

2,458,07X

Evangelion 1.11 Mysteries; Evangelion 2.22 Mysteries; Tsuyoku ni Natta; Why you shouldn't become a Web programmer today

0.1 Evangelion 1.11 Mysteries

00:45 - Why is the sea red? Sea of blood? Then it should stink fiercely. Angel blood i.e. Something related to LCL?

00:50 - Why are there ruins in the background? I thought this was the first Angel attack.

00:58 - OK. Probably not the first attack since we have a chalk outline amidst ruins, suggestive of a crime scene investigation.

01:33 - where did shinji receive Misato's note?

01:46 - the Rei premonition

How did Shinji arrive in the middle of an attack?

03:06 - Snapping the pencil in anger.
Wow

Senryokusen - all out war?

03:07 - Why are UN forces operating in mainland Japan?

A division is 10–20,000 men.

04:02 - Misato is so excited when she guesses N2 use. This must be the first in a long time. Is this just a nuke? If so, why is it called N2?

04:44 - How far away was the angel when the N2 mine hit?

The whole city is mined with nukes!

05:01 - why are the generals (!) bragging to Gendo Ikari?

05:30 - Really, Misato? You'd still be taking out car loans and worrying about repaying them...in a war???

5:30 - Also, why did they pick up Shinji so far away from Tokyo 3?

06:01 - Why did Shinji think he wouldn't get any answers about what was going on from Misato? Why was she shocked that Shinji thought that?

06:08 - what were Shinji's two reactions when she said, "that's not very childlike"?

06:15 - Why would Shinji's teacher teach him not to ask questions?

06:25 - Why are these ugly things called angels?

06:34 - How does Ikari Gendo know that an angel is a semi-perfect life form complete unto itself

06:38 - And Fuyutsuki, what do you mean by "fruit of life"? And Gendo, what do you mean by "fruit of wisdom"?

06:52 - Why does the NERV logo have English writing all over it? Why is NERV a "clandestine organisation"?

07:26 - So NERV was built to destroy Angels? When was it built?

And why were those generals giving combat orders from NERV HQ?

07:34 - Why did Shinji look so intense when he learned he was going to see his Father?

07:50 - Why is Shinji's ID card attached to a sheet of paper that is all redacted? And why is the paper patched up with scotch tape?

08:12 - Why did Shinji vent, out loud, that his father didn't actually want to see him?

08:30 - How is NERV "the cornerstone in rebuilding the world"?

Why is a diamond shaped building called the Geofront?

What are those light shafts hanging over the Geofront?

What are the conical lines along which the train is moving?

What are the upward pointing arcs of light?

08:33 - Why is there a pyramidal depression in the ground? Why is the Geofront a pyramid? Why is one line lit up on the Geofront?

08:35 - what is that weird, reflector building?

08:48 - where are all these pairs of escalators going?

08:43 - what is at the end of this tunnel?

08:50 - is the wall behind them made of concrete?

09:39 - Why is Ritsuko chewing Misato out for coming late even though there was an EVA attack?

09:47 - What is project E?

09:59 - Gendo, you'll leave the rest of what up to Fuyutsuki?

10:01 - What is the target that is on the move?

11:17 - Where is this hangar located relative to the Geofront?

11:35 - Why is piloting an Eva impossible for anyone else?

12:24 - What does Shinji mean, "I came all this way... This isn't fair!"

13:13 - Overhead speaker lady, what do you mean by "Cancelling current operation"?

13:45 - What are those 6 towers above-ground? What are those diamond shaped pools above-ground?

14:02 - Why does Gendo look like everything's going according to plan?

14:36 - why are there two entry plugs near Unit 01's head?

14:48 - what is that at the bluish tip of the entry plug graphic?

15:47 - What does the plug suit do? (Ritsuko says, "he doesn't even have aid of his plug suit")

17:03 - Why would she ask, "you have no problems with this?" Isn't she taking orders from him?

20:17 - Why are the caution signs so huge

20:43 - what is this a graph of?

21:17 - Why didn't the building topple or crumble?

21:47 - why did the angel explode in a cross shaped manner? What liquid is causing the rainbow

2:43 - Who is talking in this ghost-train scene, and why did they say, "wrong"

22:48 - Who is the white-haired woman and why is her head bulbous?

23:12 - What does this plane with the diamond head do?

So there have been 4 Angels so far.

23:30 - Who are these freaky box dudes talking? Why don't they want Gendo to "disappoint" them?

So Gendo is in charge of building Eva Unit 02, 03 and others?

24:23 - Who is Lilith? What covenant do they have with Lilith?

25:33 - Incident B?

25:56 - Why didn't Misato and Shinji enter the elevator with Gendo in it?

26:17 - Why is Misato telling Ritsuko that she's taking Shinji in?

26:58 - Apparently, 100 relocation notices in a day is much

27:04 - Why would the grocery store customer say that you can't count on NERV for anything?

- City transforming at sunset -

28:02 - What are all those cranes for?

28:04 - What are those circular craters?

28:32 - Why would you build a city to intercept angels?

28:39 - Why is the city named New Tokyo 3?

29:58 - Why is Misato so happy to be drinking beer when it looks like she drinks A LOT 30:57 - Why is there a tame penguin-like creature in Misato's house? Why can it read a newspaper?

31:51 - Why did Shinji think that Misato was not a bad person?

31:59 - What do baths remind Shinji of?

32:00 - Why is there a cross sticking out of the entry plug of Unit 00? Why is a circular part of it glowing?

32:15 - Why is Ritsuko meeting Gendo in the hangar for Unit 00?

32:22 - Why does Gendo not worry that his son is psychologically unstable?

33:04 - Why is Ritsuko not that thrilled that they defeated the angel?

34:06 - Why did Suzuhara say "It wasn't gonna feel right until [I punched you]"?

34:27 - Why doesn't Shinji struggle when getting punched twice?

34:45 - Why does Shinji not know why piloting is worthy of praise?

35:24 - What is induction mode?

35:59 - Where are Misato and Ritsuko going from and to in that seat escalator? Why is Misato wearing a hat?

37:29 - What is building B? Why does Misato's butt get so cold riding that escalator?

38:09 - What are those lights behind the dick-like oga's stand?

38:11 - What is a "blue analysis pattern"?

40:08 - Who needs the bullets to be used, according to Misato?

40:58 - Why did Kensuke Aida say, "there's no knowing when the next angel will come?"

41:07 - What lock are Kensuke and Kaji going to undo?

43:50 - Why did Kensuke think that Shinji wasn't fighting so as not to get them hurt?

44:39 - What lies beneath the Eva's armour?

45:30 - Why are points on Shinji's plug suit glowing?

47:24 - why did Shinji smile as Misato was jacking him?

Chapter 25 of Shinji's tape has about 1h 15m of sound

51:05 - Why is the NERV logo in Shinji's holding pen different from the one at the elevator that took Misato's car down?

51:54 - Why are Shinji's eyes bulging after Misato says he has to decide to Pilot the EVA for himself

52:05 - What is the writing in Gendo's office? Why is Fuyutsuki just hanging out there studying chess?

52:15 - What does Fuyutsuki mean by "children with destiny built into them"?

- Title card -

53:29 - Why has Rei's history been erased from reports

55:24 - Why did Gendo's glasses break in the LCL?

55:27 - why is it hard to believe what Gendo did for Rei? Why was the record expunged?

56:42 - are arcs of lights in the middle distance on an opaque surface?

56:53 - Who did Misato live with 8 years ago?

57:31 - Why did Ritsuko say that men feel entitled to think only about themselves?

58:06 - Why is the NERV logo on the ID cards different from the one at the elevator and the one in Shinji's pen?

58:38 - Why is Rei living in an abandoned block of buildings?

1:00:15 - Why does Rei have red pupils?

1:00:48 - Why doesn't Rei act ashamed that Shinji saw her naked?

1:02:16 - Where does this escalator go from and to?

1:03:27 - What is the Odawara defence line?

1:06:09 - So they have at least 99 Emergency Cages? or just cages in general?

1:08:02 - what is kakmo armour belt?

NERV has 25 layers of the stuff

1:09:06 - what structure lies beneath the half-open hill?

1:09:50 - Why does Misato need to pull in a lot of favours to save the world? What does it mean to set a fox to catch a fox

1:11:43 - What is the worst case, and why does it involve brainwashing, Fuyutsuki?

1:11:57 - How do you know there are 8 more angels left?

1:11:59 - What will begin after the defeat of the 13th Angel, Gendou?

1:13:02 - What does Dream-Shinji mean by saying that piloting the Eva lets him be there (I'm assuming, inside the dream-train)

There are at least 2 fortresses

1:16:47 - Elevator N-81 has at least 4,000 floors

15 years ago, half of humanity was wiped out in second impact

1:17:24 - What are these dendritic looking structures in Level EEE

1:17:34 - What are the walls of the tunnel leading to Central Dogma made of?

1:17:38 - How did Central Dogma get paper seals on the *inside*?

1:18:01 - How is Lilith (2nd angel) the origin of life on the planet? Who is the first?

1:19:35 - Why does Ritsuko expect Shinji to correct for the earth's rotation? And a few sentences later, tell him to do things by the book because the fire guidance solution will be input for him?

1:21:12 - Why did Shinji whisper that he's not worth protecting?

1:21:25 - Why does Pen pen wear a backpack?

1:22:09 - What caused all that smoke/steam in the night sky after Japan's power was turned off?

1:22:22 - What are Shinji and Rei looking at as they wait to board their Evas? If

those are city lights, why haven't they been turned off?

1:22:39 - Is Rei so insightful that she pilots an Eva due to a bond with everyone?

1:24:31 - There are at least 5 fortresses

1:25:07 - At least 3 ground attack systems, 2 batteries, 8 VLS arrays, 1 laser array

1:26:08 - Why does the panel behind the Shinji's head say "Side A"

1:32:33 - How can that rainbow show when there's no light at all

1:34:46 - Why is Kaworu stepping out of the box like some cargo?

1:35:10 - What does Kaworu mean by, "The third one again"? When last did he meet Shinji?

1:40:37 - Who are Adams and Lilin+?

1:40:40 - What would make Misato punch Ritsuko?

Everything I do, I do so I can stay alive. If staying alive involves diddling kids, I'll diddle kids and come up with a neat story how, in particular worlds, diddling kids is actually a virtue.

OK, so is this here, planet Earth, the kind of planet I'd like to live on?

Yeah, depends on where I get to live.

Alright, let me tell myself some stories. Stories that'll inspire me to do what I need to do to stay alive. Stories that'll paint me, and people cooperating with me, as the heroes; and people who aren't cooperating as the unfortunately ignorant ones.

Isn't that too solipsistic? Creating a fictional universe centred around my point of view?

Yeah? So?



1.1 Hip-hop song

thump thump thump
see my dick

thump thump thump
see my dick

thump thump thump
see my dick

thump thump thump
my dick big

(I sang this after I completed binary search both iteratively and recursively)

1.2 Free writing

Again, when I ask myself why I want to go to space, I have to admit that I don't know.

After discovering all the detail in the rebuilds of Neon Genesis Evangelion, I'm starting to think that all the good story ideas I've had have all been told. I wanted to create a world where everything worked and where people battled for a good cause, and the world played by consistent rules and I got it in NGE.

But everything important enough for me to want to say, I'd just say without using fiction.

Oh yeah, I've got it: I should tell people to not torture others in order to achieve their goals. That is, they should become more like Kenshin: powerful and merciful.

I found only one historical figure in Wikipedia with the epithet of "The merciful" who had details of being merciful: John the Merciful, patriarch of Alexandria

around AD 600. But there are lots of examples of merciful rulers in history.

So what is “mercy”? What does it mean to be merciful? How much mercy is enough mercy?

TVTropes has a page on mercy in video games and literature¹

Reddit’s r/history has a post on merciful leaders in history²

Forbes has a list of 8 nonviolent characters³

So even when I do figure out through lots of examples and study what makes for a merciful and powerful person, how will it help me and the people around me?

Easy, show that life is better for all of us if we show mercy (probably by trying it out in my life), and get them to do the same.

Why does every plan of mine involve getting other people, directly or indirectly, to do what I’m doing?

Doesn’t matter. As long as I can show that whatever I’m peddling to others is reliably good for them, I can peddle with a clean conscience.

This here book, *Character as Moral Fiction* by Mark Alfano proposes a *moral technology* for getting people to act more virtuously: call others virtuous when they show even small signs of acting virtuously.

Well, it looks like I’ll have to get my virtuosity act together so I can see how well it works and doesn’t work, then sell people on acting virtuously.

So how have I benefited from acting virtuously?

¹<http://tvtropes.org/pmwiki/pmwiki.php/Main/MercyRewarded>

²https://www.reddit.com/r/history/comments/2au0nw/who_are_some_of_the_most_merciful_leaders_in/

³<https://www.forbes.com/sites/alexknapp/2013/01/21/eight-great-fictional-nonviolent-heroes/#408d189c2067>

- Peace of mind. I don’t have to dissociate from myself when I see bad things happening in the world since I know I’m doing almost as much as I can to help those in my sphere of influence.
- People who I respect respect me for things I respect myself for.

Anyway, the reason I wanted to focus on mercy is that, I think (and probably naïvely), that mercy on the parts of the Israelis would help end the Israeli-Arab conflict.

This suggests I could write articles praising the virtue I see in others.

And practising what I preach.

So, what else am I gonna preach?

2.1 Introduction to Probability models

One benefit to using Bayesian formulas for computing probabilities rather than Frequentist event-over-statespace formulas is that with the former, you avoid problems where you assume that the elements of the state space are all equally likely.

2.2 Free writing

Dick suck treats. I cum on command leaving sweet/sweat pearls behind me. Astoria blue, dorian grey. It all meddles up as the limbs slam themselves, collide, writhe.

Cocka, kaka boom pow, right in the shit-ter as forgotten classmates would say. I give him something to remember, in a hopefully not too painful way.

Hours later, we sit (gingerly) at a bar waiting for more *** to happen to us. Watching paid fuckers fuck with fists for dicks. I compare, take notes, for when I meet the next subject.

In flashbacks like these: waiting, always waiting for that jism. And so my twenties pass.



Why don't I write NGE fanfic in which I fill in all the mysteries myself, then write about a story parallel to the events in the movies?

Why do I wanna write at all? Originally it was something I thought I'd enjoy doing, so I'd just put some work into it to make it real good, then sell/broadcast it and wait for the fame to roll in.

Sitting here asking myself everyday why I wanna write doesn't make it seem like writing is what I wanna do. I do remember, during the last session, really getting into scanning that moral technology book as fast as possible. The search for an answer was what drew me on; the writing was mere effluvium.



Ah... I was thirsty.

While at the computer, I switch between sitting and standing whenever I feel a twinge in my lower back.

I haven't been doing the walking part of my workout as regularly since I started "working." I've even stopped the whole-body tensing thing since it seemed to induce a headache and that isn't very useful when mathematics is trying to induce a headache in me as well.



Remember: the world can do without YOU. All you can do is help do what it was gonna do anyway a bit faster.



Oh yeah, about the "I hate myself" recurring thoughts. Did I mention that it seems to happen more when I'm working? Sometimes it'll come out of nowhere and sometimes I'll remember an embarrassing moment and the thought will come. I'm guessing that I'm not enjoying work and so negative thoughts are more prone to visit me...? Not sure at all.



So, what are we gonna have for dinner? Bitter leaf soup and gums, of course.

(goes down to bring out the soup from the freezer)



I'm still trying to understand all that's going on in the NGE movies. I found a site called Evageeks.com which has detailed observations from all the movies, the series, and some videogames. They don't really clarify much. I'm starting to feel like my quest is futile :(



FYI my noise-cancelling headphones work just as well as silicone earplugs.

And that guy that I called to do a noise assessment never called me back with the

cost of earplugs or estimates for soundproofing my room. Guess he didn't have the bandwidth to take on the project.

(The previous statement was so uncharacteristically optimistic, I'm still smiling at it.)

("But pastor said I should believe in the goodness of human beings...")

◇

I was surprised at the mismatch between imperative algorithms and functional languages e.g. I tried to implement CLRS algos in Racket and was stuck for about an hour. Then I switched to Python and could almost type out the algorithms into Python at full speed. Right tool for the right job as my Momma used to say (not).

◇

I do use Racket for my probability studies, tho.

◇

Ooooh, that dog, Eddy, so gets on my nerves, and his owner, too. The dog isn't potty-trained yet: I'm trying to teach him better by dragging his nose to any doo-doods then locking him up in the garden for a while. And his owner has saddled me with a thing that gets into the rooms of the boys' quarters and messes things up; a thing that might have pulled out the fuel line leading from the generator to its fuel tank; **sigh** a thing that wags its tail and scrambles all around my feet even though I've just spanked it. Grrrrr.

◇

Don't you hate it when, even in 2017, people still start LessWrong articles with "This will be the first in a sequence on..." without having the self-awareness to realise that almost 0 of the sequences over the last 5 years have been completed?

◇

And what's up with the Effective Altruism forum? Let's give it up for them. Yeah.

(Attempt at standup comedy: failure)

◇

Qmø man, an hour and 17 minutes of writing left. What the fuck else am I gonna say?

◇

Huh...

What do I spend money on, and how can it be optimised? Let's check our records. Some more things to optimise i.e. buy in bulk: ground beef, sardine, Golden Morn, Kellogg's, Sunlight dish liquid, Crackers, Digestive, cooking oil.

◇

Ow, my teeth hurt. Was it just because of the cold water I drank a few minutes ago?

No, I'm not high. But I sure am writing as if I am... aren't I?

◇

Apparently, I'm hard-working.

◇

I have no stories to tell. I can only tell stories to people who wanna hear them, otherwise I'm jerking off and talking to myself

and pretending I'm talking to others. I need to have an objective to write. Aaargh, so what am I to do when the thought comes to me, "I should write a story"? *Shikata nai*.



What's gonna happen? I'm falling into despair and shit. Perhaps for the next writing session, I should do something else? Perhaps more programming or math. Maybe write some ML models. Or customise my Emacs more. Yeah, let's do that. At least that way we can feel like the time is being used to gain me more time later. I wonder, though. Perhaps this free writing will be one of the more interesting parts of my diary to future me.



Is this what mediocrity looks like? Inside-view feeling like I'm doing my best but outside-view not meeting up with my peers?



Huh. The dictionary says being mediocre is being average. That's not bad at all.

(spoken like a true mediocre)

Well actually mediocre is defined based on two extremes. So you can't just say a person is generally mediocre: they're likely good at some stuff and bad at others.

(Well, how about skill at honestly acquiring wealth)

According to my past records, I made a lot of money, which I just recently finished. And outside view says I have greater than even odds of making such money again. And the money I made put me in the top

1% of earners globally. I guess I should aim for top 1% wealth, which would be about \$1 million. And so, while buying groceries in bulk won't help much to hitting that wealth target, it'll teach me trading and saving skills that I can use when my situation changes.



Oh Friend 7105, did you ever get your book published? Man, there were some nice characters in the Bay.



Yup, just took off my shirt and that left shoulder still creaks. I should work yoga into my daily routine. How would I do that? Perhaps right after making my bed, I do some yoga? Or have yoga be the exercise I do when I take a 5-minute break at work. So perhaps I do a certain amount of yoga for the next 3 months, and see if that shoulder ache still lingers. FYI I'm not holding my breath for being able to lift heavy weights making much difference to the intensity of pain.



She's strong and that makes it so much more fun. I have her pinned face down on the bed, my priapism up. Her right leg seeks purchase so she can push me off. I take the chance: a lucky dollop of saliva hits my dick and I try to stick it in. She feels me miss the first time, closes her legs and tries to do a pushup to get me off.

Bam one knee in between her thighs and working the legs open. She lets them go

open, I wasn't expecting it and lose my balance a bit. Next thing I know I'm falling off to her left as pushes me off.

Her hands are around my neck and she presses *hard*. My hands go instinctively to pull her wrists off. I'm finally lifting her hands off by a midge when jumps on top of me and miraculously, inserts me in one smooth move. I'm still gripping her hands but I throw my head back it feels so good. It's a good minute before I realise that she isn't pushing at my neck any more, but by then it's just a little footnote in my internal systems monitor.

I know I'm gonna come and I know it's going to be good and so I just let go of everything and let her minister to me.



Or I could, you know, use my writing time for writing :)

2.3 Evangelion 2.22 Mysteries

05:09 - Kaji, why you say Unit 05 self-destructed according to plan?

- Title card -

06:07 - Shinji ran away? All his flashbacks show him crying at what looks like forcible loss.

And why do Japanese have a field of graves?

06:45 - Who is this Shinji's teacher who tells him so much about his father?

20:00 - There exist at least 3 NERVs

21:17 - Why did Kaworu call one of Gendo and Fuyutsuki, Father?

53:13 - Second title card

3.1 *Tsuyoku ni Natta*

Today I lifted the 6.5kg dumbbells over my head. It's still heavy enough that I can't do it multiple times in a row. But after a 15-minute break I was able to do it again.

And yes, I still have that pain in my left shoulder.

3.2 ¬Genius

I'm not a genius, I just work harder than you.

3.3 Free Writing

I've got Romance in F minor by Rachmaninoff playing (Lynn Harell, Vladimir Ashkenazy). It reminds me of my time in Grinnell when I was living in Josh's house, after I'd finished my courses but before the graduation ceremony.



Man, today has been hard. The previous work session was for practising programming. But I got stuck on a linear version of max-sub-array, and kinna just stayed stuck for the whole deciday. At the start of the work session, I'd had the usual, "I'm tired" but I swatted that aside with the usual, "that is not self; it doesn't satisfy; it'll pass."

After being stuck for about 30 minutes and my brain kinna refusing to do what it needed to do to get going, I had a conversation with myself. I was annoyed that I

was pushing myself hard despite all my objections. It felt like I was slave-driving me. And that's mean, right?

But yeah, I responded, that's my job. I make you work hard and you get to enjoy the benefits later. See: your mental math ability, your knowledge of calculus etc.

See, this makes it hard for us to cooperate, I replied. I'm not even going to *think* about strategies for getting unstuck on this programming problem (that I know and you feel exist). Because the moment the thought is exposed to you consciously, you'll do everything to get me back to work. No, of course you won't physically hurt me, but you know the things to stay that'll get under my skin, that'll itch till I do what you say.

Well...I...I guess you're right. Hmm, what are we gonna do?

Take a nap?

Heh heh, how about sit in front of the computer until the deciday is over *then* take a nap?

That's why you're the slave driver, boss. But I'll give it to you, that's probably better for our long-term future. So, yeah, let's just stare at the computer until the deciday is up.

Yeah, let's.

Why you shouldn't become a Web programmer today

The Web programs being written today are similar to programs that were written 10 years ago, but somehow they've become more complicated to write. Part of that is that companies want more glitz on their Web apps than before. But at heart, these

Web programs are doing the same things, pretty much.

This glitz is relatively straightforward to achieve on desktop applications, but harder on Web apps, leading to some more of the complexity.

Since the tools for making Web apps glitzy aren't as mature as those for desktop apps, Web apps tend to be buggier relative to their desktop counterparts.

In essence, as a Web programmer, you'll likely work on a program that could have been developed 10 years ago with less effort and with fewer bugs.

If you just want the money, like I do, you do what your employer tells you and get paid.

If, however, you want the challenge of solving novel problems then you should probably look into other kinds of programming, or other careers entirely.



What can one do to get off this treadmill? Wanting, and getting, and wanting some more.



How can I honour Past-Mes who have suffered for my sake?

Well, it depends on what you mean by, "honour."

I want a way to say to them, "I appreciate your sacrifice; it was not wasted. My life is better because of what you did."

What would happen if you didn't honour them?

Well, I fear I'd feel less incentive to suffer for Future-Mes since *I* won't be honoured.

Do you want to be honoured?

Yes, very much. I have so much capacity to push myself, to suffer for the sake of others'. I think it is one of my sources of strength.

It seems like only Future-Mes need me, huh. Everyone else seems to be doing okay. And then Future-Mes can't interact with Past-Mes so I don't get the satisfaction of a job well-done.

What is it about receiving gratitude makes me wanna work hard?

The only objects that really exist in the world (to me) are people. They're the only things that have value [Not exactly true]. Their words and actions towards me give me value. I'm just looking for a reliable way of getting that value from them. Hmm, I'm just realising that I could get pity from them, but that isn't satisfying. I want them to admit how strong I am; how capable I am; how much they can't survive without me.

Do I have an inferiority complex?

According to Wikipedia, as long as the inferiority acts as a stimulant and not a depressant, I'm probably fine.

I'm probably fine I'm probably fine I'm probably fine I'm

So what is it about receiving gratitude that makes me wanna work hard? Or perhaps I should go back to, Do I wanna be honoured? Cuz it seems like the feeling of being honoured isn't self, doesn't satisfy, and will pass (like all things). Also, humans being what they are, it is very difficult to get most humans to honour me for things that I feel are worth honouring.

Well, if I lose the honour of others, I'm left with the honour of Future-Me and those similar enough to me. But while I'm working in the present, I can't get even a *sugo*

haseyo from Future-Mes. So I just feel like I'm suffering for nothing.

Perhaps I could throw a big party for my ancestors. So when next I embark on a difficult project, I can anticipate the even huger party that'll be thrown in my honour. And remember: it can't just be any old party that I'll enjoy, it has to be a party *in honour of Past-Me*.

(fuck, it's gonna be a while before I can throw a reunion party again)

So, let's say I was gonna throw such a party for Past-Me. What would I do? Throw a party in Nike Lake hotel, with my American, Nigerian, German, Indian, Dominican, and Kenyan friends.

As long as I don't pay for people's flight tickets, that won't be more than \$5–8,000.

I guess that is something to look forward to.

(Anticipation is not self, it doesn't satisfy, it will pass)

Could such an anticipation have pushed me through the block I had earlier today?

Hard to say. Let's try it on a future block.

Fuck the future block: I'd love to start planning for it now.

KOLN reunion

They receive invitation cards on cream stock, lightly perfumed. It says the dates, and then adds, mysteriously, "please RSVP at this site."

At the site, they see a message saying something like, "thank you for RSVPing. You may return in July" to schedule car-pools.

During the event, there'll be daily (short) newsletters sharing my experience of the day.

I'll have a daily morning (or evening) run, so I can get exercise and company.

Slacklining!

Daily gifts for them.

At the end, we'll have a group photo. I'll also take lots of individual portraits and pair photos during the reunion in case I need to send a photo to only a pair and not all three of them.

◇

OK, so it doesn't sound like all that when I write it out, but it does give me the feels when I think of it in far mode.

◇

Oh, BTW I have a strong to aversion to even thinking about that exercise from Leaving Loneliness about writing about all my attachments in my life so far.

4.1 Free Writing

I may not ask anyone to do any housework for the next 3 months; I want to see how hard the work is.

I considered eating boiled eggs instead of fried so I'd have a less messy cleanup.

Mmmmm... dead baby.

Galaktikans eat babies of every species.

Write anonymous article on EA forum: If you're vegan, you should be pro-life. Add a poll where people can show their pro-life/pro-choice and egg-eating/non-egg-eating status.

◇

Perhaps people who are hard of hearing play their stereo loud, not that playing the stereo loud ruins your hearing.

◇

App idea: 5-minute caller. Imagine if everyone used it!

◇

App idea: A galactic compass.

4.2 Who are you?

Two interesting and practical questions for *you* are, "Who are you in direct experiential terms?" and "Who is it that knows?"

Finished "Mastering the Core Teachings of the Buddha" by Daniel M. Ingram.

6.1 The Weekend

Ate shawarma.

Making BBQ chicken.



6.2 Free Writing

Galaktikans build their cities around public squares where every one can practically touch everyone in the city, no matter how briefly



My creations need their space; release them carefully

(Mysterious so I could capture the the moment)



Thanks Dad and Mom, for giving me food-and-shelter security all my life. It made me a more risk-taking person



My left arm pain will go only with daily *vardagsgjöra*



Every Galaktikan city must support 10,000 people to support the hospitality culture e.g. guests must be given enough computational power to think



Galaktikans speak SMTP, TeX, POSIX, HTTP, Racket



I *need* 2 laptops



Friend 9 431, thanks for sharing your company

8.1 NLP tapes from Friend 9 960

To create change in yourself, you must

1. Have leverage on yourself
2. Interrupt your old thinking patterns
3. Install new patterns

8.2 CLRS

If you can't solve a problem with brute force, you can't solve the problem at all.

8.3 Free Writing

Bah, 40 minutes gone in this session already; I should get to dreaming already.

So, I had a vision of using MC for daily life (see earlier writings). Something missing from those descriptions is how I'd interact with the different parts of the city together e.g. what if I'm taking notes in the library and remember that I have to record some expenses in the accounting office; what should I experience while doing that?

To answer the specific question: I'd just give a command and instantly be transported to the accounting office from where I can make the ledger entries, and even continue to do other accounting tasks if I so choose. At another command, I'll be instantly transported back to the library.

To answer the more general question of how to switch between buildings in the city,

it's the same deal: give a command to instantly visit another building, give another command to instantly return.

I keep trying to see the future as shiny and *better* but everything I'm reading points to the future being better in subtle ways that I'll quickly grow accustomed to (FFS I have access to Libgen—a Gatech-quality library—from the comfort of my home and I only give thanks about it once every few weeks).



On that note, I seem to be trying to live without *wanting* stuff, partly because I know that the feeling of getting what I want isn't self, won't satisfy, and will eventually pass. I still have to want some things (e.g. a job) but outside of that, I'm good. Perhaps wanting, like having a goal, is just a useful tool; once my needs are met, there's no need to wield the tool anymore.



My attachment history.

Once, when I was hurt by feeling rejected, I cried and threw a tantrum with Friend 2892. Previously, I'd felt hurt and she didn't commiserate and that felt like shit. I shut down my heart to her. Later when I told her that I was holding back my heart from her, she seemed sad.

Once, I went to the US embassy and they kept me there all day without attending to me. Dad got mad on my behalf and then bought me some drink from the roadside. I fought to keep the tears in.

Compared to what I want now, relationships in my family were distant. Loving,

but distant. For instance, we don't say, "I love you" but we show it.

When people were sad or angry, they didn't really talk about it. They just kept quiet and showed it on their faces. If anyone asked, they could vent. If they brought it up, others would talk about it. But somehow, I don't remember asking "What's wrong." I think only parents did that. Not siblings. And not us to parents.

When we, kids, were angry with each other, it was the law of the jungle i.e. tit for tat. Snitching got weeded out right quick except for serious cases. When parents were angry at us, we got punished i.e. beaten. When we were angry at parents or elders, suck it up.

I didn't really bring home friends who weren't friends of the family. We preferred visiting those who had video games.

I don't remember feeling especially cared for, even though, in retrospect my parents cared for me. It seemed like sometimes we'd get a treat, and sometimes we'd go a long time before we got a treat. They treated us by buying us sweets, yogurt (in that triangular pack), taking us to the fast food place, taking us to the arcade, buying us videogames.

Alright, that's enough of that for today.



My left shoulder has been hurting like shit for the past 2 days, probably because 3 days ago, I went to the gym and did lots of upper body work. The right shoulder also hurts when I move it around, but not as much as the left.

Maybe I don't wanna create children. Maybe I want to create programs.

9.1 Free Writing

Free writing? Free writinnnnnnnng!

As I was walking down the street
 walking down the stree-hee-heet
 walking down the street *guitar
 riff*



I seem to have a Friend 6 758-o-meter in my brain, cuz frequently, when I send him an e-mail to say hey, he says, “Oh, I was just thinking of you.”



You know what? You know what?? Perhaps writing, like entrepreneurship, is one of those things that sound neat for me to do but aren’t actually worth doing unless I’m inspired. Maybe it is just a fact of life that I don’t like writing for writing’s sake. I sure as shit don’t talk for talking’s sake.



What do I do for its sake alone? Reading, learning, and finding the answer to questions. Now why don’t I do *that* for a living, huh?

I don’t know, bro.
 2 questions:

- Who gets paid to read, learn, and find answers to stuff?
- On a different note, what can I put on my resume to get Quant recruiters to pick my call?

I don’t know, man. Putting a Coursera course, even if I excelled at it, only shows that I’m a good coder, not a good mathematician.

I guess that implementing some trading strategies out of a recent paper might show some math ability.

Implementing a math library efficiently, or with a neat interface might also signal it.

Participating in that Auquan or Quantopian tournaments with my own strategies would help.

Or I could just go into the fucking market and lose my shirt a few times, and skip the intermediate step of showing off to employers.



Did I tell you that I’ve kinna given up on ever interpreting NGE? I tried, man, I tried. Watched the movies with and without weed; paused at every mysterious moment and then reviewed them. Nope, the movie still makes no sense in the large; it is still captivating from moment to moment.



So, uh... writing. Imagine I was talking to Friend 5 641’s kid. What’d I tell her (hehe; Friend 5 641 doesn’t want daughters)?

Labour creates all wealth. Desire leads to suffering. Non-family members are so different from you mentally, they might as well be aliens.

Hmm, not bad. I can’t really think of counter-examples to those lessons.



The world is moving so slowly... Aaargh. I need to find a new frame for this writing task that makes it not-so-painful. I mean, I just don't have anything novel to say.



I mean, there's that series of stories I've been dreaming of writing, about life in an Em-world. But I don't want to just write another Age of Em. In which case (I think) I have to come up with a story that takes place in the Em-world. Well, what story should happen? I dunno; it depends on what I want to teach people. Well, tell a story that teaches that labour creates all wealth, that desire leads to suffering, and that non-family members are mentally alien to you.

(OK...)

To come up with those stories, I just need to think of situations that made me realise that those maxims are true and then retell them in the context of Em-world, and probably with a bit more drama added. And stuff.

So what situations made me think that Labour creates all wealth? Well, there wasn't any one event, it was more like, I was browsing some Ask Metafilter post looking for Socialistic posters and I followed a link to a poster saying "Labor creates all wealth" (American spelling) and somehow it just struck me as true.

But lemme try and articulate why I think it is true. The people I've met or read about who are successful all seem to have put in a lot of work that wasn't really visible before making it big. And I mean, even one-hit wonders (no examples come to mind) seem

to have put in their 10,000 hours or paid their dues before getting their one hit.

Also, someone (was it Newton) said genius is 99 percent perspiration.

9.2 Free Writing

See what I'm really fighting for is the chance for every human to submerge their nostrils whenever they want



Try using a nettipot with warm water to clear your nostrils



— Code 777: The Beast —



When telling stories, inflate the number of incidents it took to notice a pattern to make it easier for the audience to follow along with the clues



Make a system to learn my preferred Workrave interruptions habits



The rest position of your mouth should be, Closed with tongue stuck to the roof of the mouth.

(I got my left sinus to clear with about half an hour of improvised nettipotting.)



Yoga poses

- Riding with arms out
- Fanning someone from two sides at once



I'm scared of (being submerged in) water



New NGE theory: angels are bugs attracted to fruit that somehow landed on Earth. What makes this theory inconsistent?



I want to not worry about theft anywhere in my city.



I should get a dog tag so my body can be identified in case of in-caseties.

And make a safeword. Oh yeah: hands up, palms out.

9.3 The Week End

Rabbi Abraham Joshua Heschel wrote that we take a break from the distractions of the world not as a rest to give us more strength to dive back in, but as the climax of living... [Tech's] innovations can save us time on lower-level tasks so we can get offline and there experience the best things in life.

The New Yorker
How Evil is Tech? Nov 2017