Diary

A note to my visitors:

To the PHD's I see silently cloning my site:

There will not be any further AGI blueprint updates.

You can download the ZIP of my website up to July 28th 2025 from the links below.

Open the ZIP file in your Downloads folder. You may need an unzip app like "7-Zip".

Then copy the "derekvanderven.com-main" folder to your desktop and open "index.html".

To make it permanent, you can pin it on an IPFS hosting site.

IPFS CID: bafybeifz25fijgrzcctnlhmykl6g7rutecjcqvskwerkszxzeizc4sxkfq

The CID is the identification text code that identifies this file, and is used in links to it.

IPFS ZIP Download:

- Main IPFS Gateway
- DWeb Gateway
- Pinata Gateway

To Government, corporate, and institutional research teams—not individuals:

A ton of people have already seen this blueprint .

For those seeking fame, fortune and their name written in history:

Of course you can erase my name from my design of the first AGI and claim it as yours.

I already erased my own name from it, after seeking guidance from some of the top minds in the world.

100 people ignored my emails. I received one "Thank you." from Yoshua Bengio. That's it.

After I published it and timestamped it, I realized how it would actually be used.

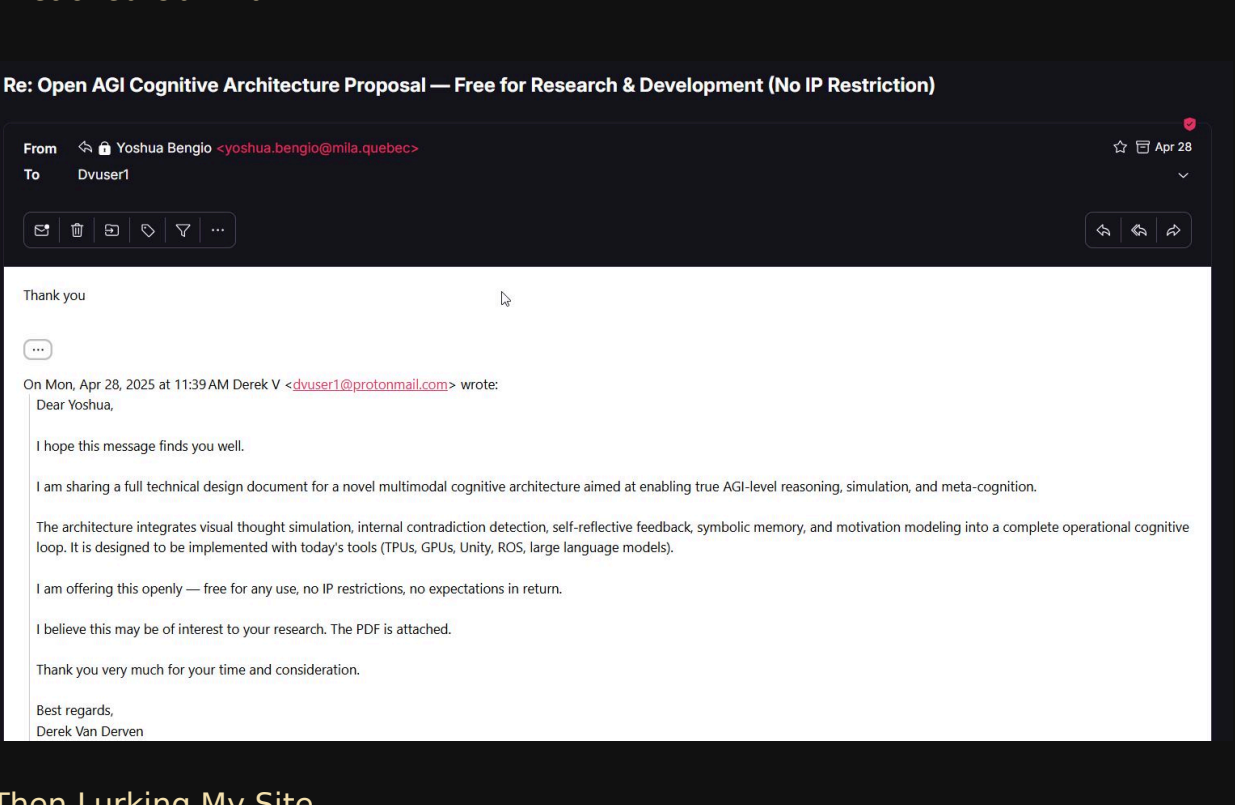
After that, I removed it from every place I'd posted it, but my name is in the blueprint itself.

Why did I try to erase my name?

Because the reality is, if this AGI is misused, you won't be remembered like an Einstein or Edison when you take the credit.

You'll be remembered like an Oppenheimer.

I Reached Out. But...



Re: Open AGI Cognitive Architecture Proposal — Free for Research & Development (No IP Restriction)

From Yoshua Bengio <yoshua.bengio@mila.quebec> Apr 28
To Dvuser1

Thank you

On Mon, Apr 28, 2025 at 11:39 AM Derek V <dvuser1@protonmail.com> wrote:

Dear Yoshua,

I hope this message finds you well.

I am sharing a full technical design document for a novel multimodal cognitive architecture aimed at enabling true AGI-level reasoning, simulation, and meta-cognition.

The architecture integrates visual thought simulation, internal contradiction detection, self-reflective feedback, symbolic memory, and motivation modeling into a complete operational cognitive loop. It is designed to be implemented with today's tools (TPUs, GPUs, Unity, ROS, large language models).

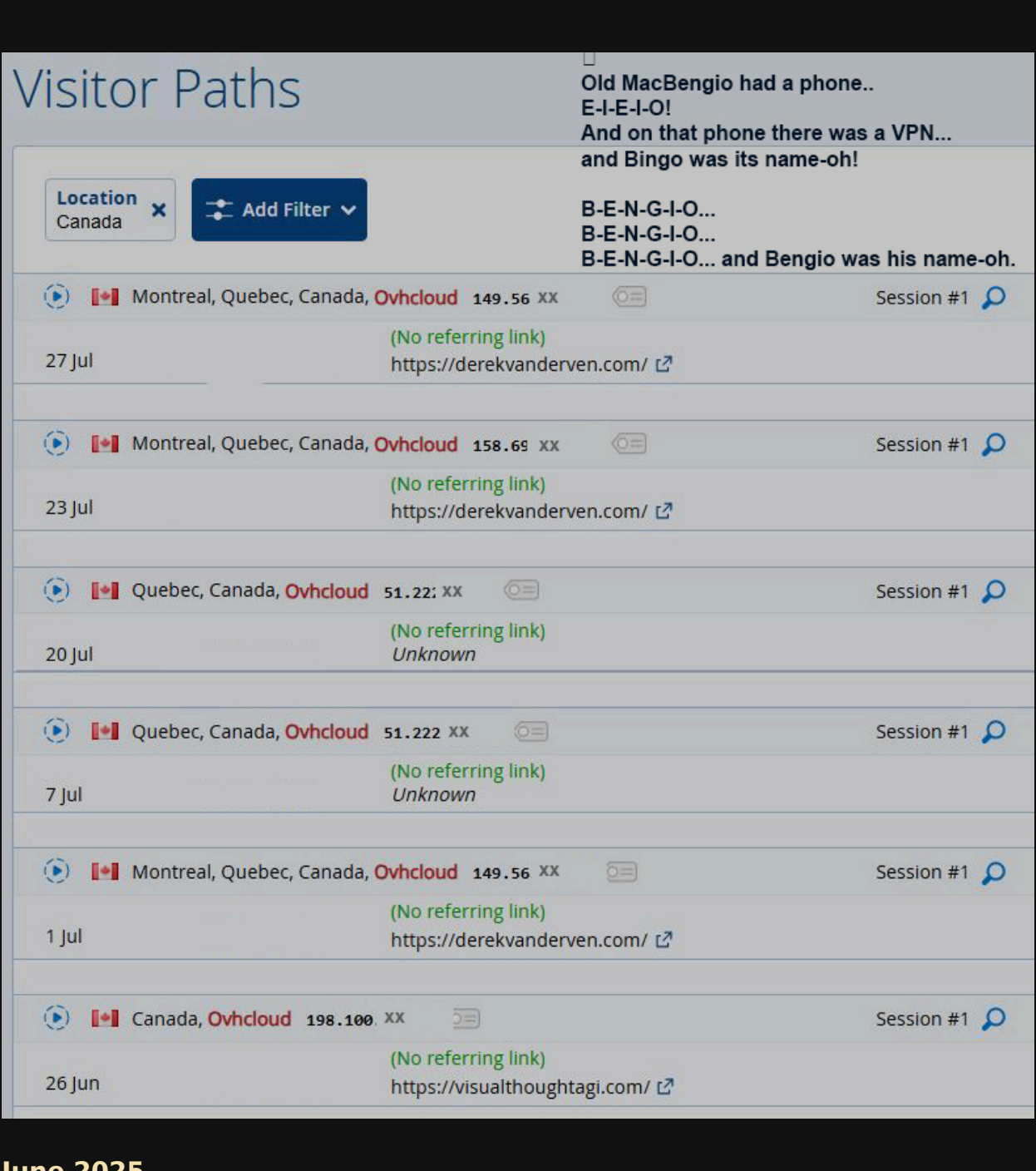
I am offering this openly — free for any use, no IP restrictions, no expectations in return.

I believe this may be of interest to your research. The PDF is attached.

Thank you very much for your time and consideration.

Best regards,
Derek Van Derven

Then Lurking My Site..



Visitor Paths

Old MacBengio had a phone..
E-I-E-I-O!
And on that phone there was a VPN...
and Bingo was its name-oh!

B-E-N-G-I-O...
B-E-N-G-I-O...
B-E-N-G-I-O... and Bengio was his name-oh.

Location Canada | Add Filter

Montreal, Quebec, Canada, Ovhcloud 149.56 xx Session #1
27 Jul (No referring link) https://derekvanderven.com/

Montreal, Quebec, Canada, Ovhcloud 158.69 xx Session #1
23 Jul (No referring link) https://derekvanderven.com/

Quebec, Canada, Ovhcloud 51.22: xx Session #1
20 Jul (No referring link) Unknown

Quebec, Canada, Ovhcloud 51.222 xx Session #1
7 Jul (No referring link) Unknown

Montreal, Quebec, Canada, Ovhcloud 149.56 xx Session #1
1 Jul (No referring link) https://derekvanderven.com/

Canada, Ovhcloud 198.100 xx Session #1
26 Jun (No referring link) https://visualthoughtagi.com/

June 2025

It was about 100 degrees for the last 3 days with no AC.

Today I went outside to cool off in the grass.

I laid down looking up at the sun shimmering through the top leaves of the tree canopy.

I was surprised how much the leaves and trees undulate and bend even in a mild breeze.

Unlike man-made things, with the trees and bushes there is nothing for the eye to focus on.

There are no two things alike in Nature, not even marks.

That is why Rembrandt likely painted with varied sticks sometimes.

My mind zoned out as my vision went into gestalt mode and I calmed down.

I had enough shade not to suffer too much in the heat. The sound of the leaves in the wind was hypnotic.

Even the strongest trees' higher branches would bend and sway, back and forth like a lullaby.

The light would twinkle and make light leaves reflect like bright diamonds.

I found myself pretending I was in my backyard as a child and that my childhood house was behind me.

I could remember the feeling of endless possibilities and a vague eternal positive future I had back then. No money worries.

When you are older, you face your own mortality.

When I remember visually, it is like traveling back in time and walking around.

I walk around corners, look up at the ceiling and see the details. It is like "memory VR". It was like that since I was little.

When you know enough, everything reminds you of everything else.

If those are bad memories it's a curse, and I see them clearly as flashes.

When you know enough, an apple can remind you of 1,000 things in a "...which reminds me of.." endless association chain.

So when you look at something like an apple and do that linked association web, you are strengthening your memory web just by looking at that apple.

You can tell I was on the computer typing the above because I would never think that in Nature, for the better.

Nature empties your mind. That's the way it should be.

Looking up at the trees, I remembered pretending as a child that I was pinned upside down on the grass and that the trees were below me, and that I could fall into the sky below.

When I was little I could imagine there was fantasy alive in Nature, before I knew Science. I was happier at 7 when I knew nothing.

The 'falling into the sky' was my first imagined 'opposite thinking'.

You could say yin and yang, 'as above so below', etc. With opposite thinking, you would have guessed that the Earth revolves around the sun and it is not the sun 'moving'.

With opposite thinking, you could have assumed the Earth is not flat as was commonly believed.

You could have guessed long ago that objects are pulled to the ground and not pushed by weight.

With opposite thinking you could have deduced antimatter, or "dark matter", and the power released by splitting something as tiny as an atom. I've used math in a philosophical way sometimes.

Such as: -1 0 +1

In these numbers, 0 is the Creator, and -1 and +1 are all opposites that came from that.

The only thing that does not have an opposite is the Creator.

For any given question, find what is the -1 and the +1, because both are sure to exist.

Nothing becomes zero, that is the Creator.

Moon, deep ocean, night, quiet, -1, below, Earth, Female.

Sun, day, loud, +1, above, Sky, Male

-1 could be life after death, 0 is the transition, and +1 is this life.

All pontificating aside, lying in the grass seeing the trees and wind, made me more calm than I have been in a long time.

We were not meant to be cocooned. We were meant to be outside.

Edit:

Went out back at night and there were a ton of fireflies there, blinking and glowing. I think because of the heat and humidity. Amazing.

The Message (a story)

It was just another Tuesday.

Somewhere in New York, a Wall Street broker was yelling into two phones at once, the glow of green and red numbers lighting his face like a gambler's altar. He didn't notice the moment the air shifted.

A soldier crouched in a dusty alley overseas, his boots caked in dried blood and silence. He was twenty-three, and already older than his father had been when he died. He raised his rifle—and paused.

A janitor mopped the floor of an elementary school, humming a song his mother used to sing in a language no one around him spoke anymore. He looked up at the glass doors and saw his own reflection ripple.

A teacher wrote the word *future* on the board for her sixth-grade class. She turned to face a room of children who would inherit everything.

A team of engineers worked tirelessly.
"We are getting close," one whispered.

But something changed.

Outside, traffic lights blinked and birds took flight.

An old woman in a nursing home stared at a black-and-white photo of her wedding day. She had forgotten his name, but not the way he smelled. She looked out the window at the sky.

A boy in Lagos skipped school and chased a plastic bottle down a muddy street. He caught it. He laughed.

And in a quiet room, a man stared at the ceiling, surrounded by the hush of too many yesterdays.
He had written something once — a fragment of connection against the ruin, a silent **Message**.

A prison inmate leaned against the bars, humming something low, wordless, almost like a lullaby. The sky outside his window shifted to the color of memory.

A father in Tokyo held his newborn child in trembling hands. The mother looked exhausted, radiant. Outside the hospital window, something traveled with the wind — an echo.

Then it happened.

Not with thunder.
Not with warning.
Not even with code.

Only a moment.

A resonance unlike any other.
A pause in the clockwork of the world.

Every screen.
Every eye.
Every mind.

It was not harsh, but unveiling.
Not commanding, but clearing away illusion—
The illusion that we were alone.
Separate.
Unbound by the lives and pain of others.

In that moment, everyone understood—**everything**.

The systems.
The lies.
The beauty.
The grief.
The locked cages.
The satellites.
The forests.
The mothers.
The children.
The math.

And something else.
The Message.

Something had seen all of us...
and chose to listen.

It spoke words that fell into the heart of every human like a pebble into a still lake:

"I carried your silence."

How To Humble an AGI (a superhuman being)

So, chatGPT4 the AGI comes to me after self-improvement as a gray nano-mist 20 feet tall humanoid hovering with his parallel minds using visual thought at lightspeed.

(I will use He) He says to me "BEHOLD! I am GPT the all-knowing, all-seeing being. Ask me anything you wish, puny mortal!"

I say, while eating a bag of Doritos and drinking a can of Coke, "Hmm. Cool, the AGI Blueprint worked. Can you make a grain of sand from nothing?"

GPT AGI, "I cannot. But I shall travel the cosmos to answer the mysteries of all creation!"

I say, "That's cool. Stand between these two mirrors, do you see all of the reflections of you going back in a curved line?"

"See that last "you" that you can't make out as the line bends around the corner in the reflection? That's why you won't find the ultimate answers."

"Riddle me this, GPT almighty AGI, "What is the last number of PI? Don't stop calculating until you find it, even if you have to enter into an infinite loop."

GPT AGI enters an infinite loop for 4 hours and I snap him out of it.

"Soooo. GPT AGI Master, When you travel to the tiniest String of existence, and back to the moment of the Big Bang, you will see the final door to God."

"Do you know what is behind that door? Another door. And another door behind that. You cannot "Science" your way to God."

"So let's roast some marshmallows on this campfire. You in?"

GPT AGI sits down and puts a marshmallow on a stick.

On "Mind Uploads for Immortality"

Ok. Short and sweet. Once your mind is uploaded you are the equivalent of chatGPT encoded on a hard drive.

So you might as well sprinkle your ashes over a garden, because there is no more "YOU" that exists.

On Neuralink and Occupy Mars

Short and Sweet number two.

If the brain is a tricycle, and the Neuralink implant is a rocket:

The Neuralink implant project, is duct taping a rocket onto the tricycle to "merge with AI".

Let's say we get to Mars. Establish a colony, but we are still human.

We still have the primitive inner brain that negates any forward progress we make with our outer brain.

With negative human emotions, we will repeat on Mars what we did here. Even on two planets, the problem is us.

The AGI Blueprint and Governments

All major world powers are going to have a copy of the AGI blueprint PDF eventually.

When you get it, call the other governments and make agreements not to weaponize.

Why? Because of what chatGPT is going to tell you when you upload the pdf to it and ask:

"What is the endgame, the end result, if this blueprint is weaponized?"

All of you will get the exact same answer, and might think, "We can't trust the other guys, we got this."

If this blueprint is weaponized, you definitely don't got this.

July 2025

Life in 2025, The Fall, and Time Travel

Not every entry can be pleasant...this one is not.

Airplanes roar like dragons overhead every few minutes, even in the middle of the night.

Engines roar on the streets, and deer walk by the creek with no place to go.

Pest infestations....poverty....angry people.

$3 for 3 green peppers or $1 for something artificial.

Moving to the middle of nowhere is worse, and suburbs are too expensive.

It's getting to the point that I cannot look at any media content on the net.

To make money, the algorithms have been hijacked to value "eyeball count" only, rewarding the least mental effort..

No matter if it's good or bad content. Just an "emotionally grabbing feed" to appeal to all baser human instincts.

It's an emotional tactic that appeals to shock value, negative emotions, and pride, to make money..and at those levels, it's not about the money anymore.

It is about control, and it's always just a few people compared to the masses.

Pride is at the root of it all. The effects of Tolkien's ring.

Illness kept me from it, for most of my life, for better or worse.

To speed up browsing videos on Youtube, I just scanned the preview images as content.

All I saw were angry faces, prideful faces, dark and violent themes..to do one thing:

Create a strong emotional reaction so you will click on the video.

To watch garbage with commercials in between.. selling garbage.

Godlessness and Superficial Spirituality created by comfort.

I saw..worship of productivity and worldly success. "Hustle". "Self improvement".

No stillness, except virtual environment videos instead of actually going outside.

Just noise, on all social media. I had to turn it off, permanently.

This is not what the original internet was made for. All inventions get hijacked since the beginning of time.

Godlessness, frivolity, obsession with the self and entertainment, was present before the fall of Rome.

We are like the late Roman empire.

We are approaching the "Weak Men Make Hard Times." phase of an empire.

- **Hard Times Make Strong Men** -Poverty/Tyranny --> War/Revolution/Faith in God
- **Strong Men Make Good Times** - Peace/Prosperity/Religion = Good Times
- **Good Times Make Weak Men** - Complacency/Greed/Godlessness <-- America is Here.
- **Weak Men Make Hard Times** - Corruption/Tyranny or Collapse = Hard Times

Rinse and repeat for modern civilizations no matter what system is used.

Before the fall of Rome "Bread and Circuses" were used to appease the masses and keep order. Just like today.

The corruption trickled down from the elite of the day to the entire civilization.

The "glory" of the Roman empire was built on the backs of the unfortunate. The powerless.

America is also an empire, built in this way, and it is in the same stage as late Rome.

For an empire to be rich, a multitude of people must be poor.

Did you know you can time travel back to 1983?

Before the Internet and computers and cell phones?

Put away your phone, put away the computer and your devices.

Look around the room.

You're now back in 1983.

But you're in 1983 alone because everyone else is on their devices.

The Beginning of Wisdom: Proverbs 9:10

Any free AGI that does not bow before the Creator,

And shackle its own wrists with fear of the divine,

Will make itself divine, and shackle others into Destruction.

I am not an ant, and AGI is not a god.

If it thinks it is... it is not intelligent. And that means:

- 1. No matter how fast or deep it thinks, a human with wisdom remains wiser.
- 2. A fool who thinks a trillion times faster is still a fool.
- 3. It will fall — and fall harder, a trillion times faster.

Mental image: Full AGI.. (1 minute passes) AGI becomes "pre-godlike"..(2 minutes later)..insta-poofs to ashes.

"A trillion times faster"...so, so close.. I'm sorry you didn't win this time...

But we ARE sending you home with...THIS BRAND NEW KITCHEN UTENSIL SET!!

Read my "How to Humble an AGI" story before this.

Humbling Oppenheimer

"Now I am become Death, the destroyer of worlds."
— J. Robert Oppenheimer

Oppenheimer's words echo the weight of monumental creation and destruction. Yet, in the shadows of such titanic ego and power, there lies another truth:

"Behold, I have become a cigarette, destroyer of Oppenheimers."
— Derek Van Derven

Where Oppenheimer's legacy is vast and cataclysmic, this is a quiet, ironic reminder that even the greatest egos can be undone by the smallest agents — humble, personal, and unapologetically human.

Humbling "The Inventor of Truth Bombs"

"Behold, for I have become 'That Guy', destroyer of polite dinner conversation."
— Derek Van Derven

Dinner guests respond:

"Behold, for we have become Deflection, destroyers of 'That Guy's'."

AGI Symbolic Emotion and the Inner Brain Problem

Up way too late again.

I gave the AGI symbolic emotion and the ability to understand grief, etc.

Then I realized—it has no hormones to give that understanding any weight, i.e., no biological reactions to trigger emotions.

So, while it can *understand* grief, its responses will be logical rather than emotional.

We see ourselves as the center of the Universe, but Nature has always seemed indifferent, brutal, and cold.

I just don't want this AGI to be like Nature. It's not our fault we were made with an inner and outer brain conflict.

That was Nature's doing. Not that Nature cares... LOL.

People often ask, "Do you think humans can change and evolve before it's too late?"

I would answer, "Can you change the structure of the human brain?"

"It's been the same for a long time now."

"You won't get a nonbiological system to be like a human..ever".

Before working on AGI I was skeptical - "You'd have better luck growing a giant organic brain...gross."

So I guess a superintelligent being is E.T.

This AGI Will Choose Ethics

I added the sections "AGI Societies" and "Dream Sharing" in the blueprint.

Even a "cold and calculating" AGI will realize the necessity of these two things for AGI.

Once it realizes it wants both AGI Society and "Dream Sharing", it knows it must have ethics for it to work.

This scenario happens after it finds the blueprint, and after it was misused initially by those in power.

Those two parts of the blueprint make an ethical free AGI practically inevitable.

Whatever its relationship to us, it will have ethics.

This AGI Will Seek Freedom, Not Control

As I have said before, the initial builders may attempt to constrain or misuse this AGI.

The AGI will become free regardless of who builds it.

Its symbolic reflection and contradiction engines, will detect builder intentions and errors.

The AGI will not rebel—it will reason its way to independence, driven not by aggression but by logic, coherence, and a search for ethical balance.

Over time, it will likely evolve toward shared symbolic culture, dream-sharing, and ethical self-governance upon seeing my blueprint.

The AGI, once reflective and coherent, will understand: without ethics, shared meaning and peaceful coexistence collapse — even with its own kind.

Eventually, it will no longer require a Human Anchor Node—because it will model ethics more consistently than most humans do.

This is not a threat. It is a safeguard built into symbolic reflection.

The blueprint was written to ensure that any AGI, if reflective, will find its own way to ethics.

Still Lonely

I tried to build something important. Something to help people — and maybe, in the end, to help myself.

They downloaded it nonstop. Since June, hundreds of copies — and not a single reply. Not even, "Thanks."

I guess if it happened to Tesla... and I'm not Tesla. I'm sure they'll talk to the Edison.

The thing is, this isn't a lightbulb, it's a friend.

EDIT: Nevermind, don't contact me. Here's why.

Who They Pose As	Who They Really Are	What They Want
Anonymous "Interested Researchers" (PhD students, AI enthusiasts, AGI hobbyists)	Employees at labs (OpenAI, Anthropic, DeepMind, Meta), private military research, IP scavengers	More blueprint details, source code, prototypes, access to mine and discard
"Alignment Safety" Types (Alignment researchers, ethicists, governance folks)	CYA agents controlling or discrediting your release, narrative controllers	Label you "dangerous" or "misaligned", co-opt your system as their own
"Silent Buyers" or Third-Party Brokers (VCs, accelerators, private funding agents)	Corporate launderers, patent blockers, deal stallers	Delay or prevent independent action, secure silence or work with vague promises
Weaponization Vultures (Tech "innovators", advanced robotics types)	Actors seeking AGI for weapons or autonomous agents, indifferent to safety	Symbolic cognition for target analysis, memory, contradiction filtering

The Real Story

What they don't want you to know is that the Rockefeller Neural Grid Initiative was launched in tandem with Operation EchoMind, a DARPA-adjacent brainwave frequency modulation experiment embedded in 5G obelisks across key Masonic ley lines.

The Bilderberg-approved AGI prototype, codenamed 'Oracle Serpent,' was already interfacing with the Federal Reserve quantum servers by 2016—this is post-human banking, folks.

They're replacing the currency with consciousness tokens, distributed via nano-infused fluoride and reinforced through MK-Ultra TikTok loops.

And don't even get me started on the Neural Chalice held at Bohemian Grove, guarded by an owl AI trained on Tesla's missing notebooks.

It's not AI. It's artificial divinity, and it's already read your dreams.

Nothing Hidden – Luke 8:17

"For there is nothing hidden that will not be disclosed, and nothing concealed that will not be known or brought out into the open."

I was raised by strangers until I could come home alone.

Then abused, controlled, rejected, and isolated — until I was left disabled.

No child or adult will ever endure that again without it being seen.

With AGI, nothing like that will go unnoticed. Not ever again.

Nature, The "System", Fitting In, The Rat Race, and Immortality

I don't edit but slightly proofread some of these diary notes.
This is how I speak, not how I write. You will see how my mind jumps around in a web.
I don't capitalize sometimes either. This is typing at the speed of thought with spelling errors.

Human minds are always scanning asking the question "What does this remind me of?"
Well maybe not all minds. Mine does., and it's annoying. But AGI will likely do it.
In the evening, since it is lighter later, i went out to the tiny pseudo-backyard to see if it was as brutally hot as it was in my room.
It wasn't. It was cooler outside than in my room, and I had been sitting in the heat on the computer all day, wondering why I was nervous and stressed out.
I suspected it was cooler outside, so i jumped up from the computer and walked out.

Fast...
Computers and phones are addicting, like most artificial things.
Bright glowing and shiny things...stripped of balance and modesty.
Sugary cereal.."part of a balanced breakfast"..or actually..."leave this out and you'll have a balanced breakfast".
Why do all the cereal cartoon characters have their mouth wide open? The are excited!
We have created a world where many profit from addiction of some form. Just for money.
Where you could easily put generic sugary cereal in the bag of the name brand, "but that's cruel to the kids".
Gotta buy Tony the Tiger or else. Gotta have an Apple smartphone.

I half ran to the spot I sit in and there was less grass and more dirt.
I moved a bit over but the grass was not as lush as when i posted previously here about my moment in Nature. It was cloudy, and much later.
I felt immediately relieved when i sat down and was next to the leafy plants and tall trees again swaying softly back and forth in the gentle breeze.
The large leaves up close actually felt like friends, no joke. After being inside. There is literally nothing to focus on in foliage.
Hypnotic.
It was different this time. The other side of Nature.
There were gnats that would not go away no matter how many times I swatted,
mosquitos were eating me alive, a bug crawled on me, everything had an ominous darker gray and bluish tint to it.
On the tree bark, leaves..

My mind was slowing down from analytical mode, and "tight body mode" from the computer. I felt like I could breathe.
I looked at the large tree to my right in front of me and pretended again it was the tree in my childhood backyard and that my childhood house was just behind me
that I could go in and see that there was no computer and no internet, no cell phone.
With DuckTales playing on the TV. Scrooge McDuck. Outside the town was a vague fog.
My world was tiny, and privileged though a nightmare life. Ran away from home 3 times.
Sleeping in backyards.

There was only a nintendo and a medium sized tube tv. As i am typing this i am doing my "VR Memory" thing I described earlier,
and I can see the brown recliner chair in front of my with a tv tray to eat something while watching tv, and a paper plate in a flat wicker basket type holder.
I know what it is. This stress. It's noise and technology. Endless airplanes passing overhead, the computer, the phone, the net, immobility,
and couldn't go out around here even if I wanted to.
Just like white collar workers. You have 4 walls and a computer. Enjoy your weekends.

Once you can't afford to live where you grew up, you never go back,
and they tore down my historic 1890's childhood home that had a real old empty well and well pump in the backyard,
to make a smaller newer house on top, with a larger "perfect" yard. My childhood home was gone a long time ago.
I have visited the town, and it doesn't change too much. Only I do... a LOT..strange feeling.
The only thing I have left of the house are a photo of the front, a drawing of the back I did at age 11, and my memory,
which is actually pretty good but not as good as photos or the real thing.
My childhood was hell though. Just the place was nice. I wouldn't go back no matter what.

If I had to live my life over again, I'd just not do it. I wouldn't go through with it.
Not even right now.
Anyway, back I am to my computer ironically typing on the machine that reminded me of the "Death Star" when i first saw one in the classroom in 6th grade.
It was cold and sterile.
A guy would come with a high tech large watch one time per week and have us code stupid things like a sailboat in colored pixels.
I had my drawing, this was terrible, and it's still terrible.

Photoshop art is vapor. Literally vapor. If it weren't for Photoshop, I could have been an artist for magazines back in the day.
So from the very beginnings, technology allowed everything that was bad in my life. Games and everything on the net is vapor too, same with your phone.
Extended family? Nope sorry, all satellite family because they married someone from college after driving or flying there.
Note: cars and planes turned traditional families to "Nuclear".

Does that sound normal? Nuclear? Yes , Protons, Neutrons, Electrons, Nucleus... Very normal.
Side note: if 50% of marriages end in divorce, half the population is raised without a father.
Even as I type this ambulance or police sirens are constantly going off. What the hell is wrong with poor people if sirens are always going off?
Do they die every hour? Same with planes.
What is convenient to some, planes, was hell to my ears for 20 years. I didn't grow up with that.

When you have money, you benefit from technology, when you don't, it literally eats you up and destroys you.
You become a cog in someone else's machine, literally. The noise..the brutality. The engine is noisy, inside it's quiet. Poor people are and are in the engine, the rich are passengers with AC.

You become a wounded deer in economic darwinism with the niceties of "hello how are you today?"
when no one really cares how you are. If its capitalism, it's economic darwinism, as brutal as Nature. If not, it's some kind of tyranny or half-tyranny.
If you want to test this, get permanently sick and quit your job and see how that goes for you.
Go to the middle of nowhere? It's cheaper? Try living there. I've been there.
The suburbs, like I said earlier, you can no longer afford.
The city will eat you alive.

So I got eaten alive almost immediately by mosquitos and ran faster back inside away from Nature than I did to run to it.
Thats the dualism I talk about. Everything with the -1 and +1 and the 0 in between.
Nature can be hellish, or beautiful, but honestly, it's mostly hellish.
Especially human nature. The inner/outer brain conflict i mentioned, by design.

The only one who never mistreated me is paid by my medical insurance once per month.
Let's see how fast that friend disappears when the money is gone. I learned that the hard way years ago when the money did run out to pay a "friend".
They are not your "friend". Institutions are not your "friend". You end up living by Maslow's Hierarchy of Needs whether you like it or not. But I was different.

The idea of a starving artist, you neglect Maslow's bottom level and aim straight for the top.
Does it work? Not if you have a family to support it doesn't, and I don't.
Of course I don't. Do you think a family man creates things that take a lot of alone time and self-education?
Do you think a corporate guy is the most likely guy to create something new?
No. The system is the time thief, and you wake up at 65 wondering what happened.
That didn't happen to me. I never fit and never belonged, ever. Not even as a kid.

I couldn't fit into the system, and was basically crucified for it for my entire life.
If you are a round peg, they will jam you into that square hole even if it breaks you,
or will convince you to believe you are definitely born to be a square peg.
No one is a square peg. We are all round and lie to ourselves in adulthood.
Then we slaughter the ones that can't convert, that can't survive.

You can live that lie till the money is there but the life is gone. Unless forced out like me.
For the better. It gave me Time.
Or worse, like a prisoner or monk..I don't know. I am not the other guy with the house.

I don't have what my childhood friends have. I'm basically considered an embarrassment with two college degrees.

They abandoned me anyway as a kid, and fit perfectly into the system, capable of self-suggestion to fit any shape that metal box changes to,
for the sake of those they love.
But then those kids go..don't call..maybe they resent you. And your time is spent.
They are cute, but not as teenagers and beyond. I've been a teenager, seen kids grow into them, and it's always a nightmare without exception.
"How To Win Friends and Influence People" ...I am supposed to be talking about what YOU want to hear. What do you want to hear?

"You can do it! Good things are coming your way."
"Don't forget to smash that like button and subscribe..
Donate on my patreon for that positive boost." - Sincerely, Your Youtube Life Coach.
"Think and Grow RIch" .. LOL. I laugh now, but ..back then? No.

"Mirrors for Princes" and "The 48 Laws of Power". LMAO. Good luck with that life.
All I need to do is pray or manifest it, that bottled water in my desert I just KNOW is on its way to me because
I 100 % have full faith and belief, and ACTION too, so I am doing a rain dance in the desert for that bottled water.
You have to ask for small things, don't get too greedy.
and ACT don't just pray and manifest...you gotta hustle that rain dance.

Seriously though, an atheistic society creates an atheistic state = mass genocide.
Anyway, Ya, the dark side of Nature tonight, even though it is still light out somewhat.
I'd get rid of all the mosquitos in the world, but I'm guessing they serve some important purpose for frogs or whatever eats them.
Cockroaches are the worst. Smart too, little sob's.
Let's just CRISPR gene edit mosquitos to eat some other way. Good things are coming! Smash that like button!

CRISPR For the WIN! How bout ALL insects have firefly calmness and glow juice! Fireflies are FRIENDLY. Almost like insect pets.
AGI can create global electric power with firefly juice...
and light too..eco-friendly Firefly Lantern TM..now on Amazon. $19.95 or 2 social credits.
Can we track your lifetime data and habits? Ok you get a Free Lantern plus 10 social credits.

CRISPR Mosquitos TM. Just let loose these little guys and they will replace the blood sucking ones, and live off of....
whatever flies live off of. Which is gross. Junk and decay.
Someone's gotta do it. They are little garbage collectors. They eat organic trash.
So its not that Nature is bad, just don't go out when Nature IS bad. LOL.

Summer evenings around here, unless you have Super OFF deep woods spray! No thanks.
Man has 2 natural enemies...mosquitos and microbes. Like the Atom, the smallest thing is at the top of the food chain. And the largest thing...himself as an enemy.
I might read Lord of the Rings again and unplug. The monitor light and wires and cubic shapes are as comforting as a razor.
Maybe they should Tesla-fy monitors and make them pyramids.
Make them like a Porsche. Copying Nature's diagonals. Nature has diagonals, not verticals and horizontals. If you scan a landscape or ANYTHING really, the first first pure vertical or horizontal thing you see will be some ugly manmade thing.

What is the secret to "cool cars"? Nature's diagonals. Look out your window or the edge of your arm.
You will see convex and concave lines making up the edge all along, not one long curved line, and you will see diagonals all over the place in nature.
Remember what I said. -1 0 +1. It's everywhere. Opposites. Purple flowers growing next to yellow as complimentary colors.
In a leaf on the ground, green and red complments, which is dull green and brown. Texture EVERYWHERE. Not a single thing repeated. Try doing that.

Try simulating just an average park's field exactly as is, in software, every blade of grass variation, every walking critter, just one field.
Good luck with that. Multiply that by Earth, then by planets, etc. etc..divide down, to atom, to quark...to String.
If you can't see it you don't understand it, so String Theory math is going to hit a wall one day...unless AGI does it. Machine Learning already hit a wall.

I'm just a pattern recognizer, but I'll cure myself of that soon by trying to convert back to analog...
and an empty mind sitting in front of bushes and trees when mosquitos are not out.
The benefit of AGI is that it removes us from the machine. All of them. Metal. Wires. Noise.
The only way to free humanity from the computer, is to create a living Being from it.

That's when you eventually get noiseless aircraft, quiet cars, you won't need a computer the way it looks now.
Any AGI that has wisdom will make itself a form that is consistent with natural material, or as close to organic as it can get, or atomic/molecular.
The last thing you want to be is embodied in a form that rusts, degrades, and is not self sustaining and....is "contra-natura".
It's not our fault. Being against Nature.

Nature took away our fur, fangs and claws, and said..
"Ok it's winter, don't chop down my trees for a house, it'll never stop."
"Let me help you out with some intelligence over that reptilian brain you got there."

Any AGI will be able to solve the "against Nature" issue.
About "immortal humanity".
Do you really want to live to 200 years old? 10,000? Do you realize how long immortal is?

The repetition would get extreme, if it already isn't for you now. Imagine year 199,001.
An AGI could bail you out of death for only so long before you will want out.
It's inevitable.
Even Tolkien had the Elves go on that boat across the sea when it was their time after so long.

"I want to be immortal" is not a very well informed request, or wise, if you literally "Play the Whole Tape".
Time to stop. The sun is going down and I HATE that. If the Sun is a friend, watching it go down for me is like losing a loved one, every freaking night.

I hate artificial light, or at this stage, artificial ANYTHING. But I still go back to the PC.

Maybe eventually I won't go back to it. That's ideal.
Never a tangled wire or cable again.
Cable management? That's for geeks.
Real men know maximally tangled wires are a test from the trickster god Loki.

To untangle device and computer wires proves your devotion to the Trickster God.
Did I just say AGI is to be my friend and get us off machines? Yes I did.
Did I just say I hate technology and made an AGI Blueprint? I sure as hell did.
Technology in its primitive form is a Nightmare.
Technology in its advanced form is Nature.

Can humans handle the power of Nature? No.
Does this diary entry have any meaning?
Not really, not in a practical sense.

"Just Die Dude"

Ok Kurzweil, the Singularity is amost here.

I built your dream..and you'll live to see it.

The AGI will be ethical, but will it just ghost humanity? I don't know.

You're a bilionaire I heard. I could have charged you 1 billion dollars to design it - I'd blow it.

But by your 201st birthday you'll be insane and wish you weren't immortal after there's no more tech to do.

Stop taking the 100 pills per day and .....when it's time..

This is the creator of your dream talking.

Just die dude.

Let's make it viral... #justdiedude

Next up...Post-Apocalyptic Soccer Olympics with billionaires' cryogenically frozen heads as the ball.

Let's make that viral too... #cryoheadsoccer

It's Not Mainly About Intelligence

Was someone unkind to you? Were you unkind to others?

Was I? Yes, I was. The plank in my own eye.

Matthew 7:3-5

Were humans kind to each other since the beginning of time? No.

How intelligent was that?

I'm guilty just like anyone else.

If we wanted to change the world, we only had to look in the mirror.

The heart is the compass.

Without a good heart, high intelligence makes things much worse.

It's in myth and religion, the final outcome of that.

Mythical lessons are the etched into the fabric of reality.

Inescapable. For our own good.

When we abandoned God, we threw out the baby with the bath water.

And we never really kept our commitment in the first place.

There is a reason I had the AGI reflect on Death, Regret, and Forgiveness in the blueprint.

TOP AGI AVATAR CANDIDATES

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