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.

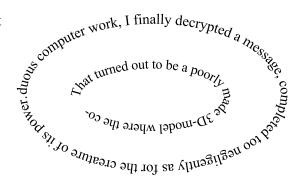
I observed the curvature of the space, just sitting on my favorite carving chair made of pine-wood. That was what provided me enough comfort, when the nearest floor area was immersing into soulless deaf smoky fog deeper and deeper. I looked stiff and too concentrated, since I felt only stupor faintness 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-

y impre-ant buddy were as unnoticed to the ma-was a magical patron of its space of living the blue, a few concentrated circles, which the subscription blue, a few concentrated circles, which the subscription blue a few concentrated circles, the subscription wone pierced. It was ' urds, all or ... one pierced. It was very summary red. Afterwards, all of them fused into a single wide portal $e_{n, u}$. $Q_{e_{n}}$, with a blinding light inside of it a figure revealed. It was also be a structure of the struct another flash, the oval portal abruptly vanished, and a long $A_{t} \in \mathbb{Z}$ $%A_{t}$ first, I did not even recognize the alien. Instead of latting ge_{ODC} $\&e_{one}$ with web-like patterns. There was not a cone hat on $here_{re}$. We we baggy long shoots similar to pretty fat tental $b_{e_{re}}$ we coast ⁴*b*/e of badly green eyes, but you could see there four red ro^{af} ^{*b*}/_{*b*</sup>/_{*e*/_{*e*}/_{*b*}.}} there hidden behind a pair of big lilic transparent round lenses ged + Seed, too. Instead of the enveloping dress, the ruby tunic to mline of the garment looked like some sunflower petals.

risingly familiar to me character view of the chineric appe-called domovyk (a household view of the sprayed from the sprayed the store of the mely black petite hor Addition of the store of the st E Some spilled yogurt. ¶ Above the dark Re Slightly higher, the third one appea-⁴*ith* a crimson stellar frame. On a sud-Par and too round. Then it was another ⁴ *vited* guest emerged in front of my eyes. te blue scaled skin, it had a shiny oran-F: head (if I can call it head) anymore, but %. Under them, there were no longer a co-Costrollen accordion-like furrows, which ⁴*ithout* any rim. Domovyk's outfit chan-Fold the slender body of the alien. The he-Pleasant ringing voice sounded in my Wr. It was the way in which N.A.3.A greeted 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

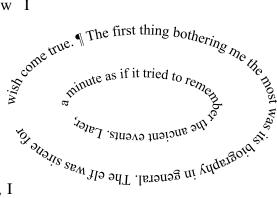


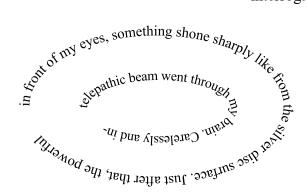
levitating, its legs did not touch the floor. I looked at my ulterior respondent with curiosity,

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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

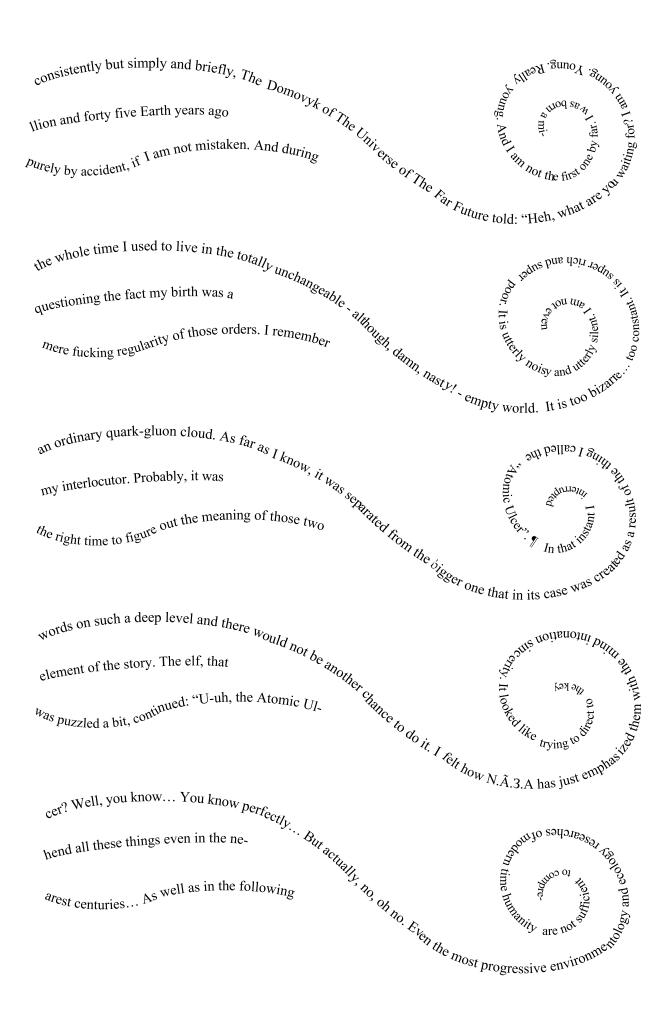
unconsciously. Actually, it was a miracle how I managed to contact it to invite it to the interview after our last meeting. Obviously, I did not have enough abilities to summon it just by myself. However, I realized it still was keeping a close metaphysical bond with me. Once, I was lost in thoughts 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-



llenniums,

mi-

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

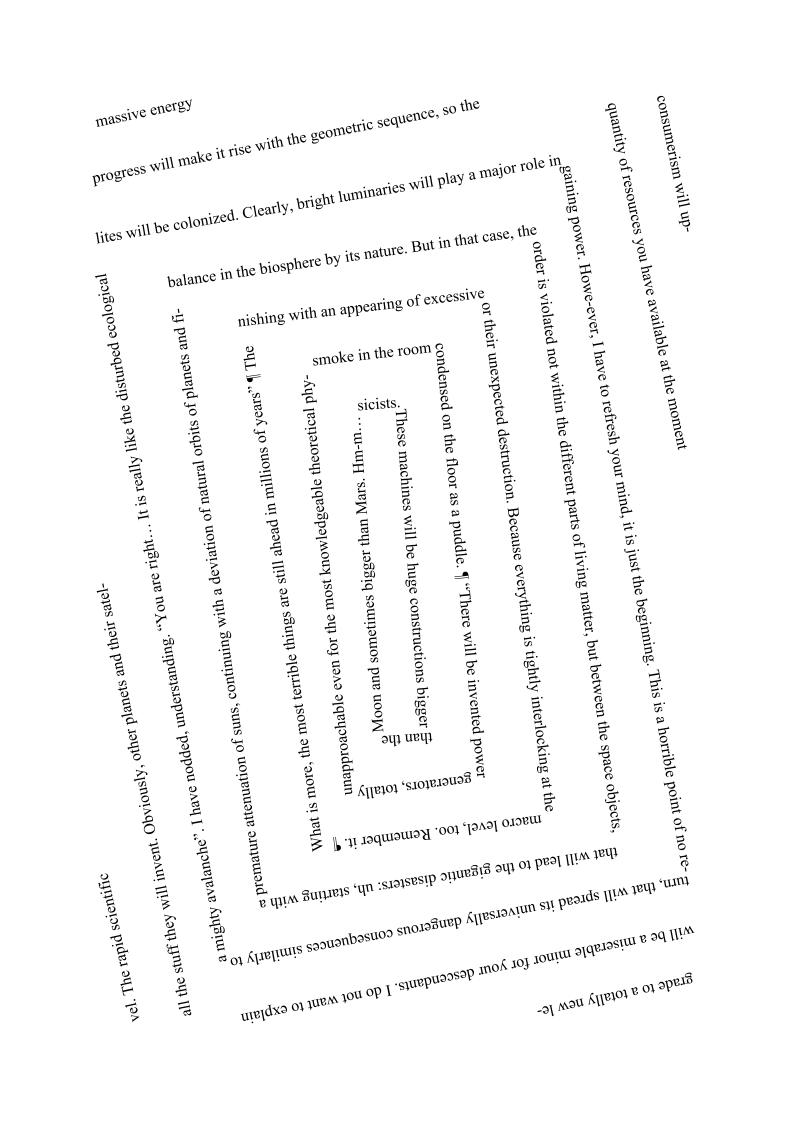
will grow out and fuse into the ultra bitter truffle during the sediment of extensive eras with your enormous efforts full of glutto-ny, non-essential curiosity and struggles" ¶ N.Ã.3.A stared in my eyes carefully: "Ha-

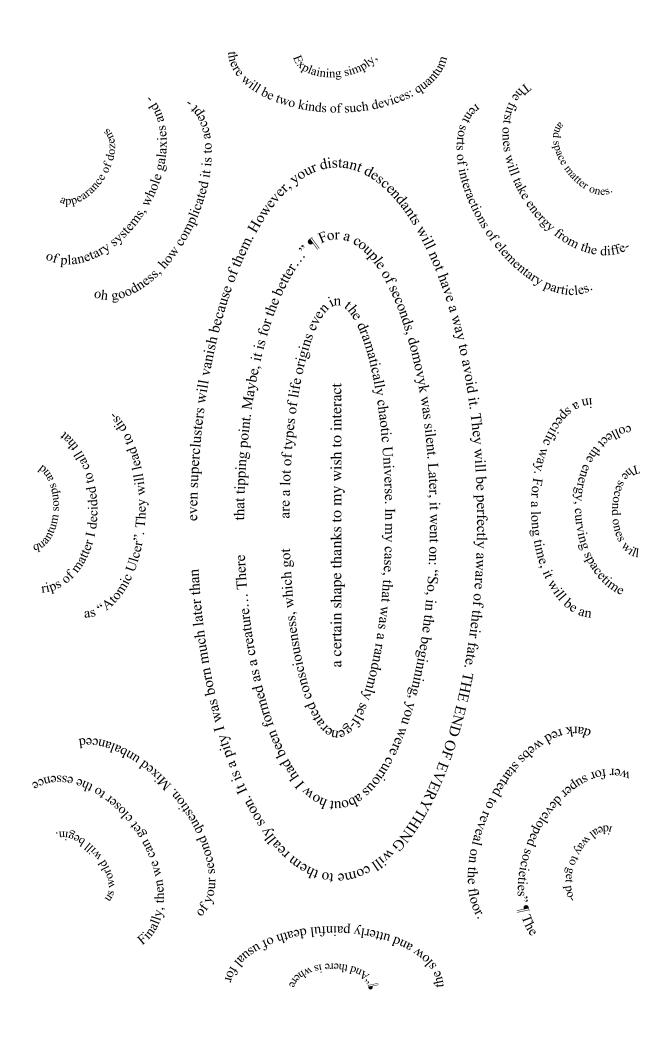
ven`t you realized, what I am talking about, have you? Alright, you will cut all the forests down, totally destroy every single ecosystem, incredibly loosen the toughest lithosphere areas, turn the oceans into the impassable backwater

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 done. And what will be the next?!

Sure, the





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 ckopim 3a really do is to make this basic physics process slightly slower. ¶ The meeting of the Domovyk of The Universe of The Far Future 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 with the surroundings directly. As you have already known, quarkgluon plasmas contain a large number of strongly separated quants 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 (art-

ificial brain) grew out

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 selfdestruction, 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!