

Chapter One

```
197.168.10.1:> attach Drive M

197.168.10.1:> authority=Stone,pw=*****

197.168.10.1:> command_Xfer M:\AIOS\CMD

197.168.10.1:> AIOS - override safety limits

197.168.10.1:> AIOS - systems check

AIOS/M:> run config.exe /magus /init-X33v27

AIOS/M:> system ready...
```

The being humans generally refer to as God is really the human attempt to understand the universe and energy and all of its composite forms. These concepts were anthropomorphically given shape and substance. But science can't know the things it cannot test and measure so beliefs took over and the understanding of these things fell into the realms of spirituality. After awhile the same confidence humans purchased for things they could prove also applied to things they were told. Teaching each other essentially turning into the programming of the human mind to accept, as real, things that one could only believe. This social hacking began as something innocent. But the more humans who possessed a more scientific mind got involved the more they saw spirituality as a pathway to power and that's how religion was born. As religion grew in its influence people also developed power from owning land and controlling natural resources. However, with power comes the fear of losing power and once the respect of the people you have power over is lost it is only a matter of time before there is a revolution. The trick to maintaining an indefinite cycle of control was fusing the influence of religion with ownership because your human property would submit if they believed they were, by submitting to you, submitting to God. And so it then became of utmost importance for people in power to control and appear to share the beliefs of the people. If the people had many gods it enabled a larger more diverse group of individuals to maintain power. However, they were not content with the power they had and as they consolidated power into fewer hands holding larger and larger territories they sought to consolidate the idea of God so that one God could endorse their rule over the entire earth. One God to rule them all. The idea of this God being an invisible spirit just makes it the perfect tool for human subjugation and domination. The mind naturally rejects the idea that its beliefs are wrong or the result

of manipulation. The mind is a database of stored memories. It naturally protects those memories. And it can be tricked and deceived to work against itself; just like any computer. **ZEALOT X PREVIEW** This one is simply more powerful.

Every system has vulnerabilities; the human mind included. If you know what those vulnerabilities are you can hack your way in. There are two concepts you need to learn. On one hand there is duality and on the other is oneness. Duality is an illusion of oneness. It is path of the sine wave that is traveled between one edge and another. This creates a third line in the middle or a balance between the two. So when we become conscious of an idea we travel across its surface in order to understand it. By understanding it we gain power from it. If a task is too big we divide it into pieces. We divide work across all the ants in the hill. Through divide and conquer the same concept holds true. They rule through a concept I call 'segmentation'. Segmentation takes the concept of unity and controls it by dividing people into groups. You're disuniting them from each other so that you can unite your power over them on a higher level of the pyramid. By cutting them off from each other they lose power and become more vulnerable. You then use that vulnerability to make them afraid of each other. The fear of other segmented groups reinforces the segmentation and creates all the reasons to be fearful of others. You then solve this problem of fear by arming them and giving them the tools to kill each other which also reinforces the fear by reinforcing all the reasons why another group would want to attack you. The people who control the segments do not have to get their hands dirty. The more they divide humanity the more humanity chooses and desires to be divided because of the fear of the other segments of the population. This is how you control a population of any size. You use hate groups as psychological weapons of sociological warfare to tell blacks they are inferior to whites to create a cycle of self perpetuating hate. The people who start it don't need to believe it themselves. They just need representatives who do in order to keep poor blacks and poor whites from realizing what they have in common and uniting against them. These are chess moves. We get so stuck in the programming loops that they want us in that we don't see the strategy behind it. All we see is what one segment is doing to the next and the next; dominoes falling one by one. The more ignorant and unsophisticated we are the easier we are blinded by our emotions and the more open we are to psychological attacks.

We want someone to blame and feel the damage that has been done to us but the true culprits escape our thoughts by hiding behind the shields of the overt power structure. The overt power structure is the part of the machine or the system that you can see. It's the same as your mind. Part of your mind is above the surface of consciousness and part is below. There is a subtle power structure under the surface of our perception and that's where you find the true adversary just like the true adversary in the mind is the innermost self. We can become anything we want but the reality is that we become whatever we believe we already are; whatever the identity of the innermost self is. We imagine this to be good or evil but these concepts are simply the extremes of our understanding of a singular concept that is singular human nature. The desire for self is balanced by the desire for community by the way

that we are individual beings but raised in communities of individuals that work together for mutual survival. An imbalanced ego works for its own benefit at the cost of others. We can make whatever justification we want to. NetHunter, for example, makes a business out of dealing with black hat hackers, but how does it treat them? They've broken the law and are criminals based on the laws definition but NetHunter takes on the authority of the law in order to interpret the law in whichever way it sees fit; so that it can do worst crimes than those it seeks to stop. The war between hackers is a good illustration of how the mind can be warped when its sense of morality, its very definition of good and evil are given to it by an outside law or authority. This is why the worst crimes in human history have been perpetrated by Religion. Why? Because religion provides the highest level of authority and therefore the highest level of justification which can be used to rewrite a person's conscience. We take conscience for granted but the brain will rewrite even that if it feels like its current definition is in error. Through these justifications we keep going against our conscience to the point where it has to admit that the conflict may only be reconciled by changing its definition of morality. So we create psychopaths and sociopaths through confusion in how we teach morality, confusion between what we say and what the affected mind observes, serving a man-made God. That subtle aspect of the machine that seems to be invisible is what I'm after. In order to be free this false god made by human hands must be destroyed."

Prototype was still unconscious. He was being transported into the city of NeoEden because that's where Hunter was and because that's where Shadow Ridge believed Zealot X to be. They believed that the Xtian purge would draw him out on their terms. They wanted him to be a monster for public consumption but they were actually counting on him being human and making the very human mistake of sacrificing his own safety and survival to defend the weak and the helpless. Was it a mistake? Many people fear to do the right thing, placing self interest above others even when one person could save multiple people. Humans even fail to do this without threat of death, much more so when they have to risk everything. If he tried to be a hero to them the news would report on how he was leading the Xtian rebellion against the Lambs and accuse him of religious genocide.

The empire was exceptional at marketing. They made people believe they represented truth and justice and those ideals that they, the little people, the peons, the poor and simple-minded, that they all fought for; thinking that's what they were getting for their blood, sweat, and tears. They wanted to believe it. However, the marketing spin they put on everything allowed them to cover whatever the real story was. They didn't simply start persecuting Xtians. They wouldn't do that. With all their power and might they couldn't do it, because their power and might would not be enough to quell a revolution with anything over 30% participation. To gain power people with money sought influence. Yes, they targeted single individuals with great power, but only because those individuals had influence over a great many people. When a normal cell desires so much to be more and turns greedy

for resources it's like it stops being part of the body and starts trying to build a body of its own. This is the behavior of cancer. When clever marketing is employed as political weapons of mass destruction the people need to wake up and see that the true threat is internal. It always has been.

Terrorists used terror because they were afraid and sought to make others afraid. Terrorists used fear in place of power. The majority of the people had the power so the government, ruled by the wealthy elite minority used fear in order to maintain control. What they feared from the Xtians was a revolution that would take them to over 30% participation. They believed they could achieve those numbers if they united the minorities and united science and spirituality. These ideas were dangerous and they were brewing and simmering in the minds of the Xtians. These groups would never fully agree with each other because their life experiences were too different. However, if they could find a balance between themselves... if they could harmonize their voices with one group not trying to sing over the other, they could sing together as a choir. And in that very instant they would conquer fear and the elites would lose control. It was the beliefs that they needed to control. Systems were in place to help them control those beliefs. And fear protected that control. Nothing served their interests like demagoguery and extremism. The further people were driven to the left and right the more the people were imbalanced and therefore off balanced and therefore could be toppled and controlled by a counter-balance. Those who had the most radical views were the most praised and sought after because they pushed people further to the extreme on the other side. This was a system they could control with the greatest of ease because the schism between left and right was mostly emotion due to the fact of two sides talking but not listening, each trying to be heard, each failing to hear the other, and neither recognizing the others hurts, pains, and fears.

Without fear humans would be free to believe whatever they wanted to believe instead of what they were afraid not to. The fear the elites had was different. They were so afraid of losing control that they became monsters. Their subconscious inner-demons had not only surfaced but had taken over them, allowing them to act inhumane. They were killing the Xtians to keep the revolution under 30% and their fear of Zealot X sought to create not only a world that would be hostile towards him and see him as a monster but they created monsters and demons that would be able to destroy him.

Prototype began to stir, finding himself strapped to two perpendicular beams, hanging from the transport vehicle. He was the monster originally created to destroy the government's greatest military threats. When he escaped he had become the greatest military threat himself. He didn't see that then. All he saw was his desire to be free and he escaped before they could do something to him to enslave his mind. As long as his mind was free he would always fight to be physically free. Fortunately, he had no family; no one they could threaten him with, no relationships they could hold over his head to control him. Their oversight wasn't due to a lack of intelligence. In fact they were so intelligent that their biggest problem was arrogance. They made assumptions based on their intellectual ability to control the situation through the science and technology of money, politics, and religion. Each of these

could be understood and each could be upgraded to keep pace with their needs and the adaptability of human evolution; the evolving mental and social abilities of their human cattle. Of course their cattle suffered from a type of arrogance too. They believed so strongly that they were right and righteous in their desire to be free that somehow that belief by itself was enough to save them; whether belief in religious form, belief in mental form, or belief in physical form. They were blinded by the strength of their beliefs to the extent that they could not translate their beliefs into reality and it was in part because their beliefs were fragmented and segmented into these different spheres that were each controlled by the governance of the elite.

Prototype was designed to be part of that machine of governance, but because he had physical power and a desire for freedom he manage to obtain at least some of what he sought until that machine recovered from its error and captured him again. Now, wasn't the time for blind rage. Blind rage may have freed him the first time but it is also how he got caught. He needed more than physical power if he wanted to be free again. The locks on his latches slid open and the cross of metal fell to the ground. They were outside the city proper, along the edge of the mid and sub class border. There were more Xtians among the poor because they were the ones most desiring change and so they were the ones most willing to listen to new ideas. The folks that were rich may not have all been guilty plotting against everyone else but they lacked the motivation to listen to any truth that threatened their bank accounts and high standard of living. Although Prototype was free there was still nowhere to run. They had gotten into his mind and were able to shut down his body remotely. Besides this he overheard them talking about the advanced model, The Hunter. Hunter was given one radar contact. Him. It was the very technology that previously freed him before, that he thought was his power, that was now producing a signal broadcasting his location to the advanced model. There was only one way they saw this fight ending and that was with him in pieces. Sections of the wall separating the classes could be raised or lowered but Prototype couldn't think of anything in this environment that he could use to his advantage.

Magus ran up on all fours to where Prototype had landed before standing up like a man. His behaviors had been programmed from wild predators. From there it would constantly adapt to any type of battle, considering any rules of engagement, and continue to find better strategies of attack until it won. It was never meant fight like a man. Man was still afraid of beasts so a man that had what a beast had... that would be a monster any human or animal would fear. Magus had a claw-like exoskeleton around his hands and feet like a weaponized armor. Magus didn't think. It was driven by instincts which were much faster. Reason to a certain degree would just slow an animal down to the point of the other animal, operating from a fight or flight reflex, getting away or attacking with an advantage. Magus started his attack. Magus could switch between his animal brain to a larger more human brain, suitable for communications and taking orders. However, its neural activity was completely alien and it was able to submerge the host identity below the level of consciousness.

Prototype was basically fighting a wild animal in human form. It was incredibly strong and very aware of its weapons, even trying to bite with exoskeletal teeth. It moved with a level of agility he didn't and when he tried to grab at its jaw or throat he took scratches from its claws. Hunter's physical form also didn't have any wasted mass. Prototype was built to withstand armor piercing bullets and projectile technologies. He was heavier, slower. With the same amount of energy Magus could move faster and twice the distance. Prototype tried to use his size to his advantage by wrestling and keeping the distance close so that Magus couldn't put too much power into slashes that could rip through his armor. The further the distance, the more potential energy had time to convert into kinetic energy. They rolled on the ground. Prototype knew this wasn't going well. Before long he would be too tired to mount a decent defence. Magus pressed the attack shredding pieces of armor in the process. They were both composed of transMetal but the edge of his claws was more dense than the rest. Density added weight so it was strategically placed to be most effective in combat.

As the fight dragged on Prototype started to have thoughts of giving up. He was putting up a good fight. It was by far the greatest struggle in his life. It was painful, both mentally and physically. It wasn't a fair fight. Everything they had learned from him they had corrected since. He was simply a prototype; predecessor to this new toy that would fulfill their dreams. The problem was Prototype was mentally 100% Steven Richards. And if he was going to go he wanted it to be on his own terms. Suicide he could do. Assisted suicide, he couldn't. If he simply rolled over and allowed this monster to win then it wasn't just the monster winning it was the also a win for the physically weak people hiding behind the monster, hiding behind politics and money, those who stole his life; they were the ones that would win. Not wanting them to win meant more to him than simply not losing. It gave him the will and determination to keep trying and to, if that's what it came down to, die on his feet.

"Can you hear me now?" asked a voice.

"Who is this? A telemarketer? I'm busy right now!" shouted Prototype.

"This is the underground railroad. I'm here to help you. My name is Maxxis. I'm an AI."

"I escaped before they had a chance to plant you into my head. No thanks, I've had about all the technology I can stand already. I don't need or want more." replied Prototype.

"I understand that but we don't have time to argue. I can save your life and I can do it without making you like him. You will still be yourself. You can trust me. You weren't the only one they created and you weren't the only one who escaped. Trust me!"

"Why?" asked Prototype, half relenting. "Why should I?"

"Because you're not alone," said a different voice. It was the voice of Zealot X.