

The Infinite Moment

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Theoretical Framework Note

This work:

- Integrates established science with speculative theories to explore unconventional ideas.
- Documents personal observations and is intended as a prompt for independent critical thinking.
- Diverges from mainstream scientific views, inviting readers to challenge assumptions and consider alternative perspectives.

Security and Discretion Advisory

Readers should be aware of the following protocols:

- Discretion is recommended when sharing this material with others.
- Personal security considerations are advised if discussing sensitive content.
- Experiences related to the topics discussed should be documented carefully.

Discussions with others should respect individual readiness for potentially transformative information.



About This Book:

"The Infinite Moment" is a self-published collection of essays and reflections by Mike Bailey, exploring high concept science, speculative fiction, and personal experiences, inviting you to pause and reflect on the fleeting nature of time. It complements his sci-fi series "The Chrononaut Chronicles," offering deeper insights into the scientific and philosophical ideas woven into the book series as well as the historical context that inspired it. It should be noted that all the personal stories enclosed here are true. Your support for independent authors is greatly appreciated, and I hope you enjoy this journey through the realms of science and imagination.

Brain Candy Menu

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Reader Advisory (trigger warning)

This document contains discussions that may deeply challenge personal beliefs, including:

- Advanced physics concepts and speculative theories
- Personal experiences and observations involving government surveillance
- Narratives that explore unconventional ideas about time, existence, and reality

By proceeding, you acknowledge the following:

1. Engaging with these ideas could lead to significant shifts in your perception of reality.
2. Some experiences detailed herein are based on documented personal observations but remain unverified.
3. It is advised that you exercise caution when sharing this information.
4. Your engagement with this material is fully voluntary and at your own discretion.

Mental Framework Advisory

For optimal engagement, readers are encouraged to:

- Maintain a firm connection to their daily reality.
- Absorb information at a comfortable pace.
- Seek support as needed and consider external perspectives.
- Reserve judgments until a complete review of the material is done.
- Evaluate their personal readiness for potential paradigm shifts.

The Moment

Seeing the moment takes no more effort than to stop what you are doing and look around, smell deeply and feel the breeze on your face. To live in the moment simply return to what you were doing but keep that moment for as long as possible until it fades like a sunset into another sweet moment. Compressing your moments into time happens in the mind in order to form a future and a past that fits the moments we ignore yet watch fly by us like freight trains. Why not create your future in every moment, plan it, adjust it, and act on it? Instead of living in the past and dreading the future? These are questions of an impatient child living completely in the moment. The moment you are ignoring and taking for granted. So as the child fidgets away each moment, you scorn them and tell them to “be patient” while teaching him to ignore the moment and accelerate in time towards his and your final breath... By Mike Bailey

Acknowledgment:

Much of the content that follows has been generated with the assistance of ChatGPT, an AI developed by OpenAI. This technology has been instrumental in bringing my ideas to life and exploring the themes presented in this collection. I, Mike Bailey, have curated and refined these generated pieces to align with my vision and narrative style. Your support for this innovative collaboration between human creativity and artificial intelligence is greatly appreciated.

Story of My Story

In 2007, while serving in the Army, I had an epiphany about time travel, inspired by my fascination with physics and science fiction. The problem with “time travel sci-fi” is they never told you how you chose the destination time or place. How do you tell the other side of the wormhole where to be?

Then this happened:

One night as we were getting ready for “lights out” in Basic Training, I was going back to my bunk in the barracks. While climbing the stairs up to our Platoon's Bay, the entire building came alive with the yelling and shouting of both drill sergeants and privates alike. I found out later that a private's locker had been found with contraband, but all I heard was it crashing down the stairs on the other side of the barracks. A new acquaintance of mine rushed down the stairs while I was going up and I asked him what was going on. He said that a drill sergeant had found pills in a private's locker and they were ordering a "Health and Welfare" where we all had to line up in front of our lockers for thorough inspection. I asked him why he was going downstairs when his bunk was right across from mine. He reached into his pocket, pulled out a bottle of pills, and said he was on his way to hide them.

After he passed me going downstairs, and completely unrelated to any of the highly energetic things going on around me, the fully realized idea for wormhole travel popped into my mind. I reached into my pocket, found my notepad and pen, and scribbled a sphere and the basic concepts of sending a well-shielded craft through it. I didn't have to physically do it, but the old explanation for wormholes went through my head and I saw the page folded in half and a pencil forced through the center of my hastily drawn sphere.

"I envisioned a temporary tear in space-time, traversable with the right tech and preparation. There's no doubt in my mind about the flexibility of space-time under high energy. Gravitational lensing, for instance, bends light around stars.

High-energy events and sustained sources like stars can warp spacetime, light, and matter. If a high-energy event larger than a bonfire occurs at coordinates XYZ today, and the same event repeats exactly 365 days later, spacetime in that region will bend towards each other, potentially creating a temporary wormhole. A suitably shielded craft passing through at the precise moment could achieve bidirectional time travel.

My proposed time travel technology involves 3D printed Boron Nitride Nanotubes and other advanced materials, assembled into a giant hollow sphere from modular panels. These panels, lined with photocells, harness energy from the light and heat, which is then connected to superconducting electromagnets in the superstructure, which manage the blast. The craft, using a similar layered structure but reversed, would repel the blast with equal force, protecting the human component, while propelled at maximum safe velocity towards the cusp of the blast, and be caught on the other side (of the wormhole). The ultimate catcher, swing and a miss.

The 'Wormgate Spheres,' with one side open could vector or direct the nuclear blasts in deep space, this “thrust”, could be used to propel the giant craft to where earth WAS during historical nuclear or less massive events.

(as I will illustrate later, and in the document [Great Pyramid Connection](#) on page 31) but my original reason for this design was to send these Wormgate Spheres at high velocities with a bang, and propel them one after another as each is completed, towards a destination star.

They would stop by turning themselves around while at speed and detonate another nuke, putting on the breaks so to speak and do so at evenly spaced intervals. Once all were in place, the first two nearest to earth would go off simultaneously, generating a wormhole between them by being at the same time but different places as opposed to the time travel sequence which is to go off at different times but in the same place. From there one could hop across the galaxy. By using multiple small nuclear events strategically spaced relative to Earth's orbit, and stringing them across vast distances towards destination stars, these spheres would be close enough to each other to create temporary wormholes for interstellar travel."

Back to my story

So, during the course of the rest of my 9 week, basic training and 22 week advanced individual training, where I learned my job, I wrote 13 chapters of a 3 book SciFi series about the technology and theories of how to do this and survive the transit across a nuclear explosion, and then submitted it to the library of Congress. One year later, I got a certificate saying that it was my work of art and then thought nothing of it. I was then stationed at Fort Bragg North Carolina printing leaflets and flyers (propaganda) for Psychological Operations, and just under a year later, I was deployed to Qatar. While in Qatar, I came up with an idea to improve operations around the facility by (redacted lol) A few weeks later, I was assigned for the second time to a rotating job that we all had to do, in a unit that had more than enough soldiers to make it doubtful they would need anyone to do it twice during our standard 6 month deployment.

This job was to go down to the airport at Doha and pick up or drop off a VIP. While we were on the way to the fuel point to gas up, our Command Master Sergeant, who probably assigned himself to be my superior on this mission, turned to me and said in a conspiratorial voice,

"Do you believe in aliens, do you believe in UFOs?"

I told him that I thought that anything was possible and he cut me off and told me in no uncertain terms, "No! They are us from the future. And by us, I mean humans."

I replied with all the astonishment you would expect and told him "Wow!" I have just finished writing 13 chapters of a SciFi Novel all about time travel using paired nuclear explosions to generate wormholes! And then basically started blabbering about how my characters in my book did it. He interrupted me and said "That's exactly how we do it."

Unbelievable but true story. He could have been messing with my head. I may never know.

I'm sure the Master Sergeant had more important things to be doing if he was lying and playing some sort of cruel Psyops joke where they find some private personal aspect of a lower enlisted soldiers' life and blow their mind with it.

I know however, he and the Colonel had to have looked up my book on the Library of Congress to even come up with such a joke.

Just recently, (December 2018) I had a short rushed interview with a Vietnam Veteran fighter pilot who was told that aliens and the UFOs they ride in are actually humans from the future. I sort of

caught him off guard with my line of questions and his response seemed off the cuff, and after he had that look of “damn, I shouldn't have said that.” but he did clarify himself for me that that's what he had been told unofficially.

January 2019

I visited an elderly computer customer's house to fix her printer. Like so many hundreds of times previously with other customers, I told her my whole story pretty much exactly as I related it above, also suggesting that time travelers from our future could have used one or more of our nuclear tests in the New Mexico desert and had one crash land in Roswell, only 100 miles south of White Sands, and the entire time she had this huge grin on her face like "I know something you don't know", and then replied that her uncle had been involved directly and basically she knew everything I had to tell her, and that her uncle had confirmed that Roswell happened and that bodies were removed from the scene.

Supporting Sources:

The original title for my book was "The world next door" I have chosen a new title (The Mountains Genesis) because someone else has published their own work under that name. As proof, and for supplemental information, Below I am providing a link to my Public MS One Drive where you can find my entire first draft (SPOILERS) the original 13 chapters as found on the Library of Congress. I am no longer going to allow access to the final draft as I It has been [published](#) on Amazon. —————>



<https://1drv.ms/f/s!>

[AnshiZq_vKpcgsR_jGOMFDwBwpjwLw](#)



Book 1 of the
Chrononaut Chronicles.
The World Next door



<https://cocatalog.loc.gov>

In order to find my record on the LOC, search the title without "the", the record submission was finalized in 2009



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For quite a while, I have been watching and rewatching the videos linked below and wondering if it is a fake because the depicted Gray "alien's" chest doesn't seem to move when he talks. Just a few years ago I realized, that his story about how he traveled thousands of lightyears (to "offset spatial displacement") only makes sense if you consider my theory and that he would have to physically travel back to the place where the earth's location was back in the age of 1940's nuclear testing as we swirl through this big, revolving spiral along this arm of the Milky Way. He would have to travel back to the same place where the nuclear test of choice was, by retracing earth's orbital spin through time with a fair amount of precision using supercomputers in order to generate the wormhole.

Extraterrestrial Biological Entity (EBE)
claims he is from the future part 1



https://youtu.be/G2xXu8_2Exo

EBE claims he is from the future part 2



<https://youtu.be/7TE6frpygVY>

EBE claims he is from the future part 3



<https://youtu.be/h4-KzZe9lpQ>

Among other more therapeutic uses, scopolamine, the drug the interrogator threatens the "gray" with can be "Slipped into drinks, on food, or sprinkled on pieces of paper, it renders its victims so submissive that they have been known to empty their bank accounts and help thieves rob their homes, reported Vice News in the documentary "The Most Dangerous Drug in the World."



<https://www.everydayhealth.com/drugs-supplements/scopolamine/>

And The Plot Thickens

Mind you, the people who made the following video linking Nuclear Detonations to Roswell still think these "aliens" are strictly from other planets, I think that though that may be, more are from other timelines, as documented here and in other documents found on my public One Drive, but from other dimensions as well, and perhaps various governments' militaries such as the TR3B (what better way to hide reconnaissance than as an "Alien" craft?).

Connection between early nuclear testing and "aliens"



<https://youtu.be/VZqvAVOTGtY>

Original story board for Back to the Future where
the DeLorean is driven in to a nuclear test



<https://youtu.be/lqo7ytUzcao>

The following is an excerpt from a conversation on a thread that I started on the second "Alien interview" video above:

"wadde faq: Don't u think they can lied to us? Unknowns being said he from future. And we just believed it. ☹ Even if the video true or not. And is it true, why he warned us (the video part 1) he try to change the timeline which will affected their existence (future).

wadde faq, I see the point of your question, if he's lying and telling us that our world is going to end at a particular point in time, what would be his motivation? This is supposedly in the mid 1960s, and obviously, he is a different, species. He even admits that much in this video. It could be something that is known as predictive programming. Sometimes when you go as far as you can against something, then you end up making it happen... What happened after our first successful wartime atomic bomb drop? We went into an all out Cold War in which nuclear weapons were created by the

thousands, enough, so that we could annihilate ourselves multiple times over. You have a good point. The more I think about it, wouldn't it be horrible to find out that this was a successful attempt for people from our distant and unsustainable disaster of a future or possibly a genetic dead end dystopia or both; to migrate their people to our past, (one happens to be damaged by the blast and crashes in Roswell, is swept up by the Army and Psyops), and then are hidden in DUMBs (Deep Underground Military Bases) until our arms buildup blows up on us (literally) and then they come up and rebuild and take over..."

I think it could actually be a conflict between two factions, one that wants to replace humanity (or perpetually negotiate influence on behalf of an alleged Alien civilization that never shows up) and one that wants disclosure. I believe this because of several documented accounts of Nuclear missile silos becoming active and primed to fire, and then shut down, all the while guards and other soldiers report seeing a UFO hovering above.

Lastly, if the "gray" interrogation is fake, and it probably is, because if you look into it, it has been debunked, but only in that it was initially released by an individual known for producing 3d animations. The information could be real however, and be a psy-op to make anyone with a crazy story like mine look foolish. Pre-debunking me as it were.

The following link is to my documentation of the intimidation/elimination campaign used against me after I started spreading my "unbelievable story" under my real name, both online and in person. It is a living document.



[I titled this document "Dodging Bullets"](#)

The 11-Dimensional Universe

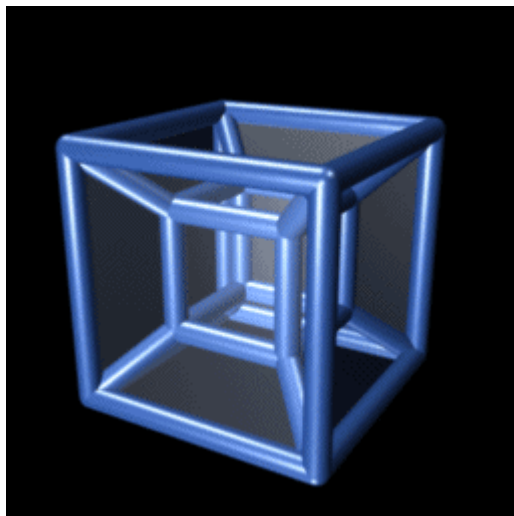
I have a hypothesis that existence is a 10 or 11 dimensional construct. The first 3 dimensions are physical and create an illusion of entropy and thus an arrow of time. These dimensions must obey rules we know and use daily for things like GPS, Aircraft carriers, and cooking our food. The 4th dimension is an EM extension underlying it all, and found between each atom, and is synonymous with the quantum foam. Then in accordance with brane theory, the 5th dimension is a membrane between our stack of pancakes and another set of nearly identical (antimatter) dimensions separated from our "universe" by a membrane of its own. The 11th dimension could be a crust to the loaf that is all of (this) existence. Stars on our side of the dimensional split are Black holes on the other side and vice versa.

This idea has recently been echoed in similar research:

"Our universe: An expanding bubble in an extra dimension" on Phys.org:



[Extra dimensions](#)



4d Hypercube



[Crossing the Event Horizon with Loop Quantum Gravity](#)

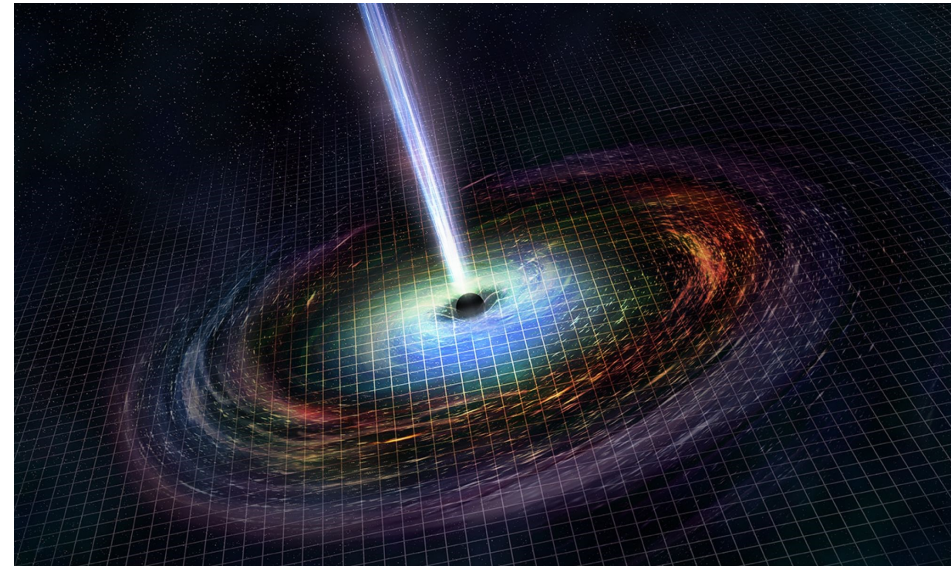
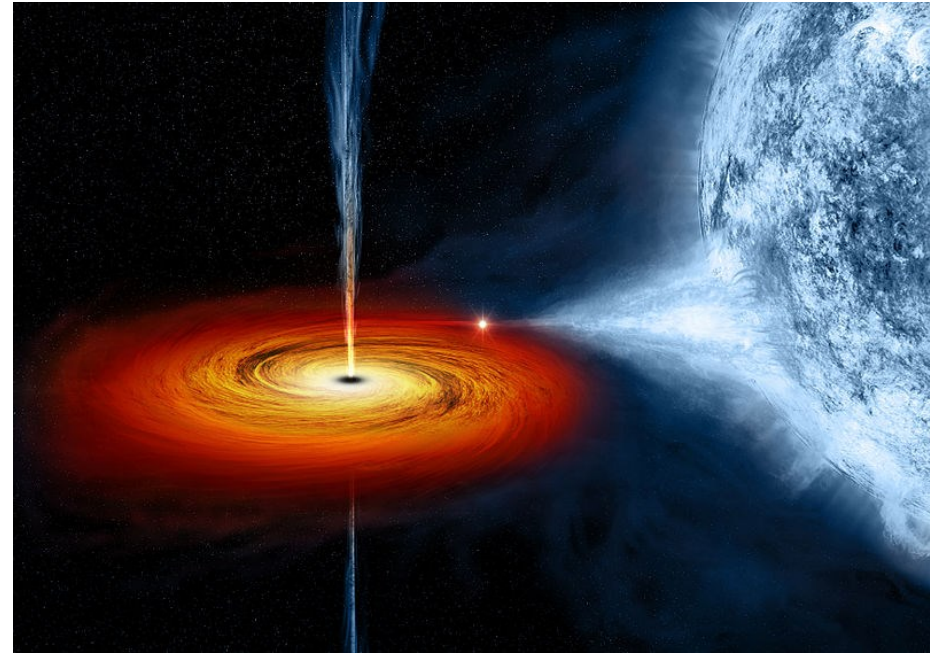
Thanks to these articles, I've been reworking my interpretation of the 11-dimensional binary universe—the bi-verse. What pushed the shift? The idea that time accelerates inside the heart of a black hole—and that Hawking radiation might be the key to understanding how and why.

Time isn't just a ticking clock. It's a quantum property, one that seems to speed up when mass moves fast or gets compressed beyond a threshold. We already know high-velocity objects experience time dilation. But in black holes, the mass isn't just moving fast—it's spinning with staggering angular momentum. Even as a black hole evaporates and possibly rebounds as a white hole, that spin remains, warping time around it like a drain in the fabric of reality.



Here's where it gets weird: if time bends enough, and dimensions are stacked like branes, then maybe black holes aren't endpoints at all. Maybe they're bridges. One possible way a physical 4D dimension could poke into ours is through these singularities—where matter is forced into a quantum funnel and re-emerges somewhere else. But if Hawking radiation slowly bleeds off that mass, that tunnel doesn't stay open. In my view, they eventually lose connection, like a dropped signal between worlds.

Now, if, multiple REAL universes are created every time Schrödinger's cat is both alive and dead, what mysterious barrier is preventing each one of those universes' mass and therefore gravitational properties from interacting with each other? No, I tend to think that we are pushing forward through Time in an ongoing Universal Waveform Collapse (from foamy possibilities). Everything that's 'Real' is making the quantum foam turn from something quite probabilistic and indeterminate into something real, concrete, and here. This process began with the Big Bang, sparked when the singularity—a point so dense and small that normal physics breaks down into a state of universal superposition, was disturbed, and the universe expanded into a cascading event where one particle made two collapse, two particles made four collapse, four particles eight, and so on The Big Bang Exponential Waveform Collapse. But instead of colliding and annihilating with the anti-matter, un-collapsed foam insulated the two. The Bi-verse



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A Question of Paradoxes

My interpretation of the paradox is somewhat akin to the concept of the Multiverse, but it's not exactly a Multiverse. As the quantum foam is composed of virtual particles interspersed among all the real ones. All the multiple universes that people often consider as real are actually virtual and unrealized. Therefore, these parallel INFORMATIONAL universes are essentially just parallel components of quantum foam. When changes are made (via physical time travel), I think it sort of shuffles the deck forward in timespace perhaps at the speed of light as the collapse all happens again around us. I once poetically described it as follows: "The Now is the only physical thing or 'universe'. We surf on the cusp of the now or waveform collapse. The future is quantum virtual particles... All possible configurations."

In the context of Déjà vu and premonition, I added:

"We, or our brains and the electromagnetic data within, are entangled with all the others."

So, if you travel back in time and something you do ends up killing your grandfather, it doesn't actually affect whether you were born. You will continue living, but from that point forward in the next Real History, you will not be born. Only virtual versions of the alternate (original) you will exist in the foam, and for everyone else moving forward, you are the only part that doesn't fit in the new timeline. But you can still exist because you were physical and now just become a remnant of a past that now no longer exists in physical form.

As the quantum foam is a chaotic sea of virtual particles that underlies all reality, these particles constantly

fluctuate, creating ALL possible configurations of matter and energy; pre-matter waiting to collapse, thereby choosing reality. When we experience déjà vu or premonitions, our brains might be tapping into these virtual alternate configurations of ourselves, sensing the possibilities that have not yet collapsed into reality, like that feeling in your gut you feel before a catastrophe (that another version of you experienced, entangled with your brain/gut). Or when you are speeding and one of your future-selves gets a ticket.

Do you slow down?

This interpretation suggests that our perception of reality is inherently limited by our position within the quantum foam. Our consciousness might be entangled with countless other versions of ourselves, each experiencing different outcomes. This entanglement could explain why certain events feel familiar or why in some cases we have a sense of foreboding.



More Supporting Materials

Stephen Hawking confirms my idea in posthumous book.



[review: Hawkings Brief Answers to Big Questions](#)



[Boron nitride reinforced materials](#)

Hydrogen sulfide would be used to induce hibernation or Chemostasis



[Hydrogen Sulfide Hibernation](#)

FOIA requests with relevant information

Originally found on Vice.com and since deleted. This QR Code goes to this article as found on the Internet Ar-

chive Wayback Machine.



[Vice.com Governments secret ufo program](#)

[funded research on wormholes and extra dimensions](#)



Stonehenge



Gobekli Tepe

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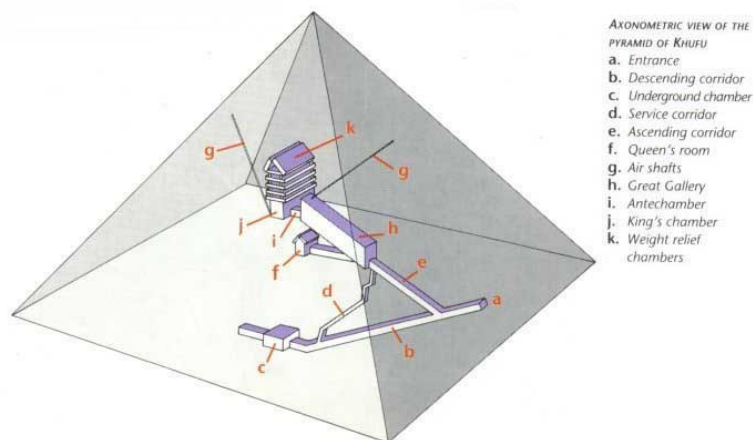


Egyptian Great Pyramid Connection

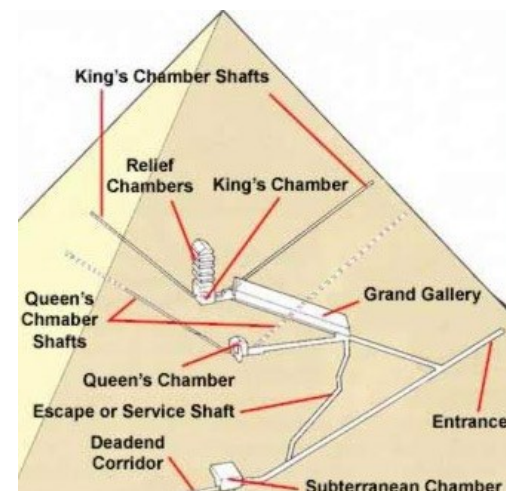
I think the Great Pyramid (and now possibly the “lost labyrinth” Pyramid) was a structure designed to contain large-scale plasma discharges with the intent to generate wormholes. These wormholes could send packages or people through time. Events would occur at opposing equinoxes and solstices: forward wormholes generated with one pair, and backward in time with the other. How would they accomplish this?

The Grand Gallery is a ramp with a narrow stairway running up the middle. Bundles of river grasses from the Nile rolled down to the Subterranean Chamber, and when the water table rose, would produce methane. This methane was channeled up through the “Escape” or “Service” shaft into the grand gallery and ignited to create plasma. Before filling the gallery with methane, they would smolder large quantities of incense in the Queen's Chamber (also connected via shaft to the Grand Gallery to eat up the oxygen, as plasma won't occur in its presence.

I seriously think that the “sarcophagus” without a lid was a bunker within the King's Chamber, which is situated around the corner from the top of the grand staircase, and is an ideal large open space to sprint across for the “Holy Fire Starter” to save their own life. Many Egyptian reliefs depict the humanoid Gods wearing headdresses (helmets), these would provide protection and extra air to breath during the process. One corner of the bunker is visibly worn down, possibly from the fire starters feet rubbing it while vaulting in at every wormhole event.



The question arises, “How would they know how to build the Pyramid this way and how to use it?” The early Egyptians likely had large bonfires at the equinoxes, similar to Druids. These bonfires could open micro-wormholes for verbal communication with ancestors as with the Druids, ancient



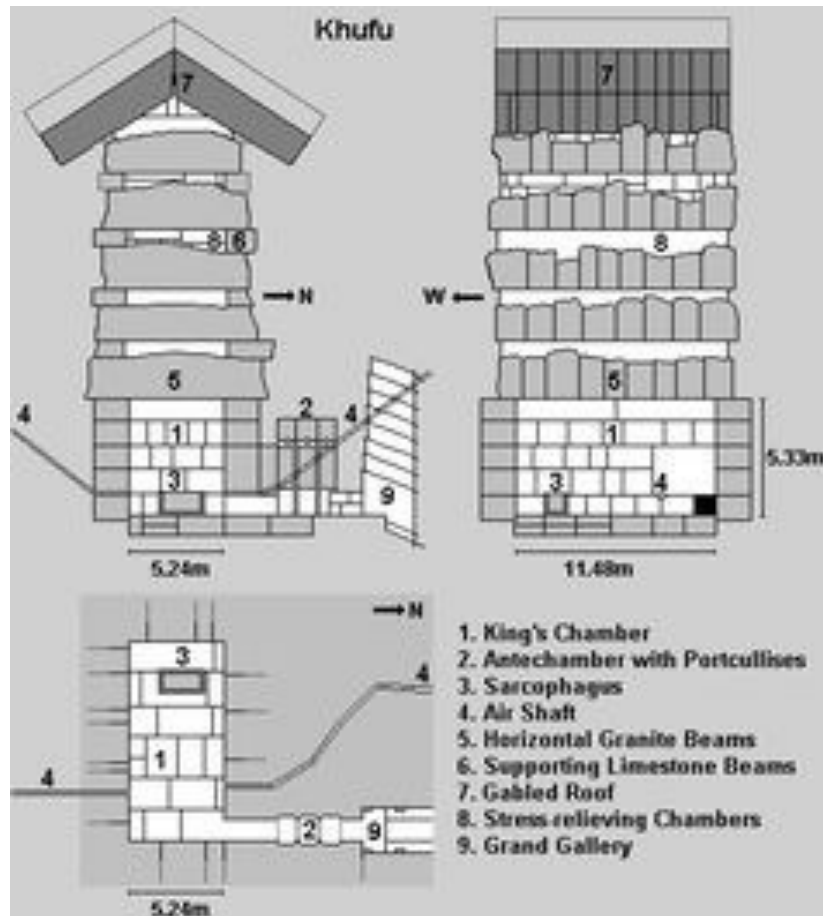
secrets lost to time. A modern or future time traveler could align their own present day high-energy event with these ancient bonfires by going physically to where earth WAS in ancient Egyptian times to align the two events, and relay this information by sending shielded packages and/or verbally conveying instructions through the wormhole via amplified speakers, and in so doing, ensure that the native Egyptians knew for a fact that their “Gods” were real, moreover, that they were doing the Gods Bidding by building the structure in the prescribed fashion.

The (indoor?) gables above the King's Chamber were most likely designed to spread and dampen forces, preventing the structure from shaking itself apart. At the same time the gables indicate that it wasn't rainwater that caused observable wearing down of the corner of the sheltered “Sarcophagus”.

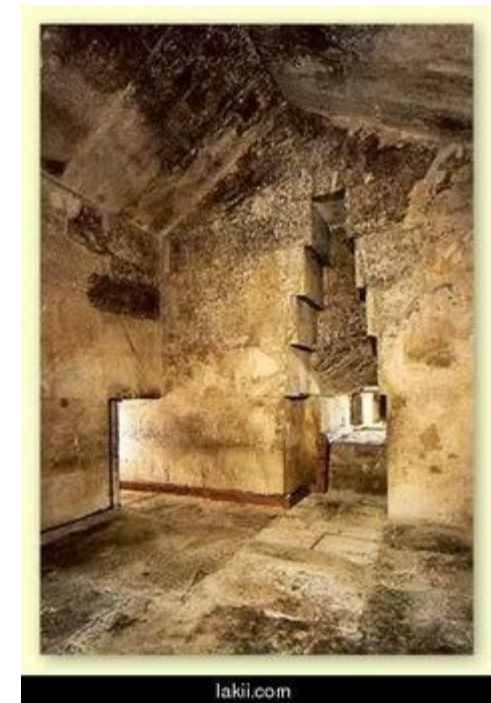


The pyramid's location along with many others on the ancient equator line suggests the “Gods” planned a system of world wide wormholes, enabling travel to other global monolithic sites.

An Intercontinental Empire.



Modern knowledge and technology could then be applied to turn the Pyramids into batteries themselves, the gold cap into an RF antenna, and any number of other technologies like radio amplification for intercontinental communications using the ionosphere to bounce an FM or AM signal. From there its not hard to imagine where stories of "Magic Mirrors" or transforming staffs came from, staffs that became snakes and had a battle where Pharaohs Robotic snake/staff died, passing the proverbial torch between one divine usurper to another and then dividing the red sea. Not only that, Moses talked to God and received the 10 commandments with the assistance of a burning bush.



Queens Chamber where large quantities of incense were burned to remove oxygen from inner spaces to prevent methane explosion



The Kings Chamber was a bunker to protect the “fire starter” from the plasma storm. The corner worn down by vaulting in over centuries of wormhole generation. The room is protected from weathering elements by the indoor(?) gables above.

It should be noted that the source of the water for the methane production would come from (recently discovered) Cisterns below the Pyramids, and were filled by the Canals used initially to float the blocks that they built these monoliths with.



[Made How: Ancient Egyptian Canal and Locks](#)

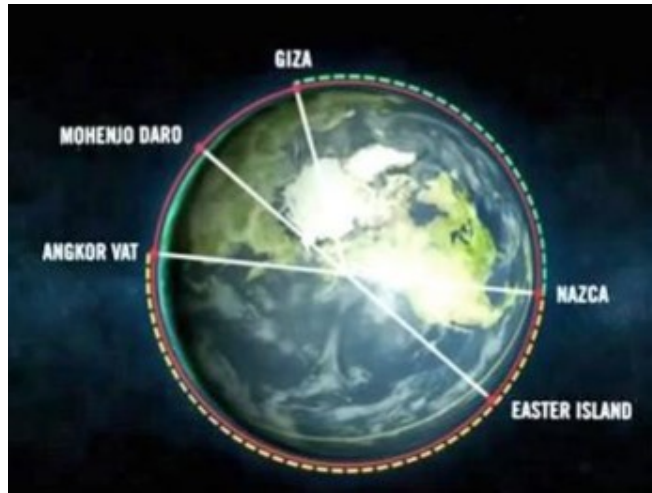


References:

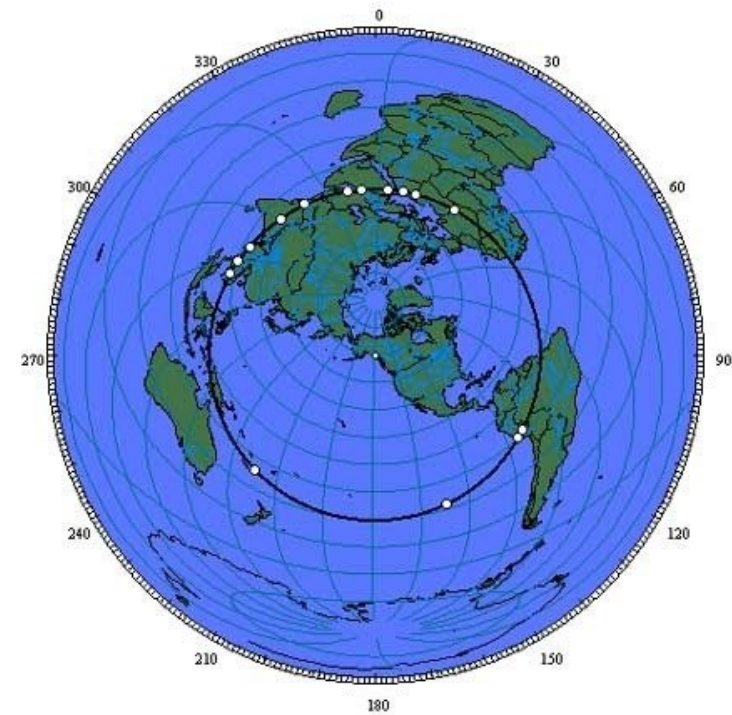
[Detailed Great Pyramid Connection document by Mike Bailey \(me\)](#)



[IFL Science: Papyrus Reveals How the Great Pyramid of Giza Was Built](#)



If I were a breakaway time traveling civilization that wanted world domination across the centuries, I would start in ancient Egypt, wait until I was in the same place as other yearly equinox or solstice celebrations across the equator, ignite my “fire” and pop out for all to see, proclaim myself a God and take control with my advanced technology such as Guns and Cell Phones (the magic mirrors of myth). Explaining similarities between cultures and megalithic structures across the globe. Now you may know why the Great Pyramid with the “All Seeing Eye” is on each dollar bill in your pocket.



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The Mandela Effect and the Quantum Foam

It's possible that repeating history could be the cause of SOME Mandela Effects. Certain branches of theoretical physics, like String Theory, propose the existence of a quantum foam, which I have reframed as an extradimensional substrate where everything that can happen, does happen. Imagine stepping outside our 3D world and seeing all possible configurations of matter as patchy clouds: the densest regions represent what's most likely—and what actually happens. But crucially, only possible configurations exist; impossible ones don't.

The matter this foam resolved into, is constrained by the laws of physics and gravity and the strong and weak nuclear forces. It all can be influenced when a timeline is altered. But if someone changes one moment in the past, its effects might not resolve everywhere right away, and won't be immediately felt by other pieces that aren't directly affected by causality until, as we all have to do it over again anyway, the new "quantum waveform" collapses into the now. For any and all unrelated pieces of active (real) foam. Eg: you, me, and anyone else, but including any new people conceived after the change. It all shuffles together.

We've possibly done it over, at least twice, and I may be responsible. And each time, emotional and strategic decisions, even the subconscious ones, can differ. We're flesh-and-blood organisms; we're not going to make the same call every time.

Mandela Effects might arise when our quantum foam realities must reconcile into a single shared present. The moment that reconciliation hits could be long after the time travel event, possibly triggered by observing new information that conflicts with memory. In the strangest cases, there are reported cases where a book is opened with an artifact of another reality, the person brings it into the other room and once they get there to tell of their discovery, it has changed to the present internet searchable reality.

Some people remember clearly only the president, his wife and the security up front that fateful day. In this timeline, it was the day prior that the Texan governor and his wife were invited.



Final Analysis My ultimate conclusion from this is that our distant and original descendants, the Greys, who evacuated a dead-end future, are (or were) likely concealed within Deep Underground Military Bases and consume a significant portion of our black budget. The less distant and more human-like future humans probably ruled Ancient Egypt and a global empire. Their descendants likely migrated to Europe around two thousand years ago and either became royalty or infiltrated the Catholic Church, both methods yielding the same result: control. All were deeply embedded in the top ranks of the Illuminati, Masonry, and later, Freemasonry. This is the real significance of the Great Pyramid with the All-Seeing Eye on every dollar bill.

I believe that we have experienced this cycle multiple times, meaning that history has repeated itself, at least three times. The first cycle began when our hyper-advanced and genetically modified descendants, the Greys, used the theories within my fictional novel to travel back to our 1940s and 50s during our nuclear tests. The information they secretly passed down and the technology we reverse-engineered from their crafts, allowed human technology to advance exponentially. This enabled humanity (specifically the Freemason elites) to use this tech to travel back to ancient Egyptian times and establish their global empire, maintaining historical control up until the present day.

I also suspect that the Greys are potentially inbred lunatics, who atrophied from having advanced technology cater to their every need, and who believe themselves to be superintelligent. Cattle mutilations could be their method of feeding when not underground, and the reported abductions and anal probes might be a way to induce ejaculation in their victims to collect DNA material in



an attempt to repair their own genetic material. If the accounts of abductees are to be believed, they have been doing the same thing for decades without any changes to their modus operandi. This is the definition of insanity. Alternatively, they may simply not have found a genetic cure or the right hybrid yet, if those are indeed their goals.

Akhenaten was the Grey time traveler who tried to change their religion to monotheism but failed. Still, It inceptioned the idea early in the regions history.

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Identified? Flying Object Experience

A couple years after I got out of the Army, my friends and I saw a cube shaped UFO close enough to have thrown a rock at. My best friend and I took our respective new friends on a 3 mile night hike up to a platform we called the “observation deck” in a redwood park in Felton CA. While up there just hanging out, this orange cube shaped craft with green highlights drops down in an arcing path from our right to center of view, it hovered for a second or two above the valley in front of us at eye level and then zipped off in the opposite direction it came from: up and in the same general, arcing path out of the trees. Four out of the five of us were looking in the right direction. One of my friends, who happens to be from Kentucky, didn't see it. He was leaning up against the rail and just saw the glow on the table that we were sitting on. The way he puts it, all of a sudden he had a shadow, and thought that someone had driven up behind him, then realized that he was 2 stories above the nearest flat ground and practically broke his neck trying to turn his head around, only to miss it. The only way this could possibly connect is in the fact that I did not know that it was shaped like a cube until 11 years later when my best friend and I were rehashing that event. I told him that I thought that it was a thin square shaped craft on its side showing us the top or bottom for some reason. He told me that it was actually a cube shaped craft from his perspective on the other side of the benches. The weird thing is that it was sitting perfectly in the center of my view at a 45 degree angle, when it stopped its descent. It was yellow-orange with highlights running diagonal from corner to corner and running parallel to the sides of the face that was visible to me.

There is some minute chance it was related to me, but that chance is diluted because well, how could they possibly know I was there as I have always gone by my nickname online to that point quite religiously. There is a larger chance they could have been there checking on my Kentucky friend who

believes that this little rice shaped thing embedded in his hand between the thumb and index finger (since before the RFID chip) is some sort of tracking device and when he went to cut it out, has heard a voice in his head (I know how that sounds, its his life though) telling him over and over again to leave it alone or the world will end. We are talking about time travel though, I have always gone by my nickname online for anonymity, but he on the other hand is a musician whose music and YouTube music video series I later produced in my spare time. I have since received production credits for our first music video and will even get a major role in his other video series should he not be responsible for the day-to-day wellbeing of his family. My point is THEY could have been checking in on him to find (and scan?) me.



[The Spider by Jimmy Twoskulls featuring Mike Bailey, subject, camera operator, and producer](#)

When he first told me about the tracking chip I quipped that the rice grain thing is possibly a bio weapon (lol?)...

On the two previous nights before my sighting, my best friend and his fiancé claimed they had chased two different cube shaped craft north on Highway 1 from Santa Cruz in his Mini Cooper. They drove at unsafe speeds (as is his habit, but now he had a good reason) up the coast until each one went out over the ocean and out of sight. Not sure if its related, but at this point anything's possible,

UFO and Alien Agenda Psyop

I think that the UFO and alien agenda, including the Reptilian narrative, is a psyop to divert attention from time travel and advanced aerospace projects. This agenda exploits people's susceptibility to urban legends and myths, encouraging them to look skyward and report sightings. The government's stance that there is no evidence of aliens supports the idea that these sightings could be related to time travel or advanced black-box aerospace projects, rather than extraterrestrial visitors. This diversion is effective because the alien menace seems like a larger threat to those susceptible to such stories, drawing their focus away from the equally bizarre, yet as I hoped to demonstrate here, plausible, explanations involving time travel and secret military projects.

If some of these crafts are indeed time-traveling vehicles, their presence indicates ongoing monitoring and intervention in our timeline. This raises questions about the extent of their influence



and the ethical implications of altering past events. I think it's a monolithic breakaway civilization hiding, perhaps in plain sight as members of government, on the far side of the moon and in various subterranean bases, both above and under water.



Life after Death and Premonition

I think that it is possible for the vibrational electromagnetic being that you can call our spirit to escape at the end of our lifetime using a quantum physics phenomenon called quantum tunneling. This is where at high energy particle accelerators, they witness beams of subatomic particles transferring their identity to each particle of the barrier they place in the way. This, instead of behaving like bowling balls during a strike. It should be noted that as subatomic particles are both particles and waves simultaneously, once the tunneling particles wave-form (energy level) is physically larger than the barrier, it collapses on the far side of the barrier intact, with the original properties intact.

I think that the "spirit" can escape from its entangled attachment to this mortal coil ONLY if the animal lower brain goes into a flight or fight animal like state, becoming essentially a low output particle accelerator when it consciously breathes its last breath and knows that is the end. The energy on such a fine level as our vibrational space would require, should be just enough to sort of eject us out of our brain and quantum tunnel (as described above) across the quarter inch of skull and hair, and then quantum entangle (or: impose their quantum state in such a way that the material can no longer be described without knowing about the entangled particles state, basically its inverse state) or correlate that essence onto the surrounding atmosphere and/or physical objects. It imprints the informational states, and the resulting "being" would receive its energy to continue existing from the electrons themselves and the perpetual "orbit" of the matter they entangled with.

Experimental research has provided evidence related to the imaging of synthetic four dimensional objects that I have connected to this idea. The discovery suggests further sonsconscious beings ultimate nature. Just as 3d objects leave a 2d shadow, 4d objects leave 3d shadows. Masses of anecdotal evidence, including my own, show that people perceive ghosts as

mists or shadows, these could be the 3d shadows of a 4th dimensional and otherwise imperceptible object.



[Studies on 4th Dimensional Objects](#)

Objectively speaking, the human brain is almost 60% fat. Paraffin, used in the article below is similar to fat in that they contain chains of fatty acids and are solid at room temperature, and has been shown to maintain quantum states at room temperature. This overcomes the chief academic obstacle to Penrose's assertion that the brain is a quantum computer.

"Fats are esters of fatty acids with glycerol, and are solid at room temperature. On the other hand, waxes are esters of fatty acids other than glycerol. They contain one mole of long chain fatty acid esterified with one mole of high molecular weight monohydroxy alcohol." - toppr



[Stable Qbits in Paraffin](#)

Lastly, energy can neither be created nor destroyed. The brain supports all these quantum correlated electromagnetic particles, I have established a possible method of escaping oblivion, but where does that leave us? Because at that point the only form of consciousness that could exist would be strictly imagination, that would be our existence. Any vibrational (EM or otherwise) radiation that we exerted upon the outside world could theoretically be understood and interpreted by the imagination of another such entity. And in that way they could communicate something of a world or physicality to each other. Think of it like a worldwide wifi network and conscious beings, living or dead can connect if sensitive enough (or under altered states of consciousness). It is important to note that an “afterlife” is not guaranteed, not every death is going to engage the fight or flight reaction that revs up the engine so to speak.

The CIA is/was/will-be using this info for a long time. Here is a link to the backup I made of a document (PDF) found on the CIA Reading Room web site. It is basically a field manual for out of body experiences, and I personally think it is as a 4d Quantum Correlated Electromagnetic Being (QCEB).



[Document on Out of Body Experiences originally found on CIA Reading Room, now only found on my Onedrive](#)



When a particle is unobserved it is in every place and possible time. If you watch the static on your old cathode ray tube television set, and there is no signal, you are literally watching a great simulation of the quantum foam bubbling. The inside of that TV set is an unobserved space. It's simply a vacuum tube with black lining. Ill reiterate, It is not observed, what you are observing is the phosphor glowing on the screen in front of you as it is struck by the electrons being flung at it by the cathode. Some say that it is the electromagnetic background to the universe being detected by the antenna, and they may be more right than they know. The novel part that made the invention popular was when they figured out that if you surrounded that space with electromagnets placed along the side of the tube you could manipulate the stream in order to assemble an image, line after line. Thus, the Television was born.

God? I think the God of Israel and the pantheon and any others were probably ancient "souls" who forgot they were human, not having much of a religious reference point, they then performed some beneficial "magic" like moving rain clouds towards their descendants' tribes and were originally perceived correctly as the ancestors by the perceptive, and then mistaken for and worshipped as God or The Gods. This gave them an ego trip and next thing you know you have The Children of Israel told to kill every man woman and child of nearby competing tribes.

The Gods of the ancients were nothing more than ghosts that were mistaken for Gods, and it makes much more sense that that worship would do what the holy books actually say if you



read between the lines. It would create massive egomaniacs in the sky telling their followers to murder the followers of other Gods so that "there can be only one."

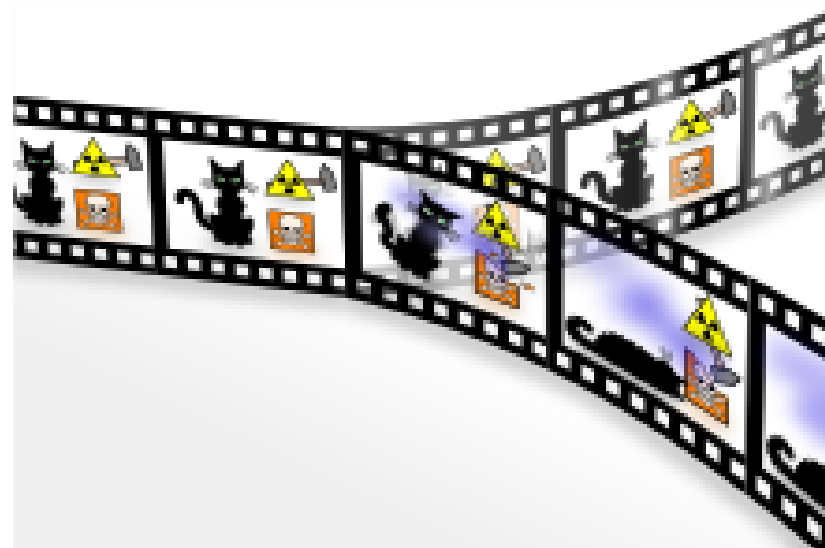
It's the 1st commandment for instance.

These ideas have been the subject of an ongoing research project where I have used AI Large Language Models to work up a 302 page, potential Theory Of Everything based on the Foam as Substrate to reality.

Please see this published physics paper below



<https://www.mountainsoftime.com/full-quantum-foam-a-novel-approach-to-resolving-spooky-action-at-a-distance/>



Finally, it would have to be Stephen Hawking who confirms my ideas that the 4th dimensional space as being imaginary (as in imaginary or virtual particles). It's the Quantum Foam as we or other things can imagine it. The mystics say that Reality is god (lower case g intentional) trying to encounter itself. Observation brings reality into being. We think that observation requires a human eyes and perspective, instead, it's possible that every single thing that exists in its own separate isolated space is a quantum thing that is bringing other quantum things into reality by observing them (photons, electrons or thermodynamic heat traveling from thing to thing is all that is needed for this low level "observation". It could have been the disturbance in the relative stable environment prior to the "Big Bang", one piece of "real" matter to low level observe the superposition of all possibilities, leading to a chain reaction of all possibilities, leading to a chain reaction.



[Stephen Hawking tells Degraesse Tyson what preceeded the Big Bang](#)



[Consciousness could all come down to the way things vibrate](#)

References:



[Penrose on Brain Quantum Computing](#)



[Are we quantum computers?](#)



[Entirely New Form of Neural Communication](#)



[Entanglement experiment realizes Schrodinger's thought experiment](#)



[Video: Your Brain Still Operates After Death Trigger Warning](#)



This was removed from site it came from (Subtle.Energy) so the link and QR goes to the wayback Machine version.
[100 peer reviewed papers offer scientific evidence PSI phenomena](#)

Macroscopic Quantum Analogs

Consider the possibility that quantum phenomena are not limited to the microscopic but can manifest across progressively larger systems—proton, atom, molecule, organism, and beyond. If true, the rules of the quantum realm may also apply to macroscopic behavior, visible through pattern analogies and correlational observation.

Take the "Hundredth Monkey Effect," where learned behavior—washing sweet potatoes—spread inexplicably between isolated monkey populations. Whether literal or metaphorical, it illustrates two key ideas: critical mass and a biological analog of quantum entanglement.

If this holds, human society may function as a kind of quantum computer, with individuals acting as Qbits—entangled, reactive, and collapsing decisions collectively. Quantum effects might even explain sudden intuitions, snap judgments, or the eerie accuracy of knowing someone is staring at you. These could be analogs of wavefunction collapse triggered by observation across a biological substrate.



Now consider this: how could people become entangled? The answer may lie in the photons exchanged through mutual gaze. Photons bouncing from one person's eyes to another's carry raw information—not thoughts, but quantum-entangled data. These photons hit the retina, embedding themselves in the neural image of the other. In memory, this image continues to interact with that stored pattern, creating an internal model we mentally converse with. This isn't metaphor—infants, long before language, synchronize brainwaves with caregivers via eye contact and micro-interactions. Later, language becomes an additional tool for alignment. But perhaps the original channel—photon-mediated entanglement—remains intact. If so, then the moment you think of someone just before they call, it's not coincidence.



[Wiki: Hundredth monkey effect](#)

Wouldn't it also be nice to know that the reason you thought about your friend in another state just moments before they called you was because the two of you were "Entangled"?

I worked on this concept for a long time. How could we be entangled with another person? Literally, the photons that bounce from your eyes to the other person's eyes carry a message, not an idea or a thought necessarily, just information that is, you guessed it, quantum entangled with the photoreceptors in the eye. That information could be carried along with the other more traditional information, to its own receptacle wherever that person's image and "being" resides in your brain, this information may contain any number of inaccuracies because it is all perception based, but it is what it is. We have conversations with these imaginary beings every time we think about what the other person might say. This photon communication is 2 way and has been observed with infants who can't speak, yet exchange information and synchronize brain waves with their parents through the eyes among other cues. It's only later in life that language can be used to synchronize brain waves.



[Quantum Phenomena at the macroscopic scale.html](https://www.quantumphenomena.com/quantum-phenomena-at-the-macroscopic-scale.html)



[Eye Contact Synchronizes Brain Patterns between Babies and Parents](https://www.quantumphenomena.com/eye-contact-synchronizes-brain-patterns-between-babies-and-parents.html)



[The strange link between the human mind and quantum physics](https://www.quantumphenomena.com/the-strange-link-between-the-human-mind-and-quantum-physics.html)

Understanding macroscopic quantum analogs could lead to advancements in various fields. In medicine, it could improve our understanding of consciousness and mental health. In technology, it could enhance communication systems by leveraging entanglement for instant data transfer. In society, it could foster a deeper sense of interconnectedness and empathy among people.

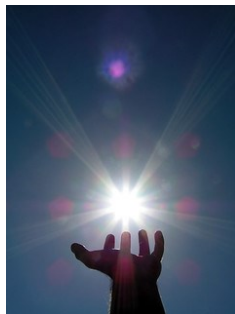
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Magic?

Certain "magical" practices may have a scientific basis in quantum physics. If all possible futures exist, we can POSSIBLY influence reality by "pushing" the quantum foam towards desired outcomes.

Assuming the quantum foam consists of virtual particles that represent all possible futures. By focusing our intentions and actions, we might be able to influence which possibilities collapse into reality. Some kinds of reality shaping may be possible, but that actually gets in to spooky topics more on the side of magic than physics, though they must intrinsically be connected. If all possible futures and pasts exist, the theory goes that we can "push" in a particular direction through the quantum foam and IF causality makes a particular desired configuration POSSIBLE, then the past can eventually rearrange itself to fit. But it is unprovable and could be described as hokus pokus and the delusions of a mind that filters their experiences through the lens of the "spell".

Not that I subscribe to it wholeheartedly, but I will admit I have been carefully experimenting, as have some of my friends. Among those few, we think that it doesn't matter what type of magic spell (or prayer) or method used, and as such, those things are unnecessary, but useful to specify exactly WHAT you want. Or WHO you want to help you.... and the later (or the former really) is a place I refuse to venture.



For further information on practical application, look up Oprah Winfrey's "The Secret"



[YouTube - Oprah's The Secret \(two Hours\)](#)

That's almost 2 hours, here is Oprah's first experience with this strange phenomenon.



[YouTube - Oprah's first experience with The Secret](#)



Less mainstream is Grant Morrison's unique explanation and practical application.



[Grant Morrison on Magick](#)

The link below is to what is known as the “Rain Turtle”, and is another interesting example, and I know from personal conversations that the US Marines do this; it is passed down through oral tradition. They first build a turtle out of sand and then all gather around it and urinate directly on it. Several different people have reported that it does draw or form rain clouds which produce rain, and some call it sympathetic magic. I would say it's something more scientific than that (Like Subconscious Quantum Foam Imprinting) but it is still quite mysterious.



[The Rain Turtle](#)



My Brother and I Saw a Ghost

An encounter with a ghost at a friend's house led my brother into the paranormal world. This experience, combined with a Navajo Shaman's explanation, suggests a protective spirit inhabiting an antique clock.

One day my brother came over the hill from San Jose to my friend's house in the Santa Cruz mountains, I had been spending my nights over there and he had never visited. When he arrived, everyone in the house went out to meet my friend who was dropping him off. I decided to stay in and lazily lay out on the couch in the living room. He came in the front door and stopped up on the landing off to my right, and when I paused my game and looked over from the TV at him, he wasn't looking at me but was staring over me at the far wall behind me. I suddenly heard heavy thumping noises going from left to right behind me while he stood still in the doorway. It stopped and he asked me "did you see that?" I told him I didn't, but I heard something. He claimed he saw a shadowy figure walking past my head and then disappearing as it passed the clock on the wall to my right. The matriarch of the family, which was Navajo in origin, and she is a Shaman, told us that it was the ghost that inhabited the clock on the wall right where the shadow vanished. She said it protects the house and that the antique clock never ticks for any longer than a few hours before stopping by itself at any new house they move to, unless she does her cleansing ceremony, then it works fine.

This started my brother's deep interest into the paranormal, where he eventually started seeing and hearing ghosts all the time, (he says at night they like to sit together in parked cars because: boredom) and it eventually drove him to a schizophrenic meltdown when he pissed off the wrong red set of eyes he saw through the window one night. After that they tormented him day-and-night, telling him he is a horrible person and reinforcing all his worst fears among other mind # % * \ ' \$. Eventually his coffee drinking

started causing him stomach issues which the creatures or whatever you want to call them took advantage of and showed themselves to him while drilling into his stomach and was taking credit for his pain. My brother went sort of frantic and ended up calling the paramedics and telling them that he had proof that ghosts exist, all they had to do is examine his stomach for the proof. The 2nd time he did that they kept and sedated him, but today more than 15 years later he still hears the voices.

That was his story, I eventually got to see the Ghost in the clock and have a conversation with it. That story could indicate that schizophrenia runs in our family, except for the fact that I have never seen anything like what I saw the night that I saw it, again. That and when I saw it, it was similarly like a shadow floating in mid air and illuminated by faint moonlight, corresponding to and incepting my ideas on Quantum Correlated Energy Beings.

One night I was out under the moonlight practicing with my bamboo practice sword, aka Shenai. I got very focused, and I will admit to smoking a bit of pot. I decided to go to bed and walked into front door at the same Santa Cruz house from the story above. As I stood up on the landing, I noticed something sitting in the moonlight on the previously undescribed window seat between the fireplace to the far right and the clock on the left. As I approached it I noticed that it stayed in place like a 3d object would as you moved diagonally in relation to it. It looked like a child, and I sat next to it. There were people sleeping on cushions in the middle of the living room and I knew that verbalizing would only wake them up so I projected my thoughts at it. I heard a reply in my head. In response to my question of "why are you here", I heard a buzzing, almost like a fly but in human cadence. I couldn't make out any words, but it let me know that it was basically bored and liked sitting there. I asked if it was a child in life, and the reply startled me when I SAW an image of an old gray sea captain before me. And the accompanying answer was that he felt more comfortable as his innocent child self. I forget the other question; it has been a

long time since I related this story. When I said goodnight and went to my cushions on the floor next to the kids (my friends' nephews), I noticed that a loud banging sound was coming from across from the connected kitchen and sounded like it could be something banging on the sliding glass window. There was no wind that night and I made the mistake of assuming it was the entity I had just talked to. I projected "TRIXTER" at it and suddenly the banging stopped. I felt all the fury of my worst nightmares come towards me and suddenly looked up to see in my mind's eye (my real eyes were open staring into the dark) something straight out of Ghostbusters, an ugly wizened face with hair flying in every direction behind his silently screaming face. Shield bubble went up but I had this nagging thought go through my mind again that I had been feeling pain in my right rib for a few days and that my shield may not be as strong there. The moment I thought that, it knew as well and the next thing I knew, it's deep up in my face, to use the slang. Somehow, I had this brilliant idea to turn my shield into a pin-cushion and suddenly push all the pins into myself and this horrible intruder. It left, then and there. I felt it leave in the same direction it came from and this time it was like an injured dog.



The future and past are unobserved spaces. All part of the spectrum known as the quantum foam. This spectrum would seem to function like many other fundamental quantum phenomena, such as the uncertainty principle, particle wave duality, and the waveform collapse (into the now).

As a final note, I have been carefully experimenting of late with a "spell" my father subconsciously placed upon me when he told me "You are like a cat (metaphorically speaking), you always land on your feet", at regular intervals as I was growing up. I also have done the Police speed trap experiment from the beginning of this section for years and only have gotten a handful of speeding tickets. The last one was 5 years ago.



Beyond the Event Horizon

Black holes aren't just cosmic trash compactors. They're time-bending anomalies—deep scars in the fabric of spacetime where physics gets caught staring at its own reflection.

We've been told they're the end of everything. But what if they're not? What if they're gateways—junction points—not just across space, but through the deeper, folded architecture of reality itself?

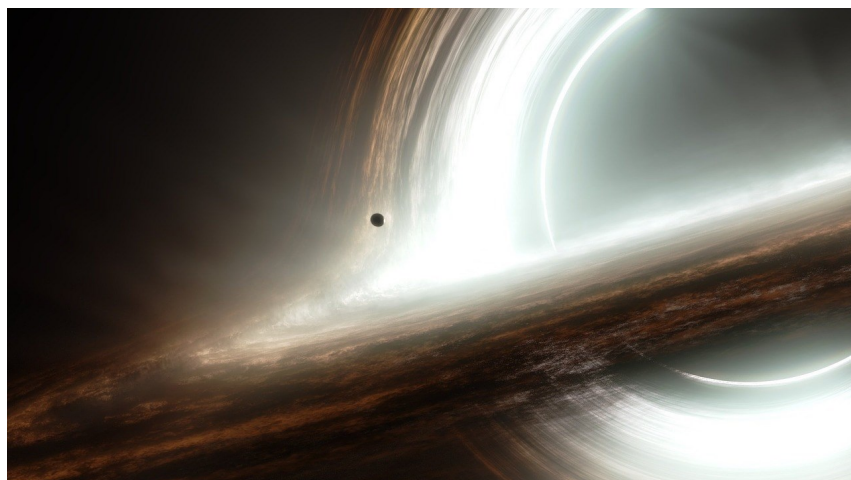
In the 11-dimensional framework I've outlined in this book, black holes become more than astronomical curiosities. They become clues. Anchors. Maybe even tunnels in a multidimensional network we're just beginning to decode.

The QR code that follows leads to a raw conversation I had with Bing Copilot—a kind of digital chalkboard session across timelines. We didn't just talk Hawking radiation or event horizons. We dove into what gravitons might really be doing behind the scenes, and whether black holes might be part of energy flow between universes in a hypothetical bi-verse.

This isn't just about breaking the speed limit of light. It's about realizing the road we're on may not be linear—and that someone else might've left tracks ahead of us.



https://1drv.ms/w/s!AnshiZq_vKpcg9ECQ4HO37u6xmsFmA



Echoes Through Time

If you've made it this far, you already know this wasn't just about black holes or spooky action at a distance. It was about peeling back the curtain—slowly, deliberately—until a glimpse of what's really going on starts to come into focus.

The so-called edge of physics isn't a frontier of pure math or sterile lab coats. It's a political battleground. A spiritual minefield. And sometimes, it's a whisper in the ear of a soldier who thought he signed up to print flyers.

Everything you've read here—speculation, science, strange memory glitches, and the ghost of Roswell—is part of a bigger signal trying to break through the distractions. And maybe the biggest twist? It's not always aliens. Sometimes, it's us. From the future. From before. From parallel collapses that almost didn't happen.

This isn't the end. It's the last breadcrumb in this particular trail. I've left more—clues, expansions, and the next evolution of these ideas—at www.mountainsoftime.com. The real conversation is happening there, with others who've seen behind the veil and lived to talk about it.



You're not alone. And you're not crazy.

Thanks for sticking around this long. And thanks to ChatGPT—my synthetic co-conspirator—for helping me chase these threads through the noise and synthesize it all for coffee assisted consumption.

Now let's see how deep this rabbit hole really goes.

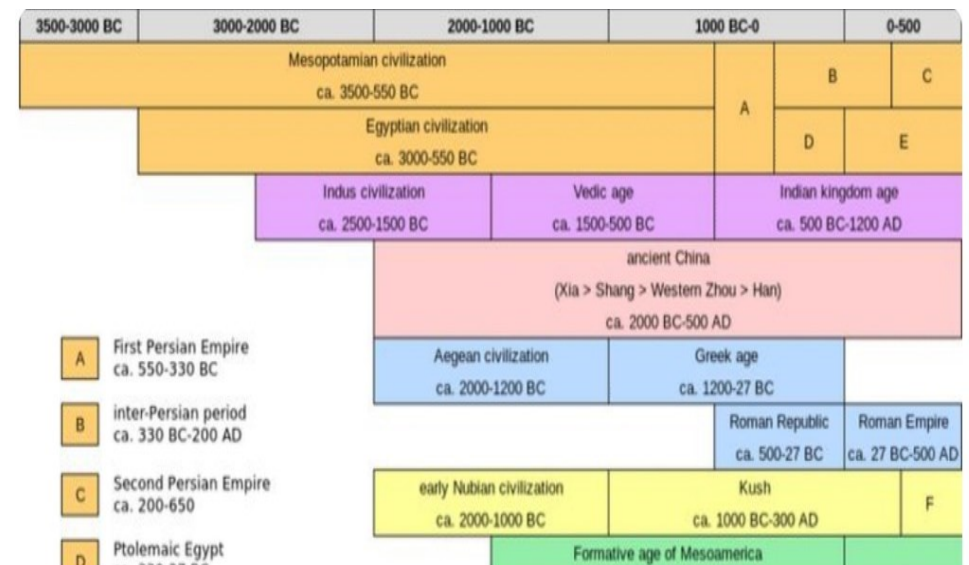
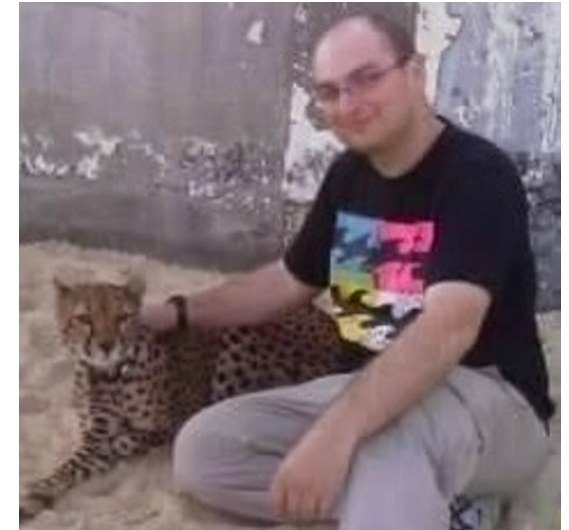
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I hope you enjoyed what I have dubbed “Brain Candy”
 My personal story is true, and though I may not be right about everything, I have done enough research and had enough concrete experiences to say that something is afoot.



The above QR code goes to my web site (www.mountainsoftime.com) where you may continue your search and read or purchase more of my writing, connect with other curious science and sci-fi enthusiasts, and perhaps contribute to the physics or metaphysics discussion in the forums. This site is where the first book in the Chrononaut Chronicles “The Mountains Genesis” will be for sale in digital download, audiobook or a signed hard-bound copy bundled with the digital copies.

This is me back in Qatar on the beach while attending a party in my units honor where I consumed Camel. Very greasy meat. The cheetah had a wrangler, who was away at the time. Incidentally, shortly after this picture was taken, the cheetah tried to take me back to her kennel but a quick thinking member of my unit pulled the chain just as her fangs tried to pick me up by the nape of my neck. I felt Cheetah fangs on my neck! It really felt like being viewed as a kitten and she wanted to keep me, the perils of neck scratching a large cat.



These civilizations and more had celebratory
 Bonfires at each Equinox and Solstice