

## Idealistic Logica

Dedicated to Lewis Carol, a logican, a true madman, who inspired my contradictory paradoxes.

“So your telling me, even if I do go back in time I won't be able to change the future”. “Correct, but only if you care about our future”. Theoretician and dreamer, seated across from each other, The dreamer had big plans, time travel was the newest discovery and he saw the potential to change history, he could eliminate Napoleon, thus destroying any possibility of the Third Reich existing. He could bring modern medicine to the past to save the millions of lives. And here the theoretician was telling him it was impossible. Not because time travel was impossible, in fact it had been a mathematical axiom for many years now. No, instead it was because of what the theoreticians called the, “Multiple timeline paradox”. Basically if you went back in time even if you did change something in that period, another parallel universe would sprout into existence. The universe you had lived in wouldn't change at all. Thus making it impossible to change your universe. Many had come to this conclusion deductively, even before it had become a true theory.

They theorized that because they did not observe time travelers entering our timeline, that either time travel was impossible or our multiverse was made up of universes splitting and creating their own timeline. When time travel was made possible, they concluded that latter must be true.

The dreamer knew this, but he still had a faint hope, a hope constantly being crushed by logic, something he had a passive aggressive relationship with. Logic crushing his most optimistic dreams, but proving his other dreams to be logically sound and possible. The theoretician was the physical manifestation of that relationship, and thus he behaved accordingly in his presence. From the theoretician's point of view, the dreamers passive aggressive behavior, and utter disregard for his realistic views was a result of him never reaching puberty. The two were somewhat opposites, the dreamer was an optimist, the idealized philanthropist. The theoretician on the the other hand was bitter with his past failings, pessimistic about everything, and cynical about even his own intentions. But they were both idealistic, wanting to live without the harsh realities of living in society, and both striving for the ultimate gift given by gods, knowledge.

“OK, I'll help you, it's a fools errand (wanted this in there because of star wars force unleashed) , a madman's quest, but we're both madmen so I think we will fail epically”. “To the uselessness of succeeding”. Remarks that were both sarcastic, and the most serious thing ever said since time began.

“Ahh!”, the darkened figure said as he woke up from a trance-like state, he looked inside his mind. “Both of you stop agreeing to disagree”. Inception of the sarcastic kind.