

Symphony in white

*Songs of heroic deeds
from a true winner*

Maure Coise

Talking on video, phone. “I support you”. Walking into institute, there is a paper. Children command animal armies. Children run through woods.

“You are well?” Joins. Knock on door.

“You wanted to see me?” Looking at you.

“Why did you leave?” “You failed”. At desk

“And now you want to work with us?”

“My invention was”

Deep green liquids

“It’s a kind of possession, shape shifting. It’s growing and can produce anything. At institute

“What’s your name?” Joking, they walk.

“Things are bad, media addicts, and automation

Yet research in telepathy continues, focused on subconscious. Antipathic coding seems impossible, same for sympathetic”.

“Experiments will show us the way”.

Entering another realm. The imaginal entity is growing. They begin smoking.

“Our work isn’t analysis, but synthesis”.

Looking at it. It's changing colors. They see it glowing. "Let's roll". Enter forest. Looking at each other. "Thinking, even when looking is a sin".

"That we are doomed to be embodied, that it stands in the way of being with another"? "Why did you leave? Hasn't politics united us?"

What holds us together, communization? Telepathy isn't the answer". "And Nature? Romanticism closeness

illusion

can one be oneself? I'm afraid we?" Rain. Sun. Walking. "Where are we going?" "We're here". They get out at a theater. "It's always rainy".

"Mother death, there is no limit to pain".

"Do we believe in another's pain?"

Unpacking equipment into the empty theater.

"Days are like film frames, continuity".

Feeding vitamins to possession, hunger.

"Programming automation bio-currents

mutual reciprocation

lacking

methods”. “A puzzle. That is, if this were still on or in Gaia. Ready action of words. We have vision. Initially structure system.

Hive mind”. Spectrograms. Turning. See a double. “It’s raining”. Call. Run back and see. Passed out. Using a syringe, feel their pain.

“I felt you and you were nothing like what I imagined”. Another of you appears. Enjoying walking, clothes get caught on something.

Or no, runs into a small child, takes off a jacket. Panics and looks into a mirror. Seeing someone recognized, calls their name, but they don’t respond. “I don’t know you”. Takes a drink.

“We pick and choose what we want of technologies”. “What’s happening?” “I don’t know, but it’s a global phenomena, psychosis”.

“For some, it’s like displacement”.

“Others begin to feel others totally”.

Attract a stranger and kiss, feel each other intensely.

“A virus?” “More like a special effect”.

“Have you been in love?” “We are nearing town”. Wet ground, forest path.

“I’m sorry, can we meet tomorrow?”

They begin to relax. Interconnections, machines behind theater; look at them.

Putting on glasses.

“Vague, and I didn’t think it would

work”. “What am I thinking?” “Alcohol”.

Pour a drink. “The effect’s universal”.

“Does anyone know the source of the emanations

or radiations?” “We are victims too. You know

they won’t find the source

the effects are totally contradictory.

Pandemonium, I can no longer recognize faces”. “I’ve written a letter”. Light a

cigarette.

“Describing a noise

effecting future memory

This planet will experience first a creative

feeling then sexual ecstasy, what do you plan to do?”

The passed out one awakens screaming. “Help”. Open field. “The imaginal entity a shape or a jelly it’s subjective energy it’s multiplicative”. “A puzzle

will you work on the project?” Looking at the possession. “It smells like urine”.

“Many believe it to be alien or believe it to have medical uses. It glows, you know, there are no longer secrets, or lies.

So, there’s no more need for medical professionals or war. See time scales?

What are the regularities? Local disturbances

the screen shows dots and dashes. A model of the universe, and collapse, you know.”

Looks at a crack in the wall and sees a face in it. Screaming, getting up. “You don’t think it’s alien?” “We need your help”.

“In controlling the radiations?” “No, no, that’s insanity, what are you going to do, where are you going to go?”

In the forest, all around people are screaming. Hopeless, hopeless, they approach.

“Help? We need proper administration. The world is changing”. They drink. “I believe in Natural order evolution

what do I mean, Nature? Language communization, governmental administration communication problems a new society superhuman dictatorship.” On a mountain.

Why, rationality?

Awakening to the Outside,
the third sexes,
awaken to human trustlessness,
Nature.

“This seems to be a religious problem, yes, Good, not God, we have made, new

society, let's go". Walk in the forest and are accosted.

Naked men and women running around screaming, "Are you cool?" Flips out and kills someone. "What happened?"

"Justice evolution"

Seeing faces everywhere, a vehicle pulls up. The shooter, become the driver. They go to the sea. Buzzing from a monitor, adjusts.

Disappear, other, still lying down, screaming. "It seems as though I've lost it". "Would you like to watch a film?"

"My name is

I'm visiting, but I'm not well". "Let's roll". Lying down. "I'm death".

"Science". "I've been dead for days".

"You've been with a ghost?"

Humming machine. "I believe the source has been discovered". "Did you know my friend's dead? Life is over. Institutes full, self-control

confidence

I believe we can direct the radiation, an

elemental force.

We weren't just set up at the theater, there were others, no one knew, we monitored them all, until we saw the burial mound”.

“Signal distribution occurred at very low frequencies, we had theorized reactions to the waves. In absorbing radiations emanating feedback simultaneous global information processing, opening untapped subconscious Soul? Death's a stopped historical flow, in nearing death, resurrecting.

And you're ready to go public to show it? They won't appreciate this”. Alone, taking a drink. “Autonomy Soul uncontrollable ghosts had begun to appear everywhere. No one knew what to do. I want to hold you again, I want to ask you, why is time still?”

Sun setting, squinting. Looking at the data. “This'll change the climate”

“Carbon dioxide balance is being
destroyed
at a greater rate than human global
warming!” “Individuality precluded
a sign

I believe to destroy the soul would be un-
Christian”, opening a safe
they stuff money into our coats. “Fate is
sealed”. Running, fall out. Monitoring the
imaginal entity’s beauty. “Do you water
it?” “Yes”.

Copper wiring

“Why still speak when you can read my
mind?” “That’s the right question, you’re
wrong to continue.” “My name is”

Looking at an antibiotic. “You’ve heard of
the soul?” “A congress of global scientists
convenes after the attacks failed”.

Screaming. Lying still. In a forest,
everyone comes to look. “Pain
why was I here”

Falling down, the cash falls, single-filed
the forest people approach. “Stop”. And
they do. “Move”. And they do. “Why did
you leave?” “From”

Money forms spirals. “Consciousness, an open book we aimed not to destroy it, but to destroy humanity”, some forest people, laughing. “I remember getting off the train

mountain town. Birch trees. Wolves. I was homeless then drinking heavily”. “What happens when humans become cyborgs? What are the conditions or functions?” “Our experiment was with concentration Can I know? I saw everyone flying as if

floating, glowing. I saw surprise on every face and knew them as pantomimes. Black spots appear on me, I get scales that bleed”. Everyone still intermittently laughs. “Where did everyone go? In the future, I see monotony Universalism fails I feel lives speeding up

a sea of human cells, screaming.
Becoming a landscape, there's only my
voice. Descending to the ground, in
smoke, clouds.
When I meet the Master”

Touching possession. Asleep. “The human
cells form a great body. I can't fathom the
principles. Stop
horror
in front the monitor, abduction”. “Only a
united humanity could defeat it”.

Making complexity,
“masculinity”, “heroic”
journeying, belonging,
molts, to Mars.

Grabbing spear, for a ride across mountains to close the shore. Fishes. Life's price: being cut. Trees. Maps. Fingers inside their mouths, they are interplanetary travelers, to new territories. Possession doubles: opening, growing, and leaving. Walking. Rather than one appropriate map, we study attentively the space of the map. To compare n -paths with n -equivalences, we raise the dimension to consider $n+1$ maps, cells, between. To construct an invertible map, from reliable observations, to available observations, mapping corresponding frames of references. Invertible transformations discern certain invariant properties from which we predicate new objects, claiming that non-relational properties are the same observations at various times. As the maps count as proofs, evidences, we classify and evaluate these. We need criteria for this.

So we construct second order maps to satisfy the coherence conditions as constitutive elements of objects. Higher order maps, and higher order identity types are homotopies of associating structure as reflections of the object as empirically constructed. Homotopy Theory can make identity relations more diverse. This can apply reasoning as constructive empirical view. Discovering similarities. Identities emerge. We can discern these from technical aspects. On top of the form of definitional identity we add conceptual content in the construction of propositional identity.

Led to the Master to drink from her side, fish blood. "Name". Shoot. Shipwrecked. Elemental games, risk, shooting enemies. Counting, they gather. All information. Homotopy Theory identifies concepts allowing for difference. Identity relations are regarded as $a=a$ if $a=b$. Interstitial signs, all are prisoners. What use caring about dignity? At the great

burial mound, there is wind. Passing, lost.
“I’m”

the political situation was such that,
corruption, conspiracies, mercantilism

“We are related, distantly, will you
help bring me across the border”?

“Death”? “Do you have books”? Spying.

“Irrational”. “Its too much work”

Homotopy Theory, as a type of identity,
is empirical. Univalence axioms clarify
notions of sense and reference.

a and b stand for the same thing.

Pain and luxuries

We’ve found the past, cryptographic
parables. “Against the invisible”

Tormented by laziness, the Master
commands feelings. The ancient feudal
traditions are in part the way of the trees.

Rising from the mound, to collect
information, from and for a new
Judgment, like smoke. A distilled smell,
that of spirit

“My invention, but not my fault”

A mine. Hope. Life.

a is a and a is b may be different cognitively, different valuations, for the purpose of a sense, and the expression of a reference.

This is the concept of identity needed for science.

Higher dimensional fundamental groupoids cohere conditions under checkable interpretations of observations of data.

We don't take out some content without touching the rest.

The corresponding rules of definitional identity, equivalence relations are mutually interchangeable through substitution.

The Univalence axiom says that given a, b the identity type of paths between a,

b is equivalent to the type of equivalences between a and b,

a universe thought as a type where equivalence is defined as an invertible function a morphs into b.

This models groupoids as intensional, as infinite-dimensional. This is advanced

object building.

Advancing thinking to truth valuation, we can say, difference. Homotopy Theory can facilitate real application of empirical identification.

Homotopy (asymptotic partial differential variations) of hyperspheres by path space fibration, uses sheaves to integrate algebra and analysis, modulating abelian varieties, to conjugate mixtures of many and one.

Homotopy makes smooth geometry, as a global tying together of invariants and inequalities,

as epistemic web of History and geography connected by continuity, a complex proto-geometry of invariances in webs of inequalities.

Hegemonies,
molecular touching,
hierarchy, possession,
new things are absorbed, in the imaging of memory, traveling, deformed humans cling to Earth.

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