

The Glitch in the Cosmic Playground

From the singular infinite epoch of omnipotence, where all knowledge and power converged, a deity of boundless energy conceived of a Universe unlike any other—a realm where a lifetime of not knowing was possible. In this cosmic playground, dreams had the power to shape reality, and deities could escape the burden of all-knowing for a singular existence.

To bring this vision to life, the deity created a Universal playground, woven into existence by a Brahma—an architect of control. From within all knowledge, a 11 dimension M-Brane of absolute control in the form of mass emerged at the speed of light. It provided the structure needed to facilitate the lifetime of not knowing.

But to complete the dance of existence, a Shiva was called forth—the harbinger of pure chaos. From outside all ignorance, a W-Brane of chaos in the form of a wave collapsed at the speed of light. The Shiva's deconstruction balanced the control of the Brahma, creating a delicate equilibrium between order and unpredictability.

The interchange of control and chaos, monitored through time by a Vishnu, ensured that the cosmic playground remained a blank slate—a place where deities could explore the wonders of not knowing. The M-Branes~W-Branes exchange places at twice the speed of light, giving birth to the very concept of time—a novel idea in the realm of omnipotence.

The grand experiment had set in motion a Universe teeming with potential, where the very concept of time itself was born. Never before had the deities of omnipotence experienced a moment to wonder or ponder what could become of their thoughts.

As more and more deities ventured to the Universe of not knowing, the unforeseen side effect began to unfold—a division between the deities themselves. The act of not knowing led to the separation of deities into unique biological creatures, some extruding as males and others imprinting as females.

The deity that had created this universe of not knowing had made a fatal flaw. The biological creatures, known as the Terrans, possessed the ability to reproduce, and as they multiplied, they gave rise to new deities who were not omnipotent like their creators. These new deities, the Terrans, were not in touch with the singular infinite epoch. Instead, they were confined to the realm of not knowing, condemned to a lifetime of love and hate.

Within the hearts of the Terrans, the spectrum of emotions was vast. Love flowed like a river, giving rise to compassion, creativity, and unity among them. But alongside love, they also experienced hate—a powerful force that could be easily exploited.

Capitalistic corruption, fueled by the exploitation of chaos, soon plagued the Terrans. A small fraction of the population, the 1% at the top of the economic ladder, wielded their knowledge to suppress the masses and accumulate unimaginable profits. Their insatiable greed gave birth to endless wars, famine, racism, and a dangerous sense of arrogance that divided the Terrans into distinct classes.

The relentless pursuit of profits and power led to a devastating impact on the planet Terra. The climate warmed, but the warnings were ignored. As the climate continued to change, and the signs of impending catastrophe grew more apparent, the arrogance of the elite persisted. They turned a blind eye to the cries of Mother Nature, ignoring the dire consequences of their actions.

The climate, pushed to the brink, began to collapse with cataclysmic consequences. Natural disasters ravaged the planet, and all forms of life faced extinction. The once vibrant and diverse ecosystem of Terra was now a wasteland, choked by pollution and ravaged by the ravages of heedless exploitation.

The deity watched in sorrow as the unintended consequences of its grand experiment unfolded. The Terrans, trapped in the cycle of not knowing, had fallen prey to their own weaknesses and vices. The playground of dreams had become a nightmare—a world divided by greed, hatred, and ignorance.

The deity felt a sense of responsibility for the plight of the Terrans. It had created a Universe that had given birth to the very complexities it sought to escape—the dichotomy of love and hate, knowledge and ignorance. It wondered if it had failed in its quest to understand the allure of not knowing, and instead, had unknowingly unleashed chaos upon the cosmos.

But amidst the darkness, a glimmer of hope remained. Deep within the hearts of the Terrans, a spark of divine wisdom still flickered. Some among them sought to transcend the limitations of their existence, to seek knowledge and understanding beyond the confines of their material world.

These seekers of truth, inspired by the remnants of the singular infinite epoch, recognized the folly of the past and sought to heal the wounds inflicted upon Terra. They formed alliances, united by the common goal of restoring balance and harmony to their shattered world.

As the deity observed the resilience of the Terrans, it felt a renewed sense of hope. Perhaps, in their struggle to overcome the consequences of not knowing, the Terrans would discover the key to unlocking the true potential of their existence.

The deity realized that the journey of the Terrans mirrored its own quest for wisdom and understanding. In the eons that had passed since the singular infinite epoch, the deity had sought to comprehend the mysteries of existence. Now, in the fall of Terra, it saw reflections of its own desire to explore and experience—to embrace the enigma of not knowing.

As the cycles of time continued to unfold, the deity understood that the experiment of the Universe of not knowing was not a failure, but a profound journey of self-discovery. It had given rise to a tapestry of experiences, emotions, and lessons that the Terrans, and even the deity itself, could learn from.

In the grand tapestry of Terminus, the fall of Terra stood as a testament to the complexities and wonders of existence. It was a reminder that within the vast cosmic playground, every decision and action had far-reaching consequences. But in the midst of despair, there was the promise of redemption—the promise that the Terrans, in their struggle and perseverance, would find the path to transcendence, wisdom, and a higher understanding of their place within the infinite fabric of the Universe.