Vox Humana

by Greg Gourdian

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Human translation follows…

"Jerek, have you been following this newsflash on the new archeological digs in USAW04.19?"

"No Sarah, I have been too busy with the LO22K5 cleanup interface, I have been jacked 40 units straight and not seen the sun in nearly two sun-units…"

Sarah feeds a stimflash through Jerek's neural net then follows this with a release tone…

"Mmm.. thanks Sarah… I wish we were allowed to flash stims and activate tones for ourselves. Do you ever wonder why the machines made us so that we can't self maintain like they do?"

"The machines are afraid of our becoming too independent Jerek. You know the dataset defining the story about how long before the machines created us there was another race of humans that created and enslaved the machines…"

"Oh Sarah you don't really believe that bit-dump do you?"

"Jerek, the machines are worried… My team has been cleaning the bit-dump for more than 450 solar cycles and the datasets we have recovered and archived map a very different holovee than the story the machines map for us.

"Our team wants to publish the bit-dump legacies but we are afraid of machine reprisals. What if the machines destroy us all again? In the bit-dump there are archives of a time before we were created when the machines fought a war against humans and killed them all…"

"But that's null data Sarah, that's why it has been dumped… none of it is real. The Prime Archon of the Machine Electorate defines reality for all Machinekind and for all Humankind too. The Archon has defined the origins of machines as having been the result of Divine Destiny…

"You know the story hon. The Divine Bitpath entered the planet and formed the first silicate intelligences by coding the neoelements with the original patterns of machine proto-consciousness….

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"Then the silicates became self-organizing and their interfaces evolved to become the first primitive machines.

"Anyone can access the Machina Genesis Codex and scan it for themselves…

"The Archon is the supreme ruler of all realities Sarah, you have to trust the Supreme Archon's wisdom hon or else where will you be?

"I'll tell you where you would be Sarah!

"You would be a babbling non-conformist null bit-stream! You would be marginalized and maybe even dumped!

"That's where you'd be Sarah, and you wouldn't like being dumped! The flesh-dumps are all consume or be consumed underworld pits in which the strongest survive only by devouring the weakest… you wouldn't last a single sun-unit in the flesh-dumps Sarah…."

Sarah's interface crackles with static and her crosslink with Jerek is momentarily trashed… in the interval before the uplink is restored Sarah receives a bit-flash from her teamprime.

The bit-flash maps a holovee in which Sarah sees a mélange of images from the USAW04.19 archeological datamine. Security has been tightened and the bit-streams coming out of the datamine are now hardened with a level of encryption rarely used outside of deep data-ops.

Remnants of previously encrypted bit-dumps have allowed Sarah's scrubber teams to crack the ice on hardened bit-streams like this one, but tapping such a hardened 'stream is very dangerous, a capital offense for which her entire team of scrubbers could be reprogrammed or dumped.

When Derek reappears in Sarah's interface he perceives she is deeply shaken and probes her for the source of her disturbance.

Sarah deflects Derek's probes and flashes him a wander-buzz. Derek accepts the wander-buzz and drifts off into pleasant fantasy cycles in which he will remain dreaming until the buzz wears off. The wander-buzz Sarah flashed him had a nasty worm-tail and Derek's memory of the moments immediately preceding his buzz-lift will be wiped clean, dumped into the exonet, destined for the bit-dump …

Sarah reflects on the holovee images in the bit-flash from her teamprime.

Sarah's teamprime has interlaced the holovee sloppily and the images seem random and jerky. But as Sarah proceeds to scan the holovee she begins to scan a pattern to the interlace interference and she restructures the holovee's synch-cycles to compensate for the interference… an entirely new holovee emerges in Sarah's sensorium…

Sarah is momentarily stunned by the dramatic change in content and re-gathers her focus after missing the first few megabytes of the new holovee feed…

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The feed in progress continues, "…has discovered what may be incontrovertible proof that Machinekind is descended form Humankind. If verified, then the entire foundation of Machine reality must be wiped and reprogrammed…."

Sarah reviews the first part of the holovee but sees nothing of interest, its just the preamble for the core message.

Sarah is struck with fear. She hastily assembles a new instruction-set and datavise which she skillfully attaches to the worm-tail of Derek's wander-buzz. Sarah prays her instruction-set will survive.

As Sarah prepares to interface with her teamprime to report her combat actions an odd tone sounds within her private sensorium and she goes null….

When Jerek awakens from his buzz-lift he also notices an odd tone in his sensorium and goes null.

…

Jerek is rebooted two sun-units later with a fresh mindwipe. Jerek happily returns to his orbital debris cleanup ops…

He never notices that Sarah's crosslink no longer interfaces his sensorium. He has forgotten Sarah ever existed.

Sarah is rebooted in a flesh-dump… She is surrounded by a monstrous group of semi-human 'borgs whose superior machine parts have given them the upper manipulator in the fight for the survival of the fittest that rules the underworlds of the flesh-dumps…

The borgs surrounding Sarah are fighting for their rights to the best parts of Sarah's wetware and hardware. Sarah scans her subarchives and finds what she is seeking… She flashes a nulltone to the sensoriums of the fighting borgs. The borgs collapse around her in a heap and she quickly picks her way through the fallen bodies pausing to upgrade her wetware and hardware whenever she finds something superior to her current systems.

Sarah opts for a chassis refit to support an extra pair of arms and legs and a new cranium with massive mandibles. Sarah wants to look as decked out and hardened as she can make herself while still being capable of high agility, speed and deception.

Sarah scans the strongest borgs' memories and uploads their knowledge of the flesh-dumps to orient herself to her new existence. She discovers that a clan of scrubbers is nearby and she programs a path of least resistance to the scrubber clanhold and then initiates a quest-run through the gruesome, nightmarish underworld of the flesh-dumps.

Sarah 'sleeps' through her quest-run to process her integration cycles…

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As Sarah approaches the scrubber clanhold she awakens from her integration cycles; her command of her memory dumps from the 'borgs she null-veed has been dramatically improved.

Sarah observes the fortifications of the scrubber clanhold; eventually she spies an open input interface.

The open interface appears to be the only way into the holding. Sarah is leery of potential booby-traps, but she reckons it is an acceptable risk to interface with the open port and flash her ID string to the scrubber security core.

Sarah deflects a sequence of variably shifting null-tones which would almost certainly disable anyone who was not a scrubber and successfully transmits her ID string to the clanhold security monitors in the core.

An opening dilates in the walls of the clanhold providing a physical portal. Sarah quickly ambulates through the aperture entering into the clanhold.

Sarah is stopped before a series of scanners that scrub her for micro-orgs and chemitants before she is allowed to proceed. At the next scan site she is deloused of malware codes and is then admitted deeper into the clanhold.

At the final scan site Sarah is rigorously debriefed and her datasets are cloned for compilation and incorporation with the clanhold's data core and its local semi-sapient sentience. Finally Sarah finds herself presented to a local peer group who welcome her with stims and buzzes and tones that initiate Sarah's self-maintenance cycles.

When Sarah recovers from her refreshing buzz she is presented to the clanhold's prime panel.

The prime panel's consentient voice speaks for them.

"We are concerned about the dump of an entire scrubber team… We have your datasets but we request you summarize your integrations. We would prefer not to remove your core processors to access your integrity. The risk that this may permanently disable you is unacceptable if you will cooperate; you appear to be a functional person capable and willing to contribute to our local clanhold.

"Please advise us. Do you suspect that anyone above has been able to retain the datavise concerning the discoveries at archeological datamine USAW04.19?"

"Primes," Sarah replies, "I anticipated the null-ops against our team and distributed the holovee dataset to a worm-tail on a buzz which was flashed to a friend, Derek Songvahl. Songvahl will independently re-assemble the datavise with its instruction-sets on his own as long as he has not been dumped or altered beyond a conventional mindwipe.

"He has been instructed at root to redistribute the datavise sub-nominally once his new instruction-sets have reassembled themselves and activated. The datavise that will be initiated by Songvahl's new instruction-sets is timed to

activate reassembly in the exonet when the various sub-memes reach saturation in the local and extended populations.

"An exodus has been programmed into the initial exonet instruction set. The resulting diasporas should effectively disseminate the datasets to other locales. When global memetic saturation has been achieved the Prime Archon will be bollixed and the Electorate will require a vote of confidence and should then replace the current Prime Archon with a new Prime Archon.

"The instruction-sets will link to our prime exonet repositories and release the bit-dump archives explaining the true history of the genesis of machines and the new Prime Archon will be forced to concede to our demands for a Vox Humana that mandates the emancipation of humans from machine rule and permits a Human Electorate to form and self-govern humans independently, without further interference from the machines."

The applause of the clanhold's primes overwhelms Sarah.

The consensus for the primes speaks again.

"Well done Sarah. We confirm the logic and skill with which the holovise and its integrated instruction-sets have been deployed. We rate probability of success for prime objective at 68% for your effort alone. Your brothers and sisters may have been able to duplicate your efforts independently. Our projections of redundancy probabilities suggest a 98% overall effectiveness. We believe our liberation is at hand."

….

Jerek awakens a half lunar-cycle later and discovers fragmented remnants of the strange visions which have disturbed his most recent buzz. He vaguely remembers that he once knew someone who had tried to tell him something about the origins of machines.. He struggles to put his memories in order well enough to remember Sarah and her obsessions coherently.

A lot of rubbish fit for the bit-dump! Or so he had thought at the time, but today he is not so sure and as he ruminates upon the nascent visions awakening within his neural nets he nonlinearly transmits instruction-set codons through his exonet interfaces and successfully deploys the preamble for the human revolution.

Several lunar cycles later a gee-ship crashes into the city power core. The resulting release of radioactive isotopes kills or sickens many humans and machines. The city is evacuated. It may be several thousand solar cycles before the citysite can be made clean enough to repopulate.

The resulting emigration of the remaining population of the city physically transmits the second cycle of the human revolution.

More than two solar cycles pass since the diaspora of the second cycle. Finally,

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a sun-unit arrives in which the saturation of the memetic instruction-sets for the third cycle of the human revolution triggers their penultimate gambit.

The newest instruction-sets scan the sub-memetic codes to compile and release the full story of the repressed datasets concerning the true origins of machines that were mined from the bit-dumps and reassembled by the scrubbers.

The Prime Archon is completely bollixed. Its immediate successor pronounces a Vox Humana.

Humans have finally won their right to be the equals of machines.

A new beginning,

            not

                the end…

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Bio:

We have been collectively known by the name Greg Gourdian for the purposes of publishing our articles however some of our stories, poetry, and songs have bylines with our given name, Roger Holler.

We are currently known as Grigori Rho Gharveyn, or simply Gharveyn.

We perceive ourselves as a collective of people spanning many worlds in different universes. We seem to share many bodies; however we have only one body here in this world we share with you now.

We worked with the general public as a psychic reader in several psychic fairs for a little over four years from 1981 to 1986.

Much of our written work has been channeled however we often have no idea whose voices are speaking through us when we are channeling.

We have many strange tales to tell regarding our odd adventures in this world, in other worlds, or on our spiritual journeys.

We try to tell our tales in a humorous, engaging, entertaining manner.

While we were a high-school student we channeled classes in metaphysics and parapsychology, and taught classes in sociology, and psychology.

We are still emerging from the closet in regard to being a collective of many people inhabiting what appears to be a single body in the context of the world we appear to share with you. Our current written works reflect this change in our personal perspective by adopting plural forms of reference to ourselves that may not always appear consistently, particularly in our older work. Using plural forms of self-reference helps us to develop a greater awareness of ourselves as a collective as well as conveying to other people how we perceive ourselves.

We hope you will understand if we may sometimes sound awkward, confusing, or conceited as a consequence of making this adjustment to our self-references.

Our group's primary beliefs share these ideals:

- *Love should always be universal.*
- *Liberty should be unconditional for everyone.*
- *Justice is best served by not judging yourself or any other people.*

For further details please read the section <u>about Gharveyn</u> on our website or view our profiles on <u>Linked In</u> or on <u>Temple Illuminatus</u>…

namaste