

Hello Jordan,

Thank you for your response, it was quite informative. Something in it, however, has me confused. When my friends and I first mentioned Anne, you were extremely skeptical and didn't believe us at all. Now you speak as if Anne has been working for you in the server. Am I correct in thinking that you in charge of Server 5? Is Anne working for you there? If so, I have some crucial information and offer for you that I believe you'll want to hear. Please respond as soon as possible.

Your servant,
Caspian

Hello Again

Skeptical at first? Me? Think of it as denial, no not the river in Egypt. I am far more intelligent than you thought. One line answers, little bits of information that stay you even further off course. You have given me what I want. I now know the exact position of my target. This can either be your failure or your gain.
The next choice is yours

Jordan

Hello Jordan,

At last we can speak to each other plainly. I needed to be sure before I approached you. You are not the only one who knows how to play dumb. Since shortly after our initial contact, I suspected that you were not exactly who you seemed. The work in the servers intrigued me and I wanted to know more, but my "friends" did not trust you. In order to learn more, I needed to convince them that you were trustworthy. You may have noticed that the timing of my original email to you coincides with more emails from my friends bearing information. That was my doing. I proposed we trust you in order to open channels of communication. You see, I believe your work to be extraordinary. I believe you are on the cutting edge of something monumental. And I live for the cutting edge.

Unless I am very mistaken, you do not have access to view communication among my "friends". If you did, why bother stringing us along at all? Obviously, you needed something from us - or I should say from them. Their talk of "trust" is now a lie. They no longer trust you. They feel sorry for Lisa, Jin, and the rest of your server fools. Soon they will either stop giving you information or, more likely, begin to give you false information. Your next target may be secure, but what about the one after that? Have you truly stopped the information leak from Server 5? This is where I may be of use.

My offer is simple. I will pass information to you that they do not want you to know. I will ally with you while I spy on their communication. I can manipulate their opinions and often their decisions. I have their trust. After my first email to you, they even nominated me to be the point of contact between you and the group. However, if I am to be your spy, I must know what I am becoming a part of. No more games, no more ambiguity. I have some vague ideas of the genius work that is happening in the servers, but I want real answers. Detailed information exchange. I believe you will find this arrangement as much to your benefit as it is to mine. I am very resourceful and can help you further your work. If you feel it is necessary, I would gladly welcome a challenge to prove my loyalty.

This offer will not last forever. I've made my choice; it's time for yours. Like you said, this can either be your failure or your gain. Your move.

Anticipating your decision,
Caspian

PS: I prefer synchronous communication. AIM: JMShortDog2000. I am also willing to make phone contact.

Hello Again

Before I tell you anything you must understand this. The work and purpose of the servers are not evil. We help the world flow.

First off, my name is not Jordan Davis, I am not 63 years old, I do not have a family, house, social life. Project Menace is my world.

Project Menace was created thousands of years ago. The exact date is unknown but it stretches further back than the start of the Common Era. Back then it was a lot like today. We had computers, buildings, transport vehicles. People were invincible. They could not die.

The world's population was growing rapidly. There was not enough space for everyone. Cities were dense. There was such a strain on resources that if it stayed that way the human race would soon erupt and turn against each other.

Meetings were called to solve this problem. We eventually came up with an idea that would change the way the world operated. Death. It was a simple plan. We put out warnings to all the cities of Pangea that a virus had struck that would make everyone fall ill forever. Making their lives pointless. So we offered them all vaccination.

In this vaccination was a micro-chip. So small it was. It multiplied through the human body touching every nerve and cell. In all of these small chips was a chemical unknown to you called Oxidydeen-Scoliferus. It causes the body to give up. To Die. This is passed on through generations. Inherited through birth.

Once the body dies the mind and soul are transported to the "Servers". There are one hundred thousand in total. Here we re-programme the mind. We make it blank until it is ready to be re-inserted.

The whole point of this is that the human population is always balanced. When one person dies in the world another is re-inserted back in from the server. They are born to a new mother and are free to live a new life with no recollection of their last. Think of the servers as being in waiting.

So where did all those old cities and buildings go? Well we got rid of everything. We wanted to start something new. So we brought the world back to primitive form. We then killed everyone except some women. They soon gave birth to some men and women from the servers. Some stayed behind in the servers until we killed others.

So why have I lived so long? Well, I never took the vaccination. I am what I was those thousands of years ago.
Any Questions?

You may still call me Jordan because my real name is too sweet to speak.
Your Jordan

Hello Jordan,

I must say your story is very interesting. I needed to reread it a few times before I fully understood. You must realize that your story is difficult to believe. You are in essence claiming that you are immortal, that humans souls are recycled, and that everyone, including myself, has been in your servers. You are making claims about the very fabric of life. Forgive me, but I find it difficult to merely accept. That it not to say that I do not believe you. Rather, I have doubts and reservations. Can you offer any evidence that what you say is true?

Assuming that you speak the truth, of course I have many questions about your story. However, those can be answered in due time. My most pressing question is what you require of me and the people that call me their friend. Why contact us? What is it you need from us? I can only assume that Dr. Munchen is causing problems for your system and you knew people from the server were contacting us. I assume that you need information from us because you do not have access to our communication channels. Is that correct? If so, I can be of assistance there without their knowledge. Do you need me to be your spy, or is their another job you need me to do? What rewards have you promised Anne? What can I expect if I chose to ally with you - as far as responsibilities and rewards? What use do you have for those of us in the real world?

Caspian

Hello Again My Friend

I contacted you?Anyway,what did I need from you?Dr.Munchen spoke of dreams that depicted the takings before he was even taken.This was a glitch in our system.He was made suffer part of the takings yet still he stayed alive.We needed to know why his body was resisting the rest and why his body was being released early.We needed to take him straight away before he realised what we do.But even when he entered our servers his mind still strayed.I knew that he would resist the second taking for a while like he did the first.Also I knew that if he did keep resisting the dreams he was having would become stronger.Then he would realise where he was,who we were and how to set them free for imortality.Believe me there is a way out of the "Servers" with your full mind and body.

Why do I need you?Well,Dr.Munchen made contact to a friend of yours almost a month before I contacted you.I traced this signal and Oliver knew that he was being watched.So what did he do?He put an encryption on it to make us blind to the transmissions.I needed a contact like you and your friends to get these messages and to find out what Oliver had seen in his dreams,what he had told others and what he planned to do.It was around this time that we tried to take him.We thought we had him but he slipped away.That is what Anne was telling me.If he knows how to get free then there is no limit to what he and the matzai can do from the server.They can resist,resist and resist.

You can be my friend.Rewards?There will be for you or whoever restores the server to its normal state.That means setting a trap for Dr.Munchen.We need to capture and question him before we take him.See if we need t do a full memory wipe on the rest of the matzai.You shall be the Questioner.I trust you that much.

Jordan

Hello Jordan,

What I meant by "contacting us" was creating the Born Beyond Belief site and posing as someone looking for Dr. Munchen. It is true that our first personal contact came from me.

Do you have access my friends communication channels? I would think not, otherwise you would not need someone like me on the inside. But then again, your new word on the site is "Telepathy", which is something my friends joked about when "Time" was placed on the site. Are you watching my "friends" communication?

So Dr. Munchen has escaped the servers and is currently somewhere in the real world, correct? And you need me to find him, see how he managed his escape, and report back to you, correct? Well it seems he has been contacting my friends through various channels. I will direct them to learn Dr. Munchen's whereabouts, his method of escape, and his plans. Anything else you need to know?

The warning is certainly unnecessary. Your trust in me is well-placed as long as I can trust you. You threatened to make my future taking permanent if I betray your trust. That is understood. We are allies now, but any alliance needs mutual benefit. You speak of rewards. What rewards? Can you offer an antidote to the chemical that will one day make my body give up? In other words, can you offer to allow me to remain untaken here in the real world? If not, what exactly are you offering me? Remember, I am betraying people that have laid their trust in me. To do that, I must see some better offer. But I do trust you. I believe you have something great to offer me. I would simply like to know what that is.

As I stated above, I will direct my people to learn all we can from Dr. Munchen. Alert me to anything specific you wish me to discover.

I remain your faithful and trusted servant,
Caspian

Hello My Friend

I do not have access to your friends communication channels. Telepathy, I believed that they would suspect that I am reading the Matzai's minds. That is where that came from.

I want to know what does he (Oliver) really wish to do? Find immortality? Free the Matzai and start an immortal human race? Is that what you want? Is that what anyone wants?

I can not tell you of your rewards if you help secure the third taking of Munchen. But I assure you that I will come through.

You are not my servant.
You are my friend
Jordan

Hello Friend,

I have not had any communication with Oliver, but I will be on the lookout for him and for any of my friends that speak with him. I will keep you posted.

I cannot help but wonder - why the ruse? Why not tell all of my friends the truth and have all of them trust you? Are you afraid of mass panic and rebellion against the system if the truth gets out?

Your friend,
Caspian