We, the ignorants, are heading towards a quantum assimilation. Through this, we will conceptualise everything as INFORMATION and noise.

More precisely, as its infinitesimal fraction of the miniscule, frangible, utilitarian information.

What according to us is noise, the surrounding cloud from which the fractional aspects emanate, we stare, like a sea of probabilities of the inconceivable, unutterable cosmic web. This noise, a wave from the past, involves all possible situations, it is the outermost of the artistic action and practice.

The residue called “world”, as a projection of the extended potential universe, is described by a universal wave equation, an “overweight” probability, inevitably incomplete itself ....

The invisible information, entropy, is the Heraclitus’ hidden side of nature. For us, information is natural, immaculate, acute, radiated- it intersects the cosmic web.

Amid photonic observances, subtle quantum ripples return to the cosmic-lattice vacuums. Repelling other ripples they emerge, colliding depart...

Led in a stepwise mathematisation artistry, we pursue the qualification of quantities and vice versa.

As connoisseur operators of time, we undertake the operation of infinitesimal micro-interstices, of a literally achronic existence.

The problem of art will forever remain a matter of measurements.

Color, light, feeling, entropy, concepts, art, philosophy, for us all are densifications and attenuations of quantum bits, QBITS.

Infallible eyes of ours, the optical photon detectors.

In our quantum universe, nothing can be actually lost.

The total wave function of each one of us, derived from the sum of our individual wave functions, as the cumulative vector of any individual existence, may lead, through fine mathematical calculations to the ultimate quantization, the Quantum Assimilation.

The “Quantum Assimilation” could be defined as a multivariable, incorporating an anthropic status for a redesignation through equations.

We will reconstruct the ancient voices of Greek philosophers through mechanisms, decoding the entrapped environmental sound waves, reconstructing the original dialogues lost.

The cenotaph of the ancestral sounds is our heritage.

As we must identify a wave region for this harmonizing, we will store our present quantum state, towards the Fountain of Quantum Youth.

Sermonizing the Quantism, our delirium happens once.