Schrodinger's Chance

I had this vision the other day and it's really important that you hear what I have to say. It went beyond that fourth dimension we call time, and I'm not great with quantum physics and I'm sure you're a bit rusty, so I'll try and explain it as best I can.

You see, we call time the fourth dimension, but in quantum reality, it's another three dimensions; think of a tesseract cube and imagine being one of the fourth dimensional beings, looking within the cube, you would still be in three dimensions, looking in on a new three dimensions. So fourth dimensional beings really live in nine dimensional space, well eleven dimensional if you include their own versions of *time and space.* That's why nine, ten, and eleven are so prevalent, almost spiritual, throughout our dimension, something about the perfect asymmetry of their math in relation to their spiritual counterparts one, two, and three, that makes their presence known though-out each layer of reality.

Anyways, so back to *our* time and space and the way time works is sort of like a 3-D modeling of sinusoidal waves trying to visually render someone's voice. You can give time relative dimensions, pick an arbitrary beginning and end to it, and as long as you know all of the starting variables at your "beginning", you can determine a plot along that 3-D time and find any point, as long as certain assumptions and constants have been plugged in, much like a calculus derivative. That's why we have words like fate, destiny, and the strings of time, although the last is probably the most apt representation of our mathematical restrictions. The waves can be moved, but unlike any of our known maths, affecting the constants on one end affects the variables on the other and can't account for the chance change that that occurs within the inner derivatives of our 3-D reality and pushes Schrodinger waves outward.

There's a discretely infinite number of choices that can occur within that box. Think of it (time) like that tesseract box, where there are tangible edges to it, but you plug in your variables and constants (coordinates) into it and it takes you to that space within the cube, and then like unpacking a double derivative in calculus, our three-dimensional space unfolds onto that plot.

That's why it's impossible to push our fates, our realities; the math doesn't support it, being as insignificant as we are in their equations. When you plot our time dimensions into their tesseract, a point in the time equation where your assumptions are true, but there's also all types of mirroring equations - tangential, sinusouidal, regressive, exponentially expansive – that occur in parallel to the original equation; pushing beyond a wave's limits causing an assymetrical elasticity within the strings of the surrounding equations that resists further and further until the original equation snaps and reverberates the strings back into place.

It's also the reason our smartest minds have begun imagining infinite universes within our tesseract. Because there are infinite equations between the "start" and "finish" that would support your fantasy where an infinite number of genetic, circumstantial, and financial lotteries add up in your favor; the math just has to support it in those equations, but the outer equations become compoundingly large to reflect the kind of resolution you're looking for to see a being as insignificant as one of us.

I know because I saw it. I became self-aware, for an instant, for a trillion lifetimes, and gleaned a hint to what our purpose is in here. You see, these beings that live outside of our dimensions, fourth dimensional beings, well, eleven-dimensional beings, so I'll call them ED's for short. Anyways, these ED's are running quantum calculations on some type of computer. Each of these calculations powers a binary code, a yes or no, but each code calculates for the three derivations of our eleven dimensions, and these binary flickers occur billions, trillions of times.

The thing is the ED's haven't figured out how to introduce true randomness into their calculations. Much like our scientists are trying to master the fundamental basics of our universe, these beings haven't mastered chance, or Schrodinger's Chance as I've taken to calling it. On the one hand, you take one of these ED's quantum calculations, and you start with all of the starting parameters of the big bang and you can quantify it to the heat death of "our" universe, and you can predict where all the pieces, so to speak, will fall at the end. With all of the unfathomable amounts of mass and energy converting and reconverting back into an equilibrium, you can see how little a being's existence and choices will impact the constants, variables, and outcome of where it all ends up, when comets crash into planets, galaxies collide into galaxies, and everything swallows into empty black holes pock marked on the computer's calculations.

But there's little chances, little deviations, darkened corners of their math, where chance alters fate and that time breaker flips, where the pieces don't fall within their calculations, Schrodinger's Chance. Maybe a sentient race such as ours evolved and conquered their stars, altered their course, though looking at the state of things, the chances of that are infinitely small; so maybe something more reasonable, a race evolved their technology enough to blow up their moons or touch an asteroid, make it move and leave a gravitational space when star systems collide and the suns circle and drain each other, but don't have that celestial body's mass to balance each other and remain gravitationally unstable, instead of going super nova, ripping each other apart into trillions of pieces of stardust to be forgotten and swallowed by something else, instead of growing into something bigger. Maybe something like that can happen, however infinitely small, given the assymetric elasticity of their equations, and that needs to be accounted for.

Their best approximation for introducing Schrodinger's chance is to stop their equations at any point along the wave's calculated curve, and observe it, answer their what-if's with empirical data. Each calculation, stopped in the middle, seeded with their starting variables, and harvested as binary answers on their extradimensional machine. They observe what happens to see if their equations remain the same along all three-dimensional derivations – the derivations being the first dimension, "our" third dimension, and then into the ED's dimensions. If what they observe is the same as their predicted calculation, one of the binary switches turns on. If it strays enough to collapse the math back in on itself, then the switch will turn to off.

I'll get ahead of your questions here, since I know you're probably wondering what our existential purpose is here, given we're helpless specks of forgotten exponents confined to the intradimensional chances our time strings, that all ultimately end up as forgotten calculations on some alien's computer?

The answer, as best I can tell, is our purpose is nothing, except for that chance. There's nothing we can knowingly do to impact that outcome, so the best thing we can do is just enjoy ourselves and see what happens. Yes, it sucks that we choose to spend our snap of existence in suffering when our species already has post-scarcity technology. It sucks that we all choose to listen to other insignificant flecks of chance tell us to hate other specks and inflict more suffering when we could all just choose to say no and live quiet enjoyable existences until the stars swallow us up. Their math allows us to just enjoy our existences, you know.

I like to think that no matter the outcome, we affected their computer's outcome, either with a one or zero, yes or no, and that calculation has meaning for them. Maybe the ED's are computing a course on their own version of a starship to a new home. Maybe they're discovering new math. Or maybe they're calculating what their ultimate purpose is. And whatever it is, our anomalous yes or no tells them which way to go.

But all of that's besides the point that I want to make, what I really wanted to tell you. The point that I've been trying to make, is that that variable, Schrodinger's Chance, that variable that answers their question, that cosmic spark that returns the equation back to irrational zeroes and turns their switches off, is the chance of me running into you.