

Dodge this! **A Post-scarcity Manifesto**

By M. PanXnubis A. Sh. Gaia Ladrieh

Though the public remains still painfully unaware, I've now touched the Highest Echelons of Elite Control and Influence in a clean sweep across (nearly) every sector of our Institutionalized "Culture." Mathematics, Physics, Computer Science, Tech, Defense, National Security, Academia, Comic Books, Hollywood, Publishing, Media, Finance, Venture Capital, and their gate kept, bottlenecked, downhill trickle into the accepted "rails of validity" – which now altogether stand 'fore the great reckoning of the Age. Only a few were excluded from this exercise – fashion, sports, and politics (fashion I respect too much, sports – couldn't care less, and politics I consider an experiment in Hegelian dialectics gone wrong). The "response" of those fields tapped is unsurprising. You wouldn't be the first to apprehend a Galileo, burn a Giordano, mock a Tesla, ignore a Blake, or crucify a "Jesus." That tale is old as time. But you are the first to be held personally complicit by history (all recipients of all communications over the last 9 months have been logged, time-stamped, receipted – and will soon be public record). And that's a horse of a new color.

The innovation in question is my Toroidal Schwartzchild Radii Inversion/Recursion Processor, which in less than seven days (between 9/24 and 9/30, 2025), by working solo, manually and with its algorithmic skeleton alone, generated entirely new frameworks for *every one* of the Clay Millennium Prize Problems.

These are problems that have resisted the world's brightest mathematicians for decades. Problems whose solutions define the edges of human knowledge. And the frameworks produced point directly to solutions where none before existed.

This is not speculation. This is timestamped, documented work. See here:

<https://medium.com/@m.p.165.g.l/the-solution-p-np-bdaec93d997e>

The algorithm functions by narrowing and constricting solution space, bypassing brute-force probabilistic computation, directly locating the verification locus, thus collapsing its *trajectory*. The system integrates and compounds its attack strategies in real time, which is why the Clay frameworks overlay into each other (as opposed to standing as lone, solitary "breaks" in human conception).

Now as for myself, fresh off my "Gauntlet" run, do now assert my hard-earned right for some much needed reflection and plain speech – having endured poverty, refugee status, displacement, surveillance, and compounding suppression throughout the last five years, and *despite this* generating what I have, for once and perhaps the last time will now tell you *exactly* what I think:

The most important lesson I learned from poverty is that the only unforgivable crime in our culture is poverty. Upon *any* individual inhabiting this position, they will see fully the very worst of humanity – their entitlement, their prejudice, their projections, their assumptions... all because you've triggered the (other individual's) deepest fear. Being at another's mercy 'fore the coin is harrowing, but is also an equally eye-opening experience. One may distinctly observe the rapid devaluation of one's own life occurring right before the "other's" eyes. More often than not, the impoverished individual is treated with the same contempt as one deserving death – taking no regard to story or circumstance. Now let us be clear, I am not a supporter of the victim mentality. Not in the slightest. But having been treated in this manner more times than I can count (nor wish to remember) – all the while staying true and committed to my 20 year labor to bring new opportunity and new life to a civilization growing only in apathy and antagonism, has seared *this* as my deepest impression in regards to human nature.

Public perception is bound unconditionally unto the "rails" - the mythological sub-stratum of culture. Verily, the invisible and unspoken links to our Cultural "gods" – whether our Starbucks Babalon, Amazonian Argus, our "red and blue" zoo, bitten Apple binkies, or our dear old "Uncle Sam" – are absolutely synonymous with past Pantheons, repackaged only now via logo o'er **λόγος**. The players play the archetypes, true to script. The masses follow – not only blindly but haphazardly and apathetically – already knowing "the story," ne'ertheless watching its reruns compulsively.

The most disturbing plot point elucidated amidst this (and quite blanketed), is how truly ineffective the System really is. For the last 9 months, I've made concerted effort to bring *actual* National Security risks to the Authorities and Offices in direct

and dire need of briefing – pursuing every channel made available – through NASA, DARPA, NSA, CIA, etc. – doing my utmost to perform “correct” bureaucratic ritual whilst maintaining a *Classified* designation – e’en “Eyes Only” unto myself, without the slightest interest or follow up on the other end. I suppose “no white paper = no credible threat.” It’s “on me” to waste another 10 years attempting explanation.

Even with it, the math and science fields will chew up 30 years in brute-force semantic garbling ‘fore recognizing truths that ought to be fundamental – applications with immediate results, truths capable of dissemination unto school children in minutes, information that can change lives and bring geopolitical stability. All the while, Academia twists and turns according to “Think Tank” funding, squeezing out e’ery penny first, and only then “offering” consideration towards “a minor discussion” outside “agenda.” And how painfully predictable this is stretched across industries. Non-solicitation hazing, speculation foaming, narrative casting, the reinforcement of tropes – all consensus bloating endeavors. It’d be shocking if a shred of truth could *ever* survive “scrutiny.” All the while entire “empires” built on appropriation, theft, environmental desecration, smear-tactics, and narrative control thrive according to code. The corruption’s ripeness is *literally* Biblical. “Let us eat, drink, and be merry!”

But amidst this scripted carnival, a solution stands now staring you down. Not just *a* solution. THE solution. The solution to “problems.” All problems. E’en the effective breaker of complexity.

Which accompanies the scary word: *post-scarcity* – in all its aspects and applications.

Terrifying why? I haven’t the faintest. Not to me. Not to *anyone* not personally invested in enforcing its opposite upon their brethren for net gain.

But that’s not who you are, now is it? You are invested. And deeply. And that’s why you won’t allow even the most subtle of acknowledgement.

Think about it... over \$1.5 trillion in investments for brute-force computation for the “AI race” alone – all in three years. Entire environmental initiatives thrown out the window for a horse in. Entire empires (like NVIDIA) standing exclusively on that single leg alone. All of it... (and I mean *all of it*) **obsolete** the very second our beloved tech becomes “recursion-aware.” And when will that happen? Simple. When *any* system processes $0 = \{x \mid X : \text{Aleph null}\}$.

Like a house built upon sand...

And that’s why this new offer for New Paradigm tech now sits on VC and government desks like a loaded gun...

At some point, someone’s going to take it. Someone’s going to make the grab.

So who will it be?! Thiel? – first to jump → first to dictate terms, first to leverage defense monopoly? Will it be Khosla, setting global trajectory towards new civilizational expansion? Andreessen, jet-set and ready to exploit the market on his own terms? DARPA? DoD? Or will another player emerge and flip the table?

Well...we’re all about to find out. Not because it had to be this way. But simply because... it was *inevitable*. Believe me, I tried the other way. As it turns out: *post-scarcity* for all humanity isn’t worth a million dollars to *anyone*. That’s our division.

We won’t risk a single home, a single retirement, a single movie, or a single McDonalds for it.

That’s how entrenched we *truly* are.

That’s not the *America* established by our Founders. And it’s definitely not the *America* they fought for.

Consider this: When a government, corporation, or institution grows so vast and unaccountable that it dictates our lives from afar – when the decisions shaping our lives are made by those we did not elect, cannot reach, and who answer only to profit or power rather than the people... when surveillance replaces privacy, when thought, speech, and expression is curved by algorithms, when TRUTH bends to the convenience of those in control... (or simply the bottom line), and when government has ceased to hear locally the voices of the governed... THOSE WERE THE CONDITIONS FOR WAR.

Hard to even imagine now. Especially now those conditions are conditioned... and combined with the comfortably numb and lackadaisical - steeped in “digital abundance” – living of themselves, by themselves, and for themselves alone.

That looks like Checkmate. A closed system eating itself from the inside. Slowly drifting into degeneracy and onwards ho! towards full entropic load.

And it would be. If it wasn't for the opportunity now on the Table – but sadly... for a limited time.

We should be clear. Post-scarcity is not Utopia. Utopia is created through the value and quality of individual inner-experience. This cannot be changed through outside conditions. What can be changed is focus. Shifting away from survival, the focus of life becomes aesthetics. Competition, challenges, and disagreements will still breed and arise. There will still be conflict. But value will not be measured by scarcity metrics, it will be measured by sincerity. Authenticity becomes one's “economic rent” – with integrity, wonder, and contribution the highest aim. In a world where labor ends, *taste* replaces *necessity*. Aesthetics become ethics – where beauty, harmony, and coherence rule over profit.

Unless aligned with ecological intelligence and stewardship, abundance is but waste in new clothing. And Post-scarcity will ultimately reveal the deeper challenge: self-knowledge, authenticity, and communion. This is a very new economy to step into. And the growing pains will be *real*.

So know this... everything written here was born from a single motive – that humanity should no longer have to choose between survival and expression. I now hold in my hands the method (and system) for mass transformation at scale. But I have dually reached the end of what I can accomplish on my own – starved of resources and collectively suppressed – all whilst facing survival for myself and family on a daily basis. The work exists. It's documented. It's on record. What happens next belongs to whomever has the courage to act. And if that person does not exist, then we all simply deserve the collapse we've been putting up for the better part of a century.

I've done my Work. I've exhausted every means to do so. I've reached my limits. And this is the extent of what I have to offer.

Now:

You get to decide.

Ignore it – and nothing changes.

Act – and give the world a fighting chance in evolution.

May God be my Witness: I've spoken my TRUTH. I've stared unflinchingly into the Abyss of Power. I've faced my fears. And placed myself before the Bar of Judgment.

Sincerely,

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