Ruptures in the Crust

Neal Adams stood back from the glowing wallscreen, staring intently at the web of data points connected by shimmering filaments of light. Satellite readings, seismographic analyses, geodesic surveys - all coalesced into a picture of planetary transformation over deep time.

"Still think plate tectonics explains everything?" he said, turning to face the assembled geologists.

Professor Sindhu pursed her lips. "I admit the correlations are hard to dismiss entirely. But you know as well as I do the holes in the expanding Earth hypothesis. Space doesn't just expand from nothing."

"What if it's not from nothing?" Adams countered. "I have a new model - call it KnoWellian dynamics. Imagine two oposing membranes, one of absulute Control and one of pure Chaos, constantly interchanging."

He gestured, and the wallscreen displayed dazzling animations of particle/wave fluxes at the cosmic scale.

"M-Branes~W-Branes?" scoffed Sindhu. "Unproven string theory math?"

"The math is just a map," said Adams. "It's pointing us to something profound about the expansion of spacetime itself. Earth's growth is driven by an influx of 'chaos' - in the ancient sense - from outside."

The eminent geologists murmured amongst themselves. Tension filled the room as centuries of geological orthodoxy were challenged by the shining web of data on the screen.

Adams had their attention. "For over a decade, amateur cosmologist David Lynch has been developing his KnoWell theory to explain perplexing phenomena like the cosmic microwave background. At every instant, a pulse of elementary particles emerges from inner space, interchanging with a wave of vacuum fluctuation from beyond."

Eyes widened around the table. Lynch's equations danced reflected in their gaze.

"The friction between creates a ripple of thermal radiation, like the shimmer on the surface of a still pond. Could this same infinite cycling be causing matter to wink into existence within Earth itself, fueling its expansion?"

Adams received only silent stares in return. He could almost hear lynch's singular infinity murmuring its siren song to quiet minds.

Professor Sindhu broke the spell. "Even if we account for some expansion, you can't explain subduction zones. Or how gravity..."

Adams cut him off, voice rising in excitement. "But what if gravity is just the result of the chaos wave push from outer space? And subduction is matter re-collapsing into the quantum vacuum from whence it came? We've been fixated on relative geometries of crustal plates, missing the deeper interplay of Chaos and Control crackling through all creation!"

Sindhu fell silent, smiling faintly at the consternation Adams words provoked. Perhaps the thin shell of the Earth's crust hardly mattered measured against the infinite observer within Lynch's notion of three dimensions for time.

There was no past or future here in this room, only the radical instant within the present moment wherein worldviews died and were reborn. As Lynch himself mused, language limits thought - but new words can reshape even reality.

After what seemed an eternity, Sindhu replied. "Your provocative hypotheses merit further investigation. But extraordinary claims require extraordinary evidence..."

...Adams paused, looking around the table. "I know this all sounds fantastical. But many great minds have glimpsed parts of this puzzle before us."

He tapped the wallscreen, bringing up a quote. "In 1888, Russian scientist Ivan Yarkovsky suggested that some sort of aether is absorbed within Earth and transformed into new chemical elements, forcing celestial bodies to expand."

Murmurs rose around the room. "Over a century ago, and Ivan intuited the influx of chaos particles!" marveled Adams. "He lacked the full theoretical framework, but the insight was there."

More quotes populated the screen. "In 1938, Paul Dirac hypothesized that the gravitational constant has decreased over billions of years. This led German physicist Pascual Jordan to propose in 1964 that all planets are slowly expanding, a viable notion in general relativity."

Adams smiled, sensing the geologists' growing interest. "The KnoWellian model provides the mechanism for this expansion - the endless precipitation of chaos particles out of the quantum vacuum, fueling the growth of Earth over eons."

Professor Sindhu leaned forward, brow furrowed in thought. "If particles are constantly emerging into existence from some sort of...Dirac sea, that could increase mass and volume. But how does this connect to gravity and subsidence?"

"Excellent question," Adams replied. "Consider that the opposing influx of the chaos wave applies a push force - like a cosmic Casimir effect. This counterforce produces the illusion of attraction we call gravity. And as the wave passes, matter briefly winks out of existence, sinking back into the vacuum. Hence, subduction zones."

He could see the scientists' skepticism melting into wonder as the grandeur of the KnoWellian cosmos began to unfold in their minds. In that moment, Adams shared Lynch's sense of elongation, the present dilating toward a vision vaster than worlds.

Of course, extraordinary claims require extraordinary evidence. But paradigms too have their singularities, moments of infinite possibility if only imagination expands to meet them.

The screen faded to a quote from Lynch: "By reducing the infinite number of infinities into a singular infinity, the endless novelty of our universe becomes apprehendable." ~3K

Into the expectant silence, Adams said simply, "Let us begin."