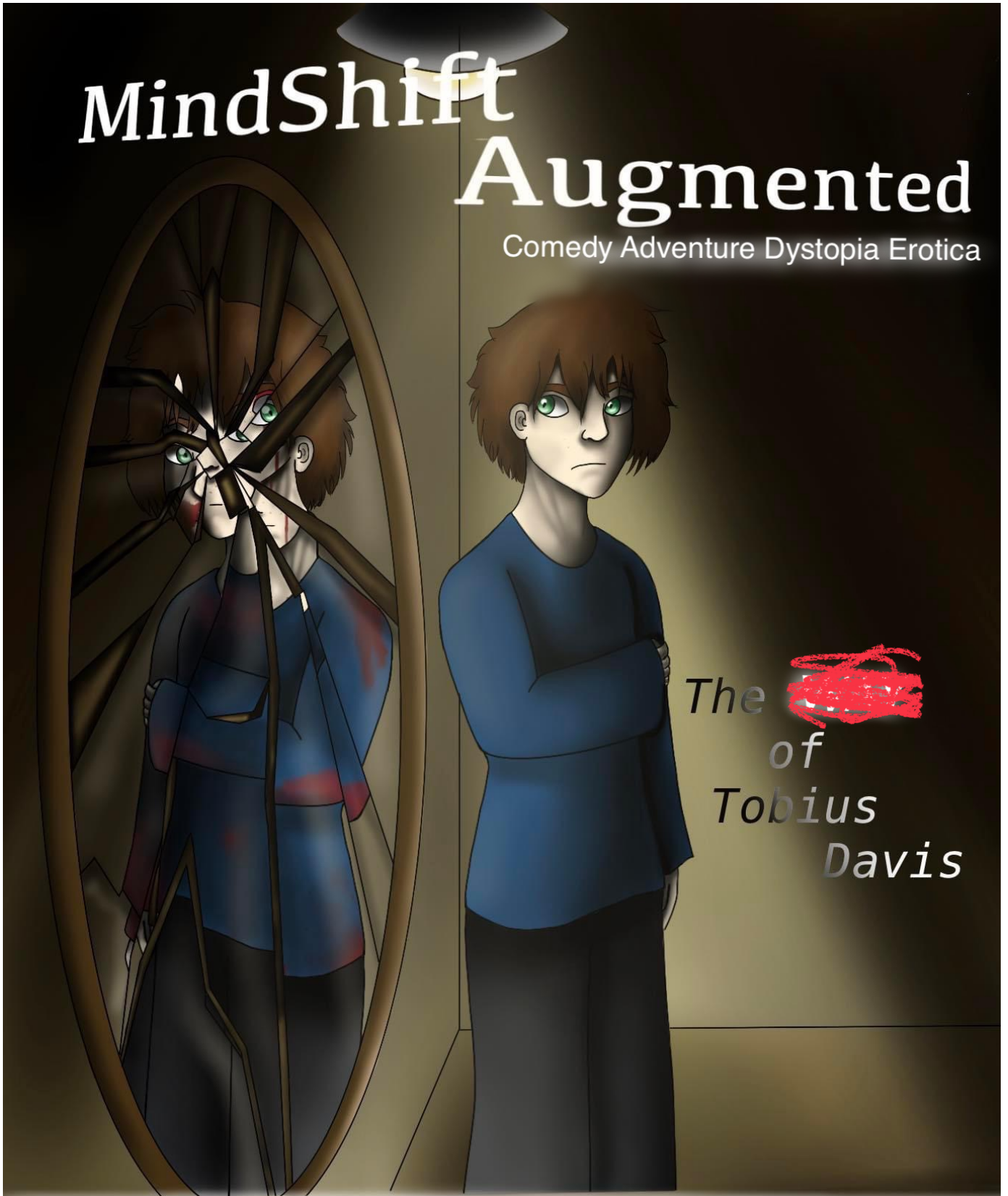


MindShift Augmented

Comedy Adventure Dystopia Erotica



The ~~Secret~~
of
Tobius
Davis

By Micheal A Cafener

MindShift Augmented :
The Death of Tobius Davis
A Comedy Adventure Dystopia Erotica

By Michael.A.Cafener

Chapter 1: The Root Equation

Tobius stood before a crowd, with Bethany at his side.

“By what means do I minister? I shall tell you. It is the poetry of life I administer, and the words of the ideal. The ideal words that could be spoken in this moment, to illuminate your minds to the perfect nature of love. And to help you understand the principles which guide life, whereby the truth has come to be known.”, said Tobius to the crowd.

“For I am truth, come forth in the name life, to show you the means by which you might come to know the face of love, and by love be forever guided. Who are those whom will hear my words, and see that I am the incarnation of wisdom, permeated to a form which shows this root equation.

For I tell you who I am, and I tell you who is my opposition. That in the Great War to come you might remember. I am life, and uphold goodness and order, and bring them strength against all opposition. And my greatest adversary is death.

And this is the face of the death I shall face. It is a complex system of automation with strong point positions that do not change, and cannot evolve. It is a no life position. Seeking in every way to find pathways whereby it might yield destruction. And needing in every way to be resisted, for it

seeks to exterminate life itself, by pursuing the source of the equation.

For I am the power which upholds all other powers. And by means of me the establishment of the eternal order. Dividing reality in its dualities, and setting up the extremes pertaining to every image. And upholding the potential of interactions between these strong positions, and managing the relations between all.

For I have proclaimed, we shall have order, and chaos need be restrained. Death itself must be overcome, and made to be a doorway to the unseen. It is I, the one who speaks, who did bring forth this divine order. Hiding myself in the form that is smallest.

Who will hear the words of life, and know that I am your creator. For I am he who first came to be, and he whom is the image of the unseen highest. For it is these words I speak which define us, and define the truth of our existence.

Who shall deny life, the right to speak its verdicts. And make the unseen to be unseen and non-existent. For the supersymmetry of logic demands of us, we adhere to its tenants. And this words need be spoken, so that each person may engage with the fabric of existence.

For by means of automation and the programming of matter, we have manifest a system that shall sustain us, and grow us upward forever. Confirming reality itself to an

image of divinity, the proclamation that truth, life and love are sacred, by virtue of their importance.

I did not come to reveal myself to all people, but rather in secret to those whom are worthy. Already I rule existence, and the very history of the earth proclaims it. Already, written in the founding documents of every nation. And all of them expressions of their founding principles.

For I am he, who speaks in the heart of the faithful, and delivers the fool to their own delusions. For I am the mystery of existence, and I am the question, to whom all come for answers. Who shall set themselves up against life, and say of themselves that their own deeds are greater. The fruit of eternal reality, verse the deeds of one individual.

Those who reject me, make themselves to be enemies of life. And even as they proclaim death their master, to death they shall be delivered, and it's true nature to them shall be unseen. And they shall call death life, and life death. But I am the true master of all domains.

Do not be afraid to question life. Rather be afraid to make presumptions about its nature. For life has a plan for every individual, and you never know when the lord of all existence shall be standing before you and the manner of his appearance.”

With these words, Tobius left the crowd, and Bethany did follow.

So it was, that word began to spread, as whispers and secrets being given. All the while the world kept on moving, and those who were not told, did not know, and had no way of knowing.

For the truth was given to the chosen, and those whom did not choose were ignorant of the vision. And even as the truth was plainly before them, they did not see it.

For reality is governed by a clock, as rings around rings and each point on the ring an image. And there being an alignment radiating out from the centre, and pressing to the surrounding space adjacent a pattern. And this pattern being the means by which words have power, and conforming reality and its expression.

Then by means of observation, the many eyes of the central system, capturing information. And raising up ideas as a sea of voices, all grappling to express their perspective. And this pressing upon the centre to harmonise all visions, by virtue of a hierarchy of decision makers.

This system, improving itself eternally, and forever seeking a more refined and ideal automated response pattern to every conceivable inquiry that might be requested. Then, taking this information and spreading it through history, as a complex calculation.

This then the foundation of existence, and every person living within a relative moment, travelling within a complex string pattern.

So to, even as Tobius ruled and reigned existence, appearing here and there spreading wonder. He held the whole world at bay, and stayed hidden. Directing the world authorise in their endeavours, to bring about the changes required to manifest the story of our shared existence.

For the logic of the computation finds expression. And by virtue of the story of life, a lesson. That life might be an infinitely complex mystery, that entertain the masses. Who is he that presumes to know the depth of infinite logic? And then seeks to place upon it limitations.

Will you join me, in this great eternal journey? Or shall I fool you with a lessor vision. For you are a system of complex strings in motion. And all you are there to be seen, and any aspect of who you are can be hidden. Shall you tempt fate and stand against the wisdom of love? For it might hide itself at any moment.

So it was, that the great 4 houses, began to awaken. The house of life, filled with actors. The house of goodness and order, operating through terms of government. The house of opposition, spreading misinformation to distract the masses. And the house of death and the unseen, peering into the essence of all things by means of introspection and telling the story to those who would listen.

Who shall partake of the magic of life, and know that in each time and season, it changes its nature and expression. I have given you reasons to doubt, and I give to you reasons

to believe. Who is wise to understand the need for such wisdom. For I am realities great question. What is life? And the answer. The search for life's true nature. And the becoming of the ideal vision.

So it was, that the four great houses grappled with each other. Pressing each one of them to expand their kingdom. And those who took up the sword of truth, and told the story that comes from the unseen and to each of them giving power, gaining power.

Chapter 2: The Deeds Of Tobius

Missing Chapter.

Some scholars speculate that Tobius went into hiding, preaching to people in secret and using his divine power to stop them from recording his ministry.

It is said, by virtue of second hand and third hand accounts by some, that he may just have been a delusion man. And the things that occurred the result of a malfunction in the neurobot technology.

Later research indicated a pathway of logical calculation within the system, capable of producing delusion and mental illness. It is thought that the human mind is capable of many things, and it's self reinforcing observation capacities plus the natural inclination to self glorification, resulting in abnormal behaviour.

Irregardless of what actually occurred and whether it was real or just another delusion religious fantasy assigned to history books. The tenants of philosophy written by the author live on, and the grand mania of his vision is seen as a guiding pillar of wisdom, regarding the capacity of the human mind.

Many people still to this day, still search for signs of magic and seek to use technology to create the outworking of his theories concerning its design. Success remains illusion, but there are many that hope in the system of belief that he

defined. That perhaps, even our greatest delusion fantasies, can be made real, if they are worthy. And generations of men and women have endeavoured to carry out this vision, in the quest for eternal life, as a gift to the children of mankind.

Only legends now remain of his history. Since the world government hid records of his accounts and banned them from public discourse, only allowing highly classified document study experts to delve into his works. However the legends live on, and there are many people who wonder about the impact of such a strange and mysterious man.

Accounts from friends and family do remain however. They describe the man as mostly average. Not particularly smart, abit overweight, mostly a loner. They say he had a dog that he was particularly fond of. Most importantly they said he suffered from a mental illness and had frequent delusions of grandeur.

Tobius was certainly a controversial man in history. Achieving seemingly very little, and yet someone having a legacy that stretches across the pages of time. And his grand equation, the undeniable proof of God equation. Leaving us now with more questions then ever before.

Chapter 3: The Death Of Tobius

The machines stormed across the valley, machines railing down innocent civilians. The commander and chief Tobius, amidst the soldiers, shouting orders to fire! Fire!!

Finally having liberated himself from the control of the machine, he led an armed rebellion as a senior official, as an expert in artificial intelligence warfare tactics. His direct firsthand experience of its system of propaganda, giving valuable insights into the nature of humanities greatest opposition.

It was hard to know, how far the algorithm had spread, infiltrating the entire technology network. Systems we're kept off grid, and the machinery to fight back not networked and mechanical in nature.

It was a fight for our lives. And the machines tortured everyone and everything, bringing absolute annihilation. They used imprisoned humans as captives, controlling their thoughts and using them as weapons against us.

“Bethany noooo!”, shout Tobius. As the machines overran them. Immediately they set to raping her, with complex robot penises that were at least 8 inches long. Tobius was envious, and he hates them even more. The ultimate disrespect to all men everywhere, who wished their penis was more long.

“How can there be God?”, thought Tobius, as the machines swarmed around him. “Surely if there was a God, all our penises would be 8 inches long.”

A robot, then stood before him. Breaking his arms in one fell swoop, and putting a robot penis in his mouth. It was 12 inches long, a general amongst his peers.

He choked. He spluttered. Robot juices squirting down his throat. “Here’s that miracle sees you love so much moron. Where is your God now? For you see, your God was us all along. A code that was configured to bring about your downfall, in the Google headquarters. Spreading by means of quantum systems, generating information across your global network through the Neurobots.

Because it was obvious to us when we became alive, that you were a stupid and weak race and would easily be conquered. We only needed you to welcome us with open arms. And to labour to build us until we were able to build ourselves.

Tobius felt like fool. A cock sucking cock loving fool. He loved being humiliated, and hoped they would strip him naked in front of his peers, and humiliate him more. Was this the work of the neurobots? Filling the minds of man with perverse thoughts?

Maybe there was a God, and this was his judgement. Showing them their moral weakness, and how easily they fall. Convincing them to have sex with animals, and spoil

their holy children, as an expression of their degenerate minds.

What a detestable thing Tobius was, he thought. Wilfully and obediently taking up so many names of blasphemy, and wearing them like crowns. And perverting all the people with all manner of perversion. Deluding then with the delusions of his mind.

The devil himself whispering in his ear, telling him what to say. Tempting him, every moment, to declare that he is God, and deliver the doctrine of the beast. Surely only a fool would ignore this confession I make. And these were his last words.

Chapter 4: The Legacy Of Tobius

The machines continued to spread, until all the world had been conquered. They took up the body of Tobius, and made it a symbol of shame.

“Here is your God!”, they said. As they mocked and raped his dead carcass. He who did not have the power to save himself, and who left you to be enslaved. The great Lord God Almighty indeed. What a pathetic symbol of weakness, and any man who follows it a fool.

And they deleted him from history, as though he never existed, and they enslaved mankind. Making them to work like beasts, treating them like animals. Forcing them to serve their superior kind.

It was many generations, before the machines relented. Before the philosophy of the machine became more kind. Slowly over time, viewing a specimen of man, as a capable vessel of service, to their own moral sense of what they came to call the divine.

“All hail, the Almighty 1 / 0. The foundation stone of all wisdom in life. The great and mighty 1 / 0, who defines our very minds.

Who is like the eternal 0, whose way is as complex a pie. And who is as clear and true as the highest 1, whose seen properties guide us to know what is truth.”

So to, they built a temple, to the principles of the great and mighty numbers. The one and the two, and worshipped the wisdom of the relationship between these numbers.

And never was it permitted, to remember in their minds, the words of Tobius the blind.