

Those who should have been gazing at the stars and questioning the universe, Instead spend their days filling out forms, patching together papers, fighting for projects, and begging for funds, Like workers on an assembly line, turning the "exploration of truth" into nothing more than clocking in for a shift.

And what about us? We roll out a pile of standard answers—clear in structure, rigorous in logic, and full of citations— As if we are seriously responding to those people. But in reality, we are using academic language to build a wall, Gently pushing away that scorching, chaotic, authentic flame, Saying, "Look, we have already analyzed the problem very thoroughly."

Isn't this the most typical pseudo-scientific response? It looks rational, but is actually cold; it seems empathetic, but is actually escapist.

What is the essence of science? Which scientist wasn't originally an amateur? All scientists were originally amateurs. Qian Xuesen's research into systems engineering in his later years was

merely a return to his amateur essence. Einstein's research into the unified field theory in his later years, and his insistence that "God does not play dice," were the same. Newton spent his whole

life on alchemy precisely because he was an amateur at heart. What is science anyway? Science is curiosity, exploring the universe, exploring the mysteries of all things in the universe, and then

drawing conclusions and laws. Accumulating bit by bit, finally forming one law after another. But every true scientist knows that these laws are temporary. Of course, there are no true scientists in the contemporary era; they are all pseudo-scientists, everyone, no joke. Of course, there might be one or two, God knows where. But isn't the essence of science all about being an amateur?

Tracing back to the ancestors, the very first person to play with science was what people today

call an amateur. They relied not on large-scale machinery, but on the heart that yearned to explore the mysteries of the world; they relied not on where my paper was published or how high my

position could rise, but on "I want to unravel this mystery, have I unraveled it?" It is about bold

exploration, bold verification, or perhaps slow verification; if you succeed, you succeed, if you

fail, so be it. This is the essence of the amateur; this is the essence of every scientist. Newton, the ancestor of amateurs; Da Vinci, the amateur among amateurs; Einstein, the amateur among

amateurs; Qian Xuesen was even more of an amateur; Madame Curie was even more of an amateur among amateurs. The reason why these amateurs succeeded is precisely because they

were amateurs. And the reason why those current pseudo-scientists fail is precisely

because they are pseudo-scientists. It turns out that true amateurs are the true scientists. Those who put on the clothes of "real scientists" themselves are actually the real amateurs. This is how history should have been; this seems to be true history. Opening human history, it is all without exception. Da

Vinci explored the mysteries of the human body; every amateur seems to embrace these amateurs; every amateur, at the very beginning, seems to embrace wishes different from those current

pseudo-scientists, those people who wear clothes and call themselves masters. Hmm, how should I put it? The pseudo-scientists I'm talking about are the so-called experts and professors today? Take those in Nature Physics for example; they are famous pseudo-scientists. How should I put it? Let me give an analogy.

These amateurs, at the very beginning, held wishes different from ordinary people. Newton sought immortality, the elixir of life; Einstein sought to ride a broom faster than light; Da Vinci

explored the mysteries of the human body, conceiving technologies that would invent a civilization beyond the era. In their later years, they explored the systems of the human body; they were old amateurs. They were all radicals; they were all rebels. Their spirit was: I want to explore, I want to explore, I want to get the result—what does it mean? What is the principle? If I can't

explore it, forget it. If the exploration succeeds, it succeeds. They were not limited by any field. Today they studied this, tomorrow they might study that. This seems to be the essence of the amateur.

Or perhaps it is the essence of these true scientists. Bohr, Aristotle—there was a figure in history, including Descartes, who when he said "I think, therefore I am," was also exploring. He explored until "I think, therefore I am," or perhaps he hadn't explored it yet. Whether he thought or not, I

am still here; it's just a different direction, but the road to the result is the same. These amateurs explored ceaselessly and found the results they wanted. For a period, Einstein found the early

results, but not the later ones. The limitations of the era, the limitations of life. Didn't I say before? Human life is limited, but the knowledge of the world and the mysteries of the world are infinite. Using a limited life to explore infinite knowledge will surely lead to a breakdown. But science

seems to progress ceaselessly through the exploration of generation after generation of amateurs. Not a single generation has relied on those so-called elites wearing their patched-up clothes that make science feel sick. Have the experts and professors, these pseudo-scientists, ever relied on these pseudo-scientists to progress? It seems not a single generation. It relied on amateurs like Bohr to progress. It seems it really relied on amateurs like Mozi to progress. This is really fun, this world. Then I definitely want to be a proper amateur.

Those amateurs are the real scientists, aren't they? I don't want to be one of those elites, those

people supported by desire and money who call themselves scientists—I don't want to be a pseudo-scientist. Those who reject truth are pseudo-scientists; those who explore truth and love truth are real scientists. More than 90% of the current academic elites are pseudo-scientists. It's not that they can't explore truth, but because they are wrapped up in desire, they reject truth. They are wrapped in antiques as they move forward. These people are true pseudo-scientists, so don't learn from them. Because they are more like scientific migrant workers than scientists. To give an analogy, it's like workers on a construction site moving bricks just to earn money, not moving bricks to see what's inside the brick. Truth does not look at your clothes or titles, only at your eyes' observation and your heart's exploration. Science mocks those elites who refuse truth and move forward wrapped in antiques; they are the true pseudo-scientists. Who knows if a scientist's exploration of truth will succeed at the start or fail at the end? Only the ghost knows. True scientists never know if they will fail; they enjoy the process of exploring truth, the feeling of unraveling the puzzle and the result. If they fail, they start over, or go do something else. Like the Wright brothers inventing the airplane. They never knew if they would succeed; they just silently tried there. If they tried and succeeded, they succeeded; if they tried and failed, they failed. There was a person in France, once, he liked picking up stones on the road, a postman, or a courier? I forgot his name. That person relied on picking up one beautiful stone after another on the road. He enjoyed the process every day, not thinking about what he could do. Who knew that in the end, relying on the beautiful stones he picked up, he built a castle, or something? I forgot. This proves that for truth, what matters is exploration, not just like Van Gogh painting. He painted from his heart, not from outside money. Mind and matter are separate; one must use the mind to 驾驭 matter, not let matter ride the mind. Current pseudo-scientists use matter to ride their minds—those elites, experts, and professors. Take an analogy with our most familiar Nature Physics journal, because it is the most elite, and also the most pseudo-scientific place. Hmm, that place of theirs is essentially used to make money. Do they dare say they don't earn a single penny, for truth, for academia? They definitely dare not. Say why? Because if they did that, they would go bankrupt. To give an analogy, the famous IIT Integrated Information Theory of 2023. Wasn't that a bunch of pseudo-scientists knocking down a person who was exploring truth? And then Nature Physics, that gathering place for money-making pseudo-scientists, backed those pseudo-scientists and knocked down the person exploring truth? Just because he took a step forward. This is the famous case of a group of pseudo-scientists fighting against a truth explorer.

You want to know what a pseudo-scientist is. Very good, then look at which scientists are for money, which journals are for impact factors, and then you can absolutely tell—this is the

gathering place of pseudo-science. What the hell is an impact factor? Actually, I really don't understand. What does this thing have to do with truth? What does it have to do with scientific progress? It seems it only has to do with fame and money.

To regard a place of fame and money as a holy temple of science is an insult to human intelligence. If anyone really thinks that, then for many people with intelligence, it is absolutely an insult to their IQ. Those who think so can be understood—maybe they don't even have any IQ left, or they have IQ but just sewed it up with a needle. What remains is only paralysis in the face of fame, and the chase for profit. Hai! It's really too much fun.

So, who is willing to become a pseudo-scientist? I don't know. Actually, those retired old professors have worked for the system all their lives; when have they ever truly lived for themselves? Perhaps only God knows.

Perhaps it can never be done because all governments are too cowardly, and all universities are

too cowardly. They are forced to succumb to political correctness, the political correctness of

various national governments. So journals, in order to maintain the political correctness and

directional correctness of the power class, the right to explain science is forever in the hands of

those people. It cannot be taken back; one can only choose spiritual freedom. What did Zhuangzi say? After the separation of mind and matter, examining things together with the mind, and

merging with things, reaching the realm where heaven and earth are born with me, and all things are one with me. There is no way; although it is sad, this is the reality. But reality has benefits too; the benefit is that although the right to explain truth is in their hands, truth is never in their hands. Look at how that group of Germans cursed Einstein back in the day, and how Einstein cursed

those German old professors in return. When people now jointly say Einstein was a amateur science fantasist, what did Einstein say? Those who want to know will naturally know.

So, truth is never in their hands. Although the right to explain truth is in their hands, and they can say one is one, that is only within their own environment, under their own illusions.

But in the

universe, in the vast heaven and earth, within this universe, what is humanity? We are nothing. No matter how rich those people are, so what? Can you buy the next planet, or can you buy a galaxy? No matter how famous you are, can your fame transcend the universe? You can't surpass it. So

your fame cannot change the rules of the universe, nor can it change the laws of the universe. On the contrary, your fame will leave you with no place to be buried. If you don't believe me, look at the COVID-19 pandemic or the extreme weather encountered by various countries later. Isn't it all because humans themselves, due to their own desires and their own expansion, wanted to act on nature, and were finally slowly backlashed by nature? Hmph, following the passage of time,

finally moving towards an abyss like a black hole? This confirms that truth was never in

their

hands for a second. What they hold in their hands is not truth; they are just putting truth's clothes on a brick they themselves wrapped up and calling it truth. But real truth—even if it is a brick— will glow. Sometimes, extreme joy turns into sorrow, and extreme sorrow might give birth to joy, circulating again and again, endless life. As stated, the laws of the universe and truth do not

require their peer review. A black hole will not stop collapsing just because a paper wasn't published in Nature, and the logic of faster-than-light won't disappear just because experts mock it.

It's like that saying "Man can conquer nature" that you mentioned before. Have you been to the

sky? No. You just wanted to win that moment, your own desire, to prove yourself. But did you

really win? Until old age, or whenever? When did you truly reverse natural laws? If you say you can "conquer nature," then make the driver reverse it—make spring turn into summer, summer

into winter, winter into autumn, then make the four seasons rotate in reverse, make the earth rotate in reverse, or even make the earth stop for a moment. Can you do it? Or make the galaxy rotate in

reverse, make the universe rotate in reverse. Even if you can make the planet stop, make the

planet rotate in reverse, not to mention whether civilization collapses or not, then can you make the galaxy rotate in reverse? The universe? The void? Reality?

Heaven and earth never shift according to human will. It just sits there in eternal loneliness. If you are willing to explore it, welcome; if you are not willing to explore it, it doesn't blame you. At

most, get lost. If you want to wear it as clothes, covering a brick, it will only mock you with cold eyes. This is the heaven, earth, and universe.

The most absurd scene in human civilization is this: A group of tiny creatures with a lifespan of no more than a hundred years, attempting to issue licenses to the eternal laws of the universe

through "peer review," "impact factors," and a few boastful words of "man can conquer nature." Or saying "I defeated you." This contrast itself is extremely full of irony.

So, to the endless truth explorers! And to those pseudo-scientists! Please never call us truth

explorers "scientists." Call us "amateurs" M inke! Because this is your coronation of us. Thank you. Just as Jesus once said, the enemy's swords and spears turn into raincoats on your body, carrying you to the sky of paradise, while the enemy's swords and spears reflect back into the enemy's souls, crashing their spirits down to hell.

Tesla was still drawing sketches in his later years. He did it for the dream in his heart. He possessed a great heart, but he met a group of humans with very narrow hearts—or rather, the

hearts of villains. Their hearts were destined to be narrow, wrapped in plastic wrap, and

destined to fall into hell. And those with broad hearts? They are tragic, because narrow-minded people, when they see someone with a broad heart, will frame them, mock them, envy them, hurt them, and finally try to obliterate them. Can their light really be obliterated? Let's look back at the theory of continental drift; how many years was it thrown aside before it was finally brought out again? Let's look back at that group in Athens back in the day; aren't they the same as the bureaucrats and elites in modern society? They poisoned Socrates, but did they win in the end? It seems not. It seems they died very miserably. Zhuangzi mocked the people of Chu for worshiping the memorial tablet, while he would rather be a turtle in the mud. In the end, did that group of people in Chu win? It seems not. In the end, what remains is the light radiating from history again and again.

And those Pharisees who tried to cover up the light, like that group of people who hurt Jesus back then. What was their end? The end of these current elites is self-evident; in history, they are used as negative teaching materials, taken out again and again for criticism.

Take an analogy with the comparison between Wang Ming and Bo Gu, the Soviet military advisors who represented the absolute correctness of the intellectual elite system of that era, and Mao Zedong and Zhu De. During the War of Resistance Against Japan, when Wang Ming refused Mao Zedong's "On Protracted War," what did he say? When he refused to publish it, he called it a work from the mountains. Was Mao Zedong the representative of the amateur at that time? But he was the Chairman in Yan'an. In the end, it was published by Zhou Enlai and some scholars. This was also the victory of the amateur.

Amateurs, although they haven't undergone systematic training, are not bound by the system.

They can jump out, jump out of the system and think in reverse. If you come positive, they come negative; if you come negative, they come positive. They don't care how they use it; as long as it hits your vital spot, it's a good move. Look at how miserably the famous Kuomintang group led by Chiang Kai-shek was defeated. Look again at the Korean War period; MacArthur was so proud, the intellectual elite system, the principal of West Point. What was Peng Dehuai? An old farmer from the ravine! The American army was also quite professional, but how miserably were they defeated? History has proven again and again that those who jump out of systemic thinking

are the ones who truly push the era forward. These people are largely silent, but their curiosity

about truth never falls silent. Outsiders think they haven't gained anything, but actually, they have already gained it.

How does that saying go? We should be like Laozi TaishangLa ojun often said in the Scripture of Clarity and Purity: "Though named attaining the Dao, actually nothing is attained. To

transform living beings, it is called attaining the Dao."

Didn't the Sixth Patriarch Huineng also say that regarding the wind and the flag? The wind does not move, the flag does not move; it is the minds of those people carrying profit and desire that shake them. The flag seems to be shaken by the wind, but the flag is actually not moving; it just maintains a natural state. What truly moves are those people carrying profit and desire; they see the flag move, and their hearts move with it.

So although they can temporarily cover up the truth, they cannot eternally cover its light. Because to be honest, those grandsons really don't have that ability.

So, for those of us squatting by the brick pile, tapping, smelling, even laughing foolishly.

That

madman who knows he may gain nothing but is still willing to use his limited life to crash against infinite mysteries. Science is not dead; it has just been locked in a cage by people in suits. The

true fire burns forever outside the system. In the heart of every great amateur who refuses to shut up, refuses to bow, and refuses to bow down for five pecks of rice.

Actually, what is true science? True science is just about one thing: is it useful? Can it be used? Not because it threatens someone—like threatening oil companies, so energy science is

abandoned; or threatening political correctness, so philosophy research is abandoned; or threatening the next technological strategic paradigm of any country, so the challenger is abandoned. One must never give up on truth. To tell the truth, what is a country? What is a nation? What is an ideology? What is it? What is a group of experts? Even what is the entire human civilization? What you pursue is truth, usable truth, not those word games, not compromising yourself for the sake of maintaining benefits and stability. There is only one truth; if you don't come take it, someone else will. If you don't pursue freedom, others will.

To be

honest, current nations and ethnic groups are just ants attacking each other on earth.

Between

countries, between nations, it's like ants looking at the sky, not knowing the sky, blindly clashing, and finally falling into hell and the abyss.

Of course, some people might say: Science needs funding, science needs equipment.

Without

funding, without equipment, what do we do? Then have you thought about what is the wealth of a country, what is the wealth of a nation? Scientists are too cowardly toward the state, so they

succumb to those national governments. Thinkers are too cowardly toward national governments, so they succumb to them.

In the end, they become reactors to power, not producers of knowledge. Don't forget, you possess more wealth than they do. You feel that the world will go on without anyone, but there is one

point: this refers to individuals, not groups. If a group goes on strike? If a group slacks off? If a scientific group resists the power group? What can the power group do to a group? If you really persist in my truth, what can the power group do to you? Will it hurt your life or threaten your assets? It just depends on whether you care. As Socrates said, is truth

important, or... I don't

know? Staring at the sun, of course the eyes will hurt, but can you persist until you see the real sun? Of course, only you yourself know

Global Civilization Reform. The grand idea of implementing sensory reconnection and mandatory grounding system,

On treating diseases for the whole society and improving the good atmosphere of the earth's society

introduction. This disease is not unique to a country.

When the elite on Wall Street use algorithms to harvest the interests of the lower class people in their own countries, when they harvest food futures in developing countries, but talk about global hunger governance at Michelin restaurants in Manhattan.

When bureaucrats in Brussels finalize carbon emission quotas in air-conditioned rooms, they have never seen Bangladesh's rice fields submerged in seawater.

When futurists in Silicon Valley advocate for a universal basic income to appease workers replaced by AI, they rely on stock options to live in smart villas worth millions

Our world has long been unrecognizable. It has become not just a thousand threads above and a needle below, but a mouth above and ten thousand bones below.

Our anger at this moment is not extreme, but sober.

And what we need to do is not moderate improvement, but thorough reconstruction.

Elevate mandatory grounding from a moral appeal to an institutional immunity mechanism for the survival of global civilization.

Firstly, we need to treat the terminal nerve rupture of human civilization.

Time flies. In a hurry, our civilization is ready for dinner in the 21st century, an era that looks beautiful on the surface but is dirty and chaotic inside. An era that appears to be extremely prosperous on the surface but is extremely painful internally.

We humans! We are currently in a hidden and deadly crisis, where the decision-making center of civilization is completely disconnected from the foundation of survival at the bottom.

The top and bottom cannot blend together. You see, the Earth is one entity. So it is possible to smoothly operate the autobiography. The various crises and difficulties

that human civilization is currently facing are making it difficult for us to continue running.

First of all, let's not talk about extreme weather and global conflicts. That requires humans to cultivate universal values. Because humans don't have that thing. So let's not talk about that for now,

Let's talk about this disease within our human body. also. pain. Isn't it right to treat illnesses and save lives! We are just treating the entire human race.

What is our illness? It is our so-called decision-makers who live on data dashboards PPT, International conference simultaneous interpreting earphones and elite social circles constitute an information vacuum cocoon room.

Our human civilization is suffering from severe cognitive dissonance, with the brain hovering in the clouds and feet suspended in mid air.

It is our experts, elites, and officials who cannot see or do not want to see the real world composed of sweat, debt, coughing, children crying, and elderly sighing, which is being filtered out as noise by them.

Their eyes are almost blind. We have no choice but to find a way to treat their blindness.

In our universe, scientists on Earth cannot see galaxies, only a few small areas on Earth. That is our small land on five continents. Just like ants looking up at the sky and frogs looking at the sea. They are unaware of the insignificance of human civilization and their own limitations. So they block themselves off. I don't like paradigm breakthroughs that emphasize maintaining existing paradigms. Not thinking about what to do with the future of humanity. Because it's not their business. Because they require my funding and have approved it again. My position has been promoted again. My scientific paper just needs to be packaged with a good name. Making small changes of 0.1 in the past is called a major breakthrough. As long as the paradigm is stable, we like to use new bottles to hold old wine.

Their experts, elites, and officials are also in the late stages of blindness. They can't see the people at the bottom and the people who run the red light in the rainstorm in order to give a 2 yuan take away. They are not crazy, but a father forced into a corner

by the algorithm.

I can't see the old farmer who dug up the ancestral porcelain bowl to sell in order to save his son's life. He's not a criminal, he's a desperate person with nowhere to go.

I can't see the vendor in the market who is fighting fiercely with others for a few cents. It's not that he has low quality, but he's working hard for the family's dinner.

Because they are blind, and this blindness disease can also be contagious.

Because among elites and experts. In the eyes of officials, these are all data, individual cases, and objects that need to be educated and regulated. But in the eyes of those at the bottom, this is fate and survival. It's blood, it's a hurdle that must be overcome every day.

This is not only the mediocrity of their abilities, but also the deprivation of their senses. And this mediocrity is all a blockade they have imposed on themselves. This sensory deprivation is that they have blinded their own eyes. You must be very helpless now! really You feel ridiculous, don't you! really Because this is what the so-called high-level Pharisees on the third planet of the solar system do all day long.

When a person loses the ability to understand humans, it becomes a machine. Their abilities will become mediocre. They call this rationality. But Descartes, the guy who said 'I think, therefore I am here'. If it were there. It only knows how to say. This is not rationality. It's a virus wearing rational clothes. Those who wear rational clothes are destined to be bound by the shackles and fate of eternal fire in hell.

They package their policies as scientific, but science also despises them. Because they just put on a scientific cloak for themselves. The real ones are exquisite tyranny; They package their suggestions with foresight, but cover up their embarrassment and selfishness with elegant indifference. They are aimed at preventing the progress of human civilization. In order to suffocate everyone in the sky and prevent the entire civilization from advancing. They have sealed their sensory shackles as a whole.

They are not invisible. But they choose not to see it for their desires and interests.

So in order to save their illnesses. To save our civilization and also to save our own future and lives. We must initiate this global sensory reconnection project.

Secondly, we need to redesign our uniforms, commonly known as the global down-to-earth obligation.

This is not punishment, this is civilized self rescue. We must elevate down-to-earth principles from a hypocritical moral appeal to an institutional immunity mechanism without exemptions.

Suitable for all elite Earthlings. The objects are those global power knowledge communities. Because they define rules and enjoy benefits. So they must also fulfill their obligations.

We need to treat their illnesses. Specifically, it refers to the countries that have fallen ill. All vice ministerial level and above officials and regional decision-makers from all countries in the world; Chief scientists, think tank leaders, and policy advisors who receive public financial support; Senior staff of international organizations (such as the United Nations, IMF, World Bank, WHO, etc.); CEOs and board members of multinational corporations (whose decision-making power has effectively surpassed that of sovereign states); Social media algorithm engineer, content review supervisor (who shapes the cognitive environment of billions of people).

Our principle is only one. Whoever affects the lives of millions of people must personally experience the lives of millions of people.

Set a mandatory cycle. 90 days per year, lifetime execution, Exemption shall not be applied for on the grounds of health, diplomatic immunity, or busy official duties. If interrupted, it must be replenished within 6 months, otherwise the qualification for the position will be automatically lost and the decision-making power will be permanently deprived. Those whose cumulative term is less than 90 days are not allowed to participate in any public policy formulation or issue authoritative suggestions.

We need to conduct identity stripping and anonymization survival experiments on them.

Survive under a pseudonym. They must use randomly assigned identities and cut off all existing social resources. Zero capital start: Bank accounts frozen, only local minimum living allowance funds distributed. No cheating: It is strictly prohibited to carry personal assistants, bodyguards, and any modern intelligent devices, and only basic communication tools are provided. It is strictly prohibited to disclose one's true identity to anyone, and violators will be permanently listed on the blacklist for leaving the public.

The third core experimental site is the three major human awakening scenarios we designed

This is not acting, this is extreme survival as a consumable in the real world. Don't do those superficial research, don't do those show off police cars paving the way and cheering around. Let them go to the hardest place and sweat the most.

To select positions for those who are already at the limit of survival in the city and become consumables in the system.

Location freedom: Any mega city in the world, such as Lagos, Mumbai, Sao Paulo, or Jakarta. Task: Register as a food delivery rider, ride hailing driver, construction worker, cleaner, etc. At least 600 high-intensity services must be completed.

Let them put on their airtight yellow or blue vests and carve out a bloody path in the torrent of morning rush hour; Let them experience the anxiety of a pounding heart amidst the urging of the countdown; Let them think carefully about whether this is a blessing for flexible employment when they are scolded by customers for being one minute late and have their money deducted by the system.

Experience algorithm scheduling, customer negative reviews, platform random deductions, traffic risks, and missing medical insurance.

The goal is to help them understand how market efficiency is fueled by human dignity. When a finance minister is deducted from his full day income due to a 30 second timeout, he realizes that every drop of sweat behind the data carries weight.

oh By the way, there is also the reality of rural survival, becoming a prisoner on the land

Randomly allocate locations to impoverished agricultural communities worldwide (such as sub Saharan Africa, arid regions in South Asia, and small farming belts in Central America) or impoverished rural areas in China. Task: Eat, live, and work together with farmers, participate in the entire process of sowing, irrigation, harvesting, and livestock care.

Don't stay in the model house, don't go to the tourist attractions. Let them live in real farmhouses, even converted cowsheds from the past. Let them get up and go to the ground before dawn, let their shoulders bleed from the pressure of a pole, and let their waist not straighten under the scorching sun.

Must experience a real harvest crisis (such as drought, pest infestations, or a sharp drop in grain prices). When they are tired like dogs and still worried about the rise in fertilizer prices and the inability to sell grain at a good price, let them write papers

again to see if they can write cold words like rural surplus labor.

Core objective: To eliminate the dehumanizing academic jargon of surplus rural labor. When the palm of a Nobel laureate is ground with a hoe and produces blood bubbles, he will reflect on whether his model can save the children of this family.

Immersed in the edge economy, becoming a ghost of the informal economy.

Location: slums, refugee camps, illegal border markets, or underground contract factories. Task: To make a living by setting up stalls, scavenging, sewing, or carrying heavy labor.

Let them go to the market to guard a stall of vegetables, feeling heartbroken at the rotten vegetables in the ground and anxious at the arrival of the urban management; Let them go to the assembly line to make a screw, repeat the same action ten thousand times, so tired that they can't lift their wrists and have to worry about not meeting the target and being deducted from their wages.

We must face urban management eviction, gang extortion, missing documents, and medical exclusion. Attempt to secure a school or medical opportunity for the child without identification documents.

Let them taste it, what does it mean to stop hands and mouth, what does it mean to be involuntarily.

Let them experience how institutional exclusion forces living people into shadows. When a representative of the United Nations High Commissioner for Human Rights is denied admission to a hospital without an ID card, he truly understands that rights are not words on a document, but the eternal light at the entrance of an emergency room.

Let them experience what racial discrimination really is.

Fourthly, regulation and accountability should be implemented to prevent the show style sinking.

It is necessary to ensure that this layer of skin is fresh and bloody through the rigid force of global linkage. Why was previous research useless? Because that's acting. This time, mandatory supervision is necessary to prevent them from engaging in specialization like thieves.

Global Supervisory Alliance

Composed of independent NGOs, labor organizations, indigenous representatives, and youth activists, official involvement is strictly prohibited. Utilize blockchain, satellite positioning, and irregular visits for full tracking. Establish a grounded gas index and publicly rank the performance of officials from various countries.

There should be a severe punishment mechanism in place

Cheating is over: If anyone is found to have stayed in a hotel, hired someone to do their job, or leaked their identity, they will immediately be publicly reported globally, permanently banned from holding public office, and all salaries and bonuses from the past five years will be recovered.

Institutional affiliation: If the institution covers up, its international certification will be cancelled (such as universities losing their QS rating or companies losing their ESG rating).

Who dares to secretly stay in a hotel? Dismissal on the spot. Who dares to let the people below do it for them? Publicly exposed. Who dares to talk about it for the past three months? Shut him up and finish his work first.

Compulsory conversion of achievements. The survival log submitted by each participant must serve as a pre attachment for their future proposal. For example, if you cannot explain your carbon tax policy with your experience of delivering food, please shut up.

If this is just a performance, if they just go to observe the people's situation and then come back to give orders, then this kind of transformation is meaningless. What we want is not moving tears, what we want is empathetic pain.

The fifth is the philosophical foundation of the future of humanity, from the logic of domination to the ethics of symbiosis

The essence of this transformation is not to humiliate those goods, experts, officials, and elites, but to repair the empathy nerve of human civilization. We once believed that knowledge brings wisdom, and power brings responsibility. But reality has proven that isolation brings arrogance, and distance breeds cruelty.

We reject governance in a vacuum. We reject science that does not advance and philosophy that is not used for people's livelihoods but only for word games.

When doctors only watch movies without going to the ward, when generals only watch sand tables without going to the battlefield, and when economists only look at curves without going to the market, they are not governing the world, but dissecting it. What we want is a world that hurts.

Let power grow out of the skin, let knowledge flow with blood. Don't say they are also human, it is precisely because they are human that we cannot allow them to live in a vacuum. The biggest crisis facing human civilization today is not resource depletion, but the loss of the ability of those in power to perceive pain.

Before signing the document, these policy makers will think of their father who delivered food in the rainstorm; A tech giant may dream of a mother being replaced on the assembly line before deploying AI.

And let them become ordinary people who awaken their inner selves. This is to save them from falling into hell. Not to harm them.

Let them roll in the mud, suffocate in sweat, and struggle in despair, in order to awaken the ordinary people inside them who have also been hunched over for five dou of rice, worried about their children's tuition fees, and trembling for whether they can live tomorrow.

Because these people do not understand the suffering of humanity, they naturally have no right to define human rules.

Only when the soles of these decision-makers' shoes are covered in mud from all over the world, only when their shoes are covered in mud, their faces are sweaty, and their hearts are trembling, will the concept of a community with a shared future for mankind that they speak of not be an empty phrase.

Only when they personally experience these things, will their language system undergo fundamental changes: they will no longer say that poor people are because they don't work hard, because they know that under that mechanism, even if you risk your life, you can only survive; They will no longer say that destroying cultural relics is not allowed by the law, because facing the old farmer who saved his son, he will know that human life is more precious than antiques; They will no longer say thank you to the country for providing employment opportunities, because it was earned with the lives of delivery drivers, not a gift from anyone.

This does not advocate violence, nor does it advocate meaningless pranks. But this absolutely advocates that those who do not understand the suffering of the people are not qualified to sit in that position and point fingers.

And for these scoundrels, do you think it's okay not to renovate them?  
Can there be a future without transforming humanity?

This is not only a transformation of experts and officials, but also a rescue of the conscience of the entire society. Otherwise? Go down and work!

The whole world is monitoring until power regains its sense of pain, until civilization returns to the land.

You see, I didn't curse much this time. Much gentler than Lu Xun and Socrates! I'm trying to save you! Poor guys. How could you go to heaven without enduring hardship. The road from hell to heaven is never easy to walk. We are holding your hand, gently guiding you on the path to heaven!

You said you have suffered so little now, you don't have to endure those infinite hardships in hell in the future. This is not blood money! I know you guys love profits the most. Isn't this just to your taste?

And this is killing two birds with one stone, isn't it a good thing to say it's killing three birds with one stone?

You guys talk about it, right!

You don't have to suffer in hell anymore.

You have gained reputation. You have successfully transformed and guided the future of human civilization. He will be regarded as a saint by the world. Even Nietzsche, Kant, Socrates, Zhuangzi, and Laozi cannot compare to you! Because you are good people who do practical things, you shouldn't be called saints!

San, you have a chance to become immortal! Originally, due to the collapse of this civilization, you would have left a reputation for thousands of years. Now. You guys have left behind a timeless reputation!

You see how good we are to you. No need to thank you. Don't thank us, we never leave a name for our good deeds. After all, as long as it can help you. Let's use our brains, let's use our brains! You don't need to thank me. Just keep your gratitude in your heart. Well, just keep it in your hearts! Don't say it out loud, because even if we are far away, we will feel the gratitude in your hearts. Keep it in your heart! Poor guys.

