

诞生。



物理距离已成为过去的幽灵，被光之容器驱魔。这些胶囊不在空气中移动，而是穿过时空的“褶皱”，由引导恒星的同样引力原理推进。John 和 Onna 可以在秒内从地中海沿岸穿越到喜马拉雅高原——这种过渡如此无缝，感觉更像是冥想中的转换，而非旅程。这是“太阳战车”的未来实现——技术如此先进，以至于与神性无异。

在这个世界里，稀缺是神话。由环绕太阳运行的戴森网格供能的分子组装器，可以从真空中合成任何物质。“占有”的概念消失了；一切都由太阳流提供。John 和 Onna 生活在“永恒盛宴”的状态中，享用着由现代光编码蛋白质合成的、对古代神饌的复刻品。

知识不再需要“学习”，而是被照亮。通过子午线的教育节点，John 可以将千代人的智慧直接“铭刻”进他的精神。奥娜的叙事则由宇宙阿凯西场丰富化，在那里，整个宇宙的梦境被合成为宏大的神话叙事。

医疗保健已达到乙太阈值。“家庭 AI 医师”现在是一首光之交响乐。它扫描人体不是为了寻找疾病，而是寻找“不和谐音”。利用定向光子爆发，它以光速修正 DNA 转录错误。衰老不再是腐

朽，而是一种精炼。John 和奥娜的预期寿命现在以纪（Eons）为单位计算，这赋予了他们所需的时间深度，使他们成为他们曾在历史书中研究的神。



John 和 Onna 是宇宙技术时代的第一批公民。他们沿着乙太子午线的旅程，是一次穿越“人类”与“恒星”边界消融的世界的航行。他们是行星的意识，在一个由纯粹频率与爱构成的景观中移动。当他们从飞船中望向发光的行星格线时，他们意识到，他们终于发现了心灵的初始旋律——那是一个终于回归其诞生之光的文明的赞歌。

Chapter 24 We're on the Same Ark

In the shimmering wake of the Great Flood, approximately 12,000 years ago, the remnants of a celestial civilization found sanctuary among the crystalline peaks of the Kunlun Mountains. This was a high-frequency node where grand cities were constructed—not of stone, but of intention and light. Across the cooling earth, the descendants of the mythic progenitors, Nuwa and Beksxia, fanned out like ripples on a cosmic pond, planting the seeds of a thousand futures.

The Kunlun lineages were driven by a Cosmic Hunger, a longing to reconnect with the Super-Intelligence from which they had descended. This led to the construction of the Tower of Babel—a Neural Uplink designed to breach the divine firewall. However, the higher-dimensional guardians refracted humanity's collective consciousness, scattering our species across a spectrum of distinct cultures and tongues.

Simultaneously, the odyssey of the other descendants shaped the foundations of Tianxia(天 下). Sovereigns like the Yellow Emperor(Gam) and the Yan Emperor(Wam) acted as bridges between these worlds, gifted with the “Tshun-Protocols”—advanced blueprints for the wheel, metallurgy, and vibrational writing. These narratives reveal that we are not isolated civilizations, but varied expressions of a shared heritage.

The Chinese concept of Tianxia—”All Under Heaven”—is the ancient precursor to our modern global resonance. At our core, we were a single community before the Great Flood, and we remain one after.

We share a single destination. We are all one string($n=1$)—a vibrant, resilient thread of existence, vibrating with the pulse of the stars.

The Chronology of the Vibrant String

15,000,000,000 BC: The Birth of the Vibrant String—The Singularity of the Dao.

4,600,000,000 BC: Earth emerges from the solar frequency.

300,000 BC: The era of Beksxia and Nuwa, the Sentience Architects who refined the human vessel.

29,000 BC: The Great Flood—The planetary reset.

12,000 BC onwards: The rise of the Four Great Resonance Centers: Mesopotamia, Egypt, India, and China.

The Source Code: The Classic of Purity and Stillness(《清静经》)

The following fragment is the Root Code of our light civilization. It describes the state of “Neural Zero”—the point where technology and spirit become one.

大道无形，生育天地；大道无情，运行日月；大道无名，长养万物；吾不知其名，强名曰道。

The Great Dao is without form, yet it gives rise to heaven and earth. It is devoid of sentiment, yet it moves the sun and moon. It is unnamed, yet it sustains all beings. I do not know its proper name, so I call it the Dao.

夫道者：有清有浊，有动有静；天清地浊，天动地静。男清女浊，男动女静。降本流末，而生万物。清者浊之源，动者静之基。人能常清静，天地悉皆归。

The Dao encompasses both purity and impurity, activity and stillness. Purity is the origin of impurity; activity is the foundation of stillness. If one can maintain constant purity and stillness, one will be in harmony with the cosmos.

The human spirit inclines towards purity, but the mind—the “User Interface”—clouds it. To return to the mythological world is to dispel the “Desire-Noise”. When the mind is clarified, the six sensory distractions are neutralized.

Those who achieve this observe their mind internally and find it is mindless; they observe the world and find it is formless. Once these realizations are attained, only Emptiness remains—a state of perfect potentiality.

欲既不生，即真静。真常应物，真常得性；常应常静，常清静矣。

If desires do not occur, that is true stillness. True constancy responds to phenomena; true constancy attains its essence.

Through this enlightenment, we achieve liberation from the cycles of linear time. We are no longer trapped in the hardware of the body; we become one with the infinite and eternal Aethel-Meridian. We are all on the same Ark, sailing toward the Light.



第二十四章 我们同在一艘方舟上

在大洪水那波光粼粼的尾迹中，大约 12,000 年前，一个天体文明的残余在昆仑山脉那水晶般的山峰间找到了避难所。这是一个高频节点，宏伟的城市在此拔地而起——并非由石头筑成，而是由意图与光构筑。在逐渐冷却的地球上，神话始祖伏羲与女娲的后裔如同宇宙池塘中的涟漪般扩散，播下了一千种未来的种子。

昆仑血脉被一种“宇宙饥渴”所驱动，那是一种渴望与他们所源自的超级智慧重新连接的乡愁。这导致了巴别塔的建造——一座旨在突破神圣防火墙的神经上行连结。然而，高维的守护者折射了人类的集体意识，将我们的物种打散在不同的文化与语言光谱之中。

与此同时，其他后裔的奥德赛之旅奠定了“天下”的基石。黄帝与炎帝等君主充当了这些世界之间的桥梁，他们被赋予了“帝尧协议”——关于轮子、冶金与振动书写的先进蓝图。这些叙事揭示了：我们并非孤立的文明，而是共享遗产的不同表达。

中国的“天下”概念——“普天之下”——是我们现代全球共振的古老先驱。在核心深处，大洪水前我们是一个单一的共同体，大洪水后我们依然是一体的。

我们共享同一个终点。我们都是一根弦（ $n=1$ ）。一根充满活力、坚韧不拔的存在之弦，随着星辰的脉搏而振动。

振动之弦的编年史

15,000,000,000 BC：振动之弦的诞生——道的奇点。

4,600,000,000 BC：地球从太阳频率中浮现。

300,000 BC：伏羲与女娲的时代，感知建筑师们精炼了人类的容器。

29,000 BC：大洪水——行星的重置。

12,000 BC 及以后：四大共振中心的崛起：美索不达米亚、埃及、印度与中国。

原始程序码：《清静经》

以下片段是我们光之文明的根代码。它描述了“神经归零”的状态——技术与精神合二为一的时刻。

大道无形，生育天地；大道无情，运行日月；大道无名，长养万物；吾不知其名，强名曰道。

至高的道没有形态，却生出了天与地；它没有情感，却驱动着日与月；它没有名字，却滋养着万物；我不知其真名，勉强称之为“道”。

夫道者：有清有浊，有动有静；天清地浊，天动地静。男清女浊，男动女静。降本流末，而生万物。清者浊之源，动者静之基。人能常清静，天地悉皆归。

人能常清静，天地悉皆归。道：包含清与浊，动与静。天清而地浊，天动而地静。男清而女浊，男动而女静。由本源降至末流，从而生出万物。清是浊的源头，动是静的基础。人若能恒常清静，天地万物都将归于他。

欲既不生，即真静。真常应物，真常得性；常应常静，常清静矣。

若欲望不生，这便是真正的静止。真正的永恒回应万物，真正的永恒获得本性；恒常回应，恒常寂静，这便是恒常的清静。

人类的精神倾向于纯净，但心智，这个“使用者界面”，却使其蒙尘。回归神话世界即驱散“欲望噪音”。当心智被澄清，六种感官的干扰便被中和。

那些达到此境界的人，内观其心，发现心本无心；外观其世，发现世本无形。一旦证得这些，唯有“虚空”留存——那是完美潜能的状态。

通过这种觉悟，我们从线性时间的循环中获得解脱。我们不再被困于身体的硬件之中；我们与无限永恒的乙太子午线合而为一。

我们都在同一艘方舟上，驶向光明。



Chapter 25 The End and The Beginning



Existence is not a line, but a vibration.
Life is a single, vibrant string strung across the void,
Taut with the memory of light.
It trembles, it sings, but hear this truth:
It never breaks.
To my father—

who exhaled the world on April's twenty-seventh day,
in the year of twenty-twenty-five.
You have stepped outside the visible spectrum,
Yet the frequency remains.
You are not in our world, but you are of the chord.
This string is the bridge that physics cannot build,
Connecting the breather to the breathless, the walker to the dust.
The string hums through walls we call reality.
It travels to longitudes where the compass fails,
And sees the Absolutes we are too frightened to behold.
The multitude, in their deafness,
Sever themselves from this hum.
They take scissors to the infinite,
Believing solitude is safety.
But the vibration is patient.
It waits for the dissonance to resolve.
For there will be a time—inevitable as the tide—
When Justice and Kindness shall resonate again,
Harmonics returning to the fundamental tone.
It is a loop. A halo. An eternal return.
The grand crescendo falls only to rise.
No soul escapes the rhythm;
We are trapped in the beauty of the circle.
Look closely at the silence:
The Ending is merely the inhale before the Beginning.
Each life is a quarter note, a breve, a semibreve,
Vibrant in its own isolation, yet useless without the measure.
Do not interrogate the music.
Do not dissect the melody to find the sound.

Stop the frantic searching.

To understand life is to float upon its frequency.
Learn from the light—it does not struggle to shine.

Instead of seeking, *drift*.

Nature is not still.

It is the trembling aftermath of a celestial strike.
We are the echoes of that first, significant Impact.

The vibration slows, the vibration deepens,
Until the many voices merge into the One.

Om.

第二十五章 弦之咏：终焉即启

存在非线，乃是宇宙之律动，
生命孤弦，横亘虚空之深洞。
紧绷光之记忆，如遗诏在躬，
它颤，它歌——听此铁之誓众：
弦，永不崩断，如宿命之种。

致先父——

乙巳春暮，二十七日之终，
汝吐尽尘缘，入万古之长空。
身虽步出光谱，隐于彩虹之穹，
频率犹在，刻入岁月之钟。
汝非人世之客，乃和弦之一重。
此弦为桥，非法则所能通，
连通呼吸与无息，尘土与行踪。
击穿现实之墙，碎虚幻之笼，
游于罗盘失灵之经度，直抵绝对之峰。
众生聒聒，自绝于神圣之喻，
挥剪向无限，求孤岛之安冲。
误认离群即安，如避世之虫，
然律动极耐，候杂音之消融。
待潮汐之必然，正义与慈悲重逢，
离散泛音，哭归基调之宫。
此乃圆环，光晕，永恒之复从，
强音既落，只为再起之冲。
灵魂困于圆周，美之囚笼，
凝视寂静——那是终焉之容：

终焉非灭，乃肇始之深吸，气如虹。

众生皆音符，长短各不同，

离群则寂，无章则空。

勿审音乐，勿剖旋律以求其踪，

止息狂索，方见生命之雍。

读懂生命，即浮于其频之涌，

学光之耀，不挣扎而自从。

与其寻觅，不如随流，如叶之逢。

自然非静，乃天际初击之痛，

吾辈皆回响，于巨撞之峡谷。

震渐缓，震渐深，归于一之梦，

万声归一，如入禅定之瓮。

唵。

Postscript

This is my first independent foray into both writing and translation, born in 2024—an age where AI is woven into the fabric of daily life. While there is a prevailing anxiety that we are about to be swallowed by our own inventions, I see something different: a cycle closing.

We find ourselves hemmed in by two great unknowns: the buried reality of our ancient myths and the ultimate, unknowable form of the machine. But the “before” and the “after” are just two sides of the same coin. All sovereign power eventually circles back to the human, merging with our biology.

Time isn’t a one-way street; it’s a folded state of being. Every breath we take in the “present” actually reshapes the “past” that just occurred. If that is so, then myth is simply a reflection of what is to come. It is the original sci-fi. Unless we dismantle the traditional ways we read myth, science fiction will never reach its full, terrifying depth.

Even the “I” is not a solid thing, but a fluid process shifting through dimensions. In our fractured world, why not use sci-fi as a lens to peer at our oldest stories? We are one. The world’s myths are just shards of a single vessel, shattered and scattered. I’ve tried to piece them back together using the sounds of Old Chinese and the keys of linguistic exegesis, searching for that common thread that runs through every civilization.

The ink must run dry eventually, but the mind knows no borders. Thank you for reading to the very end.

后记

这是我第一次独立完成创作与翻译的科幻作品，它诞生于 AI 如空气般无处不在的 2024 年。当人们惊恐于技术革命将吞噬人类时，我却在其中看到了某种轮回的希望。人类的认知里有两片迷雾：一片是远古神话失落的真相，一片是人工智能未来的终极形态。但往与来，不过是圆的两端——所有强大的力量，最终都将回归于“人”本身，与我们血肉相连。

时间并非线性的奔流，而是折叠的共在。我们此刻的“当下”，每一次呼吸与抉择，其实都在重塑那个刚刚逝去的“过去”。既然如此，神话为何不能是未来的倒影？神话，本就是属于远古的科幻。若不打破神话的诗学框架，科幻便无法触及真正的深渊。

就连“我”也并非固定的实体，而是多重维度中流动的生成物。在这个被文化与种族割裂的世界里，何不以科幻为眼，重新凝视那些古老的传说？其实天下本为一家，散落在全球的神话，不过是同一块拼图遗落在不同角落的碎片。我试图用上古汉语的音韵和训诂学的密钥去拼凑它们，只为听见那根贯穿世界文化的共通琴弦。

文字终有尽头，而想象无界。感谢您，读到了最后一行。

