

WRITING PROMPT

"You discover that parallel versions of our world exist, each slightly different from the next. While you can freely travel between them, every time you prevent a disaster in one reality, something worse happens in another. Today, you found a message from yourself warning that someone is deliberately causing these chain reactions."



INTERCONNECTED/THE TRAVELER

"If you're reading this, I urge you to understand the urgency of my message. I have the ability to traverse worlds beyond our own, and I can assure you that your universe is in grave danger. It's essential to grasp how travel between these realms operates, as this knowledge is crucial for anyone daring to embark on this journey.

I can't quite recall how it all began—perhaps the memories have faded due to my frequent travels—but I do know this: I can enter this extraordinary state by fully submerging myself in a liquid that is precisely minus fifty degrees or colder. As I mentioned earlier, this transports me into a dreamlike state, where I can visit and interact with parallel worlds, as long as I can envision them. In these alternate realities, time flows differently, and I often find myself inhabiting a different vessel. Yet, despite the change in form, my mind and reasoning remain the same, guiding me through these surreal experiences.

In what seemed like an eternity, believe me when I say:

I have seen the epitome of beauty, an essence so profound that words can't capture it. To truly understand, one must observe deeply, but be wary, this journey can also lead to a deep sadness.

Imagine gazing upon treasures beyond imagination, shimmering in the vastness yet forever out of reach. A cruel reminder that all is vanity.

A cosmic paradox, a whirlwind of experiences that could drive even the sanest mind to madness.

I looked within a small room where the knowledge of everything that has ever happened and all that is yet to come lies.

Then there are the creatures—mystical, strange, majestic and often malevolent. They lurk in shadows, evoking both awe and fear, and remind us of the unknown aspects of existence.

There are also amazing immense structures, of incomprehensible complexity. They twist and turn in ways that defy understanding, telling stories of ancient wisdom and chaos. Each one is a reminder of time's passage and the blend of creation and destruction in the universe.

Above all, I saw the very heartbeat of creation within the depths of the abyss—swirling colors and ethereal lights each representing different worlds merging to form an infinite universe, intricately intertwined and working in harmonious tandem.

What I encountered in that moment transcended mere existence; it was a mix of thoughts and experiences that mirrored both the beauty and sorrow of these interconnected realities. Without any prior inspiration or preconceived thought, I found myself uttering the word "Solveverse," a name that seemed perfectly suited to capture what I had just witnessed. Though I did not consider myself a god, I felt chosen by a far greater force. I was overwhelmed with a sense of luck, yet also a profound feeling of unworthiness for this experience. Deep within me, however, resided an unwavering sense of purpose: to protect these worlds.

I began journeying to each of these worlds, determined to mend whatever was wrong in any way I could, gradually accumulating knowledge and power along the way. Note that In my original world, only a few minutes had passed. However, no matter how hard I tried, there always seemed to be an elusive force that rendered my efforts futile.

I recall many of my earlier attempts vividly. I once tried to prevent a civilization from constructing a tower that would ultimately lead to their demise through a series of catastrophic events. But upon returning to that world, I found myself amidst a bloody war between the people and intelligent beasts.

In another instance, I sought to warn a different world about an impending extinction-level event brought about by their own technology, only to have them turn against each other, leading to their untimely self-destruction.

In yet another realm where magic reigned supreme, I helped establish an archive of ancient magical texts. Tragically, this evil force corrupted those texts, infusing them with sinister magic and paving the way for the rise of a dark lord.

These events were not mere coincidences or mishaps. If you happen to stumble upon one of these records which I have made several copies of and spread across the Solveverse, know that there is still hope. This is my final attempt to warn and potentially save the worlds from a

chaotic force wreaking havoc across the universe—an anomaly. I have encountered this anomaly firsthand while trying to track him down, but I could never seem to catch him. In that fleeting moment I glimpsed him, I could have sworn I was looking at another version of myself..."

These were the exact words in my own handwriting I found inscribed on the stone slab at the ruins where I stood, before its abrupt end. It felt like an eternity to gather my thoughts after what I had just read. "There must be a continuation", I said under my breath. I cast one last glance at the massive cloud of electronic drones approaching, but behind them shone Aurora's Dawn. A smile spread across my face as I took a plunge into the icy river below me.

REFERENCES

Locations:

https://infinitylabs.fandom.com/wiki/Scene_Realms

<https://infinitylabs.fandom.com/wiki/Athenaeum>

Aurora's Dawn

https://infinitylabs.fandom.com/wiki/Aurora's_Dawn?so=search

Characters:

<https://infinitylabs.fandom.com/wiki/Anomaly>

Writer's note:

This piece aims to give a detailed description of the Solverse and how it functions, offering readers a guided tour and introduction to this expansive universe by exploring a variety of realms. Additionally, it allows for the possibility of future continuity.