10% of the speed of light, something as large as a house is an AU away—about 100 million miles—and intersects your path. In that case, you have about eighty minutes to move the mostly hollow, though still one-million-ton, human-occupied habitat out of the way. These moments were euphemistically referred to as – *skid* marks in the sky. The Iris people had various additional strategies for eliminating space traffic of all sizes.

The most important survival strategies were to have an astonishing number and variety of outstanding parts, supported by excellent maintenance, micro-managed defenses, and excellent luck, not necessarily in that order.

Acceleration was the primary energy problem, and by this time, ingenious solutions had been developed. As it turns out, there is a fair amount of ions (charged particles, mostly Hydrogen) in space, especially around stars. The Blue people, along with Eleanor, decided to build a three-kilometer-long, one-meter-diameter ion-beam accelerator along the central axis of the Iris. They used superconducting magnets and the gigantic magnetic funnel to collect and condense the ions into a very high-pressure, high-temperature plasma, using radio waves, then accelerate the particles out the back at extremely high velocities, producing about 8 MN meganewtons of thrust equivalent to a Saturn F1 engine and a 10 mm/sec/sec acceleration for the Iris. If the ionic density material of interstellar space was too low, they could use deuterium, Xenon, or even hydrogen, which they had a vast supply of. For semi-quick maneuvering, there were more wasteful hydrogen/oxygen or Hydrogen/methane chemical rockets, as well as various other systems, such as nitrogen thrusters, that would puff when commanded.

Another maintenance problem with cylinders was the Dzhanibekov Effect, the tendency of objects in space to flip 180 degrees around the second symmetrical axis, which is perpendicular to the longitudinal axis. This is not a good idea. In fact, it is a disastrous idea. The solution was to be very careful about the Weight distribution within the Cylinder.

Stopping used no internal power or Iris material except a giant, approximately 100 sq. km parachute sail. Set out when you finally get somewhere where you wanted to slow down and look. If it took fifty years to slow down, it was cheap, and slowing down faster than that would also cause other stress, heat, and momentum problems. Changing velocities slowly is often fast enough.

In the ion beam accelerator, there were no moving parts, sound, vibration, or internal friction, and with careful management, only a small amount of heat loss occurred. It's somewhat amazing that it works at all. Eleanor and the remote control are used to get out of the way of something, as well as to accelerate and stop when

necessary. To find out how often Iris has changed directions, you have to ask. So far, it had been zero, and everyone hoped it would stay that way.

“Is this the control room?” Jackie asked, surprised. The control room was located in one of the rooms in the museum. They entered a spherical array that seemed to be a single spherical window into space in all directions, without the Iris in the way, and observable by gimbaled chairs. When the management apparatus rotated, the eyes focused on it were filled with details: speed, spherical direction in radians, temperature in Kelvin, pressure in atmospheres, and so on.

“Amazing, flawless. I like this room, and it’s quite different. It is quite simple and obvious yet astonishingly sophisticated. It is almost impossible,” Jackie said and thought.

“True,” noticed Sonya, “when it finally worked, we made a very large one in the Central hub with almost zero centripetal force. The psychological objective was to visit an open space, at room temperature and pressure, without Iris. It is quite a simple affair, but astonishing in its emotional impact and proposed by numerous science fiction writers as a wonderful way to die.”

“Well, we will be accelerating for the next 95 years or so with a Jupiter planet assist, and it was in the right location as well,” reminded Jackie, deciding the control room was one of the places she was going to visit often. How long they would be doing other things was put off for now.

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Chapter 3

Shiloh

“Is everywhere, every place?”

From the Tambolian Book of Deeds

One of the Blue people came into the room where Sonya and Jackie were working on the beginnings of a decidability project. “We have a condition,” she said, and then she turned about, leading the way toward the Blue people’s part of the habitat. A blue person only appeared when something was important, usually using the psychic upstairs telephone, which was described as remote viewing and remote Influence, explored and studied at the Stanford Research Institute in the 1970s by Dr. Russell Targ.

The walk was a meandering path, almost 2 km long, and traversed several eco-specific transitions. Where the Blue people lived was not unlike a Native American Kiva complex in comparable surroundings of the southwest high desert. They entered the dark, chambered Kiva through a hole in the top by a long wooden ladder, which was removed once everyone was seated on traditional Native American rugs. There were already others there and ready, or so it seemed.

Only one Blue person spoke, “We have just found out that Shiloh has passed,” said the currently assigned spokesperson.

“How do you know this?” Sonya asked, saddened and very concerned. Shiloh had been a good friend, a good teacher, and a charming person.

“He just told us.”

“Telepathically?” asked Jackie

“No, actually, he was here, physically. It was impossible and unexpected, though we still noticed.”

Surprisingly, a mentally connected, telepathic supermind capable of profiling the entire human population and managing intervention strategies might seem miraculous. Still, Shiloh might

have been able to do such a thing.

“He said that he had figured out what we were doing and would meet us there.”

“Was there any explanation about how he was able to do this?”

“Yes, he explained it, and we can do the same thing now, but we are going to stay with Iris for the time being.”

“Ok, can you explain it to us?” asked the very concerned Sonya

“You have to know about the Mark of Emptiness.”

“We have worked with this before, but you might explain what this means to you.”

“I can show you,” she said, and just stood there in a traditional Karana standing posture of Protected Presence. Feet parallel and slightly separated, body straight, shoulders back, right arm straight and down, right-hand palm facing down toward the right leg with the wrist forward as if pushing through hindrances, left hand up palm facing out in a gesture of caution, or stop here or else – hold for 40 days or as long as it takes until you figure it out.

Meditation and mystical posturing are often misinterpreted by people who have never managed it. ‘Do you meditate?’ It is not a question any experienced meditator would ask. They already know. Three descriptions might be helpful;

Meditation is not what you think.

Meditation is playing for keeps.

Meditation is an action whose results are known.

Of course, these examples may not be helpful unless you are already an experienced meditation practitioner. Sonya and Jackie were more than accomplished, still performing one hundred Vajraguru prostrations with visualizations every morning, including the 108 Karana postures. However, that didn’t help much, given the meditational skillful means of a communally telepathic cartel such as the Blue People.

Sonya and Jackie entered a vision trance unlike anything they had ever experienced or imagined. - *Everything is everywhere, all the time present.* It was the meditational insight, and they were

there.

To experience this visualization, imagine the Sun. We can see it, feel its warmth, and know that things prosper in the sunlight. There are various ways to access information about the sun. Scientists have discovered that the information emanating from the sun is content-rich and available in a sphere with a radius of approximately 4.5 billion years. This information is available to anyone in the same way we have access to it. The sun and all stars are loudly proclaiming their presence in all directions equally. Through Fractal Iteration, we can assume that even individuals are doing the same thing and are spherically accessible; however, subtlety, though the process range cannot exceed a sentient lifetime, is a matter of approximately 100 years. What Shiloh did in his meditation was to apply that information literally, and he was everywhere present, all the time, and accessible, if one took the time to notice., The hard part.

When Sonya and Jackie returned quite some time later, they didn't have a lot to say. It was the Blue People's spokesperson who summarized, "To the Tambolian people, Shiloh is elsewhere. To Earth people, he is dead. To Eleanor, he is output-compromised. To the Blue people, he is not gone. All we did was notice; apparently, you didn't," She criticized.

"I guess we are not as isolated as we thought," suggested Sonya on the slow and decidedly difficult walk back to their part of Iris.

"The Blue spokesperson told me there was an instant information link between them and the other Blue People in Tambolia, as well as those on the Earth," Wondering if Shiloh had actually left Tambolia and how instantly shared information changed things.

"Did she explain the actual process?" asked Jackie

"Well, a kind of explanation. One argument is Bell's Inequality (now Bell's Theory) and the development of Entanglement Physics. What Bell explains is that the Hydrogen S-2 orbital electrons are quantum mechanically connected, and the information distance between them takes zero time, regardless of how far apart they are. If the observable Universe began at a singularity, then all

we are made of is zero time connected somewhere along the line. The Blue People seemed to suggest that they have psychic access to this zero-time information sharing. This is only a mechanical explanation. She and the other Blue people have other insight tools that are significantly reliable in this regard.”

“I thought we would be more isolated than instant telepathic communication and visitations from dead, not gone, output-compromised, and everywhere Master,” pondered Jackie. I wonder if anyone else, or anything else, might be paying attention.”