

THE GUARDIAN OF ZOMBIEWORLD TELLS

There was frosty silence in the room. It appeared that a weird muteness revealed around me, shaped like gel-like and not thick waves that irritated my skin with a subtle, but at the same time penetrating and slightly sharp iciness. Pale gray walls were mates of the inscrutable soundlessness. They formed up like moist blurred brush strokes of an alien paint, that were so layered, that the light next to them, experienced unnatural obscure transformations. Thanks to them, you could think that it was unearthly mat plasma. Presumably, it created the illusion that the room was unfurnished.

I observed the curvature of the space, just sitting on my favorite carving chair made of pine-wood. That was what provided me enough comfort, when the nearest floor area was immersing into soulless deaf smoky fog deeper and deeper. I looked stiff and too concentrated, since I felt only stupor faintness in my flash. The oily membrane formed on my eyes, but in that case it was not crystal drops, but some pearly juice. Like a beige liquid resin and the just mentioned substance, it poured out from my bottom eyelids with a wide lump and suddenly dried up right above the cheekbones.

I instantly remembered something and then slowly turned my left hand and looked at my palm. As I expected, the scarlet eye-shaped scar was carved there surrounded with very thin gray strings of veins. There was a pure white spot in the middle of the bright incarnadine oval figure. It seemed to be a cryptic pill that was gleaming. Also, there was a desire to swallow it.

I was convinced, that N.Ã.3.A had to come soon. Even since our last meeting, I, I.R.A, could not fully comprehend, who it was. Was it a strange elf-like creature? Was it a guardian ghost from another dimension despite it insisted that it was our Universe in the future, in a year of billion and one, to be more accurate?! Was it an immortal or a sort of robot lost in the veil of the hyperglobal postapocalypse? Was it a nugget? A specimen of a singular life form from the very far future? Recently, I got an insight and I compared my bizzare mate to a surp-

risingly familiar to me character called domovyk (a household spirit, typically appearing in Slavic folklore; it is similar to dwarf). In this word all my impressions about my distant buddy were combined. It was unnoticed to the majority. It was a magical patron of

its space of living

of the blue, a few concentrated circles, which I had already known, went through the room. They were spreading similarly to a dripping pure wax. In two meters left from the chair, an extremely black petite hole with a gold contour seemed like to cut through the space matter. Then it slightly stretched and some jelly pink juice sprayed from the edges, expanding slowly in the air as fractals. Additionally, spotted with dark violet dots, the substance reminded me of some spilled yogurt. ¶ Above the dark one. Slightly higher, the third one appeared with a crimson stellar frame. On a sudden, a new one pierced. It was very similar to the previous one. Slightly higher, the third one appeared with a crimson stellar frame. On a sudden, clear and too round. Then it was another waited guest emerged in front of my eyes. rite blue scaled skin, it had a shiny orange his head (if I can call it head) anymore, but ¶ At first, I did not even recognize the alien. Instead of lazur-cles. Under them, there were no longer a coarse swollen accordion-like furrows, which there were three baggy long shoots similar to pretty fat tentacles without any rim. Domovyk's outfit changed the slender body of the alien. The he- ¶ A pleasant ringing voice sounded in my ears. It was the way in which N.Ã.3.A green-
uple of badly green eyes, but you could see there four red coar-
were hidden behind a pair of big lilic transparent round lenses
ged, too. Instead of the enveloping dress, the ruby tunic to-
mline of the garment looked like some sunflower petals.

with a chimeric appearance... Sure, it was a guardian of the whole totally lifeless and heartless Universe... Today, it was going to visit me for a special purpose. ¶ Out

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ted to me. In response, I slightly waved my left hand thrice, keeping it on the arm of the chair. ¶ The alien tried to get comfortable taking a horizontal position in the air for a couple of seconds. I still remember it was

That turned out to be a poorly made 3D-model where the creature of its power, I finally decrypted a message, completed too negligently as for the creature of its power.

levitating, its legs did not touch the floor. I looked at my ulterior respondent with curiosity,

trying to get rid of the thrill and shock from the occasion that was happening for the second time

in my life, except for some other mysterious adventures. ¶ Mentally, I sorted out all the questions I had previously exhaustively prepared to ask them N.Ã.3.A out consciously or

combinations of shapes hinted at the features of the next meeting patiently and today I would be able to make my long-awaited I waited for the date with a childish naivety.

unconsciously. Actually, it was a miracle how I

managed to contact it to invite it to the interview

after our last meeting. Obviously, I did not

have enough abilities to summon it just by

myself. However, I realized it still was

keeping a close metaphysical bond with me. Once, I

wish come true. ¶ The first thing bothering me the most was its biography in general. The elf was strong for a minute as if it tried to remember the ancient events. Later,

was lost in thoughts about the idea of a sort of an

interrogation, and I got a message from the domovyk... in

social media. However, from a non-existing

account, as if he hacked the program code

mentally. N.Ã.3.A send me a rummy file

of an unknowable origin and an odd picture

of itself next to it. After the endless hours of ar-

in front of my eyes, something shone sharply like from the silver disc surface. Carelessly and in-telepathic beam went through my brain. Just after that, the powerful

mi-
llenniums,

damn it, - the elf shook its head

excitedly, - now, you are considering what can be worse than
the catastrophic environmental condition of your pla-
net? But I will say it is only the first petite step made by the
billions of civilizations in the Universe. It is like a plenty of tiny poppy seeds that
will grow out and fuse into the ultra bitter truffle during the
sediment of extensive eras with your enormous ef-
forts full of glutto- ny, non-essential curiosity and
struggles” ¶ N.Ã.3.A stared in my eyes carefully: “Ha-
ven` t you realized, what I am talking about, have you? Alright, you will cut
all the forests down, totally destroy every single ecosystem, incredibly loosen
the toughest lithosphere areas, turn the oceans into the impassable backwater
and transform the air into muggy and boiling
hot smog. Shortly, you will completely ex-
haust Earth resour- ces. By the way,
my Multi-Volume En- cyclopedia of Every-
thing Я.Ø.R states it is going to happen very soon despite all the
so called “warning activities” you have do-
ne. And what will be the next?!

Sure, the

vel. The rapid scientific

all the stuff they will invent. Obviously, other planets and their satel-

lites will be colonized. Clearly, bright luminaries will play a major role in

massive energy

progress will make it rise with the geometric sequence, so the

balance in the biosphere by its nature. But in that case, the

nishing with an appearing of excessive

or their unexpected destruction. Because everything is tightly interlocking at the

order is violated not within the different parts of living matter, but between the space objects,

gaining power. However, I have to refresh your mind, it is just the beginning. This is a horrible point of no re-

consummerism will up-

quantity of resources you have available at the moment

What is more, the most terrible things are still ahead in millions of years" ¶ The

unapproachable even for the most knowledgeable theoretical phy-

smoke in the room

condensed on the floor as a puddle. ¶ "There will be invented power

generators, totally

than the

Moon and sometimes bigger than Mars. Hm-m... sicists.

These machines will be huge constructions bigger

than the

macro level, too. Remember it. ¶

that will lead to the gigantic disasters: uh, starting with a

a mighty avalanche". I have nodded, understanding. "You are right... It is really like the disturbed ecological

will be a miserable minor for your descendants. I do not want to explain

grade to a totally new le-

the world will begin.

Finally, then we can get closer to the essence of your second question. Mixed unbalanced

Quantum soups and rips of matter I decided to call that as "Atomic Ulcer". They will lead to dis-

appearance of dozens of planetary systems, whole galaxies - put some oh goodness, how complicated it is to accept -

there will be two kinds of such devices: quantum

even superclusters will vanish because of them. However, your distant descendants will not have a way to avoid it. They will be perfectly aware of their fate. THE END OF EVERYTHING will come to them really soon. It is a pity I was born much later than that tipping point. Maybe, it is for the better... ¶ For a couple of seconds, domovyyk was silent. Later, it went on: "So, in the beginning, you were curious about how I had been formed as a creature... There are a lot of types of life origins even in the dramatically chaotic Universe. In my case, that was a randomly self-generated consciousness, which got a certain shape thanks to my wish to interact

¶ And there is where the slow and utterly painful death of usual for

Explaining simply,

ten sorts of interactions of elementary particles. The first ones will take energy from the different space matter ones.

The second ones will collect the energy, curving spacetime in a specific way. For a long time, it will be an

dark red webs started to reveal on the floor. ¶ The wer for super developed societies... ¶ The ideal way to get po-

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with the surroundings directly. As you have already known, quark-gluon plasmas contain a large number of strongly separated quanta that can create unique information bonds between themselves anytime likewise... They are similar to neurons in your brain. Of course, the probability it would generate such a clear consciousness as me is still quite low, but definitely higher than from Carbon structures.

If I can find an example in your time, it is something like artificial intelligence (artificial brain) grew out

срoпиии 3a really do is to make this basic physics process slightly slower. ¶ The meeting of the Domovyk of The Universe of The Far Future was practically over. N.Ã.3.A waved with its three scarlet lush tentacles on its head, and I swayed my hand on the air the same way as in the beginning of the guest's visit. A long vertical line occulted and the same ringed maroon portal appeared. It the moment, a flash happened and

necessary organs, including limbs.

See, presence of organogenic elements is not essential. Life can be constructed with anything which has some sort of particles”.

I signed with a pleasure and with a kind of bitterness when N.Ã.3.A finally finished its non-structured but mind-blowing monologue. I have just realized I did not need to make a list of questions - The Domovyk of The Universe of The Far Future has already managed to respond to everything I was curious about. This story was an exhilaratingly total new view on the future of humanity and alien civilizations in general, that seems to be obvious, since incredibly difficult to understand minding such an enormous timeline. In addition, it even sounded creepier because it was not a fiction of some writer, but, no doubt, a holy truth told by a person who REALIZED EVERYTHING. No matter what we think, each intelligent life form craves self-destruction, sort of entropy and there is no sense to object to it. The only thing we can

the elf disappeared. All the surrealistic craziness went together with it. Only a thin oval greenish scar on the palm was left. This is the second mark from my adventures with the domovyk along with the deep scratches on shins and feet. Now, I was lost in my thoughts in the already pretty normal room of a scientist. Today's meeting exhausted me very much.

SEE YOU LATER, ALIEN! I WAIT FOR YOU!