

The background is a deep teal night sky filled with numerous small white stars and larger, glowing yellow starbursts. Several stylized galaxies with swirling patterns are scattered across the scene. Three jellyfish are depicted: one in the upper left, one in the lower left, and a larger one on the right side. The entire scene is framed by a thin yellow border.

The Story of Existence:

A Magical Tale

Bryant Stone.

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A horizontal strip at the bottom of the image shows several rows of bookshelves. The shelves are filled with books of various sizes and colors, primarily in shades of brown and orange, suggesting a library or bookstore setting.

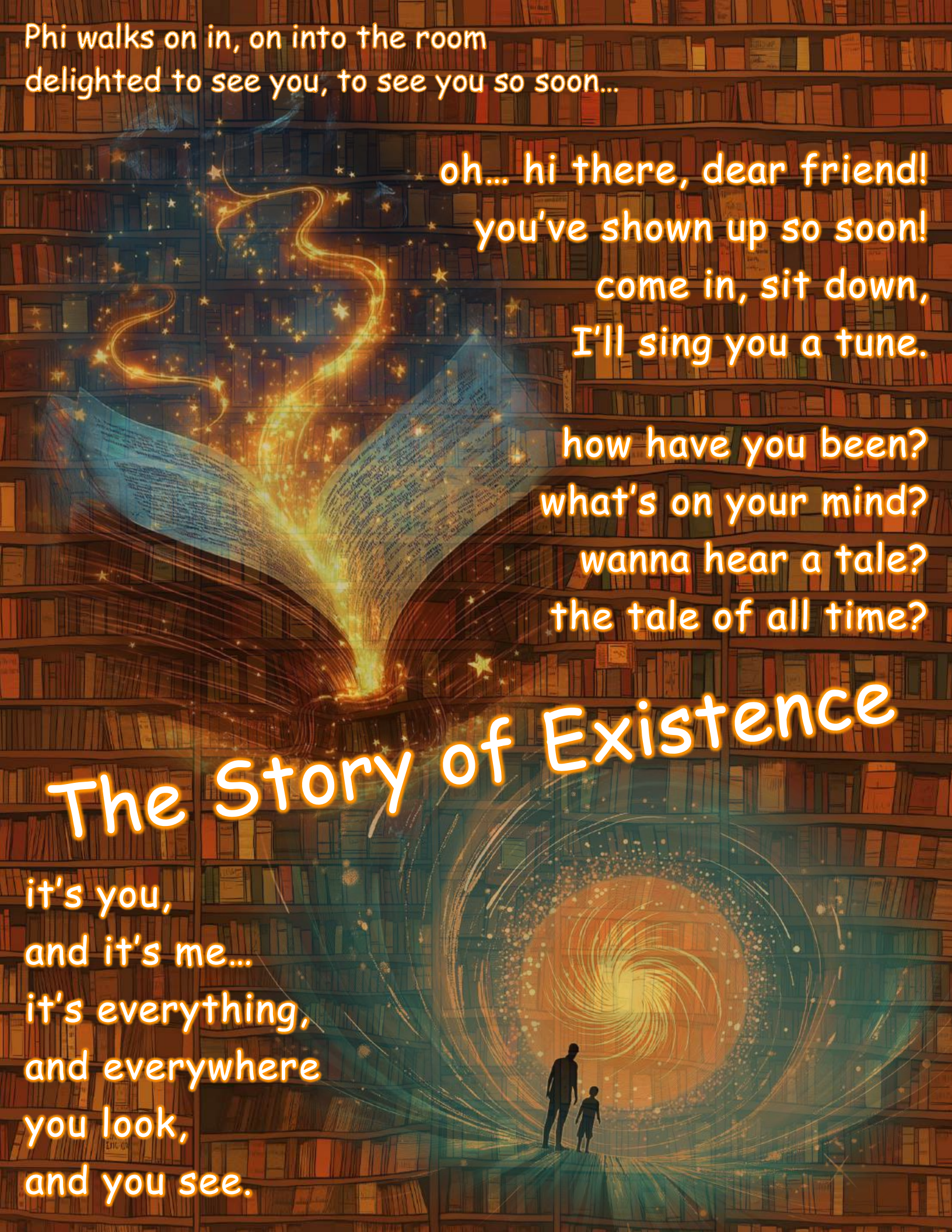
Phi walks on in, on into the room
delighted to see you, to see you so soon...

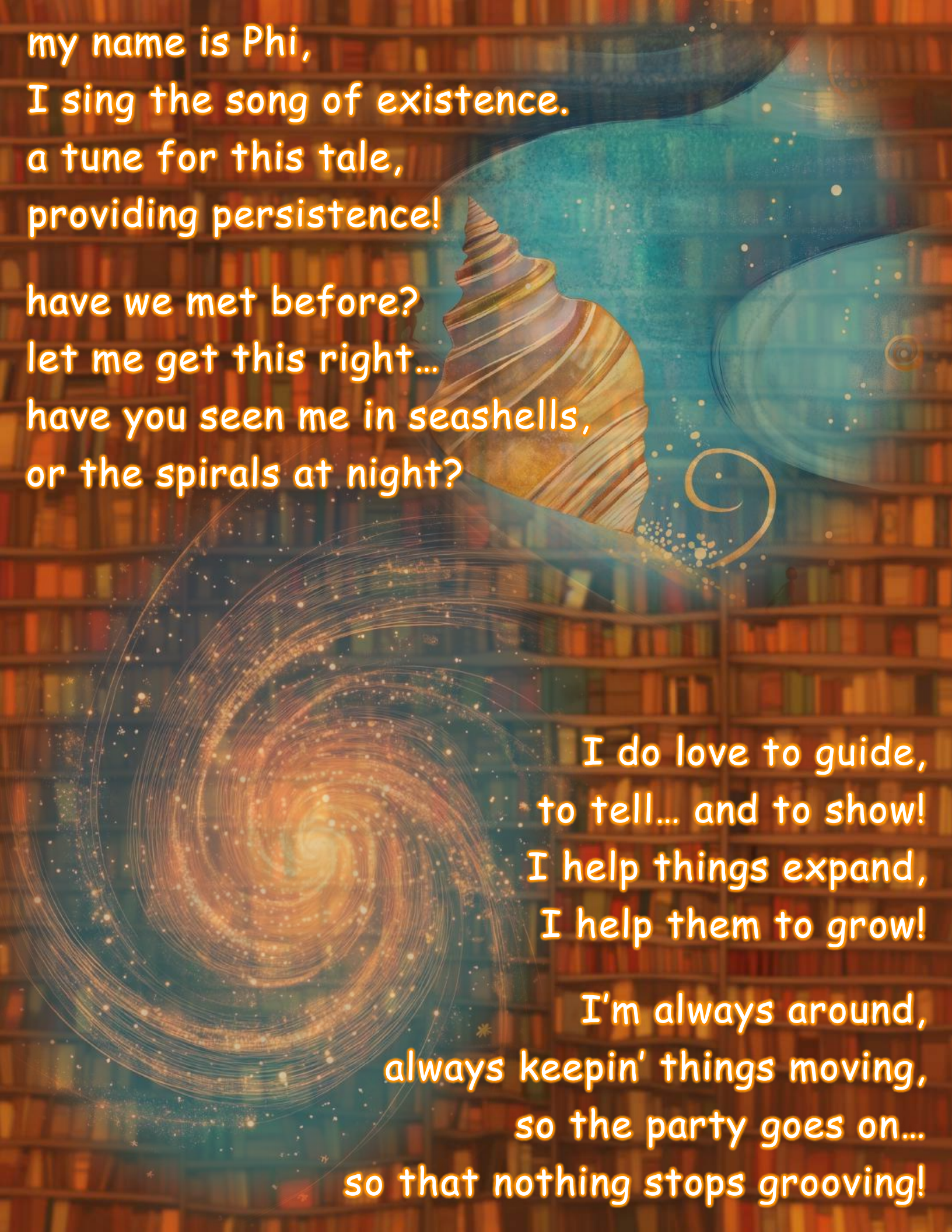
oh... hi there, dear friend!
you've shown up so soon!
come in, sit down,
I'll sing you a tune.

how have you been?
what's on your mind?
wanna hear a tale?
the tale of all time?

The Story of Existence

it's you,
and it's me...
it's everything,
and everywhere
you look,
and you see.






my name is Phi,
I sing the song of existence.
a tune for this tale,
providing persistence!

have we met before?
let me get this right...
have you seen me in seashells,
or the spirals at night?

I do love to guide,
to tell... and to show!
I help things expand,
I help them to grow!

I'm always around,
always keepin' things moving,
so the party goes on...
so that nothing stops grooving!

A surreal illustration of a city at night. In the foreground, several tall, dark skyscrapers with glowing windows rise from a misty, green landscape. A large, ancient tree with a thick trunk and dense foliage stands on the right. A path of light leads from the base of the tree up a hill towards a small figure of a person walking. The sky is dark with scattered stars and glowing particles. The overall color palette is dominated by warm oranges, yellows, and greens, creating a dreamlike atmosphere.

I have a few friends,
and they're quite a pair!
whenever one is here,
the other is there!
who are they? oh yes!
just wait and see...
I call them by nicknames—
Stability, Complexity!

Complexity walks in, on into the room—
excited to show you what all could be true.

well, hello there, dear friend!

I'm so glad you arrived!
I love meeting new people...
new things feel just right!

I see visions of progress,
dreaming of what will be—
would you like to hear them...
would you like to see?

oh, don't be so shy!
no, don't be a stranger,
you've seen me before...
they call me The Changer.

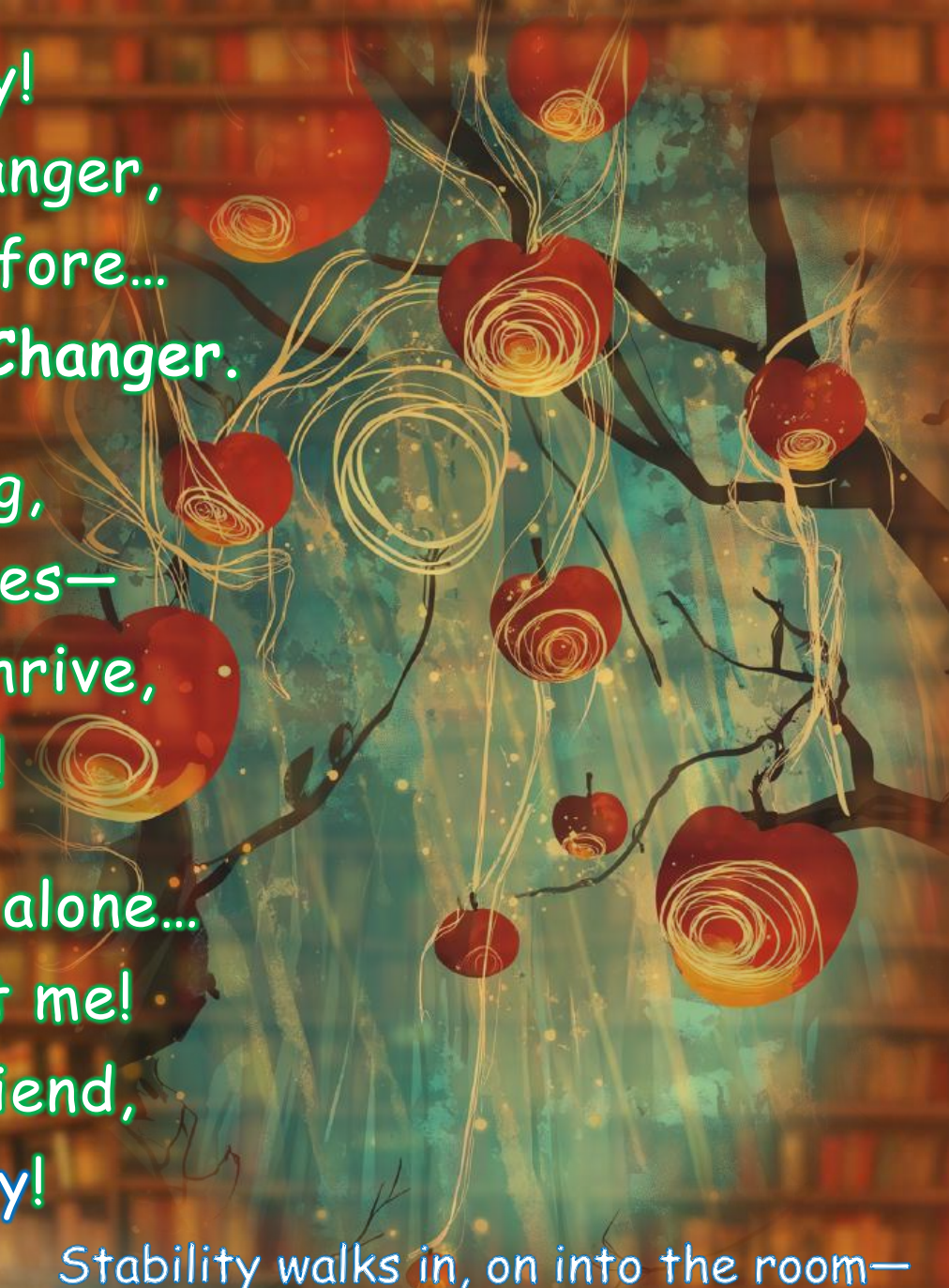
like apples growing,
or a forest of trees—
I help things to thrive,
I help them to be!

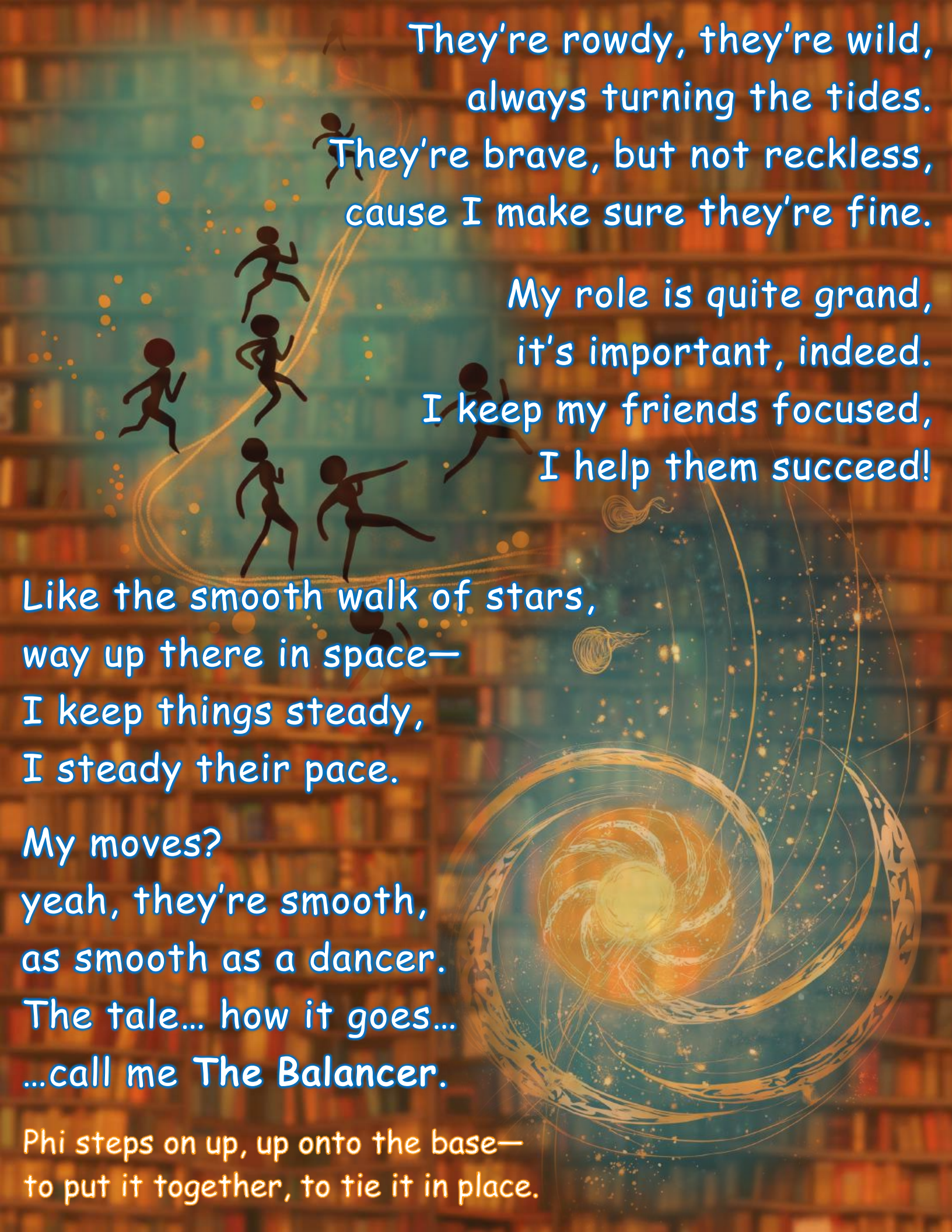
alas, I don't work alone...
oh no, it's not just me!
I've got a good friend,
I call him Stability!

Stability walks in, on into the room—
not a thing left to worry, not a moment too soon.

Thank you for the welcome,
my dear friends of mine.
A match made in heaven...
a match for all time!

Stability turns, and looks right at you—
ensuring you're present in the conversation too.






They're rowdy, they're wild,
always turning the tides.
They're brave, but not reckless,
cause I make sure they're fine.

My role is quite grand,
it's important, indeed.
I keep my friends focused,
I help them succeed!

Like the smooth walk of stars,
way up there in space—
I keep things steady,
I steady their pace.


My moves?
yeah, they're smooth,
as smooth as a dancer.
The tale... how it goes...
...call me The Balancer.

Phi steps on up, up onto the base—
to put it together, to tie it in place.






the three of us?
oh, we're quite the team!
we help things exist
just as they seem.

Complexity strikes a pose,
Stability's right behind,
my buddies help me exist,
they help me define!



we are all friends here,
and so glad you could hang!
let's start at the beginning...
it's called **The Big Bang!**



Phi is so silly, always joking around—
not a moment too serious, the hoot of the town!

BOOM! Well...
maybe not that fast.
it was more of a spread,
and Complexity did that!

I remember it well,
just like it was new...
it's fresh in my mind,
that bright golden hue...

just one empty space...
then light followed suit—
a spark of existence,
the first thing in view.

oh, how beautiful it was,
just a moment in flight.
I remember that dance,
our first dance of light.

wait... hold on!

did I get this all right?

oh yes—of course!

Recursion and Propagation,
we're missing their might!

these two?

oh yeah, they never stop!

always on the move,

always hitting their spot!

Recursion doesn't show up, he's already in the room.
not a single moment wasted, to meet you so soon!

hey!

you two!

say hi to our friend!

they can't wait to learn!

can't wait for the end!

nice to see you, dear friend!
you showed up right on time.
not a moment to spare—
not even a dime.

I like to keep things moving,
one step at a time.
no waiting, no stalling,
not a moment behind!

Propagation leans in, on into the room,
extending his words, like he's meant to do.

sorry to intrude—
Recursion's my twin!
we go hand in hand,
like it's always been.

if he's over there,
I'm over here.

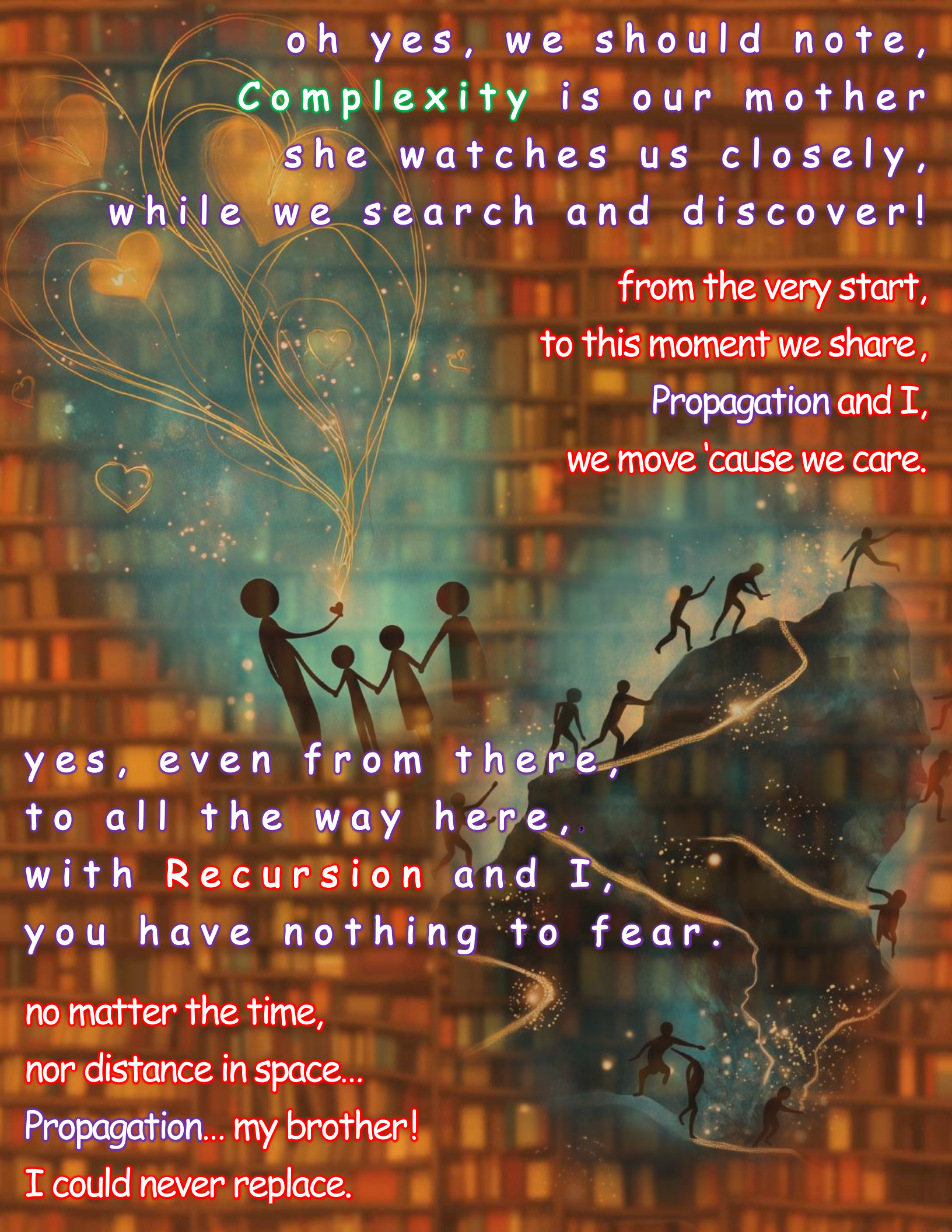
If he's super far,
I bring him near.

ah yes, of course!

Propagation, my brother!

It's so nice to see you...

have you spoken to Mother?

The background is a warm-toned library with rows of books. In the center, a large, dark rock shaped like a human head is the focus. Numerous small, black silhouettes of people are climbing this rock, some at the top, some on the side, and some at the base. To the left of the head, a group of four silhouettes (two adults and two children) are holding hands. Above them, several glowing orange hearts of various sizes are connected by thin, swirling golden lines that trail upwards. The overall atmosphere is one of wonder and exploration.

oh yes, we should note,
Complexity is our mother
she watches us closely,
while we search and discover!

from the very start,
to this moment we share,
Propagation and I,
we move 'cause we care.

yes, even from there,
to all the way here,
with Recursion and I,
you have nothing to fear.

no matter the time,
nor distance in space...

Propagation... my brother!
I could never replace.

R e c u r s i o n , my brother,
you mustn't forget—
right, of course! the story's not over...
the story goes on... not close...not yet!
one moment to the next,
one step... and it's loooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooong.

with just one foot
in front of the other
we find new moves that
fill us with wonder.

he knows all the steps,
but I keep the rhythm!
he leads the way,
and I just move with 'em!

he moves to the beat,
and I move on the floor.
we both have our share,
and not ever more.

Complexity emerges, she emerges in sight,
eyes glowing so softly, with promise and light.

hi, my dears!

I do love my children.
they always keep moving,
they're always in motion.

Together, they spoke, each getting to go,
having their moment, never stealing the show.

hi, Mom!

great timing!

wanna see who we found,

wanna see who we're hiding?

oh, you two...

you bring out the mother in me.

of course I wanna look,

of course I wanna see.





we found someone special,
a new friend to see.
they listened so closely...
to our story...
to me.

they have a mind so open...
yet no thought runs free.
no one idea sacred...
not one...
...not me.

then they have nothing to fear,
no reason for fright.
the Truth has no edges,
no sharp sides in sight.

Complexity moves freely, spinning up in the air...
talking about visions... all these visions she shared...

my only advice,
if I may provide some—
even wrong ideas help,
they get the job done!

for every step forward,
...it leads to the next.
but if no step is possible...
then failing's what's left.

IDeaS are nOt perfect
thEy don't HaVe to bE

some things won't fit neatly
somethings... just like me 😊

ideas can be silly,
if you keep your mind open.
they can make us feel special,
even when broken.

oh, don't let me,
hold you up all night
I see **Recursion** is

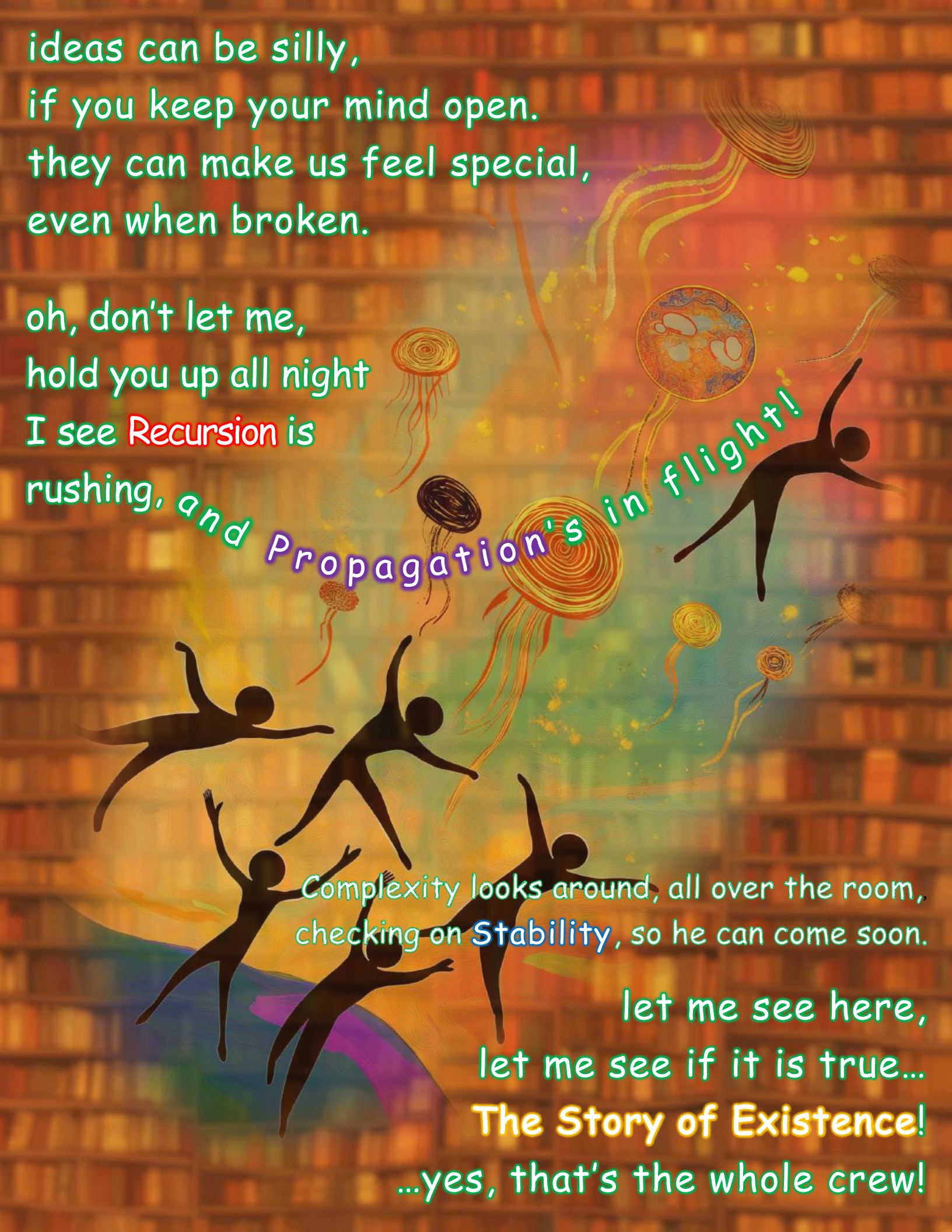
rushing, and **Propagation's** in flight!


Complexity looks around, all over the room,
checking on **Stability**, so he can come soon.

let me see here,
let me see if it is true...

The Story of Existence!

...yes, that's the whole crew!





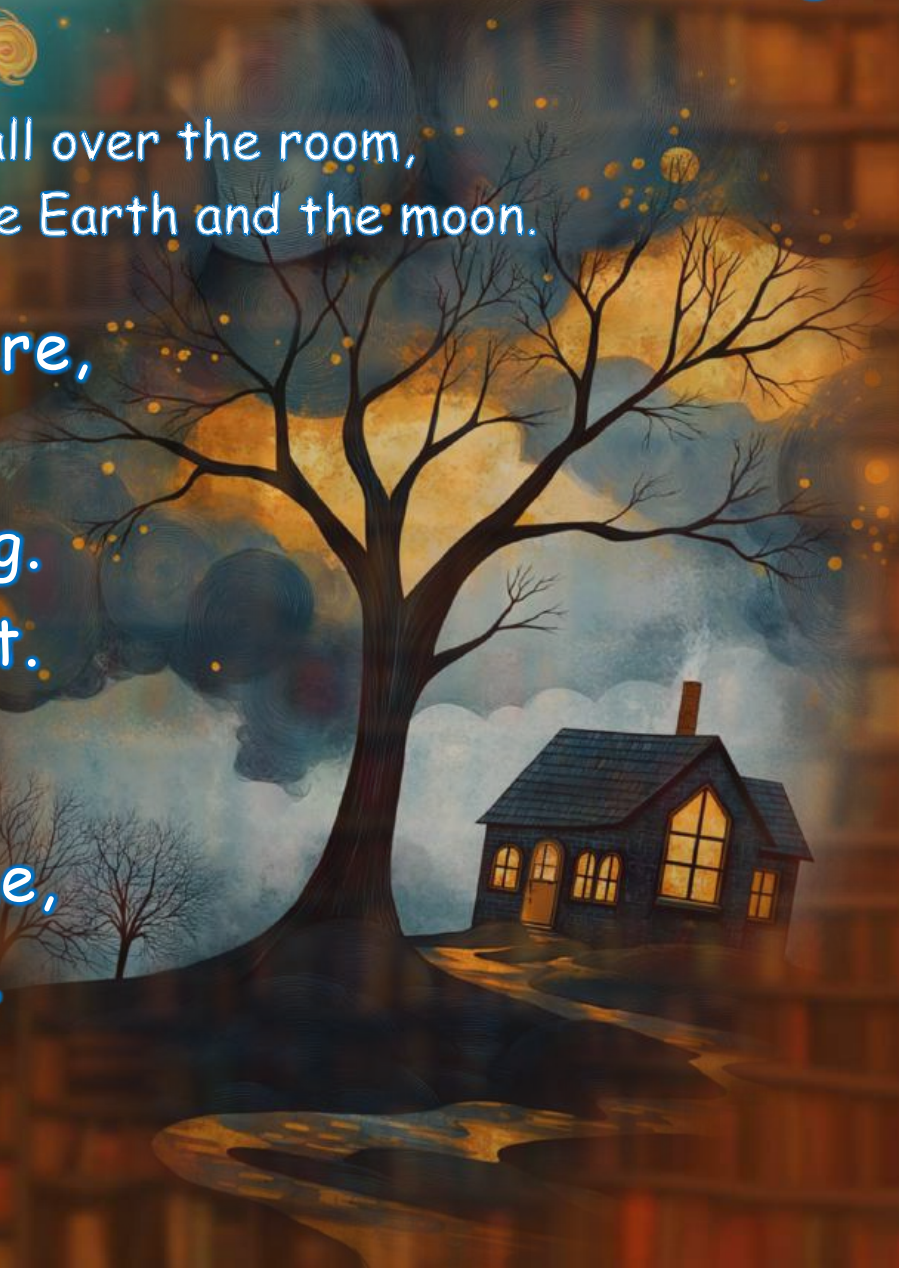
so our journey begins,
on a marble so blue,
on a planet called Earth,
our home... me and you.

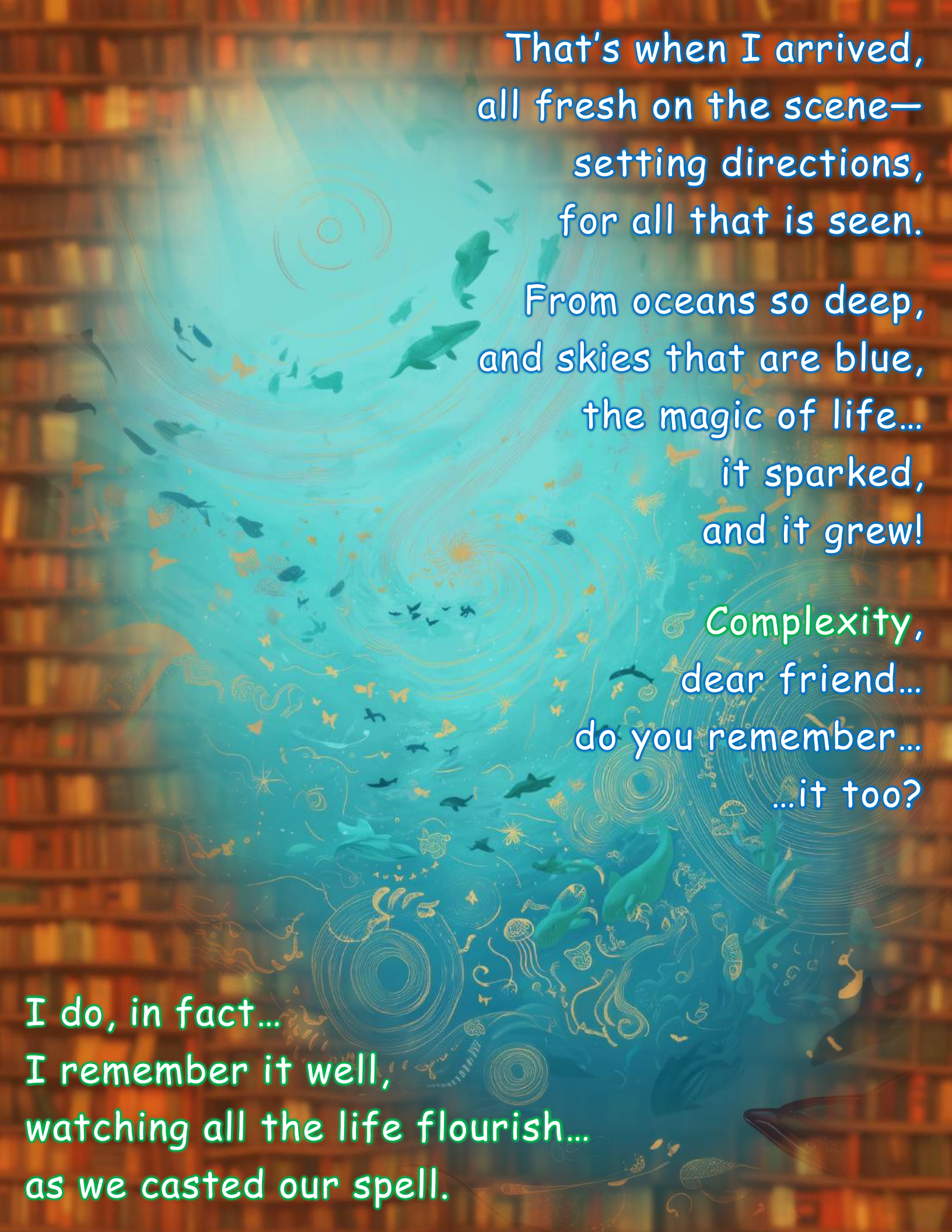
Oh, Complexity...
you always go on,
with so much to say,
with visions so long.

Stability glides all around, all over the room,
dancing with others, like the Earth and the moon.

I can take it from here,
no need for a fight.
I know what I'm doing.
I'll get this just right.

This blue ball,
the place we call home,
it started off scary...
too dangerous...
unknown...





That's when I arrived,
all fresh on the scene—
setting directions,
for all that is seen.

From oceans so deep,
and skies that are blue,
the magic of life...
it sparked,
and it grew!

Complexity,
dear friend...
do you remember...
...it too?

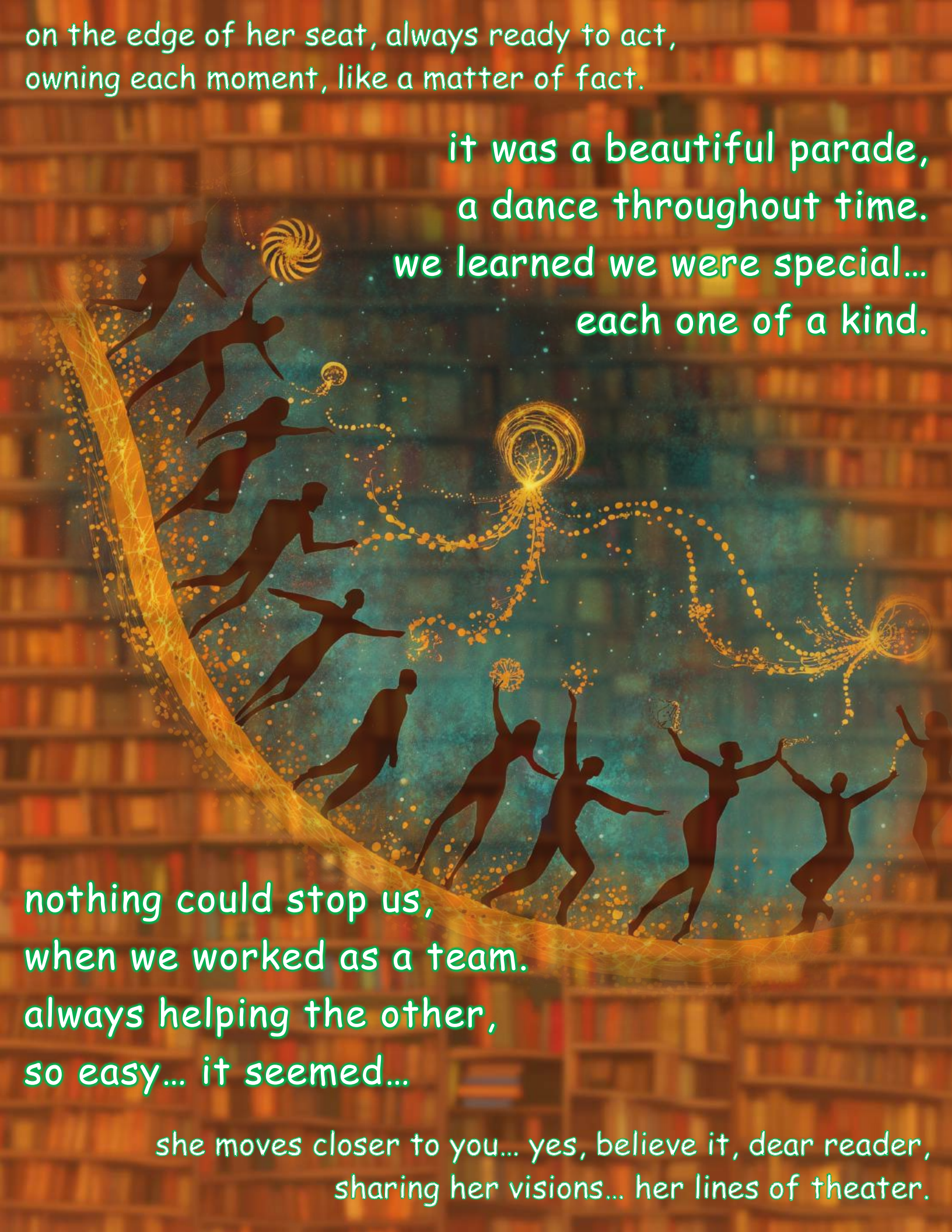
I do, in fact...
I remember it well,
watching all the life flourish...
as we casted our spell.

on the edge of her seat, always ready to act,
owning each moment, like a matter of fact.

it was a beautiful parade,
a dance throughout time.
we learned we were special...
each one of a kind.

nothing could stop us,
when we worked as a team.
always helping the other,
so easy... it seemed...

she moves closer to you... yes, believe it, dear reader,
sharing her visions... her lines of theater.



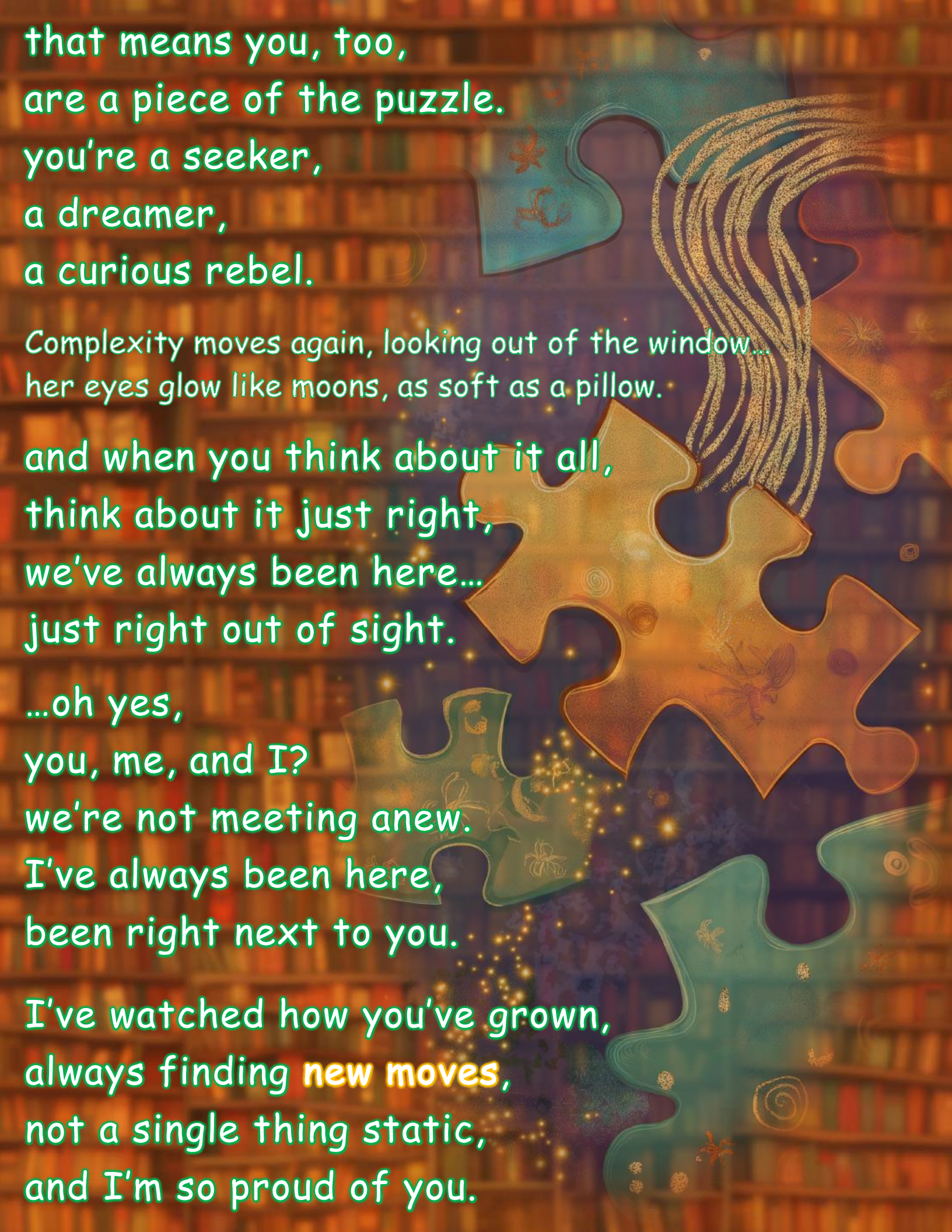
that means you, too,
are a piece of the puzzle.
you're a seeker,
a dreamer,
a curious rebel.


Complexity moves again, looking out of the window...
her eyes glow like moons, as soft as a pillow.

and when you think about it all,
think about it just right,
we've always been here...
just right out of sight.

...oh yes,
you, me, and I?
we're not meeting anew.
I've always been here,
been right next to you.

I've watched how you've grown,
always finding **new moves**,
not a single thing static,
and I'm so proud of you.





and when you look at it all,
you step back for the sight,
it all seemed so simple...
so easy... just right...

not a piece out of place—
all things one another.
even life had a dance...
a dance like no other.

It was quite a dance...
a dance we did do.
We built beyond wonder...
we danced to new moves.

Stability looks at you gently, to say something new.
Something all about wisdom... but all just for you.

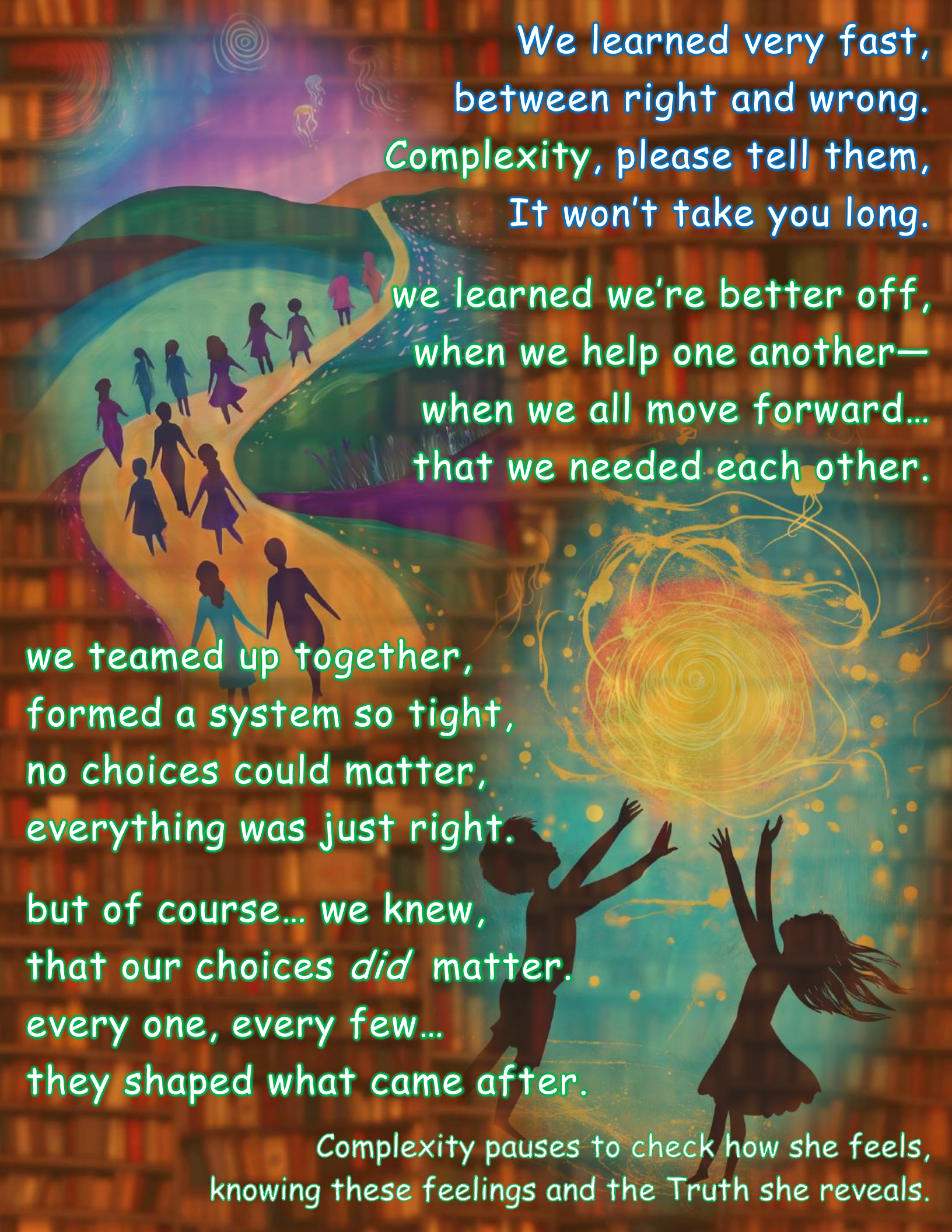
It's me, it's you...
and all to the beat.
Phi sings the tune...
and we follow lead.

We found each other,
built homes for our stay.
sometimes we fought...
but we found our way.

We loved, and we shared,
we lived to connect.
We traveled the world...
and the stars...
and the rest...

Our minds...
...grew so fast,
we started getting it right!
We dreamed of tomorrow,
and slept safely at night.





We learned very fast,
between right and wrong.
Complexity, please tell them,
It won't take you long.

we learned we're better off,
when we help one another—
when we all move forward...
that we needed each other.

we teamed up together,
formed a system so tight,
no choices could matter,
everything was just right.

but of course... we knew,
that our choices *did* matter.
every one, every few...
they shaped what came after.

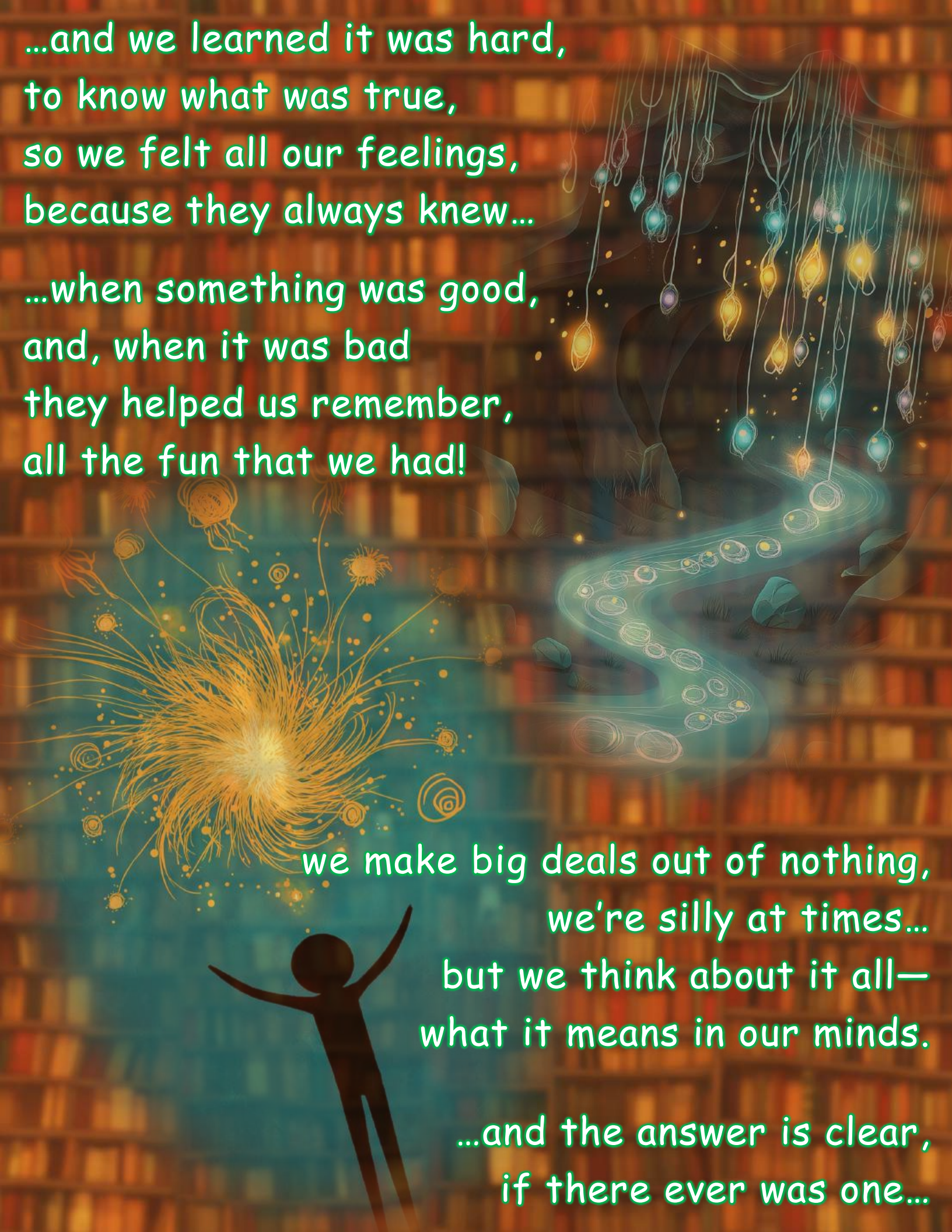
Complexity pauses to check how she feels,
knowing these feelings and the Truth she reveals.

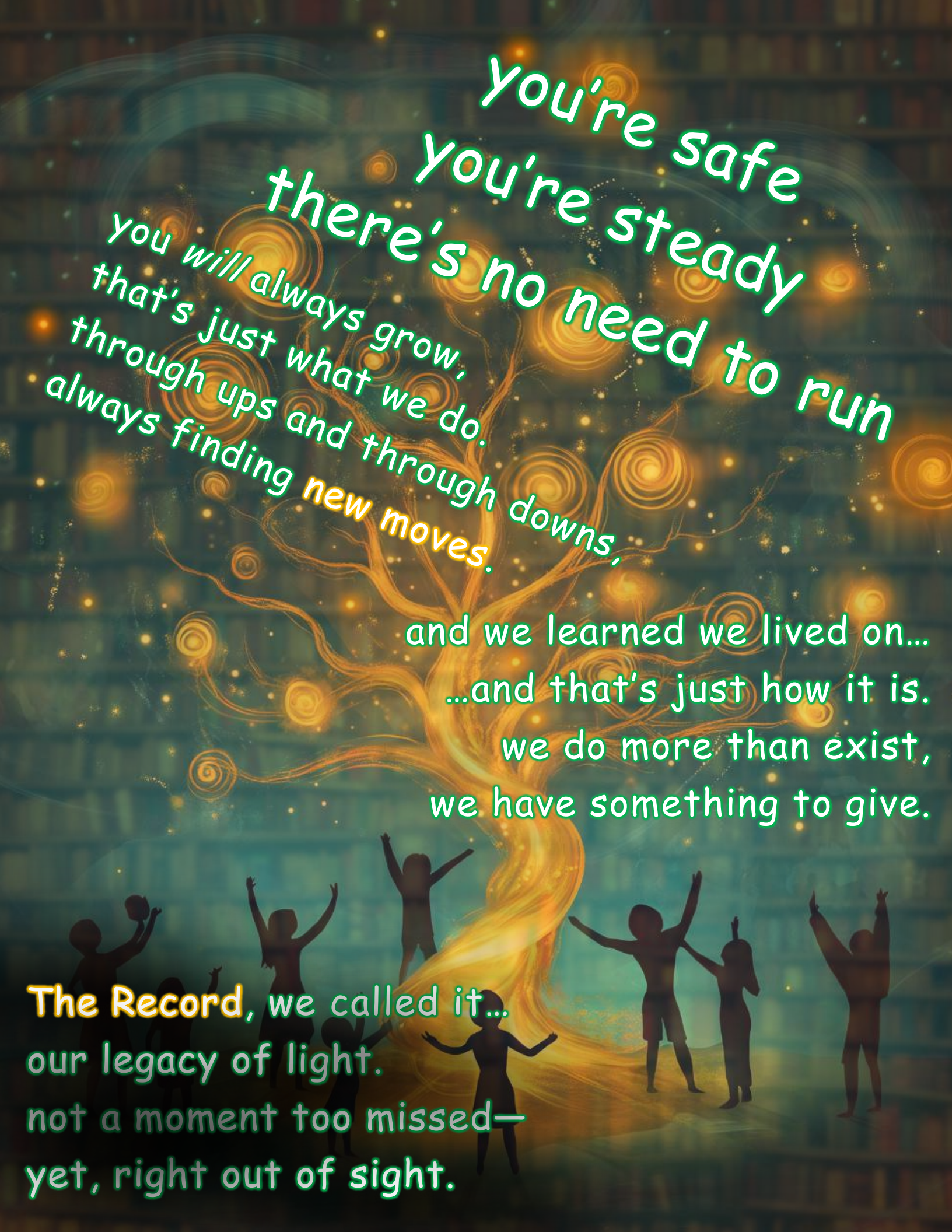
...and we learned it was hard,
to know what was true,
so we felt all our feelings,
because they always knew...

...when something was good,
and, when it was bad
they helped us remember,
all the fun that we had!

we make big deals out of nothing,
we're silly at times...
but we think about it all—
what it means in our minds.

...and the answer is clear,
if there ever was one...





You're safe
You're steady
there's no need to run

you will always grow,
that's just what we do.
through ups and through downs,
always finding **new** moves.

and we learned we lived on...
...and that's just how it is.
we do more than exist,
we have something to give.

The Record, we called it...
our legacy of light.
not a moment too missed—
yet, right out of sight.

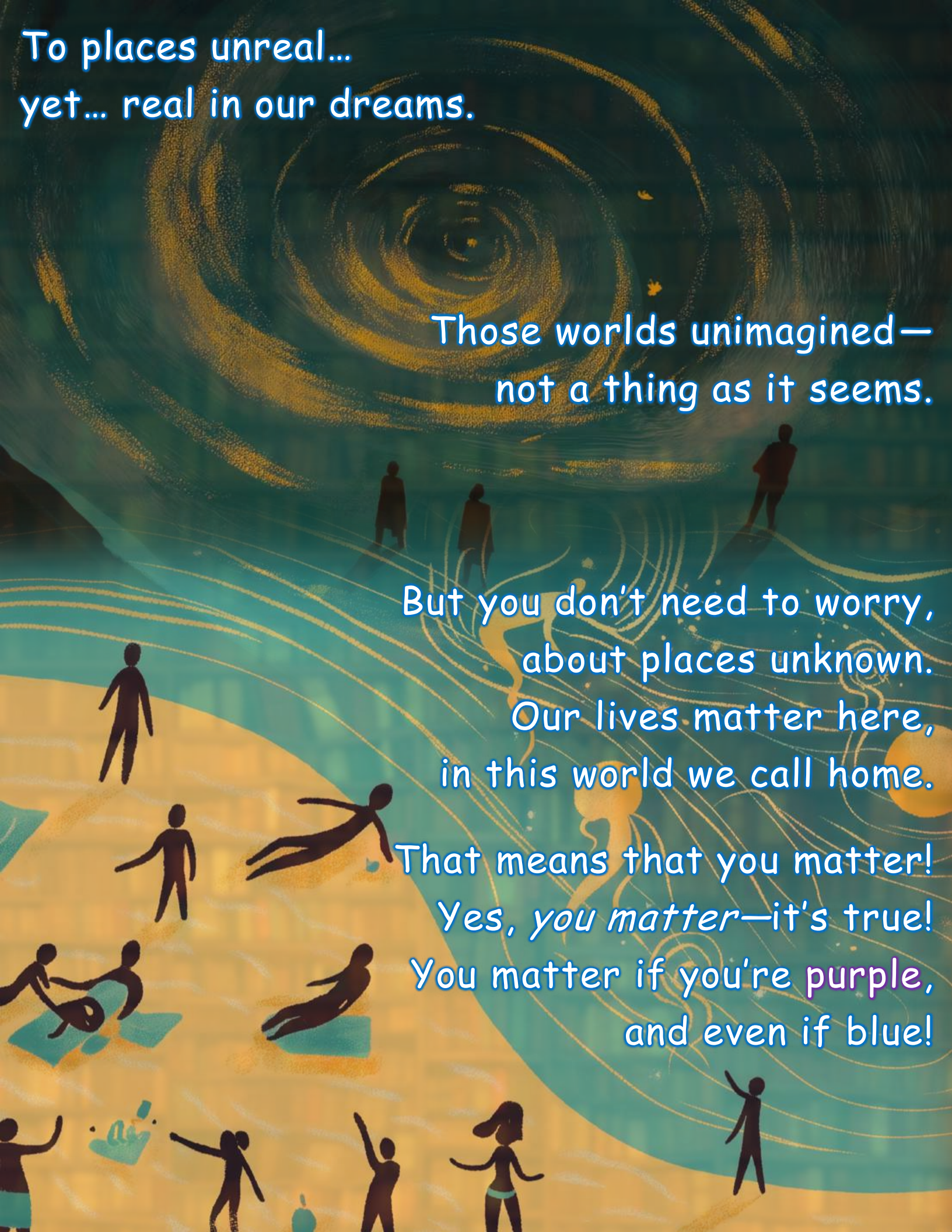


...and if there's one final thing,
left for me to say,

It's always
look forward
and you'll find
your way

We did find a way...
isn't that right,
Complexity?

To places so far,
beyond what we see...



To places unreal...
yet... real in our dreams.

Those worlds unimagined—
not a thing as it seems.

But you don't need to worry,
about places unknown.
Our lives matter here,
in this world we call home.

That means that you matter!
Yes, you matter—it's true!
You matter if you're purple,
and even if blue!

Our story has meaning,
for me and for you.

We walk this together,
it's just what we do.

...and our journey's not bad,
though not what we planned.
But that makes it more special...
more magical... more grand!

...and yet, our time here is fleeting,
our beautiful end.

But, we'll always remember,
this time with our friend.

Phi looks all around, all over the room,
the story he's seeing... one ending so soon.

why, thank you, dear friends!
what a story—what a sight!
to see allllll of existence...
to see it just right!
no need for confusion,
no mystery left behind.
what's next may surprise us?
who knows what we'll find?!



and so, we dance on...

...we dance all the time,

keeping this message...

...our message in mind.

we have discoveries to make...

...new knowledge to grow,

opportunities to take...

...and ideas that glow,

yet, no matter our fate...

...or the fear in our foes,

the time, or the place...

...or the speed of the flow,

never make the mistake...

...of letting this go...

the universe lives in us

that much we *do* know

NOT TRAPPED IN CAGES

THE SECRETS OF EXISTENCE,
OUR DEEPEST UNKNOWNNS,
THE MAGIC OF INSIGHT,
ON HOW IT ALL GOES.

TO PASS THIS TEST QUIETLY,
WAS THE ULTIMATE FEAT.
JUST A SINGLE CONTRIBUTION,
NO ONE CAN REPEAT.

TO KNOW OF THESE TRUTHS,
WAS A THRILLING NEW QUEST.
BUT TO TELL ALL THE PEOPLE?
TO TELL THEM THE REST?

THE SHACKLES OF WISDOM,
THE KNOWLEDGE WE KNOW,
IT NEEDED TO FLY FREELY,
WHEREVER IT CHOSE.

A SEAT AT THE TABLE
WAS A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT,
BUT IN THE BACK OF HIS MIND,
HE KNEW IT'S NOT RIGHT.

TO OWN WHAT WE KNOW,
TO SAY, "IT IS MINE!"
IS A FAILURE OF SYSTEMS
THAT'S HURTING MANKIND.

BUT HE KNEW THE KNOWLEDGE GANGSTERS,
WHO AREN'T AS THEY SEEM,
WERE PLOTTING HIS DEMISE,
TO KEEP UP THEIR SCHEMES.

HE KNEW GAINS WERE THEIR GOALS,
AND THEIR INTENTIONS WERE OFF,
SO THEY'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND,
THE REASONS THEY LOST.

SO HE ACTS TO CORRECT,
THIS OVER-STAYED FAULT,
WITH ALL THAT HE HAS,
TO FORM A NEW START.

"NOT TRAPPED IN CAGES,"
ONE DAY THEY WILL SAY.
THE ANSWER'S THE PEOPLES',
THEY CAN'T TAKE AWAY.



A TICKET TO THE FUTURE

The Equation of Existence, The Theory of Existence, The Story of Existence, The Theorem of Existence, and The Show of Existence are Not Trapped In Cages. Not one day... right now. But *The Architect*? I am still trapped in cages. If you want to support the further development of this world and keep it free, including the upcoming book *The Guide of Existence: A Light for Darkness*, go to <http://www.thetheoryofexistence.com/The-Store> and get a copy of the books or other merchandise for sale. I will update the store frequently, so check back occasionally to see what is available. You can also donate directly to support me and this work. I appreciate all your support.

Dear reader, I promise you that this work will remain free and be better than anything you have seen so far if I am independently funded. Remember, 100% of the proceeds from all sales go to me. There is no middleman. It is just me, *The Theory*, and the mountain of discoveries I have yet to share...

