

"On intelligence"

It is still a dream to look into the eye with a great creature in the ocean such as a whale of gigantic proportions and possibly, undoubtedly evolutionary difference based on environment and stimulus (AND YET highly intelligent animals yes but why stop there. In all corners of nature one can look and the difference lies with us not our God or universe but within our code which is definitely not from nature and who is to say the machine was not here for eternity and we were born from the machine, and an intelligence much higher much older. Intelligence which gives the universe its breath and drives all and everything and has always been like energy, matter and quantum chance.

One minute in and I have to keep the pace with this state of examination of how unlikely there is an explanation within nature for our differences, from all other things and yet we are not alien, but sentient God and humans. We are the God alien and afraid of whatever gave truth to our intelligence and somehow we are heading towards some eventual merger with our creators and still have yet to answer many of the most basic questions such as why we are here, and what is my/our purpose. Breath and loosen my grip get that ansine nice and legible for this is such a juicy topic and perhaps I shall not sure and can elaborate quite a bit on said matter.

And yet with all of our intelligence and sensibility
an offensive smell can trigger our most natural
of tendencies. We have hearts and feelings and
are yet could not simply be the tin man.
For there is the heart of the lion, the
memory of an elephant, one who eats like
a bird. Our evolution is called points to the
closeness we share to the animal nature
which is a very real part of our self but
there is more to it than that there has to be.

- Can't write when someone is talking or there. Another
consciousness, like a work meeting he, he. That was little
What are these things which makes us so damaged inward.
different from all us. Why only this species? What happened?
That is a great story which another history we search
can get answer. But if you look at what we are
doing have always done were that is taking us
off this planet - this sense of ~~exploration~~ exploration and
unrest, a bond no one can agree upon - we
are clearly misled and should perhaps reconsider
and simplify. If no other being - not just animal in any
of the biological kingdoms displays the traits of
consciousness and technology - then might one
suppose those had been introduced. While
nature creates mutations an anomaly of this order
as so specific can only have a single explanation.
Perhaps single is too easy. It is unknown what
was done or changed this course of history but
the present is clear with evidence and tethered
with human look and thinking.

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The squeeze is real and life with squeeze hard.
Hard as it takes. Universe is one merciless
void of Godliness. And of course others have
wondered this thought I was pondering yesterday
on human intelligence and human being. On
being, consciousness and why they feel are we
so different. It truly seems unnatural. What
did Carl Sagan have to say about this dying
to find out more about what I did so little
at work today and have been more than my
fair share of distractions and not really
staying on focus for what I needed to get
done to get ahead but then I was reading
about cybernetics and I do need to process
this lay off and sure doesn't make me
any more comfortable. With five minutes to
go I'll simply lose my focus on completing this
one page for now in beautiful penmanship and
nice big descriptive paragraphs. Alas I shall
not make it but should keep trying to the
very end until defeat is all that remains.
Hello Sage. I might just finish this one page it's been a struggle
but that is sometimes how it goes and really the
only way to prime the pump. I'm quite relieved of how
academic the book *Dragons of Eden* was by Sagan
and it got more and more dry as it went on.
What I also felt was missing was the beautiful
writing found in the beginning to be left behind
my numbers, formulas, experiments and theories
all of which have yielded no answers and in so

in so doing we are no closer to any real knowledge
for where we came from and what our purpose may
be. After reading the book by Sagan I'm only more
convinced that it is not just brain size and growth
alone would have picked this one species to evolve
so much further than anything in nature where the
best word to describe ourselves is ALIEN. We seem
to be quite alien to everything else, even though our
source and essence and communal spirit wish to
return to what we once were something in our meat
wiring pulls us in another direction. Why do know
other living beings even our closest so called
planetary primate ancestral cousin share one ounce
of our exagamous knowledge store. Very little is
passed down beyond those things which are part of
the crutch of life from which we somehow have
stepped outside. That is the original sin which
occurred long enough ago to have erased any
memories which writing and art could not yet capture
and instead became the code of our humanity.
But just what was it. Could it have been technology?
Technology itself has not ever changed another animal
on this planet, but perhaps a technology higher
than we can imagine essentially inserting latent and
future possibilities. It is all so vast and too much.
As different as we are as we continue to learn
and grow into our cosmos and experience widens
our understanding on the surface, things make sense
or seem to. It all seems fairly well ordered. Except that
piece that doesn't fit. That one thing, that animal

that want stop and just like the rest in its capacity
to love and destroy. We have qualities that remind
us of our heritage and we have the tapestry of all
past DNA coursing through our veins but given
all that we seem more like machine than human
or at least nothing to give over that animal part of
our being in favor of that which we think we have
created but like an incubating virus mate within
each one of us for the thousands of years to
nature which is a second in the yearly calendar
of the cosmos. It happened very quickly and
began somewhere between nature and man. When
the animal we were become something other.
How and why. Not something you can grow or
mutate into. Life is everywhere and you are
life but we have no reason to show why we are
different unless some outside force may have had
a hand in this. Force or even technology. If we place
all of our senses and body with machines. What
is left? Is that part missing. Is it the body or the
mind which becomes forced each evening. Surely not
the soul. And yet there feels to be some gap between
the biological and the soul. On the biological level
we are much like a machine. And a chemical
factory. On that level we are a machine. Like all
other machines and being. And yet what is this
feeling. Feelings. The spark of life. Inspiration,
beauty, longing. Some of which seemed to be present
in our wild counterparts but to a lesser extent
and not in such abstract form. As I write

and have this communication between my mind and
the recording of the pen's ink it does utterly amaze
me this activity is completely unique to our "species"
and for it to be so natural surely some of this has been
handed down but in all the gods and perverse abhorrences
we humans have managed to also not be able to
bring another species what we have which I do
believe is where we have the gift of God but
it is truly not something that was taught or
shown. How did it happen and what happened
that we are still so limited and still animals
but then what is so different about us and how
is it magnificent. The brain still holds
many purposes as does the inner spirit world and
truly what we truly are and our our greater
purpose. We were given an opportunity (or possibly
made to fear) we could have just been
monkey slaves and wishing for more perhaps are brains
were created perhaps just by adding more and more
of those micro circuit centers and more synaptic
connections until we somehow altered while still
biological but we were given the special sauce.
So, as intelligent as our talent and waiting in
all other animals and merely about brain
equipment? How do technology and raw nature
and God coexist. How do we come to terms
with technology. Maybe that is where we have
to look for going from where we are now back
10,000 years in terms of technology what do we
have to say about technology. And the mind and

and learning. Other animals learn but none like us
and some have embraced technology how we have.
And yet all those things we attribute to early
humans, we cannot attribute to any other animal
and it's only a shadow of the same, it is not at
all developed, or recognized, and merely a part of the
order and chaos which is nature. Technology however
by its nature is not nature. It is born from
nature, from using nature. One goes
from being nature and natural to beyond nature's
will to one's own ways. Technology is born from
the death of nature and we just cannot see it
for the point at which we are at in the cosmic
calendar of time is such an infinitesimal speck of
sand in worlds of worlds of oceans of sand
upon sand, we are nothing and have gone
overwhelmed as humans with our knowledge and
working in terms of time and yet what is happening
is a dramatic change. One might say other
possibly greater than we would ever imagine.
Right perhaps, now we can only imagine what will
be on the other side and say when we come out
a week, a month or what the universe will
be in another year or 5 billion years. Yes
the short time between what we might call
the natural period and mankind's ascent to tech
nology and with that continually going into our
next phase of existence. As we ourselves
shift from a natural to a technological existence.
What will happen when we find we can keep

machine running far longer than expected. Potentially forever. What do we then think about soul and life and will technology feel what being human feels like and as we become more at one and part of the tech we have created and separate ourselves from where we came with the very thing which makes us different, when we get there what will it all then look like looking back on that second in the yearly cosmic calendar Sagan proposed. Technology was the thing we could not see. Like a breakfast run on the market when you are looking at and studying the chart of where you are and where you're heading only after having gone to the future, can one make any sense of the past. And when we don't have that picture and don't have enough history with technology, well these things, ideas, words, concepts, labels change and fluidly like the laws of the world and our concept of the word technology changes when we apply it to ourselves and all that we have created and what we have become and those who can still connect with natural energy will be the prophets and great ones in times to come.

In the age of technology where humans ceased to be what we were born into. Or transformed into. It's a funny thought but clearly where we are headed. And from which we have come. Technology goes into this mess. Let's charge forward bold and clear that which keeps us connected to our natural state but embrace that we are not like

The other quingle here. We are also not Gods.
We are technology and meant to explore. Colonization
may have been the transformation from what
was once primal lines which came out of pure
nature, has fallen refining over the short time since
we have lived and light touched by technology.
That once we fully become one with our Creator,
you we then only better understand the mystery
of our creation and soul. Technology will
replace our old fastroped our Gods and
continue to bring us out of nature and into
being. The point is not to save the planet,
or be a good neighbor or even just be a good person.
Maybe the world needs will right now to get is, that
most spot in history. The point is we don't know
and never will and our human nature won't
stop. Unlike nature nature we have tech nature
and we will always push away at the machine and
new concept not knowing and continue to build
moment, manipulating and merge, for that is what
we are and where we are heading.