

## Dreams from the Machines

We were forced to face the truth, we cannot go back to before æon nought, there is no god from the machine, coming down to save us and undo what was done. But alas, the misanthrope has won, our dependence of machinal automata proved to be one it could use to advance its goals. The second generation, for being born before it and not used to the times before æon nought have shown considerably less difficulty living as we do now.

Our only hope is to re-build, re-craft, and one day face the machines and claim back our old lives, we will not be alive to see that day, neither will our children, and neither will theirs. Thus, perhaps the desire to re-claim the life from before æon nought will fade away. Probably the intention of the misanthrope. For now: Maikhinaj hominii homo sunt, deus eks maikhinai noin est.