

7 WAYS TO CON/FUSE THE INTERNET WITH ANALOGY (INTERGALACTIC MIX)

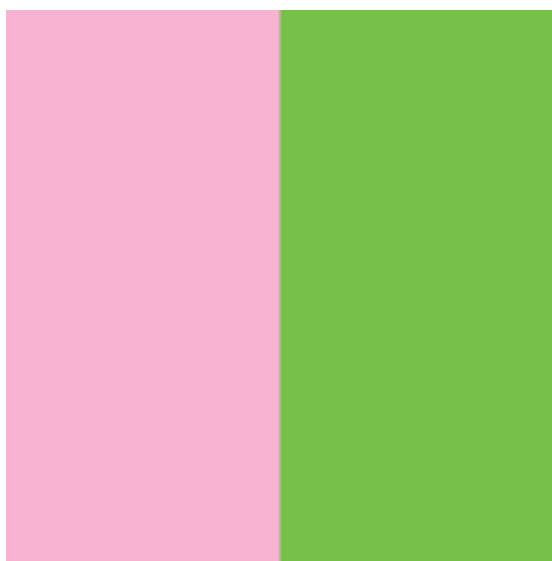


This is our planetarium. We inherited it.

You will find here the fragments of a broken telescope from a long time ago. A long time ago, when you were a child and you frequently looked into the distance. We will tell you stories of seven planets. Each story will describe how specific conditions of operation manifest on those seven planets. How would an external search engine index these stories? Would they be fact or fiction? The external archive of a search engine will con/fuse the internet with our narratives.

We are all sitting here, to watch a night sky. What do you see? Do you see stories that are unfolding on the planets out there? Can you spell out what you see? Do you need to use the telescope to see? What is the syntax of the narrative? Perhaps you don't see, but you feel!

Look inside.



Kaeymaey

#ISP-Internal Surface Provider

People fear dealing with
the naked world because
they fear engagement,
immersion and getting
overwhelmed.



1. Kaeymaey

[You are now on Kaeymaey. Here live two friends, jaded green and hapless pink. They want to change the world. The only way they can envision that happening, is if they can flip into each other. They always dream of green flipping to pink and pink turning into green. They are in animated conversation.]

J G: Access must be universal.

H P: The sufferer is going out into the world and interacting with the world in a different way, because they have the proxy of a persona; as opposed to the world trying to understand what the sufferer is going through by entering into that persona... and I feel that an ISP could be that interface. As an Internal Surface Provider, ISP could be the one that transfers one into the other..."

J G: Right, and we do that by thinking about some ruleset; by thinking about some game-world thing... Lets say, I say something that I'm feeling..." In empathy training, what is the desired outcome? Empathy. So if something happens and empathy is actually the outcome..."

H P: The more number of times they flip, the more points they get"

J G: The more you flip, The more you will blip".

H P: So it sounds like a competition of empathy here".

Nobody ever competes to be more empathetic.

J G: Haan, and then people are in that sense really trying very hard to listen to some tell-tale signs for under-the-radar kind of things... because the problem is that *koi samajhta nahi hai, theek hai?*"

[Nobody is able to understand us.]

H P: So you're like, making up this world where you are actually giving incentives for people to get better at empathising."

[People fear dealing with the naked world because they fear engagement, immersion and getting overwhelmed.

So, the two friends are performing the idea of the blip/flip alter egos by incorporating screens, cabling, network hardware, ergonomic furniture, speakers and other props. A conversation is being had, but it is a constantly switching conversation that yields a dithering, discontinuous and chaotic set of voices. These voices are bubbling up and down in that conversation, guiding the development of a script that will change the world.]



Goedisch

#collaboration

We only communicate
through light.



2. Goedisch

We call our planet Goedisch and we aren't sure about how fast we want to spin. Every moment is different because the energy emitted by each of our inhabitant Goergs changes the speed at which the planet spins. Every individual Goerg's action impacts the entire planet. At times, a particular Goerg might feel a little lethargic and cause the planet to spin slower. Slower spinning stretches time. Similarly, an active and energetic Goerg can potentially hasten the spin-speed and thereby compress time. But time is not of much consequence on Goedisch; everything is about spin-speed and the harmonies that enhance it. This being the nature of phenomena on Goedisch, all our inhabitants are dependent on our consistent connectivity with one another, moving around to create the most suitable harmonies at any given moment.

Goedisch's spin-speed is sacred to our being and the more it changes from moment to moment, the better it gets for Goergs to perform their tasks. Constancy is a sign of ill-health on Goedisch. Our consciousness is embedded with two senses: Roama and Kroma. Roama is our instinct that makes us omniscient of Goedisch's spin-speed. It allows us to know what we can do and for how long, so that the spin-speed doesn't settle into a constancy. When Roama is well-tuned, we are able to co-ordinate our performances to impact our spin-speed dynamically.

Our second sense, Kroma, guides us in finding harmonies. Everything on Goedisch contains photo-sensitive particles called Humbo. These particles have two properties: to reflect light, and to absorb light. The spin-speed on Goedisch affects the behaviour of every Humbo, which makes Goedisch glow and sparkle in millions of spectra. Our Kroma is tuned to perceive the behaviour of Humbo and accordingly find harmony by looking at the hues and shades. We are constantly moving in accordance with Roama and Kroma, seeking environments that create harmonious emissions that feed Goedisch's spin-speed.

We Goergs shy from telling stories because we don't know when or how things begin and when they might end. Everything depends on what all the Goergs are doing all the time. Goergs are not born and they don't die, as stars do. We only communicate through light. We have only recently made contact with an entity that can translate our communication. We change hues based on the speed of our individual tasks and the harmonies we can create, in relation to the spinning of Goedisch. Goergs only stay together as long as their hues harmonize with one another.



Pintin

#anonymity

Once, a person tried to
burst a bomb at the
airport and someone else
was arrested.





Xemis

#disinhibition

We will hear you, we are
here for you, that's why
you're here.



3. Pintin

This planet, Pintin, is located to the left of the north star in the night sky. Through the telescope the people of the planet seem to be small and squishy looking. As if they are made of clay. But actually they are not made of clay. People on the planet do not have individual names. They only have common names. Like a name of a tree or something can describe a few thousand people one day. And on another day it can be a name of a flower. The common name keeps changing. The name change cycle effectively left them at a loss in terms of their self-representation context. But it helps them in many ways. All this we have seen through the great telescope that we have made in Mt. Abu. How does anonymity help them? Well, they have no concept of individual identities and personas, so there are no conflicts about the possession and ownership of wealth. They do not have any inheritance system. Through our telescope we can hear as well. It is almost like we are there. Someday our telescope will also be a mode of transport. It will be a vehicle also.

Once, a person tried to burst a bomb at the airport and someone else was arrested. That is how identity works there, no one is anybody - everyone is nobody. It has its benefits as well as downsides. The downside can be felt during relationships. Someone else falls in love and someone else feels the hurt. Somebody else falls, somebody else gets up. Somebody breaks, somebody else rebuilds. Someone fails, someone else tries again.



Jikrem

#conversation as currency

The latest stage of evolution they have surpassed is replacing currency with a specific kind of conversation.



4. Xemis

We have a windy world. The gale blows the sandbank into the voluptuous sea and the sea-spray high into the eyes of approaching ships. You can tell where we are located through your telescope if you seek a shimmery chromatic surface. Sometimes we are in your constellation of Scorpio and as we glide through your earth year into the constellation of Aquarius, you will observe our surface form a spectrum over your seasons. In our world your voice is heard. Speak, loud or soft. You are free to speak, we will let you be. It is a boisterous tumultuous clamorous world but you will be heard, we guarantee you. How so, you may ask? Well we'll tell you just as soon you disembark from your earth vessel. You will cast aside your travel torn shoes, your battle-worn suit. You will wear a silken cape, a green-gold mask, you will hold a magnifying glass and a megaphone. Now you are Queen, now you are Knave, and now Daisy-child, you will let yourself be.

We will strip you of your skin down to your bare soul, you will shake off and shed. Then you will float face up in quicksilver and watch yourself play. Who will you be today? Who do you want to be? Forget who you are. Just be someone else. Then you can be the one, holding the mic in your hand.

Say something, say anything. We will hear you, we are here for you, that's why you're here. Stay for a while. Float.

Come visit Xemis. You deserve a break.

5. Jikrem

Let's say Jikrem is a place but actually it is a dimension. It is possible to shift to Jikrem by assuming a certain mental state, without specifically travelling there. Travelling spatially is a thing of the past as far as Jikrem is concerned. There is a global government on Jikrem and there are no countries and absolute borders on the land mass. This has been possible by successfully progressing across stages of evolution.

The latest stage of evolution they have surpassed is replacing currency with a specific kind of conversation. They talk to exchange and communicate but they talk to each other in a specific way in order to pay each other. What is this specific mode of talking? And how does it work as a currency? Don't currencies need some order of scarcity in order to be effective?

If we consider the question carefully and precisely, you will realise that a specific quality of conversation is only possible for a certain duration in our waking life. We can only channel intensity of a specific kind in limited amounts and for a specific duration in a day. This is because intensity invested is equal to the intensity developed through some mode of practice. And there is only finite time available to practice. Even if we want we cannot stretch it. Depth is a relative concept and can only emerge if offset by a contrasting nature of time. On Jikrem, it is not possible to be deep all the time. It is only possible to be as deep as one can afford to be based on the amount of reflective time that we have been able to invest in our practice. There is



Sedfep

#pseudonymity

Your spinning creates
a surface that will
gently merge with
other spinners.



no possibility for being to become go out of sync with practice. They are connected in one loop.

Quality, intensity and duration of being depends on the quality, intensity and duration of practice. Practice is towards producing experience and both have to be in sync.

So conversation becomes a currency at a certain pitch of intensity. And that pitch of intensity depends on the cultivation and performance of a certain practice. There is a rational and finite resource that is involved in this equivalence.

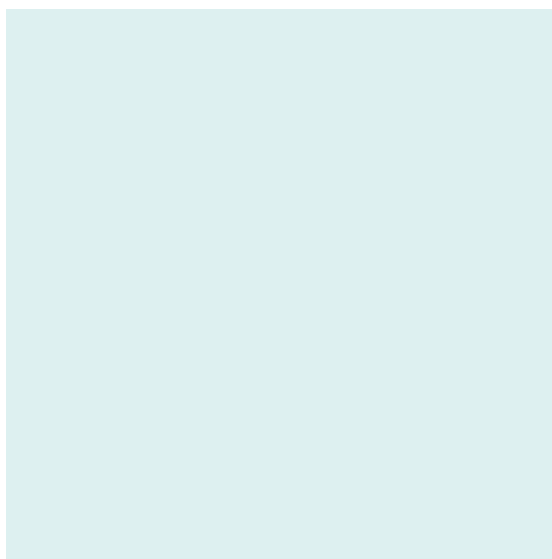
Because of this equivalence being established as a standard on Jikrem, conversation as currency is its reality.

6. Sedfep

You know you have landed in Sedfep when you sense movement but cannot see a thing, even if you are one of those types with any sort of optic mechanism. Sedfep is not a physical location. It is a dependent state and you can experience it only if you can locate your own central axis and spin. Your spinning creates a surface that will gently merge with other spinners. There is bound to be some amount of friction when you meet and merge with other spinners but the resultant surfaces hold you in Sedfep.

There is one give-away though. Sedfep can be located when there is friction between highly charged spinners, which cause sparks that can be seen from great distances. Those who have witnessed these sparks have called them stars.

Sedfep is sensitive and accommodative. Anyone can land there as long as they find their own central axis to spin on. The trick is not so much finding the axis but to be aware of it while you are spinning. The moment you lose track of your axis, you can go out of control, lose your form or even stop spinning entirely. Either way, you would have left Sedfep. Due to these peculiar conditions, Sedfep only has a migratory population. There is nothing of a native nature since its surfaces are dependent on spinners who keep coming from all over, changing and leaving.



Figtor

#message presentation

You won't know how,
but they will find you
and you will respond.



Most spinners who have landed in Sedfep know that they would be leaving very soon and would probably never meet their adjoining spinners ever again on the same surface. Sedfep doesn't provide favourable conditions to even identify spinners. But this wasn't to be so in one particular case. A spinner called Grunn landed in Sedfep and unexpectedly spun around her axis for longer than she had earlier. Some remnants of a powerful spark that was emitted from her previous encounter with Dira had stayed in Grunn. A similar condition had manifested in Dira, which had co-incidentally kept them in close proximity without them realising it. They ended up landing again in Sedfep around the same time and are spinning. Their axes got interchanged by the first powerful spark, but they never completely lost track of them, which drove them to spin around their own axes by spinning around each other.

7. Figtor

She was back at her roof window regarding Vega. It always gave her a crick in the neck, but that wouldn't stop her, there was something about Vega. The call was sudden. It was a photograph of herself that was on its way in an orange envelope with her star-chart and a set of predictions. Was this an advertisement or had her parents gone ahead and consulted that online know-all man they had been threatening her with? Hard to tell which it was, personalization of data is at an all time high of granularity these days, but anyway, here was that message now in her hands. It was sky time again, high time she went.

Bhuvaneshwari was in orbit around Figtor, Vega's eccentric child who takes after his mother's ice blue. It doesn't need a lot of effort to do anything these days, all the skies have been charted, every last map drawn, no scope for getting lost, you simply have to make a decision and the simulator grinds its gears to get the universe to come together for you. Everyone has gone everywhere before, boldness is now a vestigial skill. Tune the telescope, aim, shoot, et voilà.

Figtor seemed nice going by the surface scanner interface which bustled with activity, much purposeful signalling and lively back and forth-ing of communication packets. So many voices, so many conversations, Bhuvaneshwari was dying to jump in, and she did. Free fall, float, land. Voices came through to her in her headset. She has so much to say, she dived into

conversation with the voices, she felt connected, they know her so well, they are saying exactly what she wants to hear, she was home! Figtor's iciness from a far distance was only a mirage. It arose from flickering communicator interfaces, all the sparks coming together into a uniform screen of light. Billions upon billions of screens that sparkled with life and excitement, with stories and songs and laughter and debate.

So what are they debating this afternoon? They seem to be debating content. Of an advertisement. By a corporation. Yes! Her favourite subject!

Content is manufactured by someone who has something to sell to us. Content is manufactured to mirror the consumer. We engage with the content. Engaging means going by the script of those who manufactured the content. We are information for those initial seed-sowers, those initial script-manufacturers. The seed-sowers harness us towards their own profit. On Figtor, through engaging we unravel a new script... where we become the content creators and the content itself...

We are the buyers. We are the consumers. We are the advertisers and the marketers, signalling our choices with pride, to our neighbour's envy. We are the actors in this shopping channel reality show. We are experiencing ourselves (while watching ourselves) as the content of this show, as we applaud ourselves for our stellar expression and pop award-worthy performances. The content is the kindling, the content is the spark. We provide our bodies and minds as fuel for the fire. We have time to pass. Merrily we burn away.

Messages are everywhere, like pollen or flying seeds. Those that are for you will stick to you. They know every inch of you, you see, every last chemical surge in your body, every last neuron fire. You won't know how, but they will find you and you will respond. They will suck you in, as you suck on their hard boiled sweet body enchanted by the jewel tones of their wrapper.

© surfat1al

2016

www.surfat1al.com

www.facebook.com/surfat1al

twitter: @surfat1al