

Cyberjunkies 2.0: Elementals

By Sheila Kern

Chapter 9: Getting Physical

Brad's background in Electronic Engineering and its computer sub-discipline made him the ideal guy to interface with the Itsee technical team. He concentrated on storage technology when he worked in industry until his retirement in '99. This did not make him a stranger to networking issues. In fact, he worked on networking technology when he was a senior at Snevets Tech. His master's degree professors were mostly Bull Labs guys moonlighting for extra cash at Snevets. He once quipped that he had graduated from Bull Labs Institute of Technocracy. (Bull Labs is famous for its work in telecommunications technology.)

When it came to networking technology, the part that Brad felt most comfortable with was what is referred to as the physical layer. For Brad, it is the point where the road hits the rubber. This may seem strange for a guy drawn to the metaphysical, but it makes more sense than one can imagine. Brad had worked with supercomputers before founding the Sophie Communications Department. He was well aware of the existence of super-supercomputers.

When it comes to B.C.I. technology, Brad was a guy with a vision for what might be possible. He came up with ideas that worked really well. He had been subjected to Mooderola technology back in '99. It gave him an insight that led to the development of an international standard for brain-computer interfacing. The difference between the Mooderola device and a viable interface involved a difference in modulation techniques. It was comparable to the difference between amplitude modulation (A.M.) and frequency modulation (F.M.) technology. Use the Mooderola physical layer with a different modulation discipline.

It turned out that the difference in modulation corresponded very nicely with the next level of networking layer. It is a layer that manages the connection between local area networks (L.A.N.s). Brad's suggestion was implemented by sympathetic engineers who had abandoned Mooderola for civilian sector engineering at the international level. It was the birth of I.T.C., the International Telecommunications Consortium (pronounced "Itsee"). Brad had given birth to more than a wisdom school. He was the mother of an international organization. Nothing is closer to both the physical and the metaphysical.

Other changes were made along the way to wean the international technology away from military limitations. The largest of these was the use of off-the-shelf smartphone technology to project a transceiver into an individual's nervous system. It required a whole new set of tracking techniques developed outside of military secrecy. Much of it was done in both Germany and Japan by T-Mobile and N.T.T. microwave engineers. Both Mooderola and B.T.&T. were kept out of the loop. Their attempts to reverse-engineer the technology ran afoul of international law and its enforcers. They would have to choose between proprietary military equipment and open, international standards. Attempting to use the latter led them to expose military secrets to an international audience.

The smartphone projection system had been inspired by Brad when he told someone at a church event that smartphone power was adequate for the task of neural wave connectivity. He based it on a very simple understanding that natural neural microwave energy levels are very low. It does not take high-powered equipment to influence it. He picked up this understanding from research in neuroscience

on the role that cellular microtubules play in neural signaling mechanisms. He did a Tech Talk on the topic that convinced the neuroscientists at Itsee that he had a solid grounding in the field, more so than military neuroscientists who dismissed anything related to microtubules. Such are the ways of totalitarians.

Whenever Brad reminded the Misfits and their bitches that his work was done at the international level, they claimed that it was not. This got them into a variety of compromising situations. Honest engineers refused to cooperate with bitched engineers on the grounds that they worked internationally. Bitched engineers tried to claim that such lack of cooperation qualified as espionage. The opposite was the case. Had they collaborated, they would have leaked military secrets. When a FISA judge threw the case out on the grounds of stupidity, they fumed all the way to the bar where they got smashed. Recordings of their drunken tirade in a public place earned them stints in a Supermax lock-up.

Brad did not find out about the Obama walk-out until 2024, when he was read-in as part of the Itsee beta work. He was working at Cadillac High at the time as a paraprofessional. It was quite “behind-the-scenes.” His work at a brick-and-mortar institution exposed him to a variety of new research interests that endeared him to the Itsee staff. They especially appreciated the way he treated the teens as young adults rather than as children.

The Mooderola engineers who bailed out in '09 got siphoned up by Itsee organizations, especially those with connections to business interests in China. Smarter military engineers saw the writing on the wall, and abandoned Mooderola back in '99. That was when Brad pointed out that their brain control system was obsolete right out of the gate. The human brain is far too complex to be controlled by a machine. It is not too complex to be connected to a machine. That part worked. It could be leveraged in a wide array of life-affirming and life-enhancing ways once it was liberated from military control. It is no wonder that Brad rubbed the Misfits straight into their graves. Their bitches rubbed themselves into stir.