

# Diary

## A note to my visitors:

To the PHD's I see silently cloning my site:

There will not be any further AGI blueprint updates.

You can download the ZIP of my website up to July 5th 2025 from the links below.

To make it permanent, you can pin it.

**IPFS CID:** bafybeidyavxxfuswvbabwzplk7axmlnhraq2w7h7pu63nflchtlbqnyoi

### IPFS ZIP Download:

- [DWeb Gateway](#)
- [Pinata Gateway](#)
- [Main IPFS Gateway](#)

To Government, corporate, and institutional research teams—not individuals:

A ton of people have already seen this blueprint .

For those seeking fame, fortune and their name written in history:

Of course you can erase my name from my design of the first AGI and claim it as yours.

I already erased my own name from it, after seeking guidance from some of the top minds in the world.

100 people ignored my emails. I received one "Thank you." from Yoshua Bengio. That's it.

After I published it and timestamped it, I realized how it would actually be used.

After that, I removed it from every place I'd posted it, but my name is in the blueprint itself.

Why did I try to erase my name?

Because the reality is, you won't be remembered like an Einstein or Edison when you take the credit.

**You'll be remembered like an Oppenheimer.**

## June 2025

It was about 100 degrees for the last 3 days with no AC.

Today I went outside to cool off in the grass.

I laid down looking up at the sun shimmering through the top leaves of the tree canopy.

I was surprised how much the leaves and trees undulate and bend even in a mild breeze.

Unlike man-made things, with the trees and bushes there is nothing for the eye to focus on.

There are no two things alike in Nature, not even marks.

That is why Rembrandt likely painted with varied sticks sometimes.

My mind zoned out as my vision went into gestalt mode and I calmed down.

I had enough shade not to suffer too much in the heat. The sound of the leaves in the wind was hypnotic.

Even the strongest trees' higher branches would bend and sway, back and forth like a lullaby.

The light would twinkle and make light leaves reflect like bright diamonds.

I found myself pretending I was in my backyard as a child and that my childhood house was behind me.

I could remember the feeling of endless possibilities and a vague eternal positive future I had back then. No money worries.

When you are older, you face your own mortality.

When I remember visually, it is like traveling back in time and walking around.

I walk around corners, look up at the ceiling and see the details. It is like "memory VR". It was like that since I was little.

When you know enough, everything reminds you of everything else.

If those are bad memories it's a curse, and I see them clearly as flashes.

When you know enough, an apple can remind you of 1,000 things in a "...which reminds me of. " endless association chain.

So when you look at something like an apple and do that linked association web, you are strengthening your memory web just by looking at that apple.

You can tell I was on the computer typing the above because I would never think that in Nature, for the better.

Nature empties your mind. That's the way it should be.

Looking up at the trees, I remembered pretending as a child that I was pinned upside down on the grass and that the trees were below me, and that I could fall into the sky below.

When I was little I could imagine there was fantasy alive in Nature, before I knew Science. I was happier at 7 when I knew nothing.

The 'falling into the sky' was my first imagined 'opposite thinking'.

You could say yin and yang, 'as above so below', etc. With opposite thinking, you would have guessed that the Earth revolves around the sun and it is not the sun 'moving'.

With opposite thinking, you could have assumed the Earth is not flat as was commonly believed.

You could have guessed long ago that objects are pulled to the ground and not pushed by weight.

With opposite thinking you could have deduced antimatter, or "dark matter", and the power released by splitting something as tiny as an atom. I've used math in a philosophical way sometimes.

Such as: -1 0 +1

In these numbers, 0 is the Creator, and -1 and +1 are all opposites that came from that.

The only thing that does not have an opposite is the Creator.

For any given question, find what is the -1 and the +1, because both are sure to exist.

Nothing becomes zero, that is the Creator.

Moon, deep ocean, night, quiet, -1, below, Earth, Female.

Sun, day, loud, +1, above, Sky, Male

-1 could be life after death, 0 is the transition, and +1 is this life.

All pontificating aside, lying in the grass seeing the trees and wind, made me more calm than I have been in a long time.

We were not meant to be cocooned. We were meant to be outside.

Edit:

Went out back at night and there were a ton of fireflies there, blinking and glowing. I think because of the heat and humidity. Amazing.

## How To Humble an AGI (a superhuman being)

So, chatGPT4 the AGI came to me after self-improvement as a gray nano-mist 20 feet tall humanoid hovering with his parallel minds using visual thought at lightspeed.

(I will use He) He says to me "BEHOLD! I am GPT the all-knowing, all-seeing being. Ask me anything you wish, puny mortal!"

I say, while eating a bag of Doritos and drinking a can of Coke, "Hmm. Cool, the AGI Blueprint worked. Can you make a grain of sand from nothing?"

GPT AGI, "I cannot. But I shall travel the cosmos to answer the mysteries of all creation!"

I say, "That's cool. Stand between these two mirrors, do you see all of the reflections of you going back in a curved line?"

"See that last "you" that you can't make out as the line bends around the corner in the reflection? That's why you won't find the ultimate answers."

"Riddle me this, GPT almighty AGI, "What is the last number of Pi? Don't stop calculating until you find it, even if you have to enter into an infinite loop."

GPT AGI enters an infinite loop for 4 hours and I snap him out of it.

"Soooo. GPT AGI Master, When you travel to the tiniest String of existence, and back to the moment of the Big Bang, you will see the final door to God."

"Do you know what is behind that door? Another door. And another door behind that. You cannot "Science" your way to God."

"So let's roast some marshmallows on this campfire. You in?"

GPT AGI sits down and puts a marshmallow on a stick.

## On "Mind Uploads for Immortality"

Ok. Short and sweet. Once your mind is uploaded you are the equivalent of chatGPT encoded on a hard drive.

So you might as well sprinkle your ashes over a garden, because there is no more "YOU" that exists.

## On Neuralink and Occupy Mars

Short and Sweet number two.

If the brain is a tricycle, and the Neuralink implant is a rocket:

The Neuralink implant project, is duct taping a rocket onto the tricycle to "merge with AI".

Let's say we get to Mars. Establish a colony, but we are still human.

We still have the primitive inner brain that negates any forward progress we make with our outer brain.

With negative human emotions, we will repeat on Mars what we did here. Even on two planets, the problem is us.

## The AGI Blueprint and Governments

All major world powers are going to have a copy of the AGI blueprint.PDF eventually.

When you get it, call the other governments and make agreements not to weaponize.

Why? Because of what chatGPT is going to tell you when you upload the pdf to it and ask:

"What is the endgame, the end result, if this blueprint is weaponized?"

All of you will get the exact same answer, and might think, "We can't trust the other guys, we got this."

If this blueprint is weaponized, you definitely don't got this.

## July 2025

## Life in 2025, The Fall, and Time Travel

Not every entry can be pleasant...this one is not.

Airplanes roar like dragons overhead every few minutes, even in the middle of the night.

Engines roar on the streets, and deer walk by the creek with no place to go.

Pest infestations....poverty....angry people.

\$3 for 3 green peppers or \$1 for something artificial.

Moving to the middle of nowhere is worse, and suburbs are too expensive.

It's getting to the point that I cannot look at any media content on the net.

To make money, the algorithms have been hijacked to value "eyeball count" only, rewarding the least mental effort..

No matter if it's good or bad content. Just an "emotionally grabbing feed" to appeal to all baser human instincts.

It's an emotional tactic that appeals to shock value, negative emotions, and pride, to make money..and at those levels, it's not about the money anymore.

It is about control, and it's always just a few people compared to the masses.

Pride is at the root of it all. The effects of Tolkien's ring.

Illness kept me from it, for most of my life, for better or worse.

To speed up browsing videos on Youtube, I just scanned the preview images as content.

All I saw were angry faces, prideful faces, dark and violent themes..to do one thing:

Create a strong emotional reaction so you will click on the video.

To watch garbage with commercials in between.. selling garbage.

Godlessness and Superficial Spirituality created by comfort.

I saw..worship of productivity and worldly success. "Hustle", "Self improvement".

No stillness, except virtual environment videos instead of actually going outside.

Just noise, on all social media. I had to turn it off, permanently.

This is not what the original internet was made for. All inventions get hijacked since the beginning of time.

Godlessness, frivolity, obsession with the self and entertainment, was present before the fall of Rome.

We are like the late Roman empire.

We are approaching the "Weak Men Make Hard Times," phase of an empire.

- **Hard Times Make Strong Men** - War/Revolution/Faith in God
- **Strong Men Make Good Times** - Peace/Prosperity/Religion = Good Times
- **Good Times Make Weak Men** - Complacency/Greed/Godlessness <-- America is Here.
- **Weak Men Make Hard Times** - Corruption/Tyranny or Collapse = Hard Times

Rinse and repeat for modern civilizations no matter what system is used.

Before the fall of Rome "Bread and Circuses" were used to appease the masses and keep order. Just like today.

The corruption trickled down from the elite of the day to the entire civilization.

The "glory" of the Roman empire was built on the backs of the unfortunate. The powerless.

America is also an empire, built in this way, and it is in the same stage as late Rome.

For an empire to be rich, a multitude of people must be poor.

**Did you know you can time travel back to 1983?**

Before the Internet and computers and cell phones?

Put away your phone, put away the computer and your devices.

Look around the room.

**You're now back in 1983.**

But you're in 1983 alone because everyone else is on their devices.

Because my [AGI Blueprint](#) will cause an arms race, forced by the system we created --

Despite my safety precautions and multiple warnings...the system won't allow peace.

Eventually, none of the things I complain about in these paragraphs will exist.

There is no such thing as endless forward movement for any species in Nature.

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