

Simply Unified

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The sun is rising in the east. It is a busy morning rush which is why he chose to ride now. The people are like atoms circling through the rectangular aisle, bouncing off one another, occasionally releasing a charge off the train. They go to power some unknown meaning.

When you are working your hardest as a physicist no one even notices. Your best work comes at the least expected time. It appears if you were day dreaming, while you're working on unification. So you try and explain your thoughts and it leads nowhere. There aren't many other physicists on the morning commute.

It is hard to think of science with the political situation in Germany. This train is going across the land so beautiful it doesn't represent the minds of its people. But one could spend all day pondering it and not get anywhere. If only ethics were as simple as physics.

He ponders his groundbreaking ideas. "The speed of light is a constant. My example of the train showed that time was different for different observers. It was a ride late at night. If a conductor shines a lantern towards the other end of a train the observer on the train will see the light in a faster time than an observer on the ground, who sees light travel the length of the train car plus its distanced moved (Time Magazine, Dec. 31, 1999, pg. 80)."

He ponders further, "I wish to find a unified theory of everything, but the only way to do it is to find a way to travel the speed of light. What if the speed of light was constant, but you could travel faster than light. Would you pass through time? Maybe if we looked at the speed of light as a state of matter. If one travels at the speed of light what would they see? Would they feel their body gaining infinity larger mass, or would they bounce off matter like we know light does? Would they be affected by other light?"

"Light and time are just as much a mystery. The more we try and explain them the more dead ends of more complex questions we reach. I thought about how if you excited an object to behave as

light, so that it is light. It would experience different laws of physics. The object would be traveling light speed, but would it also experience phenomena moving relative to it at light speed. So the speed of light to light would be the speed of the original light squared. This would continue to do so until infinity with new properties of physics being discovered at each increment of the previous light squared.

But my theory is too dangerous to release to the World. I see the beauty of the hills and castles. This is a beautiful land, but do those who rule it deserve such revelation of a new World, when they are quite content to destroy this one. But I say nothing. After all I am only one man.”

“Mind if I sit here,” a young gentleman asks? “Hey aren’t you Albert Einstein?”

“The seat is empty, that is, at this exact time.”

“So what do you know about time AI?”

“Enough to know few in the World are using it wisely.”

“I agree. Makes me wonder how wise people would treat their time if they could travel the speed of light.”

“What did you just say?”

“Oh, I’m just a fan of yours. It is just that light and time are such mysteries.”

“My friend, who are you, and what are you doing with my theories.”

“I am just a time traveler. With an important message for you AI. This is a time period in which those who choose to lead want to destroy what they think is imperfect. What God designed, man tries to perfect, but what is perfection, and who is the judge, but the one who judges us all.

Those that see the World’s beauty and amazement are content to be pacifist, because they feel one person can’t change the World, but you already knew that didn’t you AI?”

“You expect me to believe you’re a time traveler?”

“History tells me. I only know what history tells me, Al.

Take this ring. You’re a bright man wear it until you can prove I’m not a time traveler.”

The traveler hands Einstein a ring with a wide emblem. Einstein thinks and reluctantly puts it on.

“It is all relative after all. Isn’t it?” The traveler remarks then continues.

“It’s all relative to kill Hitler even though it might be easier to kill you, Einstein. If I were to kill you, there might not be a nuclear bomb, and all that dangerous knowledge would be lost. Of course, it would also be a loss to the world, too. Without the technology in the right hands, Hitler would still win. Kill Hitler without the right people having the technology and his Army still could win. The results will change with either chess piece. Evil will still exist and technology will still progress.

I want to save the pieces I have and put the most evil king in check to keep the whole world in check. This is game theory at its finest, so it is with time. This is War.

Who else to better decide what to do with the theories than the man who invented them?”

Ten days later on a busy morning commute. Einstein rubs his newly gifted ring.

As he digs deeper into hole of thought, “I know that if someone had the right amount of power, say very easily from the atoms of an atomic explosion, they could arrange the force and atoms into a pattern, a pattern that would excite matter to the speed of light.

No one, especially the traveler, if he is a time traveler, should know this. Why must I know this? In my quest to explain the World I have learned its deepest secret. A secret that is the reason secrets are kept.”

Einstein stands up slowly, like his legs are supporting a head that just had weight added to it. "I have a plan. I have a plan." He moves to the first passenger car of the train. He sees a dark haired beauty sitting alone in a seat reading a Bible. "This is my contact."

He sits beside here and she gives him a girlish smile. "You know American Spies make the sexiest women."

She smiles and asks, "What have you got for me?"

"I have my theories on atomic weapons and how to accelerate to the speed of light. It is all in this ordinary lecture document that has a piece of microfilm in a stamp hidden on the document. Something I stole from the patent office."

"What is your payment," she asks?

"I only ask residence in your country for me in my wife. Just take this document to your President."

Al leaves and heads toward the back to the passenger car 2 cars behind the one he was originally in.

He spots a red headed women reading the Bible. "What book are you reading?"

She gives a full smile and says Psalms. "Do you believe in God Al?"

"Of course he created all things I wish to learn. But I'm glad you didn't say the Book of Revelation, with the state of the World, that is.

You know Russian Spies make the sexiest women. Here is the microfilm hidden on the document. I only ask in return for a warm welcome of me and my wife to enter your country. Be sure the president gets this."

He heads back to his original seat. It appears that a man is now sitting in his seat. He makes eye contact, but the man's face does not hide his hostile intentions. "I hope he doesn't know my actions," Einstein thinks. He breaks eye contact but cannot act innocent under these conditions. He moves to the front of the car hoping to hide in a different car with more people or at least let the conductor know someone is after him.

He walks quickly down the aisle and spots another man at the other end of the car pursuing him. He gets to the other car and stops the conductor. He tells him of the strange men, but before he can get out another word the conductor forces his arm behind his back. He feels the pain as the conductor puts him into a squatting position. His limbs are practically immobilized.

He realizes there is no escape. These men want his information, he just knows it. "Think." "Think you overconfident fool. You thought you could solve this situation by thinking. It is time for action. There is a time when a man must defend himself by brute force and not his intellect. This is that time!"

Einstein bends forward, getting his free arm to the floor. He is now off his back and throws a punch with his free hand. The punch itself is weak, but he is aiming for an eye. The man lets out a wail of pain.

But mind or matter, brute force will not save the day. Two men enter the car and club Einstein over the head. Thud, then blackness of space with the slowing down of time, Einstein is defeated.

He wakes up with his head throbbing. He has to wake up and get a sense of direction, but he fails because he is in a total black cell. He yells at the top of his lungs. Nothing, no answer just an echo echoing of the slab of rock for walls. He digs into the rock with his finger nails.

To what feels like ten days later, he hears a voice. "Are you ready to work now Dr. Einstein? There is nothing like confinement to make a stubborn scientist type talk."

"Get me out of here! What do you want?" His voice is groggy and he is disorientated.

Two soldiers pull him out with a rough tug. He is talking but not making much sense.

"Unification, unification is the answer to nothing, if not everything. Let the world be unified. Unification occurred on the train. That must be why they're after me."

"Yes Dr. Einstein," the higher ranking officer allows him to collect his thoughts. "We are very interested in what you know about unification, especially as it applies to light.

To be blunt, we have the technology you always dreamed of, right here, and if you agree you could lead a team that would bring unification to life.

Of course, if you don't agree we will be happy to change your mind in ways that can be very persuasive."

The officer commands the men to take Dr. Einstein to the lab after he stops by the bar. Einstein follows still trying to catch his thoughts. He sees a dimly lighted lounge area with several beautiful women in robes. Einstein is very much a lady's man, but he doesn't mix pleasure with the fate of the World. That would just prove corruption and corruption has no place when the entire World is in jeopardy.

"I'm a scientist not a playboy," he says. "Let's go straight to the lab."

So that is how it went for the first 30 days. Einstein was introduced to a nuclear device that was being tested by the Nazis. He wondered how they had gotten the device and advanced in technology so rapidly. How did they know about his theories of light other than those he published?

He thinks to himself "I am an intelligent man, but never claimed to be better than anyone else, even with my fame. These soldiers think they have the right to meet any of their desires, including killing people and controlling the World. My options are limited. I'm a prisoner and I'm in a dilemma.

Everything we do in the World begins with a thought. Thoughts are how we interact. But now I need God's help, for I cannot think my way out of this situation. It is beyond me. I feel powerless after all I am only one man."

Einstein prays, "God I do not claim to be a religious man, but I do believe in you. You created all the things I wish to understand and help man reach new heights. Now I face a situation where my theories won't explain the answer. God help me, simply help me, and more importantly help the world."

It is the day of the test, which will use an atomic device in a protected chamber. The goal is not for a bomb but the controlled release of the atom's energy.

Einstein is nervous. He has no option but to comply and perform the test.

There is a countdown. Five minutes.

"Do you realize there is no way to stop this thing," Einstein says to the head officer.

"Just as there is no way to stop Germany," the officer replies.

"Do you realize what goes through a man's mind when he is out of options? Of course you don't. You're a mass murderer, but what happens is he chooses the option that is all or none. He chooses the worst thing in hopes that he can avoid it."

"What do you mean Dr. Einstein?"

“See, I’m a thinking man. I deal with theory. So as we calibrated the nuclear device I began to wonder what would happen if atoms accelerated a mass to light speed while decreasing its speed to a negative light speed.”

“You’re insane you’ll kill us all.”

“No, I’m not insane, just desperate. But won’t it be interesting to see what happens.”

“You mad scientist I’ll kill you.”

“Too late I already choose that option. Now I’m a killer just like you, but look at the bright side we’ll get to see the controlling of light first hand. It’s every scientist’s dream.”

With that last sentence the atomic device is activated. The negatively charged atoms are lined into a pattern by being joined with positive charges. The atoms align instantaneously. The entire base is accelerated to light speed and at the same time slowed to negative light speed. The result is a phasing effect that splits all molecules, similar to the reaction of a nuclear bomb, but much more efficient. It eliminates the molecules and atoms completely. The base is gone and so is Germany’s nuclear research.

Einstein emerges but there is no rubble or dirt or dust. Einstein notes that all the atoms are gone, because they were released as energy. Then he stands puzzled and wonders, “Why did I survive.” It is theoretically impossible. The whole base was set to disintegrate.

He spots a tunnel, which is not an ordinary tunnel. Suddenly, the traveler comes through the tunnel in a 1930 car. This is unbelievable. This tunnel is a warp in the fabric of time. It is an anomaly.

“So do you need a ride or not. I’m going to the train station. Looks like you haven’t been home for a while. It is time to celebrate. Let’s get some wine.”

What begins on a train ends on a train. Einstein thought that was fitting.

“How did I survive,” Al asks?

“It was the ring,” the Traveler explains. “It is its own atom pattern organizer, one that organized your body’s atoms and saved you. As the base went to light speed and negative light speed at the same time, you went nowhere. So what was it like to observe atoms being phased?”

“I didn’t see much. I was too disoriented.”

“So you missed out on a scene. At least you destroyed 20 years of German research. Oh, and the spies made it back to their respective countries.

You see in the original history Hitler got the atomic bomb and light speed technology. Of course, if you would not have invented them he would still have his scientist’s technology of jet engines, space rockets, and possibly an atomic bomb.

So you see I was always working in your best interest, but when solving one problem we created another one. But there was an overall benefit of stopping Hitler. We have to weigh our decisions to stop Hitler, but at the same time his own decisions affect ours.

In my time we have a branch of mathematics called game theory. It is supposed to show optimal decisions. You were just in a game where brinkmanship was the only answer. You proved this by doing the absolute worst option. You risk everything, but won and gained everything in the process. As for the spies they made it home. Now there is a stage mate. There will be an arms race but it will keep the whole world in check.

Now I must go, but remember one man can make a difference and do some good, just as many individuals decide individually to be wrong.”

Einstein had no words. What was there to say that hadn't already been done? He looked at the train window where it all began.

“Our actions begin with our thoughts.”

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