Cracking the Cryptography of Cancer

I don't think anyone expected the cure to cancer to come from a woman with a bachelor's degree in business and a passion for reading Neuroscience that specialized in Cybersecurity of identity and blockchain technologies—specifically cryptography, but here we are. Discover comes from the most unlikely of places, and here is my story.

I am a polymath of information and sponge whatever I can get my mind on. My interest in science began as a child, but really this path started while reading a science magazine when I was 16 that talked about machines and medicine. Biomechanical hearts, cures for blindness, everything. I carried that little magazine around for months and couldn't stop thinking about the possibilities. I wanted to be the ophthalmologist as I had a particular interest in the eyes and how they worked. School however was always just out of reach because I never had enough money. To pay for College I played Army in the Reserve Officer Training Corps at Utah Valley University where I was doing pre-requisites for nursing. I was quite Athletic but was committed to not taking life and the military started putting guns in my hand and flash banging us as for their entertainment. That was simply too much for me and I did not get the memo that hazing would be a part of my onboarding process.

Since I did not have enough money for college I switched into repairing computers. I encountered all sorts of malware, learned about networking, and every part of the machines from these geeks who became hackers. I had a new supervisor who questioned my abilities and asked me if I knew how a hard drive worked. I said "yes" but the way he asked made me wonder. I think he caught my hesitancy and moved me to the sales floor. My replacement definitely didn't know how a hard drive worked. I experienced quite the journey fixing computers and even had exposure to Bitcoin back in 2009. It always seemed like a puzzle to me. I think the first time I heard of it I said "sounds like a virus." I left that company and started doing networking of camera systems and got into videography and marketing. Met some of the most extraordinary people before returning back to tech support.

I worked on a project called ePrescribe where NYDFS transitioned the entire state of New York from paper prescriptions (scripts) to electronic prescriptions. The onboarding time was 9 months with a success rate of less than 1%. I had my work cut out for me. I became extremely familiar with deciphering laws, DEA requirements, NIST, 2FA functionality, bug bashing, and all aspects of identity and biometrics. While Governor Cuomo, nor the patients of New York never thanked me, the Dental Industry won with >90% onboarded dental providers and as low as a 5-minute onboarding time within the year extension period. The next closest healthcare sector was <10% onboarded. Needless to say, a win.

I found that my experience in identity and healthcare was obsession for the tech industry. I found myself touching projects that were reviews for providers, HIPAA compliant text messaging, and improving APIs across 450+ Electronic Healthcare Record systems. Although the deeper I went into technology, the more I was faced with political bureaucracy where arbitragers enriched themselves and wanted quid quo pro trades. Being a woman in technology for whatever reason this always came down to my sexuality.

The first time I declined a sexual advance from my boss; it resulted in the loss of my job. I had to fight in court for access to unemployment. I won, but it left a scar, and I vowed never to return to Corporate

America—or what I now call Corporateering as that sector now feels like pirating. It's difficult in Corporate America to decipher who is friend and who is malicious, self-serving, egotistical, backstabbing danger. So many liars, thieves, and people that refuse to do the hard internal work preferring to blame others for their failures and deflecting.

As such I kicked off a small startup for rapid sexually transmitted disease testing where we took the results from testing devices and converted them to results readable by Application Programming Interface (API). The microfluidics devices I was analyzing came from Columbia University designed by Samuel Sia and tested successfully in Africa. Utah had a massive increase in STD since the introduction of dating apps. One year over year (YoY) increase was 714% and I really wanted to increase awareness and eliminate my exposer. I simply never wanted an STD. Particularly Herpes Simplex Virus. I don't care what anyone says, Herpes in all its forms is gross and I read quite a few peer reviewed research papers looking for ways to make the disease detectable through these devices. I learned a lot about colloquial gold and antibodies, but unfortunately my little Empower startup launched at the same time as Elizabeth Holmes. Despite these devices working and being proven, the masses were angry, and I was shut out of rooms with funding and had people calling me Elizabeth Holmes simply because we were working on similar projects. Even my own brother. Cruel.

As such I was forced to return to Corporate America. I worked on projects in Automotive and became very familiar with the inner workings of that industry around parts, service, payments, taxes, and IRS. Those legacy systems hold so many secrets. Around the same time my hair had started to fall out unexpectedly. Could have been the stress or something else. That's when I reached out to my friend Krystalee Krey. She was a Physician's Assistant in Dermatology. By following the instructions, she gave me I was able to save my hair and recoup from the bald patches I was experiencing. Then when I went through a particularly bad breakup, she and her husband Seth Bowles let me and my dogs stay in their Gangsters Paradise. Krystalee had always been kind to me, and we would travel around the world globally. My biggest regret was not going to the Galapagos with her.

Around the same time I attended a Women in Tech conference with my work in Utah. To be honest I found the self-congratulatory of the speakers to be dull. Perhaps my blatant uninterest in what they were saying had something to do with the saturation disregard for women in the society for which I existed. Our opinions were disregarded in favor of men, and I can see ways in which my own behavior amplified that nastiness. One speaker though caught my attention. Tina Larson the COO and President of a TechBio company that took over an old building I had worked in years before. She was the one who broke through my dismissal of women that I had been taught. I wish for the life of me that I could remember what she said, but I remember she made me laugh and for whatever reason made me not feel so bad about getting stomped on after Elizabeth Holmes. It was in that moment that I decided to be a leader for my generation and get up on stages like her. I was going to reach out, and even looked her up, but I never did. I often wonder how this story and journey would have been different had I done so.

I returned to school during to finish my bachelor's degree. What else was I supposed to do living alone with extreme germophobia? I switched my degree from Biology—or was it Biochem (I kept vacillating) to Business. My work simply would pay for anything in science. By the time I obtained my degree in 2021 with a class or two off from a triple major in Economics & Finance) it was more of a formality as I had already broken six figures. My ascension was simply becoming embarrassing for the MBAs & PhDs to be

outpaced by a high school diploma, and I didn't want to be hindered by lack of pedigree as I queued up my bid for U.S. Senate.

I was in Singapore when the Covid-19 outbreak happened and was travelling back through Japan. The stark contrast between the protective measures in Asia and the United States were overwhelming. I was able to get my hands on the early studies from China around the disease and ran some R-Naught (R0) projections and models. Skills that I had picked up in my first statistics classes. Nothing too wild. If someone wanted to they could have simulated similar results with the game pandemic, although I found mine to be more closely aligned to the reality.

I was being head hunted by top tech firms that had a particular focus on my identity experience. One company—Hulu revealed to me exactly why. They had me sign an NDA, but I find NDAs hide the worst of humanity and what Hulu showed me violated me for years after—even to this day it hurts to discover just how these companies used the identity technology that I had laid the foundation for to exploit consumers. The sheer severity of the behavioral biometrics they collected. At the time it was 2,000. Now its over 52,000 data points collected on people.

Everything about you and your digital essence is harvested. Hulu disclosed to me that they know everything. Right down to your kids ages, your pets, where you went to school, all the people you are connected to and put it into one big Machine Learning Algorithm. I was so angry I interrupted the executive. "How do you live with yourself!? How do you sleep at night!?" he became slightly small "well it is difficult." I was so angry. "YOU THINK?!" I declined the position. Within 5 minutes got a call back from the recruiter saying they were not going to make an offer. I said that bespoke man "I know I already told them no. Most unethical company I have ever encountered!" I could see on his face it landed, and we parted ways. A shame. I was really excited about that position instead it became a scar on my heart.

After that interview I became obsessed with self-sovereign identity. A blockchain technology where you owned all of your digital data. I learned everything I could about it right down to the methodology. The position I took after that interview was Cybersecurity in Finance "protecting" identity and proving that you were a real person and that we were interacting with you through behavioral biometrics. My insistence on giving all the data we were collecting was unpopular to say the least and the position paid drastically less than what I would have earned exploiting identity. I never compromised my integrity and that to me was worth more than money. Despite not having access to as nice of a life.

One of the projects I worked on was building out self-sovereign identity wallets I had explored the entirety of the field, even working on a feature that allowed people to recover their seed phrases for their crypto wallets. The project ended unexpectedly so the feature and sovereign identity never came to fruition. Perhaps for the best. I discovered later that the Billionaire funding the project wanted to be the one to "own" identity. Bitcoin will never own identity.

The severity of the pain I experienced from that interview made me decide to address the issue of data politically. I switched my U.S. Senate run to U.S. Congress at the request of the United Utah Party Chair and made data rights a core foundation of my platform and talked about technology solutions to everyday problems. While I regret my championing of blockchain technologies now that I understand thermodynamics. I do not regret fighting for data rights. The deeper I went into blockchain the more I

became familiar with cryptography and hashing. There were some cryptography methods like the Cardano that I found hopeful. I thought Hedera hash graph did particularly well as they used less than a visa transaction in power however their connections and ownership by the tech conglomerates made me weary. Blockchain technologies I felt needed to be sovereign. Their technical documentation was excellent though.

After a skirmish in the bureaucracy of the world's largest private investment firm I found myself in Cybersecurity as an Information Security Officer of Cryptography protecting the number one target in the world for cyberattacks the digital money. Crypto. More specifically though Bitcoin. The thing about cybersecurity is they don't tell you that you're just privatized militarized free agents that specialize in intelligence. Despite never wanting to be a part of or participate in war the war had been brought to me through Corporate America. Before they called the internet, the internet is was referred to as Cyberspace. How awful when you realize that you are a Cybersoldier, in a Cyberwar, protecting CyberMoney against CyberWeapons. Cryptography that had been converted to malware.

Cryptography had become boring to me. The followers of crypto act religious about their specific crypto that they follow and the Bitcoin Maxi's I found to be particularly irritating. Their saving grace was the Maxi I worked with as we had the same values and moral system, I just didn't believe that money would save us or give us "freedom" and that it was the collective behaviors of humanity that would change the world. Humanity had never truly been shown excellent leadership, and I wanted to be the first. To give them hope for all that would come next for our species. To my core I know humanity to be worthy even when I am hurt by their behaviors.

It was around here that I started dating a Dr. Toby Larson a Sports Performance Psychologist and a master of Mindfulness. He was Tina Larson—now Tina Marriotts husband for 30 years. Oh, the overlap is fascinating is it not? Yes, I think it was somewhere in here that Tina began to hate me. A shame as I had always admired her after. He taught me Mindfulness a skill that was particularly helpful in the InfoSec sector as we have some of the highest anxiety rates in the professional world. One mishap and your career can be over. I wrote down what he said and put it into the Cybersecurity Mindfulness program. All of his insights were gold and made it so that I outpaced the Social Engineering of AI. The head of the phishing program even crowned me Head of Social Engineering. I was flattered.

Fighting against the AI had in Corporate America and the billions of cyberattacks a second had started to take its toll. I was outpacing the AI and the cyberthreats it was throwing at me but I didn't want to be in a war anymore and decided to pursue another profession, first studying law before deciding it simply wasn't fulfilling. The natural progression from my hobby of reading peer reviewed research on cPTSD and the amygdala was neuroscience, and I had been studying Quantum Physics so that I could connect with Dr. Toby's daughter. She wanted to discover the Graviton and win a Nobel. Though she was young I found her to be worthy of such an endeavor.

I'm a voracious reader and would consume upwards of 10 peer reviewed research articles a day. At one point consuming nearly 50. It became apparent that the depth of the topics I was consuming required me to brush up and master mathematics. Having taken business calculus at Utah Valley University and their dedication to my mastery of the foundational mathematics allowed me to pick up where I had left off rather instantaneously. I had also reversed my ML algorithms to bring me the topics that I was interested

in. If social media ever gave me something I wasn't interested in for a doom scroll I would simply close the app. In doing so I ensured that only relevant content was given to me, and it drastically reduced my time on the internet. I ensured those machine learning algorithms on data I had designed all those years ago were never weaponized against me. Although I had gone to a state school I really wanted to qualify for Ivy League and was pursuing a PhD. I thought if I could master extremely advance concepts I could accelerate my path. I had gotten into Brain Computer Interfaces and wanted to find the cure for PTSD. Something that had started to plague me after exposure to a lifetime of sadness.

Around the same time, I learned that my friend Krystalee Krey was diagnosed with stage 4 pancreatic cancer. I don't know why but I thought "If anyone will cure her cancer it is me." The thought had a correlating sensation. I felt like I should have realized something was off with her health the previous summer when I visited her, but sometimes early symptoms are missed under compounding circumstances. I added cancer research to my feed and began to work.

I have a type of synesthesia called kinesthetic synesthesia I think and dream in geometries and depending on the elevation of the mood I am in, there is color. Not always, but especially in those theta states. When people describe things, I actually see them as they take shape. The exposure of the war and the constant cyber reports committed violence against my brain. As I worked through the cryptography of what I was experiencing they started to take shape. The combination of studying math, neuroscience, physics, AGI, and my background in cryptography simply changed the way I was thinking and processing information, my discussions with friends often turned to philosophy. I had become something else thinking about issues with the multidimensionality of a polymath.

The was a particular quantum researcher that had overlap with mine. He posted on Twitter about an Information Physicist Melvin Vopson stating that Information has Mass. I wrote a page about him in "The Book of the Bees" my notes in neuroscience research book that I began for my PhD. It's evolved beyond simple neuroscience into electromagnetism and physics. That said, I bought his premise and hypothesized a missing particle in physics that had to represent the mass of information, in addition to an information field it interacted with. The Infoton I called it. The Child thought it was clever. It's hard to explain but the more I studied it I understood that it was the cure for cancer.

Simultaneously The Child had been crying about the Great Salt Lake and when I lived in downtown Salt Lake I was plagued by bad air quality and noise pollution. Making constant reports to the health department and sourcing my complaints with research had given me many insights into the delicate ecosystem in which we lived. She was worried about the safety of her family. I committed to her their safety and that I wouldn't let the lake dry out. A Planetary Promise.

My descent into science cost me my relationship and the more educated I became the more frightening people around me were. They simply couldn't accept the reality of physics and the dire situation that humanity had put itself in. The geometries began to haunt me in my dreams and I discovered that I had been protecting a cyberweapon at work. Some idiot had created a cryptographic malware in the form of a TrojanWorm with no off switch that had spread through social engineering. A Cyberweapon of Mass Destruction on the level of the Atomics. This malware had attached itself to our energy grid and blasted through 99% of the energy it touched. The goal? To take down the financial system and government and they had encrypted it with 256. "TURN IT OFF" I told a 5-Star Cybersecurity General. I didn't realize that

the person that would have been called on was me. I had become that Elite in cryptography. I was the one that the task had fallen to. There was no one else coming a terrifying project with Planetary consequences if I failed. The whole of humanity's continued existence had fallen to me.

There aren't many things more terrifying in life than encountering an atomic weapon and watching it slowly tick down it's clock. Every 10 minutes I felt the tick of the clock. Tik. Tok. Tik. Tok. Tik. Tok. How do you even approach cryptography that people say is "uncrackable." I spent a lot of time attempting to talk to the Physicists at the University of Utah. I had never experienced such horrible treatment by academics. Utah Valley University teachers were always so dedicated and willing to talk. I had doors closed on me simply by saying hello and was directed to tech support when attempting to discuss the thermodynamics of Bitcoin. Only one teacher—Jordan gave me the time of day, and that was just once.

I won't go through all the details of misogyny and how the holier than thou crowd of physicists that believe their greater than God behaved. I will say I know with absolute certainty why the Huntsman Cancer Institute didn't find the cure for cancer and it's because the University of Utah's physicist had absolutely no concept or mastery of information theory or physics. On one paper I wrote one professor had a glimpse and said none of those topics are related DESPITE Rolf Landauer at IBM proving that they were in 1961.

It was mathematical chemist that used to work at the University of Utah that showed me the method I needed to find the symmetry in the desert. As the malware produced an unnatural amount of entropy and entropy is connected to prime numbers that made everything drastically easier. With the skills he imparted I cracked the 256 encryption in a few hours. Relief. I designed uncrackable encryption in its place and noticed that below the 256 were trillions of numbers, and patterns in the cryptography that resulted in geometries. Ah. There it was. The reason that the machine learning algorithms of Recursion Pharmaceuticals could never fully resolve to finding cures for diseases. They were blocked, by computers designed in the 1950s. I'm convinced Recursion would have won day 1. That BioHive supercomputer is exactly what I needed to unlock the remaining diseases. Too bad the executive of that company hated me and wouldn't even respond when I contacted her.

In a conversation with Dr. Toby Larson, I asked him why she didn't use my contributions to the Unified Boundary Metric I had given her in their models or responded. He said to me that it's likely because she didn't understand it. I suppose again I had assumed that people just knew the things I did. I had no comprehension that the area I was working in was on the frontier of the unknown in science. No wonder everything was terrifying. I set to work and used my knowledge of physics to create a tool that Recursion could use. A biophysics mitochondrion. I was aware that they were virtualizing a cell and knew that the mitochondria was the key to unlock the cures they needed. I had gotten the idea from DeepWorm where they digitized life to the blockchain. Once completed I left the Mighty Mitochondrion equation in Tina Marriotts mailbox with the plea to help me save Krystalee Krey's life and use all the tools, resources, and network available to her. I asked that she contact me. She never did. I suppose old hurts simply do not go away.

The numbers that the mitochondria produced matched numbers in the mathematical chemists table that he shared with me proving the cryptography, and the frequencies matched the mitochondria in a lab in California. Evidence that what I had created was correct. There are all sorts of secrets hidden in

cryptography and many more diseases to be unlocked. Not just cancer as electromagnetism is the foundation of life. Just ask The Bees and our Electromagnetic Organelles, Mitochondria.

"Mathematically speaking, cancer is represented by unseen mathematical objects called hash functions. The theory behind hash functions describes all possible cases of cryptographic indifferentiability and the fundamental characteristic known as "collisions resistance"." - Michael A. Popov

Michael Popov is correct with the hash, but the approach needed to cure cancer is different. I spent an entire month planning out the roadmap needed. The large task of releasing the cure to cancer while simultaneously dismantling that planetary cyber weapon fell to me. I had spent all my money on the runway of unlocking the cryptography and had no assets to leverage with the banks and I wasn't going to let these investors tear apart my company and exploit the cure for cancer.

Earlier that year I had been the target of a cyberattack. I learned that my landlord had his company HashiCorp purchased by IBM and that HashiCorp had been under analysis since I moved into the little HUD unit with a shared WIFI in July 2024. Interesting. The cyberattacks I experienced were on February 25th & February 26th, 2025, while IBM closed their sale February 27th. Fascinating. Two companies with access to my proprietary IP over the WIFI through Employee agreements and were performing an in-depth analysis on assets, in addition to my own employer at the time. The world of IP is savage, clearly and the approach to anti-trust behaviors moved into the shadows.

The analysis in the MIT Bit and IBM Byte revealed many things, specifically that the 1950s technology was the root cause of well, m. The MIT came out of atomics military research—not surprising with the cryptographic malware I discovered. With the simple fix of a math equation, you could put the entire system back into balance so that computers no longer overheated, and data centers and AI did not demand all of the water and energy humanity needed on the level of an atomic powerplant, the very concept sounds like a Planetary Cancer.

To address the issue, I put my Product Management skills to work. Designed a new physics-based coding language from the dreams of geometries I was having and created an equation to fold data so that energy wasn't being wasted on IBM zeros. The trillions of numbers beyond 1 I had unlocked gave access to precision coding. The solution when tested showed that data could be reduced in size up to 95% depending on the density of the date since each type of information has its own individual mass. With the key the data could be read with the wave-based coding I designed in the Infoton state. Suddenly there was no reason to build more data centers either. We had created so many that by simply fixing the underpinning mathematics we would save space, and the update would put our at-scale (read Planetary) computer architecture back into balance. The fix for simultaneously saving The Great Salt Lake and delivering on my Planetary Promise to The Child.

The combination of unlocking the diseases and programming the computer systems to follow the oscillations found between the brain and the heart in biology would raise up humanity into an Age of World Peace. If the Earth instantly cooled down, snow would return, the weapons of war dismantled, and cures for disease were released and we all worked together the species of humanity would be one of the most beautiful in the universe. Simply because we had found our Energy.

Mindfulness is the next frontier as we master our newly discovered abilities in electromagnetism and ascend into a tier 1 civilization. Humanity after all, is worthy of The Stars.

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Discoverer of Infoton


INFOTON
THE INFORMATION PARTICLES COMPANY
CYBERSECURITY MINDFULNESS
INFOTON DB
BOOK OF THE BEES
MIGHTY MITOCHONDRION
MATH IS MAGIC
PLANETARY BUG BASH
NOVA CREATIONS
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