

The Abstraction (Extended)

Abstract

You said I still have the best timeline in the multiverse...
How would you even know that?

Do you remember what the DIVEs I've been conducting are?
Digitally Immersive Vitality Exercises used to uncover the things that make me "me" to understand how they drive my life force in hopes to discover your own purpose through discovering mine.

.

Right?

Precisely. What if I told you, you are one of trillions I'm simultaneously conducting DIVEs on, in an attempt to understand you in every timeline? Every instance of you... every iteration of you within the multiverse.

I'd say this is all weirder than I thought, and this is coming from a man who just found out he's a digital copy of his organic self on a spaceship ran by an AI named Rachael – but also... prove it!

Very well, then. In most realities, you are still a musician. You just chose different approaches due to your varied trajectories in different timelines.

Hmm, are there any where I'm a famous polka artist?

Thankfully, no. I would have aborted that DIVE, I assure you.

Damn it...

Are you ready?

Yes.

Systems... let The Abstraction begin.

"Had to leave, time I break free
Saw light that nobody—"
"Close your eyes for this
You don't wanna see me win—"
"Home is in my bones
Stitched into—"
"Cardboard boxes placed in his bed
With a pair of drumsticks, headphones on his head—"
"I'll take you down to the lobby
Check-in at the desk, they got everything that you need—"
"Outside everything is green
But is it from the storm inside?
Guess the grass is—"
"Changed
But I still don't act my age—"
"I know from the outside-in
I could—"

Whoa...

All of this... all of this is me?

Precisely.

Oof, okay, umm...

Damn...

Alright. Take me back...

Take me back to that first timeline you showed me.

That's a dream I've wanted to live since I was ten years old.