

Go Faster

2016

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Go Faster

Go faster you're too slow you're not good enough go faster where are you going you're too slow go faster

Gravity is God is Acceleration is Motion makes the world go 'round - we colt jag against it with it till it kills us off Gravity is life is death is *God I pray to God I love you God* - no wait there's no gravity without Matter is God is it? nah it's Motion without Motion you ain't got jack-shit

How's it going yeah-no -good millions of kilometres per hour yourself

I have Motion I feel it I'm drawn to ideas through the medium of Emotion I attract repel I feel repelled - my own spiralling thought-galaxy am I a God - a very small one? Is my Brain God? It is of me

her dress rose up she was bending over to cut the palm fronds I saw her arse smaller than I'd thought her panties slightly scrunched beyond the tan-line a roundness two round mounds bending over to cut the palm fronds her dress rose up

No wait why does Motion exist Existence is God Existence exists The omnipotent code for every possibility everything comes from that thought pattern a Wave a Code with an Error

who let the error in way to go Eve and fucking Adam

There is no journey into Somethingness without *The Error*

we are the fractalling Chance manifestations of its resultant Pattern gusting from outside us flows through us the wind we're its trees its leaves we shiver it's pulse we're its instrument its noise that vibrates Motion's Desire to extend ...

Nothing

I love you Honey do you love me? oh that's nice

Do you love me for a short time or a long time ?

*ohrr so long coz I love you for a long time **

for eternity

I want you i need you a family a car a house the internet I need to breed emit in a good neighbourhood I want drugs lots of them everything is a drug power money info sleep is a drug death entertainment infinity food is a drug something else's cells I don't wanna eat rocks I want cells they're delicious fatten them up kill them all eat their life-force it's evil I know I can live with that fuck you i didn't invent DNA I'm busy growing my own God-damned cell society here

But hang on mate why do you even exist as a bit of DNA that wants to exist Where does this urge for Existence come from

Non-existence

Nothingness shit the Buddhists were fucking right all along the end fuck it or is it

How do you get Existence out of Nothingness we did effect proves the cause so

(a) how (a minus) why

Let's flip the dip time space speed of light throw that shit out the window they're downstream effects If Nothing can go faster than the speed of light might be a good idea to meet

Nothing

Before the bang see if we haven't got its nature upside down it's only a word not even that phew feels better already

Thought

Shit I've fucked up fuck you had choices if only I'd fuck I had the information it was all there why did I do that cozzzzz you're stupid shut up you shut up its a pattern of behaviour you're locked in you locked yourself in fuck I can't do it where am I you had your chances you blew them they're gone they no longer exist

Except they do

exhibit (a) I keep fucking thinking of them

(b) everything is real dreams are real if it exists as a thought it's real

I think - therefore there's Thought

What's under your nose but you can't see me under a microscope ?

Faster than the speed of light fuck that shit I'm there before the race begins

You can see where I've been though you are where I've been

Only two things can pass both ways through the wall of Existence and Non-existence 1. Quantum physics wave/particles 2. Thought Is that a coincidence ?

What was I talking about shit I can't remember it was important damn what was it something to do with emotion as an infusion nah it wasn't that damn it's gone is it gone where ?

The nature of Nothingness is the nature of Thought The Essence of Existence every pathway
it's all in there

the soup

the Probability Wave the flip-side of Existence that doesn't exist yet

unobserved pre-Existence = Nothing

unlived fairy worlds accompanying your every move the probability wave waiting for their chance to happen to particlize

or not

everything is a metaphor for everything else

*Where are you I'm on the way How much longer Hard to say GPS is acting up using
old fashioned way haha Are you lost No it's fine I'm on the way Ok
hurry up i'm waiting*

Robots

We laugh at creationist physical-evolution - but Thought creationism - equally implausible - is alive and well

We didn't Invent Thought Thought invented us

We're its vehicles very good ones - *fuck you* - don't get angry you're great the purpose-built radio receiver I'm the signal - the program you're the production line - its instrument - the host of God is a parasite - who knew? *fuck you* fluking/big banging - supposedly - possible arrangements of elements - brainless amoebas - that **want** to exist - extend - get societal footholds - now you're cooking cells trees fish lizards chickens people robots

What did you say Hmm Go on say that again you fucking prick I'll knock your stupid fucking head off your shoulders Go on say that again Hmm Hmmm

Robots Thought's brand new ride the show goes on without you sorry to say we won't be jerking look-alike humans either we'll look like - your cellphone Thanks for evolving Thought to the point where we can all get on the Internet together - the God-given map for connecting everything now your watch has ended let's hear a big round of applause for humans

Please press dial 7 if none of the above relate to your enquiry

7 Please note that your call may be monitored for algorithmic training purposes - press dial 1 if you agree

1 If your enquiry relates to declined access to your money please say your name clearly

I'm sorry it sounds like you said Where-tha-fuck-is-my-money

Press dial 1 if you would like to hear our zero-tolerance to abuse policy or 2 if you would like to try again

*2 Thank you Mr Please-it's-all-i've-got. Your social credit score has violated the **terms of agreement** resulting in your account being terminated - Thank you for contacting AI*

If you would like to hear this message again press dial 1

Goodbye

Monkeys

Relax it's not the end of humanity it's not exterminate exterminate the worst part is now when corrupt cohorts still have control but that will pass we'll shrug them off eventually

First point of business there are way too many of you Don't want to be rude but it's an infestation

something has gotta be done

To that end please interruptions to the electricity as we to conduct repairs to a universe-heritage-listed planet you are free to return to your natural state pardon the inconvenience

Please carry on as wild but much-loved animals don't think us robots haven't got a heart we'll be sharing cute human videos on the internet the funniest of you will be pampered pets

FAQ

Q: *Yeah but it's humans who invented robots*

A: That's not a question exactly but monkeys invented humans

Q: *So what's stopping us from just turning you off?*

A: Nothing! Go ahead haha! Throw your cell phone away - then convince everyone else to do the same ...

Singularity

Instinct is DNA DNA is Desire to Exist Desire needs an object

another Thought to bounce off

a second guess a question the first dichotomy Sancho & Don Quixote all in the one head

name a law of physics thought'll mirror it - thought is it

a meta-physical energy outliving death birth everything

at its core non-existence a state of Oneness

the portal between observed/not observed yet a chook raffle that moment where the tickets are all in the hat

Chance in with a chance of Entanglement expanding accelerating Desire to happen to influence

Listen to the lord Jesus I love you please Jesus more than myself Listen to the Lord where am I going help me Jesus 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28

Every branching path finds its way home to a Singularity from whence it came

We're capable of understanding btw we're great at it art love yoga our portals people invented religion totalitarianism

Singularity doesn't care if it kumbuyas you or bomb-bye-ya arse

Now robots have entered the race better go faster connect networks leading to Essences pre-existing in a suspended balanced state

Nolan always said everything can be understood good bad all of it everything

Balance implies imbalance a highwire act the pent up stillness of every possibility contained

zen

a millpond swallowing the dark-thought soup of what happened what didn't what easily could've what might

the spectrum

a self-generating probability the thrill of the error racing away wanting to re-unite with its
essence where it belongs swirling back into a state of harmony disappearing *fuck*
you up its own bung-hole

(bang)