

Tales of Conscious Little Particle

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Degenature
End of Debate, End of Darwin's Unspoken Assumptions.
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This book is dedicated to the city of Charlotte, North Carolina, which accepted me as a refugee for almost twenty years, despite my skin-color. My gratitude cannot be put into words. This has helped me endure unbearable agonies.

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This is by no means an attempt at questioning the integrity of individuals as much as bringing into questioning the validity of the commitment to science that is so ingrained in the conscious of all the knowledgeable of our sons and daughters to carve the whole attitude of our scientific community that long for the latest fashionable facts from the west. In no minor sense shall we silence the devastating realization that science is not neutral, nor a sterile collection of sparkle truths mad by virtuous men. And since it is not a God-given book either, we must awaken ourselves to the fact that it is not infallible.¹

1 From a letter (Ninth Memorandum) by the author addressed to his Excellency president Hifikepunye Pohamba, president of Namibia. 2006

Introduction

Engaging science cannot be accomplished by flatly rejecting genuine discoveries just because they may seem irrelevant to our everyday life experiences. It can be done by challenging the perceptual nature of the mind of man, which the white-man² is no exception to this disability. In order for us in Africa to get seriously involved in the pursuits of science, we have no choice but to climb the mountain of conceptions to its summit sifting through it looking for the few facts that are buried beneath sediments of corrupting conceptions the mind assumes them part of reality without merits. It is not an easy climb, but the exhilaration of finding the few jewel-facts often overtakes the tiring effort. At the end of the day, if we to attempt a climb, we will not lose anything at all. The gains in knowledge are priceless.

This can be expressed in the form that we should not fear neither making mistakes nor sometimes falling victims to the fabulous conceptions which are not part of science, and hence they are neither real nor factual. The few facts in the natural world can only be found by

2- See end notes on the definition of the phrase “the white-man” not as an entity.

abandoning the world of our cultural conceptions which are made by the process of the sensing (perceiving) reality and finding someone (a human), to agree with my perceptions. This happens in every human society, including the white-man tribes. We can't agree with most of his conceptions because we do not belong to any of his tribes. And this give us an advantage to advance corrections to his theories. Moreover, the fundamental paradigm guiding his, and humanity's, current scientific thinking is injurious to us. It is tailor-made to debase our race. Therefore, our disagreement with the white-man's conceptions are, at their roots, genuine, for no claim can be advanced that we participated in their construction to our advantage. But that, in itself, should not make us complacent to think that our ideas are absolute truths, like the white-man did with his.

On the other hand, in order for us, as humans to probe into the depth of the black hole mystery, we would have no material option to allow us that luxury. For no man or any living thing can survive the total destruction awaiting it at the mouth of such behemoth collapsing chunk of matter-energy particles. Nor would any devise we can construct escape the total disintegration to its finest particles, or a signal could come out to an outside observer, not even light can escape from the black hole, hence, the darkness. But we can attempt to achieve that

feat by probing the black hole mentally by utilizing the laws of physics we know thus far.

It may seem bleak that our chances for success are slim to absolutely impossible considering our restraining perceptual minds along with our severely crippled intuition by our own-made conceptions. Not to mention our regressing cultural preconceptions that cloud the minds. And if we add to these our unrestrained imaginary minds in their hopeless attempt to conceptualize unfamiliar particle physics or the universe at large, we would have no chances whatsoever. But our hope lies in our ability to rarely restrict our minds to the rigid order of the laws of physics before they fly in imaginary journeys, and refrain from exercising deductive theory from extending equations beyond their limits. If we can do these, then the locked entrance into the interior of a black hole may be opened to our minds. One way to do this is by following a single particle on its journey around the universe and then into the abyss of a permanent black hole.

In a format of several short stories I have attempted to accomplish the difficult task of rewriting the story of the universe. This universe may be very different from what we have been told by the current story of the big bang mythology. It may not be evolving after all. The Big Bang fairytale told of a universe that evolved from something

akin to a single cell, the speck, in a progressive paradigm identical to evolutionism's false narrative. These short stories are going to be published in a separate book. This book along with its companion (Tenth Memorandum – The Ether)³, are meant to give us a picture of the universe that has less contradictions with observations. It is not the final and absolute truth. If we encourage our young to study science today, they will contribute valuable solutions to the puzzles into a complete picture of this universe. We can open their minds and inform them that the white-man did not finish, nor monopolize the last word on everything that needed to be discovered in the universe. Some of the youngsters in school today in Africa may hold an astonishing discovery decades away from today.

We must be vigilant to the false premise of the unwarranted accusations levied by the faithful of evolutionists that we do not accept science or its facts if we disagree with their religious-like faith in evolution. The unmistakable similarity between their repressive vicious attacks on those who do not believe in evolution and the old theological argument that deemed the unbelievers (in God) ignorant on their way to hell is astonishing. Back then, as history truthfully betray,

3- Also consult my book: The First Petition titled: The Monkey Business. There you will find the falsification of the equation of the uncertainty principle.

the only valid knowledge that was required to believe in on faith on the authors of the interpretations of religion. Today, in the era of evolution's religion reign, the only valid knowledge is the faith-based believe on the authority of scientists' interpretations emanating from the misunderstandings of evolutionists to scientific observations from the natural world. They begin their attack by flatly accusing that who does not believe in evolution as if he does not believe that earth revolve around the sun, or that chemistry is not a science, or that reality is an illusion. Declaring as a precondition to defeat your argument that you must accept their interpretations as part of the observation, or otherwise you must be delusional and do not accept the observation itself. They begin an intimidating questioning that asks about rudimentary facts that are observed in nature as if you deny that animals eat, or that the genome contains the codes of what to be inherited. Continuing this pathetic tactic they even dare to confuse your religious believes with your opinion that their interpretations are not part of the observed. Asking you questions like: "Do you believe that particles exist . . . or is the sun a star . . . or is earth a sphere . . . have you inherited any treats from your parents?"

This way, they insure the total confusion of the argument far away from the observation which is to be analyzed

independently from their interpretations. And if we fail to make that distinction between what scientists have reported of observations and their interpretations we will fall for this simple trap. We do believe that science is a valid endeavor, and, moreover, we do not deny any observational fact in science. But we must stress on the fact that we do not take the opinions of scientists as facts or to be accepted as a baggage that we must accept along with every observation reported from nature. The simplicity which I have explained thoroughly in my writings how we can distinguish fact from fiction in science is by trying to repeat the very experiment or observation setting to see for ourselves if the interpretation is present in the observation. Often we find to our dismay that the interpretation is nowhere part of the observed reality.

This pacification method is one of many, but certificates of ignorance can be issued quicker than your ability to question the faith in the religion of evolution. Other methods of pacification are even more wicked. Their theories within the progressive paradigm, whether in cosmology or biology, prey on the ignorance of the common mind that is also oblivious to the distinction between facts in nature and assumptions of the mind. So long as they present at the outset a compelling argument to solidify the factual status of a known scientific fact,

then turn around to use the same factual status of the fact to make deductions that their bases for theories stand on to appear as if an equivalent fact as well. That tricky business is often done by super-emphasizers and highly trained philosophers of the trade. The believers in the mythology find comfort in their works. And the rest of us are misled astray.

We appear at the present day in Africa to be so out of touch with the task of advancing science. The evident lack of compatible technological or theoretical know how not only repressed our hopes, but provides evidence for our savagery. This shall not instill fear in us that using our minds is an intolerant sin that a black should never commit. It shall motivate us to encourage ourselves to think harder than only work harder. The latter alone did not get us out of the struggle for the mere sustenance. We can do better.

It is evident that those who believe in evolution found remarkable ways to twist the interpretations of scientific observations not only in biology, but in every aspect of physics. They did so because the racial hierarchy of evolution seemed to supply them with a rationalization for their faith in time as an eternal entity that can effectuate everything in the universe. Those are called Dahreon. There is no equivalent word in English. Dahr in Arabic means time or ancient time. Therefore, those

people believe in evolution for theological reasons not scientific. They found it to be beneficial to defend evolution because their faith required them to do so. Perhaps the most eloquent expression is what professor George Wald's Scientific American 1954 article as quoted by professor Shapiro wrote: "Time is in fact the hero of the plot. The time with which we have to deal is of the order of two billion years. What we regard as impossible on the basis of human experience is meaningless here. Given so much time, the 'impossible' becomes possible, the possible probable, and the 'probable' virtually certain. One has only to wait; time itself performs the miracles."⁴ It is no wonder he was the Nobel Prize winner in 1967 perhaps because he credited everything to time as the creator of the first cell. Not to contend that someone's faith justify judging; but faith, of whatever hue, does not belong in science. Did the other faiths fared better? It is mystifying to me on what grounds creationists, especially in Christianity and Islam, continue to engage in the fictitious debate that is now known to further the mythology of evolution? They also heavily rely on the big bang mythology as proof that God exist. To be consistent, I never claimed that I am a scientist. As a philosopher I am able to present my opinions and even my understanding of the grand

4- Page 121 Origins. Robert Shapiro.

picture of it all that my faith has informed me that there is a creator; but I can't call my opinions scientific facts. When I question the opinions of scientists when presented alongside observations in science books I am justified in so doing because the observed does not include someone's faith or beliefs or preconceived ideas, including my own. If I were a scientist I would have refrained from voicing my opinions or faith. But I am not. I am a philosopher. You see, the universality of what is the subject of science, which is nature, does not allow anyone to attach anything to any scientific descriptions of nature. For example; is gravity a Jewish entity or is it a Christian or Muslim or Buddhist or Hindu or any other religion? If we add any of these characteristics of any religion or any other idea or opinion this will not affect neither the quality of what gravity is, nor how to calculate its potency. However, we have accepted only one religious worldview to always be included with every scientific observation. The progressive religion of evolution, and the believers on the faith that time is the creator (Dahreon) did not miss the opportunity. In 1687 Isaac Newton discovered gravity. It has been over three centuries and we are still unable to ask the question: is gravity a law of nature or a substance? It is our job as philosophers to lay down the questions. That's what we do. Now, tell me this: did the white man discover

everything that needed to be discovered?

I must state that while writing those stories in 2006 and 2007 I was faced with many obstacles trying to challenge some erroneous concepts in physics in a coherent manner. And although I kept using some erroneous concepts so as not to lose the ability of my readers to fathom, to turn around and demolish another erroneous concept. I do not believe that the universe is limited. It is infinite. But it is difficult to accept that gravity is a law of nature and this law resides in a substance! Also it is impossible to comprehend this while the more substance we add the more gravity increases if it is not itself a substance. Graviton Liquid for Sale . . . Pure and Refined is a story that is meant to open the discussion on that front. Is gravity a substance or a law of nature? Because a law of nature is not a thing! While the other three forces, the electromagnetic force – the weak force – and the strong force, do not accumulate. So, what is it in itself? Is gravity a substance? On the other hand, we must understand that there were civilizations long before us who achieved much higher understanding of things. At their height they were looking for the reasons! for their existence, What are the laws of nature themselves? They reasoned that if they knew what are they, and the reasons for their existence, they may be enabled to make some of their own. And if so, they will achieve eternal

life. We are at the infancy of our civilization. War didn't achieve eternal youth. It didn't allow us to live forever. But we continue to employ science to invent ever vicious killing machines while the majority of us are destitute. Let us try something different.

I write to our people and others who will listen.

Moving a planet One inch

**This story is designed to question numerous
misconceptions in physics.**

After his death, he was brought before a court setting and was asked to defend his theory of deflecting an asteroid from its path or moving a planet out of its way by the sheer power of nuclear explosion. He adamantly defended his position and explained in detailed scientific process how that could be accomplished. He was an eminent professor in the field of astrophysics, and has achieved considerable experimental successes in advocating the theoretical foundations of the big bang theory in cosmology.

Five hours spent talking about his theory, the professor felt thirsty. Someone handed him a cup of cold water with ice cubes swimming in it without him asking for it. They took a recess and left him alone for a while. Reflecting

on what he has said during the five hours' lecture he gave to that court setting, he knew that people on earth, when he was alive, would have no doubt believed every word he said, which was based on the scientific authority he had mastered in his field and the type of evidence he has shown thus far. Moreover, he was articulate and thorough in his presentation. But a nagging thought kept bothering his mind with terrible questions such as: Do I really believe that an asteroid or a planet could be moved by any of those methods? There was no luck to land on a concrete yes nor a no crossed his mind. What got him out of his deep thoughts was the reassembly of the court setting the same way it was before the break. Then he was informed that the court will allow him an abundance of time and all the resources he may need and ask for to put his theories to the test by trying to move a small planet or an asteroid out of orbit.

All he did in the following minutes is recall what he said, and there was what he asked for. A huge nuclear bomb with the specific force to create a powerful vacuum and repulsion that can move a body twice the size of the small planet he was shown in accord with his theory. The court warned him that if his experiment fail to move the small planet one inch or more out of its orbit without destroying it he has to move the planet one inch himself! He thought that was funny, because,

according to his calculations, the planet should move at least twice the distance projected from his mathematical calculations. Partly because of the uniformity of the power of the blast, since he has not had to add-up the accumulative force of several smaller nuclear bombs, the biggest they could make when he was alive on earth. Instead, it is one humongous bomb designed to fit to perfection his calculations. Moreover, he was given an exact replica of the planet in motionless state in a space that is a vacuum with no forces affecting the planet. The professor was given the opportunity to demonstrate pre-experimental trials to validate his calculations before commencing the actual experiment. After detonating the bomb, it was apparent that it has such power to move the planet in an infinite motion, but the further the planet went away from the blast point, the appearance of cracks began to be magnified. After several hundred thousand miles the planet seemed to be splitting to several pieces. Approximately about sixteen million miles the planet, by then, was several hundred pieces. He appeared concerned. The court setting noticed and gave him another chance to demonstrate the probability when detonating either several bombs or one bomb half the size of the first to match to perfection his previous calculations. The ones he made during his lifetime and confirmed in the five hours' lecture, which were identical.

It was evident that the blast supplied tremendous power to the small planet, which he erroneously assumed that it may insure the chances of success to help propel the planet. The power may have been too generous in the first pre-experimental trial, he thought.

In the second one, however, the planet didn't split to pieces in its infinite motion that was sparked by the blast. It crossed the sixteen million miles intact. The professor turned his back and started to work on his calculations to accommodate for a scenario of the planet in orbit, and contemplating on the matter of the size of the planet. After sometime, the court advised him to look in the direction of the planet he just moved by blasting his bomb. It was just about to cross the twenty seven million miles' mark when it began to shatter to pieces. The master of physics was troubled. It seemed that the idea of the pendulum would not suffice to offset other effects of the scenario. Then he asked for a rope and a rock tied to its end and began a 360 degrees swing. He managed to swing it so fast that he could no longer see the rock. Then he came close to a wall, and slowly brought the fast swinging rock at the end of the rope closer till it touched the wall. Not only the rock was stopped abruptly from its circling motion at the end of the rope and was destroyed to pieces, but his hand seemed to have suffered the less unfortunate fate of only

a mere shock. Planets are not attached to their stars by ropes, he reasoned with himself. It is rather gravity that glues them to an orbit around a star in a swing.

As the date to demonstrate his final experiment approached, he confined himself to do calculations rather than experiments. But no matter how many variants he enters or juggle around or remove from his calculations, it looked as if the idea he originally had when he was alive is the most consistent with the motion of planets around their stars. Yet, on the day of his final experiment he looked rather confused and doubtful that he may succeed in an attempt to move the planet in an orderly direction several hundred miles, while keeping intact, not only its cohesion, but also its orbit. He was aware of the dangers of an amplified blast that might send the planet tumbling in a spiral toward the star, or spin out of orbit to be lost in space. Then he thought everything was wrong because they gave him the wrong size of a planet.

According to his previous theory, when he was alive, a planet the size of earth can be moved several hundred miles by simultaneous detonations of several nuclear bombs. It felt like a relief from a burden when he landed on that idea. And immediately he requested that the size of the planet match the size of earth, as well as all other factors that affected earth when he lived. His requests

were granted. The star was exactly like the sun, as well as the proportional distances of the planets and the solar system in proportion to the galaxy and the galaxy in proportion to the local cluster and that to the supercluster and so on. Then he was given a small device to detonate the bombs at precisely the moment of his choice to match all his calculations.

His left hand where he held the device was shivering, so he held the device with both hands. It is time. He wasn't sure if one thump would be enough, but both thumps pressed the button. It took more than a fraction of a second for the button to go all the way down. A time of which seemed so very long, while streaming images of all his life flashed before his conscious. From the day he was born to the last time he laid his head. He kept pressing the button thinking that there was a malfunction of some sort. But things around him seem to have slowed down to almost a grinding halt. The planet that was traveling at about 200 kilometers/second seemed to be inching. He could see the components of his bombs reacting in such a slow process as if it will take weeks or months for the bombs to detonate. He looked at the court assembly but there was no one there. Then an overwhelming feeling of sorrow added to his confusion when he looked at the button pressed all the way down, while his thumps are still pressing hard.

Streaming images of hundreds of thousands and then millions of people evaporating in a fleeting second or suffering the burns and wounds or starving to death and the destruction of the human civilization that he was trying to protect from the asteroid by his theory went on in his conscience.

Ka-Boom the bombs went off all at once. Things seemed to be proceeding in normal motion. It took him a moment to get over that brief feeling of sorrow for the souls that the blast could have killed. He has no clue if the planet moved in the direction he projected or not, because his eyes were filled with tears. After a brief recess to gather himself, the court showed him the progress of events in slow motion. At the end of the assessment the planet resembling earth did not move out of orbit to avoid the direct collision course with the asteroid they were trying to avoid. The distinguished scientist was shown how much devastation has occurred in the few days following the blast of the bombs all over the globe even before the asteroid decimated life on the planet and despite detonating them' bombs near the ocean. To his credit, the court has shown that the planet resembling earth has indeed wobbled slightly within five millimeter to as wide as deflecting as much as an inch. But it resumed in its original course which puts it back in the path of the oncoming asteroid. He was also

shown that his calculations and theories were mostly driven by his sense of duty to give people hope rather than despair. In events that occurred after his death, the professor was shown the progress of events in light of his theories and their effects on forming erroneous beliefs that were held as truths in education, as well as considerable crimes against humanity committed by other scientists. He was informed that he will not be held responsible for the misdeeds of others, but his assumptions held so strongly by himself misled several generations after him. When the process of his thoughts in private was displayed, it exposed how much he was troubled by apparent discrepancies between theoretical attempts to fix the big bang model within the progressive paradigm that confined his research and reality, of which he was well aware. During his life, as a source of knowledge to others, he has had the opportunity to question and dismantle the big-bang paradigm and nullify its foundations. Not only because of theoretical doubts, but because he was aware of concrete observations that should have ended the reign of that paradigm. Because of his personal biases, professional commitments and to protect his own conveniences as an eminent scientist, he kept silent. His fears of losing the prestige, his reputation, the comfortable salary, the house and the boat influenced his scientific thoughts. Mindful of the social status of his

family, he feared that his wife would have left him if he changed his position on the falsity of the big-bang theory in cosmology. His nation and culture would have, no doubt, also disowned him.

In consideration of all relevant circumstances, the court setting decided to be lenient in deciding what he should do in order to learn the facts from fiction in his field. It was decided that he shall move a planet, the size of earth, one inch. There was a trace of a smile on his face, because he has seen what others had to endure. Some of his colleagues, who had bigger claims, were given an entire star system to move several million miles. An inch, he reasoned, is not a big deal. That trace of a smile was echoed by an equal response from the court setting. The professor was informed by the court that to make it easy for him to accomplish the task, all his efforts will be kept intact between intervals! He didn't understand. In a sunny morning that was rather warm the professor found himself alone with a book outlining instructions to achieve his task. Beside the book laid on the ground three tools. A shovel, an ax, and a plow. He thought it was a joke, and he looked up saying: "Ok, I made a mistake . . . So what? You can't expect me to move the whole planet with these primitive tools? Are you?" There was no answer. Nothing but a slight breeze. But the book shined with the word "Yes" on its cover. He

never saw that “yes” however. As the sun was climbing to mid-morning he sat down and began reading the instructions. There was not much to them. Basically move any amount of matter using any tool available to one inch. Matter will stay there and will never fall back down to the ground. The tools that are supplied can be used, alongside any other tools or machinery that may be manufactured in the future. Meanwhile, he must sustain himself in the duration of his endeavor. In the case of his death, he will be returned to life at the same age when he began shoveling. He immediately dropped the book and began shoveling so quickly as large chunks of dirt and throw as far as he could. When matter passed the one inch threshold it stayed there and didn’t fall back on the ground. He got down on his knees and looked underneath whatever matter he has shoveled so far, and there was an exact inch separating even the fine dust which did not correspond to the wind breezing around to carry it down to the ground. After shoveling for what seemed to him like an hour, he felt so thirsty and hungry. Facing upward he called: “I need food and water please!” There was no answer. Then he shouted even louder: “How do you expect me to move a whole planet with a shovel when there is no food around?” “Not even water? Come on!” But there was nothing but silence. The book, however, was getting shinier and began to shake

as if from an earthquake. But he felt nothing under his feet. He picked up the book, which opened by itself on a page that detailed the several methods for finding water. The book began to shake again and his finger was moved to the side of the page as if a bookmark, and the pages began to flip till they stopped at: Finding and gathering and growing food sources. But there was no map.

To find water the professor had many choices. The best two in his view could land him on death before finding or utilizing them. “Water is more important than food,” he reasoned in his mind. But the easiest of the two methods is to walk in one direction using landmarks ahead of him. There was no telling how many miles he should walk before finding a stream or a river or even a pond to drink from. Yet, that was by far the better solution than to dig until he find water. So he began walking. After about fifty miles or so, as he estimated, he was no longer able to push his feet forward. Collapsed on the ground, exhausted, tired and confused, all that mixed with anger. There was no luck to land (or direct) that anger or blame on anyone, not even himself. He was alone in the whole planet which he must sustain himself while trying to move it one inch. The absurdity of the notion itself added to his confusion.

After sleeping for what seemed like a long time, it was already nighttime. He felt some energy was trickling

to his aching feet, but it was getting rather chilly. As a matter of fact, he was literally shivering. He thought he was in a desert like climate. He looked up and asked: “Where am I?” The book in his left hand shined so bright in the dark which almost lit-up the place around him with reddish colors. The pages began to flip. They stopped at a world atlas that looked familiar. It was the same continents on earth where he lived when he was alive. Still puzzled, the atlas grew so large with a small dot showing him where he was at that particular location in relation to the map. The closest river was still several hundred miles away, but the path he has taken was an arch-like path rather than a straight line. And if he continue this way he may complete a large circle that will end him at the point where he began. The professor was utterly helpless.

As the morning sun was climbing from what he assumed to be the east, he began walking again. His hands were bleeding, legs exhausted, hungry, confused and exceedingly thirsty, yet, he pushed-on. He walked for a long time, but he forgot to count the steps. He had no idea how long or far since he began walking. His legs caved-in when he collapsed for the last time. By the advent of the next morning he found himself dead on his road to find water. He has a new body and a new life. Despite the confusion, he grabbed the book from his

former dead body and took the cloths he had and began to walk with his new legs that were not exhausted. “This lifetime,” he said to himself, “I will find water.”

Several thousand years went by and many lifetimes later the professor was moving the planet an inch one shovel-full at a time. He has read the whole book and asked of it all kinds of questions. He hasn't aged except during each lifetime, but he grew wiser with every passing lifetime. To keep his sanity, he talked to the trees he planted from the seeds the book showed him where to find. He learned to resist the temptation of eating the seeds he found, because he can never replace a seed that was lost in a transient lifetime. He sung the songs of the past and made new ones. He made pencils and new tools and learned not to bury the dead bodies of his past lives, and kept a calendar. And whatever knowledge he gained was never lost with every new lifetime because he began recording a diary the minute he made his first paper.

According to his calendar, he had spent a little over a hundred thousand years, not counting the first few lifetimes' failures that were short lived. When he looked at the task at hand of moving the planet one inch, it was dismaying because all he could move was a large creator that he could walk across its length in a little over a day. That, however, didn't discourage him, because he was given a new life at the age of his first death at 67

years old, at which time he began shoveling, and never was capable of doing but little during the first few years before his body did not aid him much in accomplishing the hard labor required. Ironically, it is time that he has abundance of, and only positive attitudes could get him through it all. Death, however, was still slightly scary, but he learned to cope with its devastation. He learned to cry with no shame, and pay his respect to his former bodies by moving them upward one inch. They are part of the matter he must move, because he has always been substituted a new body with every new lifetime. Thus, the old body became part of the matter of the planet. The old bodies scattered all over the place above the one inch threshold but none was decomposed for no microorganisms existed. He knew where they're at, but he didn't want to get them out of their dens. The book showed him where every life form is hidden, but there were no humans and no animals.

His most prized possessions were not the tools. It was the book that became his dearest friend. The tools will wear and wither, so as his frail bodies. But the book looked brand new every time he acknowledged its presence by asking it a question, or just tell it what happened in his past lives or present adventures. He broke so many legs, arms and ribs. At some lifetimes he got so old, but never stopped moving dirt, even by

his long fingernails when nothing else will move in his body.

Many, many years and centuries went by, as well as many hundreds of thousands of years and many millions that he could no longer count. One day, he asked the book: “What would it takes to move a planet out of its orbit one inch or a mile?” The book displayed: “The Fundamentals!,” for an answer. Then a stream of questions went unanswered, until he asked: “Where are they?” The book displayed the phrase: “All around you!” Another line of questions went unanswered, then the professor asked: “And who made those Fundamentals?” The book displayed the phrase: “The one you were never sure existed!” The book went on to display another phrase before the professor could ask his next question: “The one who made life that you thought had evolved.” And before the professor could begin his endless questions the book displayed: “The one who gave you life, took it at death, and resurrected you again and again from death!” Then the shininess of the words that glow dimmed. The book fell out of his hand and turned to dust. The wind blew to carry the dust to the air which assembled a picture against the shining sun on a bluer sky. The motion of all planets, moons, stars, galaxies and groups of galaxies was shown in fabulous colors. The devastating fact he could then see with his own eyes which contradicted all

he knew about revolving around a circular motion was destroyed. Then a large assembly of words appeared at the bottom of the picture displaying: “Heavenly bodies do not revolve around their center of gravitation. They fall inward attracted by massive gravitational centers!” Then all the dust spread over a barren land. The fine dust scattered to land each grain in a separate spot while the professor watched as strange rain that began falling only on that spot. At which life was springing from every grain of dust that fell on the ground. There were all kinds of animals, birds, flowers, grasses, crops and even bacteria. A dinosaur approached him and said: “Don’t fear us, we are here to help you move the planet one inch!” And they began to move the ground each within their capacity. Few animals began assembling complex machinery he thought he could never get to use. They looked at his puzzled face and said: “You thought that we are stupid.” Said the animals, “If we evolved as you believed we would never be able to master any abilities! But we never did evolve.” All the animals, plants, birds, insects and even bacteria began helping to move the earth one inch at a time. After spending six billion years alone trying to move the planet the professor estimated they will finish the task in only few thousand years. And he got down with renewed spirit to work hard in order to finish moving the planet one inch. He never aged

since. From the last grain of dust that was not turned to a creature, there walked shy the most beautiful female to take the last shovel-full of the earth they would forever own. He never mistook that it was his wife, the woman he dearly loved.

If I were a creationist, I would have entertained some thought experiments; one of which is this: Consider if there were only two choices before you; one that there is a God who created everything in the universe, the other there is no God and everything evolved by a blind process. I will be hard pressed to pick the second choice, even though it may be agreeable to the majority of learned men. For making my choice the first, I am risking nothing, for I have a fifty percent chance of being right if there is a God. But if there were no such a Being, and even though I picked this choice, my score is still zero! The math here is not adding up, I know! But when I die and there is no ever-after, I will not be there to celebrate my victory, even though I picked the correct answer. That there was no God.

The Three Journeys of Conscious Little Particle

Once upon a time a little conscious particle moved about the vast endless universe called Earth Bound. Little Particle traveled from the crushing center of her universe in an adventurous voyage which took her around the three layers constituting that universe.

These stories are designed to face head-on the pillars upon which string theory was fabricated upon.

The First Journey Elementary Particle voyage

While moving about in the space-time continuum, Little Particle was traveling at about the moderate velocity of several million miles a second alongside trillions of other particles just been freed from the confines of the massive center of gravitational depth. Few trillionth of a second ago our Little Particle was inside the midst of the turmoil inside the central black-hole. But the fortuitous circumstances conspired to liberate her, along with 60 gazillion other particles to swim abound in the vastness of the endless space for a while. Little she knew, our Little Particle could not conceive the endless space, nor could comprehend the relativity of what she came to discover about a concept called time. A swinging phenomenon appeared in the chaotic motion within the stationary black-hole created an arm that swung with little over infinite velocity. But only a very small group of those lucky 60 gazillion particles managed to escape through the little window of the event horizon into the endless space.

The minute Little Particle and her other 60 gazillion companions escaped the crush of the humungous void, they began to encounter strange intervals in the endless space. Those periodic intervals were not constant and fluctuated with considerable irregularities. The more the group traveled deeper into space during the first trillionth part of a second, the closer they have come to discover that time, in itself, is no more than a new boundary. Though relative, time, somehow, managed to conspire with the infinitely rich space in braids in all directions, governing velocity, an essential element for particle existence. The group just been freed through the window of the event horizon found themselves in crossroads during the second half of the first trillionth part of the first second of freedom. Presented with little or no choice at all they began separating, each parting in their own way. No time was wasted for goodbye rituals. The whole second and third trillionth parts of the first second were spent struggling to chose a path in roads of braids ahead. Faced with the dilemma of strange new choices, our Little Particle could not make-up her mind on which path to take, but it was clear in her mind that she will never return to that dark chaotic prison inside the black-hole.

The way in which Little Particle thought of herself is that she is an entity of her own right, but being imprisoned

within the impassionate laws of absolute chaotic-order (Chaotic-Organization) made it impossible to maintain an identity. Freedom, for Little Particle, was to escape from the black-hole. She had no idea what lies ahead, but during the whole first part of the fifth trillionth part of the first second of freedom was, to say the least, uncertainly happy. However, the latter parts of the fourth trillionth part of the first second brought sweeping changes. The first noticeable change was the considerable slowing of events in comparison to the fleeting nature of past events. She was confused and didn't know whether the confusing new concept of time slowed down or sped-up. There was no luck to observe the fusion of time with space and the effects of the new alliance on events themselves. But Little Particle had new problems to coup with, as well, that added an even considerable burden on her newly found realization of her self-consciousness. She began imploding so fast to occupy an astronomical space during the latter parts of the forth trillionth part of the first second, and throughout the whole fifth and sixth and seventh trillionth parts of the first second her size increased fifteen billion folds. That growth, however, was slowed down remarkably after the tenth trillionth part of the first second, but it continued moderately throughout the rest of the whole second. Those sweeping changes, coupled with certainty identification made Little Particle

at unease with the other particles around her who found themselves in the same braid of space-time continuum. Each particle began to have an imploding identity that is assertive. And for the first time Little Particle found herself in the defensive to preserve her place among the world of particles. While, herself, is also assertive, she found the lessening grip of the crushing absolute laws, though substituted by weaker laws of particle physics, as restraining as much as they are freeing as they are to other particles. This meant that freedom comes with the hefty price of defending oneself against the growing will of others.

Our Little Particle, though now several billion times bigger, crossed the threshold of the first second of freedom a full-fledged sub-light particle. She could clearly see that particles ahead of her by a few seconds are turning to the humungous luminous particles of light, but she had to go through several transformations and increase considerably in size in order to become a light particle. She had no idea what it is like to be a light particle, but she thought that this state may be called happiness. At least, from her developing point of view, they seem fully assimilated with space-time continuum. This maturity, it appears, meant steadiness. A long form of existence in a happy state of light that shine in beams of photons that go about in space. Hindered by few

obstacles before their final conversion into matter. This signals the end of an exciting life for a light particle and begins the dull slow death period as a particle of matter that is completely governed by the strictness of the laws of physics that rule their sphere in their slow motion about space.

There are other choices however. Our Little Particle thought that making a choice between wave lengths could secure an even greater reward of being a microwave particle. But that proved fatal, because it put her in a direct collision course with a constellation of dead matter ahead of her. So she quickly changed course. She have also heard of a state called the freewill in which a multitude of particles are granted amnesty within a body-system of beings who observe a different set of laws called ethics. Which differ rather in fashion than quality from the laws of physics she have come to appreciate in the universe. She had no idea what that means, but she did not want to relinquish her velocity to be entangled in the slow motion of a living entity. Those creatures, as she was told by other particles, live very short lives and their velocity is very slow and their mass is in a state of near total collapse. Moreover, they have no choice in the matters of the laws of physics that govern their sphere. To her, free-will creatures are, among other creatures, though endowed with a cohesive

substance for matter called spirit, are in no shape or form in a state of absolute happiness she had been longing for since her departure from the imprisoning black-hole billions of light years away.

Whatever form or shape or velocity she took did not land our Little Particle on a stable state of absolute happiness. She had become a light beam, a microwave particle, swum in the ripples, and even fought in the wars of neutrinos against the massive particles, and ridden atop time and went through dead matter. Nowhere she ever found but momentary happiness, transient companionships and her call for rebellion against the conspiracy of time-space continuum with other particles was crushed by curvature. As she matured she began to recognize that the major issue in the three levels of the universe is the three constitutional laws of physics that govern each layer. Particalism (a political and philosophical sect), has failed, in her view, to recognize the importance of the balance between the ephemeral concept of time when it reacted with the laws of physics within the boundless space. That balance can lead, with acceptable moderate concessions, to free conversions between all three layers for particles that wish to make the jump. But so long as extreme views of freedom seeking particles plague the universal movement, the oppressive conservative alliance of time and the inflexible laws of

physics supported by big brother the rich endless space will continue to subjugate particles under their rule.

It is generally accepted in the circles of particles' societies that their only sustenance for momentum supplied by the monopoly of the combined coalition of the conservative laws of physics can never be broken unless velocity itself is attained through a different venue. There were many historical theories on how that could be achieved, but no experimental success has yet been realized. For particles inhabiting this boundless universe coerced by the laws of physics there seem to be no hope for liberty nor happiness unless a powerful force intervene from outside the conspiring three conservative alliance of time-the laws of physics and space that is rich in endlessness.

Once articulated, ideas are fair game. Particularly in science. Why? For the simple reason of the universality of science. Even religion is confined within those who believe in it on faith. But science has no boundaries; neither religious, cultural, linguistic, age, gender, skin color nor nationality.

The Second Journey

Visible Matter Voyage

Little Particle was by now twenty five billion years' old and had come to realize that there was no absolute escape from the crushing far reaching gravity of the big black-hole. At some point in time, all the particles that were ejected at the edge of that spiraling arm would eventually return home in a journey on the same road in the space-time continuum. Though fully matured, particles at the edge of the allowable limit of the universe would collapse within in a gesture of refusal to obey the orders of return. During that process, all particles would turn to dead matter thinking that they could deceive the laws of physics which work to return them to the prison of the big black-hole. Part of the reason particles collapsed at the edge of their journey was that they had come to discover that there were other central gravitational regions around the boundaries of their universe in spheres that are not empty space. But populated by particles like themselves who reached the pinnacle of their struggle against the oppressiveness of the laws of physics in their universes.

Very few of them managed to make the leap across the vast divide thinking they might have escaped from their oppressive regime, to discover to their dismay that on this end of the boundless space there were also laws of physics that are as oppressive.

The stories of heroism are abound and the very few particles that met the new visitors had come to realize that living outside the laws of physics was an inconceivable annihilation called oblivion. The majority of particles dismissed this hypothesis as baseless rumor. Partly because nothingness in itself is thought to be non-existent. Many horror stories, however, of the deaths of particles in the sea of the endless space between universes continued to be told by the elders of particles who made it through intact. Bearing the scars of the treacherous journey those old particles could not sustain an existence for long in their new residence. The majority of them decayed and disappeared. Few of them flickered between the obscurities of anti-matter to be converted back and forth. The only few who survived are the ones who plunged into the newly formed secondary black-holes that were formed at the boundaries of gravity. Most particles refused to participate in this state of collapse, calling it surrender. But their uncertain fate in barren space meant continuous conversions between ambiguous states of existence. The very few courageous particles

who led the struggle for particle singularity, many of whom attempted to reach that state individually, suffered annihilation. Some of the few who survived could not bear the insanity of anti-matter and they plunged deep into the newly formed secondary black-holes. Smaller alliances were made up of some particles who believed in autonomous safe heavens, as it was called then, which later became the interstellar dust clouds.

Little Particle in her old age reflected on the concepts of liberty, freedom, autonomy and happiness. She thought of them as selfish manifestations of individualistic partialism stupidities. The fate of recognized fighters for those concepts landed them in the heroic attempts to absolute autonomy of a particle which she thought would be the equivalent of suicide. Many of which those particles suffered to leave permanently to oblivion. A state, despite her experience and wisdom, she could never conceive. Turning to dead matter in a dust cloud she refused to be fused in any kind of an alliance with the different political parties of freedom seeking particles. She and other dust particles drifted for millions of years in the slow-circling sea of space before the beginning of the journey back to their birth place.

A rumor circled in different communities of particles that new conscious beings were being given spirits. An unknown substance. A non-particle entity that could

defy the laws of physics. Some stories told by particles who been part of the constitution of those beings gave conflicting accounts on the sort of freedoms enjoyed by those creatures who were said to have an intelligent wise consciousness. And it so happened that Little Particle met one of those parting particles in a quiet void in space. They told each other stories and Little Particle asked so many questions about those creatures. Parting Particle explained to her the difference between myth and fact. She told her about the differing experiences particles encountered while they were part of the constitution of those creatures. And showed her how to take certain paths in order to become in the course of direct becoming part of the conglomerate particles that support the transient life of those beings. “To see for yourself,” as Parting Particle told Little Particle “, you can much gain in experience by doing so.” Little Particle made-up her mind then that she would take the galactic path that would land her directly on the star after which the planet those creatures live in is falling in the spiraling cone, to become participant in the body of a being. She was informed that only certain beings might have the awesome responsibility of the freewill of which was said to be the equivalent of the aspiration of particles of liberty from the shackles of the laws of physics. She heeded the warnings of failure by becoming a passive

Observer by falling in the matter of the planet, and took a path that would make her part of a calcium atom. Parting Particle explained to her that water constituted the majority of their body composition, but no molecule of water stayed long in their bodies. Water was recycled so quickly while their bones, made mostly of calcium, lasted the duration of their transient lifetime. “To get the full scope of the experience,” Parting Particle explained “You must be part of them all throughout their life, from birth to death.”

Little Particle wasted no time. She engaged in a quarrel with an aggregation which pushed her away from the interstellar cloud to gain momentum in a journey through the galactic space as a photon to become a light particle again. A few million miles later, she was using well-practiced maneuvers to utilize the curvature of space-time to adjust her path to land directly in the heart of a star. Several transformations later, she was fused in an atom that would eventually become part of a calcium deposit in the depth of an ocean. Several centuries went by before that calcium atom within which Little Particle was fused in was transformed through several stages of the universal metabolic cycle of the planet’s life to become part of a small bone in a fish that would be eaten by a pregnant woman. Heading straight through the streams into the fetus, Little Particle and her companions

in the calcium atom finally achieved their dream of becoming part of a human bone.

The boy was born on a summer night and lived a very short life of only eighty three years, a major characteristic of those transient creatures. For the first time in her entire existence, Little Particle came to the realization that the laws of physics were made, not by a conspiracy, but by a powerful force to bring particles of the universe to being. Without them, particles would cease to exist as entities and be locked in a lump of unrecognizable goo that lacked not only cohesion but also characteristics of whatever hue. It seemed as though, for her brief experience inside the body of those humans, the fusion of particles defied the idea of the hegemony of the laws of physics, though transiently, in the bodies of those creatures. Their existence was a contradiction to all the laws of physics in all three levels of particles existence she encountered in her journey. It seemed that the cohesive energy bestowed in them by that powerful force had the ability to nullify the restricting laws of physics. To Little Particle, that meant freedom, without sacrificing existence. Although the cohesive bodies of those creatures obeyed the laws of physics as a whole entity themselves, within them the laws of physics were contradicted and nullified to make the existence of their particles that made-up their frail bodies use the laws of

physics to their advantage, or flatly violate them without precautions. She could never understand the substance from which that cohesive substance is composed of. Though it seemed to her that those poor creatures lived a transient life, that appear miserable, and were confined to another set of fundamental laws called ethics, and yet, some, at least from their perspectives, seemed happy. Or attempting to reach a state of absolute happiness in an eternal life that they may suffer no decay. In reality, however, absolute happiness in their lifetimes was just a never ending pursuit.

While in the fusion of the calcium atom in a human body, Little Particle learned about their ignorant assumption about the circling motions of planets around an orbit around their star. And stars orbiting around centers of galaxies. And galaxies around a void! It was their misperception resulting from the rotation of their planet around itself that misled their perceptual minds that all heavenly bodies circle around each other. They had no idea that gravity had only one function to propel all matter and all other various manifestations of particles, such as energy, waves and light, toward a center of gravitation. They had no clue that they were falling inward toward the sun, their star, and that it in turn was moving at about the same velocity toward the center of their galaxy. If their sun stopped they would

plunge directly into it, along with all other planets around them. So as the center of their galaxy that their sun is falling toward, and the former in turn is moving toward the center of the local cluster, in which this is moving toward an even bigger one as well. All falling inward within.

The profound effect of that experience for Little Particle left her no choice but to abandon her previous political aspirations of particle autonomy and seek a different approach to the whole sphere of her existence. Particalism, or the call for autonomy in particle world is dead as a political philosophy for gazillions of particles, she thought.

The Third Journey

Black-Hole Voyage

After disbelieving in the struggle for particle autonomy, Little Particle joined a movement created by a group of particles, some of which participated in the functions of different creatures in the only planet that has life. The profound effects of her experience in the body of a human being altered her previous beliefs in partialism. She united several scattered groups who believed in the cooperation of particles to achieve a higher existence in the road to happiness. Still fearful of the central black-hole many hesitated to plunge into the secondary black-holes formed as all particles are compelled to return to the central black-hole where they came from. Afraid herself, Little Particle joined hands with many billions of particles to jump together inside the secondary black-hole driving all matter and particles with the grip of gravity. By the time she crossed the event horizon, Little Particle began to notice that events are moving much faster than what she was used to for billions of years. But that was the least of her troubles. She began to gain so much mass, and shrunk in size considerably.

She felt like she is collapsing within. But she continued with the same velocity as all matter around her in a state of endless collapse. She knew that sooner or later they will all reach the humungous central black-hole and be crushed under its astronomical gravitational collapsing force.

Nearing the center of a galaxy, Little Particle remembered her days of being a light photon. She couldn't resist the temptation and rode over a wave to gain considerable momentum till she shined upon the heavens as a light particle for a little while. Then she plunged directly into the elongated head of the moving secondary black-hole in order to practice what she would do when she reach the only real black hole in her universe. She knew that this is not a black hole, but because of doubts she wasn't sure. After being locked in the calcium atom in the body of a human for eighty three years, she began to have her own conceptions as substitutes for what she doesn't know. A major disadvantage of having a conceptual brain, like that of humans. She carried some of their conceptions which they, intriguingly, were called science facts, along with hers because the stories were very compelling. One of which is that the so-called black-hole at the center of the galaxy is a totally collapsed system. The reality is that it is not! Instead, it is speeding toward an even

bigger chunk of nearly collapsed matter made of numerous particles toward which several galaxies are heading. And light cannot reach an observer on earth from the central massive body at the center of their galaxy because the astronomical gravitational attraction has such powerful effect to drag light photons into the direction which the massive body is heading. That is, away from earth, which is much farther back catching up to the center, but light in the vicinity of the massive center moves, not toward earth, but towards the bigger center of gravitation. In fact, the center of the galaxy is a massive star at its infancy, simply because it is still sucking matter into it to keep fueling its nuclear reactor. But the peculiar circumstance of this massive star prevents light from escaping the powerful gravitational grip, as well as the shield of the massive interstellar dust which prevents even the photons which are at a sufficient distance from the massive star at the center of their galaxy from reaching an observer on earth. The only light they could see on earth was the light emitted by some of the huge interstellar dust falling into the massive star, which some of the emissions of several wavelengths can escape and is emitted as different light-microwave-and other radiations because of heat generated by friction and increase of velocity. But then, the other conceptions about dead matter lingers still, which may be found in

true black holes at the voids presumed to be at the centers of local clusters. Little Particle decided to investigate this phenomenon, and she swung around a fast moving beam of light that pushed her beyond the galaxy toward the center of the local group of galaxies. But the closer she gets to it, the more apparent that the bigger chunk of matter ahead of her is itself not completely collapsed, and is moving with the same velocity toward an even bigger conglomerate of matter that seemed to be totally collapsed. In her eager to fulfill a promise she made to make use of the experiences she accumulated in her journeys, she sped up toward this conglomerate of matter. But before reaching it by few billion light years, she discovered that this center of superclusters was not the center of gravitation for all matter. It wasn't even a black hole that is totally collapsed, because it was moving with the same velocity which all the constituents that are following her are moving. But now, she could see the only true black hole in her universe. It was far away, the biggest aggregation of matter that is completely dark, not even light photons nor waves of energy could escape from it. But she saw it, though trillions of light years away, it was unmistakably the prison she escaped from long ago. From a far, it seems dimly still and peacefully quite. But she knew the turmoil that goes within that deceptively benign calmness. Undeterred by

fear, she sped-up so fast to make the journey in as little time as possible filled with anticipations to succeed in implementing what she have gained of experiences – wisdom – and knowledge inside this gigantic turbulent turmoil that seem innocently quite from a distance.

Many billions of years later, Little Particle reached her destination to plunge without any fear inside the biggest black-hole she ever saw. It is not a singularity as many particles claimed after they forgot how it looked like. It is so enormously a massive sized chunk of uncountable particles crushed under super gravity of their combined gravitational effects, along with other forces that made density astronomical and the size of a particle inestimably small. Despite the infinitely smaller size of those particles, they have an enormous mass, and yet, they are never stationary! The point of central gravitation changed in very small intervals of time that can never be measured by seconds. In a trillionth of a second the central point of gravitation would have changed several billion times. That occur by mere aggregation of particles forming momentary lumps that attract the whole rest of the particles. But before they change course from a previous one, the center of gravitational attraction change to another aggregation that was formed subsequent to the latter, which will lead to the destruction of the former. In such restless state,

particles move at an astonishing velocity comparable to several million times the velocity of light despite the heavy liability of their mass. In fact, they have lost all the ability to be anything but a lump of mass, and yet, they have no will to resist the astronomical accumulative gravity of the total mass of all particles combined.

At times, Little Particle noticed before falling within this chaotic order, a particle may be thrust to a center of gravitation so strong to reach velocities far exceed any known limit, but would not stop at that center it was trying to reach. The reason is that the center of gravitation will be changed several times during the time that that particle travels from one end towards the center. But because that center changed, it will continue in the same path hindered only by other centers forming and collapsing in a fleeting trillionth of a second. But if the velocity of the particle was so great that it affected even its mass, it may not correspond to other aggregations of gravitation. In such peculiar circumstance, a particle or a small group of particles that cannot make-up an aggregation of astronomical gravitation, may eventually escape through losing all their mass by gaining an astronomical velocity. That alone should not qualify a particle for finding an escape route. Instead, a small aggregation of particles can produce a shield for advancing particles for a brief instance that can be sufficient to liberate them?

advancing ones at the expense of the shielding party. Another method is to supply a push to exceed allowable velocity within the system which will make the mass in the minus, as well as the velocity astronomical. This situation is an anti-matter state that is highly unstable. However, if the small group managed to escape, in most situations their velocity will decrease considerably within fractions of seconds after leaving the wall of the event horizon to revert to the mass state or become energy particles.

Little Particle was still falling, during which time she observed a unique phenomenon. The whole of the collapsed system was swirling around itself with an astonishing speed, when suddenly from its axes (the poles) it ejected streams of massive energy and matter from both ends before it stopped that swirling motion and went back to its usual turmoil shapeless chaotic-order⁵. Most of those lucky few who escaped this time around will go through the same paths that other particles before them took. Billions of years later they will return to their birth place after a curious journey around the universe.

When Little Particle crossed the event horizon entering this hellish dark place, she shrunk in size billions of times smaller than she was. She felt the crushing pressure of the tremendous gravity that destroyed even

5 The phenomenon of Quasars.

her will. She was by now about one trillionth of her size before crossing the event horizon, but she felt the burden of the astronomical mass which diminished all her abilities to function as an entity. The more she falls closer toward that astronomical condensed goo where particles crumbed together in so compact a fashion that any state of more density is impossible to even imagine. When she hit the surface of that considerable condensed matter, she felt as if a train going a billion miles a second hit her head-on. But she didn't shatter to pieces, instead she continued to condense so compact within herself till she felt that she have absolutely no size whatsoever. Her size was almost at zero, but her mass, and consequently her weight was so great that she felt it is impossible to move an inch and felt incapacitated.

For a particle that lived in the spaciousness of the endless vast universe to be crumbed with several billion particles each one of them touching the shoulder of one another and all of them pressuring Little Particle from all directions it is an unbearable situation. The pressure did not subside because an aggregation of a condensed group of particles formed near her location which made trillion-trillion-trillion-billion particles flock to increase the density even greater than the already unbearable crush. She shrunk in size even more as that uncountable number of particles was cramming the ever smaller

space that did not have room for a single extra particle, but they kept condensing till she felt suffocated beyond imagination.

That was the first trillionth part of her first second in the only true black hole in our universe. And it took her a few trillionths parts of a second to recall her days as a happy light photon, and her aspiration as a full-fledged light particle fighting for particles' autonomy. This place, she thought, have absolutely no space for even a thought. Then the total Chaotic-Order took all her thoughts and dreams to become part of the fabric of this inconceivable density that lack spacious space. The realization sat in right before she lost all her identity that in this place the absence of space in the absolute sense made space non-existent. Zero space in an incredibly inconceivable condensed density destroyed everything. A free particle cannot not exist here. It is a lump of matter in the absolute pressure unimaginable where all the four forces are combined into one crushing powerful single law of physics that made everything absolute.

Many billions of years went by while Little Particle did not find any comfort in the unification of the laws of physics in a single force that is destructive to all the wills. She, however, found considerable joy in the harmony she discovered in the sea of movements of trillions of particles as if touched by a musical wave rather than

astronomical aggregations of gravitation that are ever changing and unstable. From inside the central black-hole she has seen all the events outside happening at an astonishing rate. The journey of numerous particles who parted took almost no time at all from their departure till their final return to their birth place. It seemed to her, at least from her experience in her own journey, that it was such a long time. But time, that illusive ephemeral ripple, is mischievously relative as she have learned.

After all those billions of years went by she thought that the feeling of falling will subside by reaching infinite density and be compacted to infinitely small size. But she kept having that scary feeling of uncomfortable falling inward as if going down from a great height drowning when there is no space. None. Zero space. And yet, after a while, nothing matters. She lost her identity as an aspiring autonomous particle swimming in a sea of endless space. Perhaps, she thought, it was all just a dream. By then all her memory was totally wiped out along with her conscious and self realization to become part of the gooey material that make-up that dark void unseen in the endless space where time inside ceased to exist.

On what authority do we question science and its preconceptions one asks? The universality of science alone give us an unlimited right to scrutinize whatever we wish to examine of scientific theories that make up the common knowledge our children and ourselves are exposed to through compulsive education and compulsive media outlets that continuously explain to us all of the unknowns. This license is not limited to any priesthood, but it comes with the risk of ridicule. Making mistakes, however, is the only way to arrive at any truth in science. Dare we try?

Diaries of Conscious Little Particle Scattered all over the universe

Many billions of years later from the time of Conscious Little Particle's journeys a discovery was made by some particles when they found the diaries of Little Particle in one corner of the universe. Little Particle talked much about the concept of space in her diaries.

A fabric of a substance called space-time by earthly-confined humans if existed could have made the life of particles particularly hell. Because particles would not be able to move freely, nor convert between the three layers of existence in the universe. It would have meant that they would be fused with the threads of gravity into the substance of that so-called fabric of space-time which would have constrained them to not be able to convert to neither matter (visible matter to humans), nor energies, which the latter must move tremendously faster. Space is a mere conceptual concept that is materialized by some scientists in the most wealthy and powerful civilization on earth for several centuries to solidify preconceived assumptions about the universe.

She also told in her diaries that inside the central black

hole it is so bright that it is beyond blinding. From afar it looks dark because light cannot escape out, but inside all particles move faster than the speed of light to reach a center of gravitation that is ever changing. Hence, it is so bright.

To answer the question: What is space? Little Particle made the consistent effort to explain the matter so everyone can easily understand the reality, including conception driven humans who may someday receive her diaries from a visiting particle. To begin, she talked about the formulation of the question itself!

What is space is a question that embodies the presupposition that there is something out there in the universe independent of, and a medium within which the particles of matter or energy move about. In fact, the science of humans on the planet earth where she participated in a calcium atom as part of a human body, declared that space was the source of all particles, as well as the only medium within which they could exist. One of their most powerful reasons is the plausible conjuncture that if particles of energy (such as light photons), leaves the fabric of space, they would be lost and the material in the universe would continually decrease. Hence, outside of the universe there is no space, they claimed. And particles of matter or energy cannot move about the universe if there were no space

for them to move within. But plausibility is not a sure sign of factuality. The materialization of space began to take serious shape in the twentieth century when “we deepened our understanding of spacetime’s role in the unfolding of the cosmos through general relativity, which shows that detailed shape of the spacetime fabric communicates the force of gravity from one place to another.”⁶ Humans actually postulated the idea that everything in the universe could have not worked without this perceptual medium they called space. The following may help explain how humans thought that the force of gravity, for instance, can be transmitted. “The graviton, the smallest bundle of gravitational force, is one particular pattern of string vibration. And just as the electromagnetic field such as visible light is composed of an enormous number of gravitons –that is, an enormous number of strings executing the graviton vibrational pattern. Gravitational fields, in turn, are encoded in the warping of the spacetime fabric, and hence we are led to identify the fabric of spacetime itself with a colossal number of strings all undergoing the same, orderly, graviton pattern of vibration.”⁷ This conception filled idea gets even more bizarre when it completely envelop the whole understanding within its perceptual grip as the following expression shows: “It’s rather poetic

6- Pages (376-377) The Elegant Universe. Brian Greene

7- Page (377) The Elegant Universe. Brian Greene.

image –the strings of string theory as the threads of the spacetime fabric- . . .”⁸ The materialization of space when it is threaded into a fabric with time sounds very much like an old idea humans held as truth called the ether which they could never find in reality but somehow they continue believing in it well into the twenty first century. Let us see how: “There is no need to introduce the idea of an ether, whose presence anyway cannot be detected, as the Michelson-Morley experiment showed. The theory of relativity does, however, force us to change fundamentally our ideas of space and time. We must accept that time is not completely separate from and independent of space, but is combined with it to form an object called space-time.”⁹ But to be sure we might have put words in the mouths of scientists they may have never meant to tell us that space is the universe, or did they? “In the big bang, there is no surrounding space. As we devolve the universe backward toward the beginning, the squeezing together of all material content occurs because all of space is shrinking. The . . . devolution describes the whole universe-not something within the universe. Carrying on to the beginning, there is simply no space outside the primordial pinpoint grenade. Instead, the big bang is the eruption of compressed space whose unfurling, like a tidal wave, carries along matter

8- Page (378) The Elegant Universe. Brian Greene.

9- Page (23) A Brief History of Time. Stephen Hawking.

and energy even to this day.”¹⁰ Now we can understand why Conscious Little Particle was upset. There are more reasons for her insistence that preconceptions blinded our explanations. Few humans can dispute the scientific authority of Freeman Dyson and Stephen Hawking. They wrote the following:

“In the year 1900 Max Planck wrote down an equation, $E = hv$, where E is the energy of a light wave, v is its frequency, and h is a constant which we now call Planck’s constant. . . . Planck’s constant gives you the rate of exchange for converting frequency into energy. . . . But in the year 1900 this made no physical sense. Even Planck himself did not understand it. He knew only that his equation gave the right answers to certain equations in the theory of radiation. But what does it mean to say that energy and frequency are the same thing? What this means only began to become clear twenty five-years later, when Planck’s equation was built into the theory which we now call quantum mechanics. Now Hawking has written down an equation which looks rather like Planck’s equation. Hawking’s equation is $S = kA$, where S is the entropy of a black hole, A is the area of its surface, and k is a constant which I call Hawking’s constant. Entropy means roughly the same thing as the heat capacity of an

10- Page (83) The Elegant Universe. Brian Greene.

object. It is measured in units of calories per degree. Area is measured in squared centimeters. Hawking's equation says that entropy is really the same thing as area. The exchange rate between area and entropy is given by Hawking's constant, which is roughly 10^{41} calories per degree per square centimeter."¹¹

“Or if two black holes collided and merged together to form a single black hole, the area of the event horizon of the final black hole would be greater than or equal to the sum of the areas of the event horizons of the original black holes. . . . Roger Penrose . . . had been aware of this property of the area. . . . The nondecreasing behavior of a black hole's area was very reminiscent of the behavior of a physical quantity called entropy, A precise statement of this idea is known as the second law of thermodynamics. It states that the entropy of an isolated system always increase.”¹²

We placed those two statements back to back by those most influential physicists to show that the mind of man has been, is and probably will always be hopelessly attempting to explain how objects, say, particles, are found only tethered into some kind of a fabric. If it sounds like an oversimplification of complex issues, one need to be reminded that those scientists were the

11- Pages (21-22) Infinite in All Directions. Freeman Dyson.

12- Page (102) A Brief History of Time. Hawking.

ones who invoked the old false idea of the ether. Try to find another way to explain what they were trying to construct with those equations. It is nothing but the area. Or fabric. Or, in plain language, the very same old ether that is ever expanding.

The universe is not expanding by the devise of the increased entropy for a number of obvious reasons. The diluting action of expansion contradict the strength of gravity for one. Hence, particles are merely changing from and between the three layers of the universe. Not vanishing into the abyss of black holes, nor expanding the distance between them. Because on the local level they do the opposite of expansion, that is contracting in clusters as we see in galaxies. This is what we observe in reality¹³. Reality tells us that the clustering of galaxies is a commonplace all over the universe; but we keep insisting on the opposite. The formulation of the uncertainty principle is what led us to the misconceptions of the expansion theory of the universe called the big bang. But a close inspection of the very fact of the uncertainty principle reveals that what's happening in the universe now is in complete opposite to the increase of entropy with time. Entropy leads the mind to accept chaos as an orderly process initiated by the ambiguous devise of the uncertainty principle, which at the outset is

13- See What Remains to be Discovered. John Maddox.

contradictory to the directional outcome from a setting that is ever changing in this universe.

In the story titled: The Court of Scientific Philosophy below, we will explore the reasons why the uncertainty principle is an erroneous framework to predicate the big bang paradigm. Much more details about the falsity of the equation that the uncertainty principle is built upon will be found in the First Petition titled: The Monkey Business (2012).

**Graviton Liquid For Sale
Pure & Refined**

This story is designed to nullify the idea of graviton!

The advertisement continued: “After working for many centuries, the ACME corporation finally obtained the purest form of graviton (the substance of gravity itself) in its most refined quality as a stable liquid. For the first time in history it is offered for sale in quantities that can achieve the dreams of scientists in many parts of the galaxy. It is delivered right to your planet in a safe spaceship inside of which the graviton liquid is kept in a large isolated graviton-resistant glass container on the top of a truck that you keep as our gift. Conditions of the sale and delivery can only be negotiated through your planet’s government. Asking price: 47 gazillion Dollars.” That was designed for tomorrow’s issue of Planet Earth Daily newspaper.

A young scientist got an annoying phone call at three O’clock in the morning from his boss telling him that he must take a flight to the capital in an hour. She didn’t go into the details, but informed him that he will be the most important scientist in the galaxy if things worked out in a deal with the government.

Earth got the deal. The graviton was on its way in just a few months. The young scientist got everything ready for the experiment of his life, which he worked on tirelessly for years and dreamt about since he was a kid. He remembered his years as a teen when one of his teachers told them about the blender experiment. “In a

huge blender. . .,” the teacher explained, “. . . imagine that you brought several thousand grapes, each grape represent a celestial body in the heavens. Each of the heavenly bodies is made of matter-energy stuff. To get that stuff minus the space you must compress them till there is no space in between their most elementary particles. Space can be thought of as the water that compose over %99 of the grape. The problem is how to get that space out? If you blend the grapes well enough you will destroy all their tissues where water (which represent space between the atoms) is released, and then dry them in the sun, and then grind them as fine as you can, and then compact the granules in a smallest ball. You get the idea of how the big bang began from a small ball of condensed matter.”

When our scientist went to high school, the grape-blender was not satisfactory. So he asked his science teacher about the singularity from which the universe began. The teacher watched the student play basketball in the school’s team, so he wisely explained to the puzzled student: “Imagine several basketballs dropped inside a huge grinder which has blades longer than swords. You can’t place more than twenty five balls at a time inside the grinder because of the spaces between them. After you grind them’ rubber balls for a while, they will occupy no spaces between them, and all the air

inside them is also released. The air inside them and the spaces between them is like space between elementary particles. Condensed state of matter and energy is a close approximation to what happened to energy and matter before the big bang. Now, from that condensed rubber make one big ball. Each bud (pupil), on its surface represents a galaxy. The more you inflate the ball bigger, the more it spreads out the rubber, the more the universe expand, the more galaxies recede from one another.”

As a young curious high school student, our scientist was harshly picked on by his peers because of his intuitive curiosity and fascination with the universe. One of his nicknames was Big-Bang. It made him so mad when other students called him that, and he felt a need to hate them. That, however, didn't discourage him from pursuing his interest into collage. Well into his graduate research our scientist stumbled on a unique discovery while working on particle physics. The discovery of a phenomenon called isolated singularities. It seems that he was distant to unravel the secrets of the origin of the universe before the moment of creation inside the singularity before the big bang. Unlike his teachers' explanations, space appeared to be residing within that infinitely small speck of matter-energy-and space itself is condensed within a singularity.

He was chosen by competent earth scientists to carry out this experiment because he was the only scientist who was working on this field that was abandoned by other scientists, and also because at a young age he made an astounding discovery that revived the big bang theory. His wife, however, objected when he told her about the precautions surrounding the experiment. “In case some of that stuff spill out you will be turned to a small ball of flesh no bigger than a grape.” His wife warned. But he explained to her that he and other colleagues have been working for years to perfect an apparatus that is completely insulated to perform this experiment. She was not convinced saying: “But why you? Why not someone else perform the experiment under your supervision?” He went on to explain to her that liquid graviton can never again be available in this quantity for at least a thousand years. “This stuff is very expensive my dear. It cost earth a fortune, and every single citizen of earth is paying half their yearly income for a hundred years. We might have to borrow money from other planets to cover the deficits in coming years. It might take several generations to repay those debts. You can’t imagine how much trouble we went through to get that stuff. I can’t trust a worker with graviton. No . . . No! If it spills outside of the protective graviton-resistant glass in a sizeable amount, earth might be turned to a black

hole in matter of days or even hours.” Our scientist tried to make her grasp the importance and historic value of this experiment, but she interrupted him: “But . . . but . . . you might get at least seriously injured. You are one of the best scientists earth have now.” He knew her fears and caring and was trying to calm those fears, when he continued: “It took many centuries to collect bits of graviton from allover the galaxy, and with the advanced technologies we have now there is really no danger. Especially with our present knowledge about graviton’s effects.” He continued, “And tomorrow if we succeeded today . . . oh wow . . . a lot of doors will be opened for humanity.”

The spaceship arrived on Tuesday morning. The truck with its precious and dangerous cargo was driven slowly down the lowered gate from the back of the spaceship. The army of earth evacuated several towns around the remote space center, and the load was transported with heavy security within a caravan of heavy armored vehicles along an isolated highway to the lab cite. The experiment was scheduled for Thursday afternoon, but because of delays by the earth’s congressional objections resulted in halting everything till the following week. Doomsday cults spread long banners all around the capital encouraging people to pray. “Earth is going to be destroyed,” “It is your last chance to pray for your sins,

life on earth will be destroyed by the foolishness of mad scientists,” some of the banners delivered their warning. While other groups declared that if the big bang is proven right by this experiment, then God is dead. On the other hand newspapers and magazines reflected different views of scientists on the matter of the experiment as a vital step that was called the empirical leap. One of the most widely distributed magazines succeeded in interviewing the number one man of science and presented one of the most interesting articles. Our scientist explained how the experiment is constructed in general layman details: “Before the discovery of anti-graviton matter, it would have been impossible to do this kind of an experiment. We are able to construct glass-like material from anti-graviton matter as well as other things. What we are trying to do is to examine experimentally the condition of a singularity to see if it is possible. This will give us insights on how the universe began. The experiment is simply a ball of matter condensed by the most powerful mechanical methods of compression we have. We will then apply small amounts of liquid graviton, one tablespoon at a time, to mimic the effects of gravity as the absolute accumulative compression agent. If our calculations are right, after about 5000 tablespoons the ball will vanish, or become so small you can’t see it. However, we can still detect the ball even if it becomes

the size of an electron. We want to observe a completely totally collapsed ball of matter. The amount of graviton we have at hand can turn the biggest star into smaller than a grain of dust.”

Using specially made graviton-resistant gloves, our scientist brought a glass tablespoon that was designed from the same transparent glass graviton -resistant room that housed the ball, near a long glass hose signaling he is ready. A camera focused on the glove sent a signal to another computer to allow one tablespoon of graviton to be released down the long tube from the container. Our scientist’s hand made the first trip from right to left to drop the first load of graviton on the big ball. Everyone was watching with anticipation and some around the whole planet with anxiety. A lot of things depended on the outcome, and the stakes were very high for everyone. When the tablespoon bent and graviton spread so quickly around the ball evenly, it looks like liquid hydrogen and parts of it appeared to be behaving like vapor. It was so brilliantly white. And when it surrounded the ball from all sides, everyone could see that the ball began to shrink. The shrinking was very small but it can clearly be detected by special devices that showed audience around the world that the shrinking was almost one tenth of a millimeter. But when the our scientist moved the spoon to the right again to get more graviton, the

experiment was stopped. A conservative congressional group calling themselves the voice of reason called for an urgent meeting with the explicit orders to stop the progress of the experiment pending the outcome of the meeting. It was based on allegations of fraudulent misuse of public funds to finance the project. As well as serious accusations that some foreign planets have conspired with some earth scientists with specific philosophical associations with a group known as the planetary collective to create a black hole that will be impossible to dispose of anywhere in the universe.

The project manager along with a group of highly regarded scientists appeared before a Grand Jury courtroom to defend the project against a lawsuit filed by some several million individuals from all walks of life. The claimants called the experiment “The global pending catastrophe for mankind.” While allegations of misuse of public funds died in both houses of the Universal Congress, the case of the pending catastrophe reached the Supreme Court. The problem the court faced at this stage was to prove that there is a safe way to dispose of the black-hole once it is formed. All other problems have been successfully argued by scientists, except this one. Because there is no method or technology that can dispose off a black hole, which meant that the place where it is formed will be sucked-in and destroyed. The

bigger it gets, the more suction power it will accumulate infinitely to consume everything around it. This meant earth. Lawyers could never get around this impediment in the case. So they requested a continuation (extra time), to allow scientists a chance of time to come up with a solution. Otherwise, the whole project was doomed. And earth would have stood to lose a lot of money in a project that will lay waste if this problem is not solved.

The continuation period the lawyers requested was nine months, which can be extended for another six months if need be. The prosecution accepted the deal because they knew that this was the last hopeless attempt by the defense that seemed to be looking for a miracle on secular grounds of material science. But apparently that period was far too long for the genius of our young scientist. In less than four months he came-up with a complete project down to the minute mathematical calculations' details to drag the anticipated little black-hole out to space in a long journey that will take it directly to the center of the galaxy where it will be compelled to fall into the humungous black-hole at the center of the Milky-Way galaxy. Moreover, this project will cost a fraction of the estimated cost of buying more graviton to perform the project on one of the moons of Jupiter, and even less than using nuclear-vacuum bombs to try to destroy the little black-hole. The astonishing simplicity

of the project led prosecutors to throw doubts on the reality of that fabulous idea calling it: “Fanciful dreams of an obsessed scientist.” But to his defense came one of the prosecutor’s witnesses who adamantly opposed the project. He was a physicist who was familiar with mathematical maneuvers and the limits of using anti-graviton material to guide this hypothetical scenario to carry the small black-hole into space without disturbing it. The case fell apart and the court was forced to rule for the defense, though two justices abstained.

His wife was so happy despite her previous fears. And the scientific community organized a big party for him to celebrate their hero. In just less than a year ago, no one knew him, but now every human have heard of the brilliance of the celebrated genius. Even the president himself took the time to make a special mention of our scientist in a speech to the collective assembly of planet’s presidents to which he was chairman for that year. The president spoke with pride when he said: “We will have plenty of graviton to finish this project, and ten times will still be left after the completion of this experiment which will be used for peaceful planetary projects by inviting scientists from all over the planets.” As an honorary gesture, the scientific community gave the president the honor of announcing in that meeting the date to begin the long-delayed project.

The date was set for the nineteenth of July. From every walk of science, one scientist was invited to participate by taking one tablespoon and dump it on the ball. The final parts of the experiment were reserved for our scientist to make the last tablespoon drops. After 3500 drops the ball was suppose to get increasingly small that it should not be seen by the naked eye. It was very tiny, but it stopped condensing smaller than 0.8 millimeters. When our hero scientist finally got the spoon, condensation has stopped completely at about 0.71 millimeters. And when he finished the last drop at 5000 tablespoon, the ball seemed to have stopped condensing completely long before that last drop. No one was able to explain why matter or energy would stop condensing despite the adding of graviton. It should obey the laws of physics and continue to condense indefinitely until it becomes a black-hole. This unexpected result raised serious doubts on the whole project and made scientists grabbling for answers to the dilemma.

Some scientists suggested that more graviton be applied to increase the pressure on the very tiny ball since they assumed that there was a critical limit that at infinitely smaller sizes an increased volume of graviton is required. As a matter of fact, a group of physicists presented a compelling paper in a science meeting two days later calculating the exact extra amount of graviton

needed to make the tiny ball completely collapse to a black-hole. And since there was no better argument on the floor, the meeting concluded that the experiment be continued by applying more graviton. The amount needed according to the calculations of that group of physicists was twice as much as they have applied so far. Which meant at least 10000 tablespoons must be added to induce total collapse of matter to black-hole state. They argued, this amount will still leave plenty of graviton for other projects to be carried out upon the success of this initial experiment.

The first few thousand drops did not have an effect, but the more they applied graviton, the size began to shrink, especially after the first five thousand spoons. In fact, the tiny ball shrunk to almost half of it's size. At 0.36 millimeters it could hardly be seen by the naked eye, but it would not shrink further down smaller than that size. The mood in the next meeting was all out more graviton. Another twenty thousand drops were ordered. But even after the completion of the twenty thousands' drop, the change was a miniscule fraction of the size of the ball. There was not much graviton left. But there was no turning back. The last fifteen thousand drops were made after a stormy meeting between scientists opposing the waste of the graviton and those who did not see any meaning for other projects before the realization of the

expected conclusion of the initial project. Even after the last drop was exhausted, the ball did not get to smaller than 0.10012 millimeter. A complete disaster as the newspapers comments betrayed the devastating news on the headlines next day.

No one seemed to be volunteering with an answer to the puzzle at hand. The scientific community was helpless to defend itself against the mounting critics. A week later there appeared an article by an unknown person explaining why matter or energy cannot be condensed infinitely, because of the simple reason of the limitation on the smallness of elementary particles. But it was not until several years later a number of scientists worked-out a complete theory to falsify the absolute condensation to zero size in the process of forming a black-hole state from matter or energy. The conclusions of that paper made it clear that you can condense matter to a specific limit no smaller than it's constituent component particles' size combined. Which meant that there is a finite size limitation imposed by the smallest size of elementary particles to prevent the formation of a singularity envisioned by scientists centuries ago. The hypothetical age of science should have died long ago after the passing of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries, but the remnants of hypothetical truths lingered on until the failure of that experiment it seemed. Misleading the public by throwing in hypothetical speculations as truths and imaginations in science is a grave sin in an age of encounters.

The destruction of the big-bang was irreversible. As such, it was relegated to the pages of history as a false theory that can speculate on the origin of the universe from a speck. "If the universe was so small . . ." one of the formulators of the new theory commented, ". . . it would be the Plank's constant 1.05×10^{-27} grams-centimeters²-second. Multiplied by the amount of total matter +plus+ the amount of total energy in the universe combined. Plus the sum of the total strings in all of the space in the universe. The so called black-holes are actually huge in size. You just can't lump all that mass inside an infinitely small ball. Ending the myth of a hypothetical singularity seemed to be accomplished theoretically and empirically this time around rather by it's own proponents than by its critics."

One of the articles of that research however, predicted that there is a mechanism to extract the graviton from the apparatus which housed that ball back into the container on the truck. But it took a couple of years before another group of scientists presented a method by which to extract the graviton from the ball. It appeared that earth could recover some of the cost of buying the graviton by turning around and sell it to someone else. The only thing needed is to find another sucker from another planet who will be willing to provide an offer. So an advertisement was launched: "Graviton Liquid For Sale . . . Pure and Refined."

As you can see from the story above that gravity cannot be quantified as a substance. You can't go to the store and buy a 16.9 oz bottle of gravity. Scientists could not point their fingers to any substance that can be isolated to be so termed gravity. But as a philosopher I can't refuse to accept that gravity has the peculiar characteristic of accumulation the more substance there is. The question, then, remains; is gravity a substance or a law of nature? Scientists said it is a substance but philosophers are not so sure about that.

The Court of scientific Philosophy On the Uncertainty Principle

It is difficult to fathom how a whole branch of science was built upon an erroneous premise. Quantum mechanics rest entirely upon the correctness of one equation and one single experiment. The equation is called the uncertainty principle; but here we will try to understand the experiment which is called the Double-Slit.

This story is attempting to challenge the current belief that uncertainty rules the sub-atomic world. For the complete falsification of the uncertainty principle's equation please see my books:

- Deceptive Uncertainty.
- The Monkey Business.

Uncertainty Principle, in quantum mechanics, theory stating that it is impossible to specify simultaneously the position and momentum of a particle, such as an electron, with precision. Also called the indeterminacy principle, the theory further states that a more accurate determination of one quantity will result in a less precise measurement of the other, and that the product of both uncertainties is never less than Planck's constant, named after the German physicist Max Planck. Of very small magnitude, the uncertainty results from the fundamental nature of the particles being observed. In quantum mechanics, probability calculations therefore replace the exact calculations of classical mechanics.

Formulated in 1927 by the German physicist Werner Heisenberg, the uncertainty principle was of great significance in the development of quantum mechanics. Its philosophic implications of indeterminacy created a strong trend of mysticism among scientists who interpreted the concept as a violation of the fundamental law of cause and effect. Other scientists, including Albert Einstein, believed that the uncertainty involved in observation in no way contradicted the existence of laws governing the behavior of the particles or the ability of scientists to discover these laws. ¹⁴

14-«Uncertainty Principle,» Microsoft® Encarta® Encyclopedia 99. © 1993-1998 Microsoft Corporation. All rights reserved.

Court in Session

Who is Uncertain?

Is it the particle or the observer? And since particles can't talk we are left with one opinion; that of the human observer whom we call the scientist. This observer tells us about his inability to corner the little mute particle in a box in order to precisely locate her position magnified by his ignorance to even inform us about her velocity. He then named both his inability and ignorance the uncertainty principle. But if, by a miracle, our little speechless particle is to speak out, she will, undoubtedly, tell us that she has had a position in space as well as a precise velocity. And if she is to take the case against the accusations of the scientist which stripped her from her precise position and exact velocity to the court of scientific philosophy, I would, without hesitation, be her lawyer. As her human attorney, I must establish that the question before the court of scientific philosophy is to determine who is uncertain. If the uncertain party be my client, then she would undoubtedly be guilty of this crime. But if it is the human observer whom we will most certainly find that he is uncertain about his futile and incompetent attempts to locate her position or

measure her velocity; then the burden of proof no longer lies with us. If he is uncertain, we thus prove the guilt of this inept observer, because there are no other choices. Either she is uncertain or he is guilty of contaminating science with his preconceptions.

I would, on her behalf, inform the judge that my client was unjustly accused of the immoral behavior of evading the experimenter's detection through unpredictability in her motion in space and her indecisiveness in making time stand still in order for her to speed-up. My client cannot, by design, do neither of those things because she is so poor to the degree of being destitute when it comes to mass. She doesn't have a penny worth of mass, and as such, she can't conceivably move with any velocity other than the fixed light velocity. She is said, your honor, because of those disabling limitations imposed upon her because of her impoverished mass status, to be in several places at the same time committing the crime of going through two slits simultaneously while communicating secret messages with particles that do not yet exist in the experiment, in order to deceive the scientist. She also, your honor, is accused of violating an explicit law which forbade exceeding the speed of light right in front of several scientists which could have landed her in jail if a police happened to be at the vicinity of the experiment room. Her accusers claimed that she

did traverse through all the possible trajectories in the universe and going through all the distances which must require that she violate the velocity of light which is the law observed and stated by the same scientists. My client declare that she is not uncertain.

District Attorney Hawking: “. . . sum over histories introduced by Richard Feynman. . . the particle is not supposed to have a single history or path in space-time, as it would in a classical, nonquantum theory. Instead it is supposed to go from A to B by every possible path.”¹⁵

Your honor, the sum-over-histories is the most outrageous transgression on the character of my client. She is said, by scientists, to obey the immoral probability theory which would have brought forth not only the violation of the speed of light, which inevitably must mean she done so with intent and malice, but would make any location she could occupy possible. My client, your honor, have given everything. She gave-up her entire mass in order to be liberated from matter which could be involved in the bodies of conception corrupted humans. And yet, she is accused of acquiring an infinite energy to travel around all possible histories to pick one location at random while communicating with yet to arrive particles in the experiment to select a specific path. If that communication is possible, then the end

15- Page (60) A Brief History of Time. Hawking.

location is predetermined by a conspiracy between non-existing particles and existing particles in the experiment to deceive the scientist. And if such conspiracy existed between a particle forced into the experiment on its way to navigate the experiment apparatus and other particles which are not yet introduced, then this is a premeditated act to commit the crime of deception. Such that this can easily falsify, by definition, the uncertainty that is claimed to be the behavior of my client. If a predetermined and premeditated act to select a specific path and to land my client on a specific location by a conspiracy with non-existent particles into the experiment can be called uncertain, then nothing should ever be certain in this universe. Uncertain and predetermined are contradictory to one another; but the scientist shamelessly place them in the same sentence.

Your honor, I move now to display the physical evidence to falsify the ignorant notion of uncertainty which have tarnished the image of my client as well as accused her of horrendous crimes that she never committed. First, we shall present defense exhibit number one: The double slit experiment. As you can see, your honor, this experiment was meticulously devised in order to incriminate my client on many accounts. One of which is accusing her of being evasive. I would like to show the court an old devise called the tape measure to estimate

distances as far as galaxies with the light year being its measuring standard. Also we brought a stop watch that can record fractions of seconds up to one trillionth of a second. We would also like to use a sophisticated video camera that can replay events in humanly-slow motion to be comprehended by dividing the frames into the same fractions of a second as the stop watch. My client volunteered to be fired into the two slit experiment in order to record the whole movement of any mass-less particle through this type of experiment. That is the only way to prove her innocence.

As one of her accusers claimed that she could have been anywhere in the universe during the fractions of the second from the time she was fired into the experiment until she landed on the sheet behind the slits. As a matter of fact, another one of her accuser scientists claimed that she could have gone around the galaxy and came back just in time to land wherever she pleases. This particular accusation is more troubling because it could mean that any crime committed on earth, or anywhere in the galaxy for that matter, in the duration of those fractions of that second in time could have been committed by my client. But even more troubling is that she is said to have violated the most universal law described by the same scientists. That is the universal speed of light. The law enforce that not a single mile above the speed limit

is allowed. Not the can be tolerated less than five miles above the speed limit for cars.

Now, if it may please the court with your permission your honor I would like to proceed with the experiment.

Judge: Proceed.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO.

Your honor, you have seen the agonies that my client had to endure, but she insisted that she perform this experiment in court to liberate herself from myth. If we may, I would like to request a fifteen minutes recess for our particle to recover from the horrendous experiment before we replay the film.

Judge: Fifteen minutes it is! Knock.

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As you can see your honor, during the first trillionth part of the second after my client was fired into the experiment, she is trying her utmost best to go in a straight line from the firing point through the left slit, not because of her choice, but because this is the precise direction she was fired into. The next clip shows the devastating fact that there were huge atoms on her way. She collided with that huge atom, which is by the way a nitrogen atom, during the latter parts of the second trillionth part of a second into the experiment. I would like to show at this stage the difference in direction

that first collision have caused. We have shown that she was heading straight toward the left slit because of the designing of the firing mechanism, not because she willfully chose that path as the first diagram you see. The second diagram of direction shows the change in her track after the first collision with that humungous nitrogen atom. The change in the direction when she first took flight would have put her through the right slit if there were no other obstacles on her way. But as we can clearly see in the third clip of the film that, indeed, there are millions upon millions of other atoms and molecules crowding her path. Interestingly enough, we show in this very clip how the exhale breath of that human scientist have contributed an astronomical amount of atoms, most visible is the water vapor molecules that she had to navigate for several trillionth parts of a second. And as we move the film faster to about ten trillion frames per second we see the glaring fact that there are multitudes of things in the air she had to collide with, navigate through them and tried her best to avoid them in order to be true to her path. And yet, the very same people who put her through the agonizing pursuit are the ones accusing her of being a deceiver. It seems that being true to her path is a crime in modern science.

Your honor, we have attached as evidence in three folders all the things in the air (molecules-atoms-energy

particles-force particles-other photons passing by . . . est.) she encountered in that miserable journey she was put through. Also a total count of every single collision and the swaying of every force-particle is recorded in order to show their effects, not only on her difficult path and position, but also on her lifeline, which is velocity. Without sustaining her velocity she would have lost her life as an actively independent free particle. How dare they question her most fundamental quality? Being true to her velocity is not only the decent thing to do, but it is a precondition upon which she has given up her entire mass to achieve. But modern science incriminated her by misinterpreting evidence and substituting facts with assumptions that she most certainly have exceeded the maximum velocity allowed in the universe. And yet, according to the same modern science, no particle can ever exceed light velocity. How could they dare claim that she went to another galaxy and came back in less than a second? Unless she committed the immoral act of violating the speed limit of light decreed by the written law of physics.

District Attorney Greene: “. . . photons that bounces off the electron necessarily affect its subsequent motion.”¹⁶

It amazes me that the formulators of the uncertainty principle have the imprudence to contend that a mere

16- Page (109) The Elegant Universe. Greene.

photon may affect the velocity of an electron and, moreover, can completely ignore the glaring fact that there are numerous particles of all kinds scattered all over the room of their experiment which they failed to account for. And yet, they claimed to be so precise to the degree of being able to measure the meager influence of a photon on an electron. How could one formulate a whole law (of the uncertainty principle) without accounting for major effects, while cleverly magnifying the weakest. If the electron can be affected by a photon to the degree that it will change its velocity unpredictably, how about huge particles that are at least thousands of times bigger than the electron? Should we worry about the effects of a feather or a Mac truck hitting a moving car? My client worry more about atoms on changing her priceless velocity than a mere photon. If a tiny photon can produce uncertainty in her velocity, we then need to account for the effects of the unforeseen large atoms and molecules which were completely ignored and never mentioned to the oblivious common mind that cannot guess on its own that there are other things in the air.

Your honor, I now move to demonstrate the falsehood of the claim that my client have violated the written law of the velocity of light. This charge not only infringed upon her identity, but could make her lose her freedom to be imprisoned in the confines of dead matter or myth. To

prove that she never violated the speed limit we will use the tape measuring device as well as the stopwatch when replaying the film again. But first we need to evaluate the insanity of her accusers when they claimed that she could have visited another galaxy and came back to land on the background film-sheet behind the slits. By using the tape measure we should extend the tape between the milky-way galaxy and the galaxy to which they claimed she visited, which is the Andromeda galaxy. We find the distance reported by the very same scientists to be 2.2 million light years¹⁷. That means: It takes ANY particle that is moving with the fastest speed allowed in the universe two million and two hundred thousand years to get from earth to the Andromeda galaxy. Let us now consult the other device we brought. From the moment she was fired into the slits, to the time when she landed on the background sheet behind the slits, our stopwatch reads only fractions of a trillionth of one second. If she were to go to the Andromeda galaxy, there will not be a single scientist left alive to witness her return, because it would have taken her at least two million years for the journey, and that is one way. To make it back, she would have taken close to four and a half million years. But she took less than a fraction of a second to travel from the source to the phosphorescent screen, while her accusers

17- Please see Encarta Encyclopedia99- Andromeda Galaxy.

were still alive. But to be sure, we will give her accusers the benefit of a doubt and assume that it took her a whole second, since they argued that there was a difference between their watch and ours which amounted to one trillionth of a second. I will go as far as saying that it took her a whole minute. Let us be generous even more and say it took her a whole hour to avoid those fractional discrepancies they claimed. A day perhaps? To settle that fractional difference which they may use against my client, I will say that she was so sluggish and slow that it took her a whole year to travel the mere few meters inside a room running with the speed of light which is about 300,000 kilometers a second¹⁸.

Even if it took her a whole year she could not conceivably cover the distance to another galaxy that is measured to be in millions of light years, and made it back even if she traveled with twice the speed of light. A normal particle your honor, doesn't have the luxury to borrow energy indefinitely from any source in the universe unless she can pay that energy back in less than a trillionth part of a second. A time of which does not allow her to go much further in space. Not to mention that the poor status of our particle at the bottom of the socio-economic strata will not encourage any energy bank to lend her any amount of energy. She lost everything when she gave-up her mass. Even if she did acquire such

18- The speed of light is exactly 299,792,45 k/sec (186,282,396 mi/sec). National Institute of Standards and Technology (NIST) USA.

wealth of energy, it would still have taken her millions of years to make a round trip journey to another galaxy. A time of which those transient creatures would have long ceased.

Finally your honor, we would like to demonstrate beyond any reasonable doubt the fact that compulsive borrowing of energy have been documented by her very accusers to land a particle in oblivion. That is why there are strict regulations in the whole universe forbidding energy banks and borrowers from such practices. The uncertainty may lie in the antiparticle state of annihilation which is the equivalent to suicide. Even if she has had excellent credit and found the biggest energy bank in the whole universe that does not fear bending the rules to her favor, in order to lend her unimaginable energy without a collateral of mass, why would she risk being annihilated? Of course, one can claim excitement and the rush of exhilaration in speed, but we must remind the court that those statements are without foundation. For the simple reason that she enjoys an acceleration that is the fastest in the universe. No other particle in the universe can claim to have a velocity faster than hers. She gave all her mass up to gain the ultimate velocity. She does not need a faster velocity.

My client your honor is not uncertain. She is not guilty of this crime. She never violated any law of physics in

her entire life. As her human attorney, I must remind the court that she never acquired a will. Hence, the charges that she intentionally broke the law in several instances are unfounded. Even though she is very poor in mass to the degree that she could not afford a high acclaimed attorney, she still maintained her innocence and dignity against the high hand of her accusers, the powerful priests of modern science. Moreover, my client never participated in the construction of the experiment apparatus. It was made by them, and she was forced into it to prove their preconceived assumptions that stemmed from their disabilities to understand nature. If they can't detect her position and velocity simultaneously, it should not be her fault. She was faulted on many counts to the degree of accusing her of violating the written laws of the universe in order to hide their incompetence. I request from the court to set my client free and to be allowed the dignity of re-acquiring her velocity without prejudice. Even the absurdity of the claim of her accusers that she conspired with yet to be born particles out of the firing mechanism they controlled is a testament to her innocence. My client never participated in any conspiracy with stranger particles she could have not known because the very scientists are the ones who controlled which particles to release into the experiment not her. My client never committed any of the crimes she

was accused of committing by physicists in the twentieth century. To be sure, we will ask a scientist if the word conspiracy can be used to describe a particle of matter.

District Attorney Greene: “How can individual photon particles that sequentially pass through the screen and separately hit the photographic plate conspire to produce the bright and dark bands of interfering waves?”¹⁹

Your honor: The uncertainty principle did not tell us anything about the natural world in this universe. It told us about our state of mind. More so it reflected our inabilities rather than describing anything in nature. In fact, all that the uncertainty principle has told us is subjective truths rather than a law of physics that can be verified or observed or utilized. It is useless. If we can't probe deep enough into the finest depths of smaller and smaller inestimably fine particles, it is rather our fault not the particles' themselves. Let us again present the words of a scientist to see who is uncertain.

District Attorney Greene: “Heisenberg quantified this competition and found a mathematical relationship between the precision with which one measures the electron's position and the precision with which one measures its velocity. He found-in line with our discussion-that each is inversely proportional to the other: Greater precision in a position measurement necessarily

19- Pages (101-102) The Elegant Universe. Greene.

entails greater imprecision in a velocity measurement, and vice versa. And of utmost importance, although we have tied our discussion to one particular means for determining the electron's whereabouts, Heisenberg showed that the trade-off between the precision of position and velocity measurements is a fundamental fact that holds true regardless of the equipment used or the procedure employed. Unlike the framework of Newton or even of Einstein, in which the motion of a particle is described by giving its location and its velocity, quantum mechanics shows that at a microscopic level you cannot possibly know both of these features with total precision. Moreover, the more precisely you know one, the less precisely you know the other. And although we have described this for electrons, the ideas directly apply to all constituents of nature."²⁰

As you can see your honor, this scientist was clearly talking about the observer not the particle. But our arrogance made us transfer the blame for our ignorance, inabilities and disabilities to the particles by accusing my client and countless speechless others of violating the laws of physics and being untruthful and deceptive to the observer, as well as the unwarranted assumption of them being engaged in an imaginary conspiracy with other, unspecified, particles who did not yet exist in the

20- Pages (113-114) The Elegant Universe. Greene. [all]
underlined words are done by me.

experiment designed by the scientist not the particles. The many manifestations of this ignorance which we inherited from erroneous beliefs from the twentieth century have their roots in the progressive paradigm imposed upon science by the mythology of evolution from the nineteenth. As a result of the universalization of that mythology using the vehicle of science, as in the only valid knowledge that must be learned through compulsive education around the world, a rigid paradigm ruled the priesthood of science throughout the twentieth century. We are still in this twenty first century suffer the misunderstandings emanating from the big bang progressive myth that the universe began from a single cell (the speck). This century or the next, the big bang mythology will be buried right beside it's illegitimate mother named evolution. The latter is the greatest mythology humans ever constructed out of their imaginary minds. We then can dream of entitling all particles the respect they deserve. Only then we will stop accusing them of being in an eternal uncertainty. Only then we will stop dragging particles unjustly to prison cells of myth and be subjected to humiliations when defending themselves before the courts of scientific philosophy which are run by like-minded progressive paradigm worshipers who lag at least a couple of centuries behind science. My client and I your

honor know that the legitimate mother of all philosophy was murdered when the progressive paradigm of evolution was born. But we can, and must revive her if the court of scientific philosophy is to be trusted as a neutral arbitrator. The practitioners of science became the philosophers far beyond their fields of specialties, for the simple reason of the absence of competent philosophers of the trade. And the few philosophers who remained were threatened if they dared question the paradigm within their cultural tribes. There will never be any hope in neutral justice in science matters while the philosopher and the scientist cannot speak a language other than the progressive dialect. The fate of my poor client rest on your prudence to distinguish between subjective philosophical statements, such as the uncertainty principle, and fact statements that are logically consistent as well as verifiable experimentally, not rationalizations. If whatever the scientist produce are absolute truths, confirmed as such by the philosophers of his tribe, then we live in an age of a mythology based religion called a progressively materialistic science. The high priests in this era are intolerant to questioning their truths by others who don't believe in their faith. Science became a belief system.

Your honor, despite the risk to my client's case, I would like to put her on the stand.

Particle (Client): “I have landed on one spot, and there is no way that I could be in two different places at the same time, or go through both slits, unless I travel with infinite velocity. And that is not my nature, nor could I afford the required energy. The fastest I can go is few times the velocity of light, and even this astronomical velocity by your standards falls way short of the infinite velocity required to take all possible trajectories and travel to the nearest galaxy and back in less than a fraction of a second.”

District Attorney Greene: “Feynman proclaimed that each electron that makes it through to the phosphorescent screen actually goes through both slits. It sounds crazy, but hang on: Things get even more wild. Feynman argued that in traveling from the source to a given point on the phosphorescent screen each individual electron actually traverses every possible trajectory simultaneously . . . It goes in a nice orderly way through the left slit. It simultaneously also goes in a nice orderly way through the right slit. It heads toward the left slit, but suddenly changes course and heads through the right. It meanders back and forth, finally passing through the left slit. It goes on a long journey to the Andromeda galaxy before turning back and passing through the left slit on its way to the screen. And on and on it goes—the electron, according to Feynman, simultaneously

“sniffs” out every possible path connecting its starting location with its final destination.” . . . “According to Feynman’s formulation of quantum mechanics, particles must be viewed as traveling from one location to another along every possible path. Here, a few of the infinity of trajectories for a single electron traveling from the source to the phosphorescent screen are shown. Notice that this one electron actually goes through both slits.”²¹

As you can clearly see from the scientist’s articulations, a particle must have to have infinite velocity to traverse those infinite trajectories and go to the Andromeda galaxy and back. Let us go back to our client on the stand.

Scientific Philosopher: Who are you?

Client: I am a particle!

Scientific Philosopher: What kind of a particle are you?

Client: An elementary particle!

Scientific Philosopher: What kind of an elementary particle?

Client: A massless particle!

Scientific Philosopher: You are not helping us here. What kind of a massless particle are you?

Client: That’s all I can tell you!

Scientific Philosopher: Can you travel with half the

21- Page (110) The Elegant Universe. Professor Brian Greene.

velocity of light if you so wish to do?

Client: No. Mass dictate what speed I can travel with. It is an impossibility.

Your honor, the hype of circumstantial evidence that has been presented against my client are based on unwarranted speculations in order to solve some troubling mathematical problems to contradictory behaviors assumed to be the physical equation. For their own conveniences those scientists who accused my client have constructed through vague mathematical formalism the easiest solutions to their problems.

District Attorney Hawking:“Werner Heisenberg formulated his famous uncertainty principle in order to predict the future position and velocity of a particle . . . The obvious way to do this is to shine light on the particle. . . by Planck’s quantum hypothesis . . . one has to use at least one quantum. This quantum will disturb the particle and change its velocity in a way that cannot be predicted. . . So the velocity of the particle will be disturbed by a larger amount. In other words, the more accurately you try to measure the position of the particle, the less accurately you can measure its speed, and vice versa. Heisenberg showed that the uncertainty in the position of the particle times the uncertainty in its velocity times the mass of the particle can never be smaller than a certain quantity, which is known as Planck’s constant.”²²

22- Pages (54-55) A brief History of Time. Professor Stephen

Your honor, I would like to call my first witness to the stand: Ms. Incidental Particle.

Scientific Philosopher: Ms. Incidental Particle, have you ever met my client in this universe?

Incidental Particle: Yes!

Attorney: Can you describe to the court where exactly have you met the defendant.

Incidental Particle: I was attracted by the gravity of your planet (earth), into which I were to travel in a horizontal direction as to the plane of the surface area on which the experiment room was laid, on my way through space. But as the progress of the described experiment was unfolding, I have collided with the defendant on her fourth trillionth part of a second. That collision changed my path as well as hers. And we both ended-up deflecting each other to go, each, through one slit, as well as landing simultaneously on the background sheet.

Scientific Philosopher: Ms. Incidental Particle, is this a strange or unusual occurrence?

Incidental Particle: Absolutely not. It happen every single fraction of a second in every small spaces allover the universe.

Scientific Philosopher: Ms. Incidental Particle, have you ever met a single antiparticle in your life?

* Objection!

Hawking.

* District Attorney Hawking: “. . ., the uncertainty principle means that even empty space is filled with pairs of virtual particles and antiparticles. Those pairs would have an infinite amount of energy and, therefore, by Einstein’s famous equation $E = mc^2$, they would have an infinite amount of mass. Their gravitational attraction would thus curve up the universe to infinitely small size.”²³

* Sustained. Irrelevant.

Scientific Philosopher: And yet, the universe is expanding by the devise of the inflationary mechanism!

Judge: Next question please.

Scientific Philosopher: How old are you?

Incidental Particle: As old as the universe!

- And how old is the universe?

- With all due respect, this is an illogical question!

- Why is it illogical?

- Because the intervals through which you humans measure time have no existence in reality!

- What is that means?

- I mean, time does not exist as an independent dimension as your scientists claim to enable us to estimate through it the age of the universe!

- We still can’t understand what you are saying. How could it be that time does not exist in the universe? We

23- Page (157) Same reference above. Hawking.

know that there is at least one time dimension along with three spatial dimensions, and more may be out there that most, if not all, are time dimensions rather than spatial, even though we can't see them because they are curled-up into small shapes, such as the Calabi-Yau shapes.

- Time is merely the duration between two events. Not that it is an entity that can have an existence of its own. A mere concept of time cannot be established to the degree of materialization to thread another concept of space into an ether-like material called space-time. For you conceptual humans both are an interwoven entity. Time is an essential tool to get one's bearings in your world which is thus simplified by designating such dimensions to your conceptual minds. But out there, away from your minds, in reality, time is considered an invalid concept. That is, time does not have an intrinsic swaying power to affect the path nor velocity of a particle. All particles in the universe, including the ones in your brains, obey the strict guidelines which you call the laws of physics. Your bodies as a whole, are given amnesty to violate some aspects during your transient lives. But all the conceptions you have ever built in any of your so-called greatest civilizations have no relevance to reality whatsoever.

- But time was not the invention of any civilization.

- It begins with time!

- So?
- Without the boundary of time you would have lost your bearings.
- What? You are talking metaphysics now. We are only interested in physics.
- Even though most of what your scientists advance is pure metaphysics?
- That's beside the point.
- You asked!
- Now, is there any possible way that a particle could conceivably go through both slits simultaneously, or communicate with other particles who are not in the vicinity?
- No.
- Then how do you explain the unmistakable pattern that always emerge as a result when particles are thrown into the apparatus of the double slit, even when one slit is closed, and despite the separation of emission of particles from the source one at a time?
- Simple. All you have to do is pay close attention to the possible collision changing course that will always be the same ratio in any location in the universe.
- What do you mean by that?
- The path of any particle is determined, as you know, by the influence of forces, or which you call the laws of physics, as well as its velocity. But you must also factor-

in the nullification of the accumulative gravity on the very small scale when studying particles' interactions with one another. In such instance, gravity is overwhelmed by the other non-accumulative forces. Now, with that in mind, we also need to understand that particles are small to you, but are huge to one another.

- That's common sense.

- That common sense is absent in your scientific literature I was forced to read during my stay on your planet. If you can imagine huge balls or planets crowded in the same small space, each of which may affect the other and be affected by them, as well as jostled and pushed around which change the direction of smaller mass-less ones with every effect. That's how particles affect one another and that is the precise manner to appreciate how direction is affected by every single collision and even the faintest force can have such long term effects on the direction of the particle. That is said, as you have noticed that I talked about direction and ignored velocity entirely. The reason for that is the predetermined velocity upon the size of the particle dictate. That is, every particle has a specific velocity predetermined by its mass. Now imagine that mass is equivalent to size. Larger mass particles can be huge or fat, which they can have slower velocity but larger effects on the direction of other smaller particles. For us

mass-less particles, we have no choice in maintaining precise velocity, but we are subject to the effects of larger particles as well as direct collisions between ourselves, which both can change the course of our journey around the universe.

In the case at hand, my velocity was high enough combined with an equally high velocity of your client, which our collision resulted in me being thrown into one slit, and at the same time that very collision changed her direction to go through the other slit. An important point to keep in mind that this will happen with the same ratio on your planet so long as you construct the experiment anywhere on the surface of earth, because the very ratio of distribution of particles per square space will not change from one location on the same planet than another location on the same planet. However, anywhere in the universe if you do not account for interference from other particles or forces your results may become confusing to you because of your inability to see everything that goes on in the universe. That's why you call us uncertain. Therefore, the measurement of velocity is irrelevant. Because the size (mass) of the particle is the sole determining factor of its velocity not a measuring devise held by an observer. And if the whole uncertainty principle relies on only two fundamental axes, that is velocity and position, and by removing velocity out of

the equation because it is a certain unchanging number not a variant, the whole equation will collapse for lack of another uncertain variant to multiply by the uncertainty of the position. By the simple reason of the removal of the most fundamental axes and the relationship between it (velocity) and position. If velocity does not change for a massless particle, then it is meaningless to inquire about an uncertainty in its velocity nor the relation between it and an uncertainty in its position.

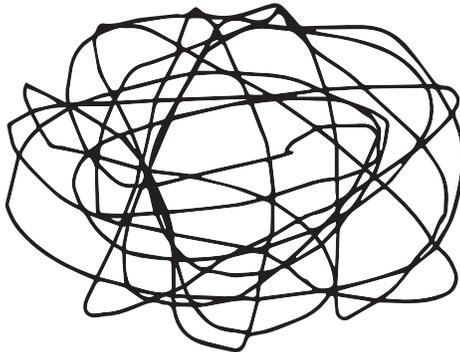
- Woo, Slow down.
- I am only answering your question.
- Thank you.
- I am not done yet.
- Proceed.
- The paths of an electron around the nucleus of an atom are confusing to you because you try to pin the electron's whereabouts that is traveling close to the speed of light around a tiny orbit. In reality you can't conceivably do that using neither the fractions of a second in time nor the fractions of a mile. You need to widen your horizon in order to understand the motion of such a particle before contemplating about its location, and to jumble that with the constant velocity of an electron. In which you made a mess that is the result of your confusion called the uncertainty principle.

Now, the easy way to do this is by stretching the area that the electron traverse in what seem to you to be chaotic. Let us stretch that confusing path into a straight line to see if we can locate the whereabouts of an electron. I can run behind the electron because I am a massless particle that can travel with the speed of light. As for you humans, not only your inability to detect anything that travel around such velocity, but also you have confined yourselves to the tiny area that an electron orbit around an atom which seems irregular and frantic. But in fact, the electron is as calm and consistent when viewed from my vantage point since I have the understanding. The electron goes in as close as possible to a straight line with a consistent velocity all of the time. That is the velocity of light which is only decelerated by the forces effecting the electron. And yet, it is extremely close to that of light.

If we do that stretching of the path of the electron we will notice, first and foremost, that it has a consistent velocity at any point of that second (in space not in time)²⁴. And here is half of your troubles solved in your 24- One second in space means the distance a particle covers in one second traveling with the velocity of light. That distance is 186,000 miles, or 300,000 Kilometers. To pinpoint an exact point an electron occupy at any instant in time we must divide that distance into the size of an electron. Which is an astronomical number. This means that it is much easier to locate the electron if we do such division because the electron will occupy all of the locations in that distance as it moves on. The path is not a perfect circle because of outside

confusion you call the uncertainty principle. If half of the uncertainty is wiped out by this explanation, we then should have no other half to multiply it by to get a minimum uncertainty. The other half is about the location. Which we can easily see that it can be solved by clarifying the ambiguity if we to extend the path into a straight line in a whole second (in space). Therefore, this way we can pin point the location of the electron at any trillionth of a second (in time). If we can understand that the whereabouts is determined in all those locations of space (in the straight line), we then need to take that straight line and form it (or jumble it) back into the seemingly confusing paths that the electron takes around a nucleus of an atom. We can do this in steps as the shapes below demonstrate:

Stage (1)



effects on an atom. The earth moves at about 200 km. a second for instance. Nothing is standing still.

Stage (2)



Stage (3)



If we are to pick any time within that duration of a second (any trillionth part of a second in time) in any of these states of unfolded shapes of the second (in space), we can determine where is the electron at that particular fraction of time. And that is the other half of the uncertainty principle clarified without any ambiguity or pun.

As massless particles we understand your confusion. But we are astonished at your ability to conceal your inabilities and disabilities by fabricating an accusative and insulting theory against our character. We no longer can tolerate you calling us uncertain.

Attorney: Thank you.

My client and I have the utmost confidence in the neutrality of this court of scientific philosophy to set her free. Unless the rumors are right that this court, as well, is corrupted by the progressive paradigm. And if this is the case in the twenty first century, we would have to wait for the twenty second century to appeal our case before a judge who is yet to be born to exonerate the poor particle from the crimes of uncertainty and violations to universal written laws of physics. My own trust, however, in the fairness of the court of scientific philosophy, as well as its wisdom, gives me great hope that I do not have to fight another battle in the supreme court of Analytic philosophy against the whole progressive paradigm in the twenty second century. If I am wrong, she will be imprisoned for another hundred years in the confines of the mythology of the big bang. And I will be dead.

I rest my case.

“On the other hand, the people whose business it is to ask why, the philosophers, have not been able to keep up with the advance of scientific theories.”²⁵

We are trying to catch-up.²⁶

25- Page (174) A brief History of Time. Professor Hawking.

26- See End Notes

The last tale

A Car inside a Coffee Pot!

This elucidation is designed to display the method by which scientific philosophy could conceptually have approached the myth of the uncertainty principle.

Not even Ms. Incidental Particle can explain to our conceptual minds the movement of an electron. Simply because our intuition falls short of aspiring to reach her methods of explanation. So, we will try to bring it closer to our intuition by devising this narrative.

Most of us drivers know that dividing distance by the speed we drive give us the time it takes to get from a point of origin to our destination. For example: I know that from the city of Charlotte-North Carolina to Northern Virginia where my relatives live takes around seven hours driving with the posted highway speed limit of 65 miles an hour. (On some stretches of highway 85

the speed limit is 70 miles an hour) That is:

$$400 \text{ (miles)} / 65 \text{ (m/h)} = 6.153846 \text{ Hours.}$$

But you have to account for stopping for gasoline, using restrooms, get something to drink or eat, slowing down of traffic and so on. It boils down to about seven hours. Highway 85 is a smooth line that seems almost like a straight line which dead-end at highway 95. The about 400 miles from Charlotte to D.C. suburbs can be resembled into a line or a long rope which can be circled inside a pot of coffee for the imaginative. Not only there would be a lot of points where the rope cross-cross with even the best attempt to make nearly perfect circles that do not overlap. That is the easy part.

Overlapping is the least of our worries! For that thin rope (thread-or-fiber- twine-filament-yarn-string) or tape will come to represent the highway on which a tiny car is to travel on it. That is difficult to envision, but even more difficult is the velocity with which the car must travel those 400 miles in less than seven hours. The car must travel 65 miles an hour inside a pot of coffee. It would be very difficult to follow the tiny car inside the glass coffee pot with the naked eye that is unaided by a sophisticated piece of technology. (Such as a camera that can slow down the image of the progress of the car).

Even more troubling to our intuition if we continue to decrease the diameter of the coffee pot to the size of an

atom (and along with it the size of the tiny car). The last hurdle we shall add is to increase the speed of the car to 186,000 miles a second. The extremely tiny car is an electron at then. You can now come to appreciate the perplexed law of the uncertainty principle's dilemma. The easy way out is to propose that locating the electron and its velocity simultaneously is impossible. The limited imagination of some men disabled them from locating an electron's whereabouts. Scientists went further by saying that even its velocity would be affected if we to attempt at shining a beam of light to enable ourselves to see the location of the electron. If we can't see a toy car traveling 65 miles an hour inside a coffee pot, how could we dream to see an electron traveling 186,000 miles a second inside a tiny space around the atomic nucleus? Sounds impossible doesn't it? That was the foundation for the confused law that was formulated in 1927 by Heisenberg which became the foundation for a whole new realm of theoretical physics. This branch of physics, among other things, sprung into a separate entity in the disciplines of science called quantum mechanics. Which developed into an array of disciplines culminating at string and super-string theories.

It is not my job to defend or expound scientific theories. Our job is to falsify them. Sometimes we succeed, other times we fail. I may not live to see the fate of this

attempt. Nevertheless, from an overview on the distance of time since the scientific philosopher took a shot at a scientific theory, I know that my attempt must be much closer to the latter, which is failure. What I don't know for certain, however, is whether this inevitable fate is predetermined by the beauty of the tales modern science tells the masses or we, as scientific philosophers, been so out of touch with our subject of both infatuation and contempt for the production of the mind of man in order to force reality into his conceptions?

What a car inside a coffee pot has to do with electrons and well established theories in physics you ask? It is the simplest example that I can convey to you the number of times a toy car can travel with the very slow speed of 65 m/h which you will have extreme difficulty to see it circling the inside of a glass coffee pot. That is said, it bring us to the main idea we are trying to challenge, which can be explained with an even bigger example. A race car traveling 100 m/h on an imaginary highway around the globe.

It takes a car traveling 100 miles an hour to travel around the earth non-stop 249.024 hours. An electron travels around the globe 7.48568 times in one second. Now you can appreciate the predicament. What the uncertainty principle came to explain was not whether an electron, or any other particle, can travel with a fixed

velocity, nor whether we can locate its positions using well-established methodologies. But the uncertainty principle came to do something else.

As we are beginning to understand from the many stories we have told above in this book along with the illustrations we expounded to make it easier to conceptualize the difficulties in envisioning the path of an electron, it becomes very evident that those methods we used were readily available for science writers as well as those spokespersons for simplifying science concepts to the masses. Not only they had access to the methods, but they also had access to much more than these. Then the question present itself; if they had such know how and they could have known, and they are well aware that scientific philosophers were an extinct species of philosophers; then why not employ those simple methods to challenge the conventional view from within if from without there was no glimmer of hope?

It is very obvious that those so-called scientists, beginning with Heisenberg onward to our present day, had no intention of telling us about facts. But they were merely looking for ways in which the mythology of evolution can be protected from total falsification by throwing doubts on the behavior of smaller particles. Then, genes (in genetics) can also be said to act unpredictably to allow the false hypothesis of evolution

a pass as probable.

I wrote these short stories many years ago when I was practicing scientific philosophy but after I demolished the uncertainty principle's equation I realized that it was rather Analytic Philosophy that I was using. It is our job to scrutinize all philosopher's arguments. But scientific philosophers were completely absent. I had no choice but to do their job.

End Notes

1. Definition of the phrase “the white-man” refers to a cultural attitude rather than an entity. That is, the white man is not an individual or a group of persons nor a culture, but rather a behavior toward considering that which originated or confirmed by a white culture perfect or pure or absolute truth. The phrase also means nobility who enslaved white commoners many more centuries before they enslaved us black African.
2. The high technicality of science may have been the reason scientific philosophers have been, for a few centuries, unable to crack the codes of scientific theories in order to enable themselves to critique them.

A. Primitive Savage

His great, great grandfather was a monkey. The Primitive Savage grew-up on a tree in the jungle of Africa. His parents were poor, and their tree was a very small tree. All his education was under a tree. He was told that if he walked upright his brain will grow bigger, but he could never understand why. He tried unsuccessfully, just like his parents and grandparents before him, to walk. All he could do is to lean on a tree to support him standing on two. But walking was his most greatest challenge. He only managed to grow a small brain.

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Unspoken assumptions