

# The 11<sup>th</sup> Muse and The Myth

## “OdiliaMedia”



### The Proniversum

In the apparent invisible of the **Proniversum** a limitless space that encompasses also our own universe, plays the Myth of birth of the 11th Muse “**OdiliaMedia**” The God **WEB** and his wife the Goddess **Digitalisis** rule over this Proniversum. They have a daughter called **Energia**, the Goddess of Energies, and a son **Commukates**, The God of Communication.

Countless cloud-like disc clusters float inside this Proniversum, at some distance from each other, in a vacuous liquidum. Each cluster has a Chinese Lantern-like structure, resembling a tour of Compact Discs, and is a Universe by itself, programmed to function evolutionarily, autonomously.

One of these almost transparent clusters contains our Universe. An implosion caused by the God **Vacuum** of this universe reduced its content to a neutrino- like entity, which in turn exploded and is known under the name: ‘**Big Bang**’.

The explosive movement of our constantly expanding universe is nothing but the filling up of the empty space left by the preceded implosion, with the help of newly programmed data and dark matter. (**Explosion = Evolution**)

Interaction takes place by constant streams of communication between the discs and clusters, which contain all evolutionary data in pre-programmed form. From an evolutionary point of view, our current understanding of data and communication systems is a copy of this process. A significant amount of earthly data is being abused, or arrives in mutilated form.

The Goddess of Hacking, **Hackoria**, causes this.

Energia and Commukates wish to undertake the protection of these data, at first by a creation of a “**phenomenon**” called “**Media**”

Followed by Digitalis, who provides "**Media**" with a protecting Muse called "[OdiliaMedia](#)"

## ***The birth of "Media"***

The birth of Media has to take place in the Milky Way galaxy which on the globe. Is situated along the Dutch coastline, at the approximate latitude of 95/250 in the new expanding universe, a light blue pinpoint spot near,  
The **God of the Sun, Helios**.

But... there is resistance from regions in the Proniversum, ruled by other Gods and Goddesses, all of whom wish to make their influence felt.

One of those is the goddess Hackoria, daughter of the god *Vacuum*,  
A cunning character that provides data to new galaxies.

This woman of Proniversian beauty is lewd in every respect and has an affair with Commukates. When Hackoria discovers that Commukates and her sister are in the process of creating a new phenomenon called "Media" she decides to intervene. "***I am the Media***", she says to Commukates

She conspires with **Calculiston**, the **God of Physics**, to develop offensive new applications, intending to damage the phenomenon Media.

Commukates tells his mother, Digitalis, that Hackoria wishes to be "**Media**"  
***Out of the question! Says Digitalis.***

***Listen .... When the brain makes an observation of a happening, it has already been spotted before, a fraction of a nanosecond earlier. If not, the brain would not be able to deal with it and would self-destruct.***

***Your father WEB can tell you all about it, he knows all about all that HAS to exist. Disturb this time lag in Hackoria and you will see what happen. I promise it will touch her deeply. She will never be "Media".***

And so it happened.

## ***The Dutch coast Coordinates 95/250.***

High tide, the waves are flaky and turbulent.  
Energia and Commukates are standing on a narrow strip of sand.

Digitalis appears on the horizon line, which disconnects and lifts her gently over the breakers and deposits her in such a gentle way that no footprints are visible.  
Here eyes change from green brown into bright blue.

She then converts the color of the sea into primary colors, which are woven to shades by the wash of the waves and even the structure of the water changes into minuscule globules balls...into pixels. A multicolored pixel-cloud emerges from the waves.

Energia puts her both her hands in this cloud; witch starts to spin around its axis.

Commukates throws two handfuls of sand into the colored whirlwind and this causes the pixels to communicate interactively, chemo-electrically, like brain cells.

Media is born as "**The Phenomenon**", a continuous manifestation of changing shape and light.

## ***The 11<sup>th</sup> Muse, patroness of the Media***

After the birth of Media from color waves at the Dutch coast, Commukates and Energia run through the splashing waves and come to a standstill inside the spinning cloud of colored data pixels of the newly born phenomenon ***“Media”***

Fiery colored shrimps dance around Energia’s feet. Commukates is fascinated by their movements, ploughs his hands through the mass of dancing little animals and says:

***“So as paint is the liquid messenger between the artist eye and the canvas,  
So Media is the black-light messenger between the actor and the receptor”***

Energia turns her head in the direction of the sand dunes in the distance, cups her hands around her mouth and shouts to her mother Digitalisis:

***“Who is that young woman on the dune, the girl who walks across colored fields?”***

Digitalisis replies: ***That woman is called “OdiliaMedia”; I am going to turn her into the Muse of the Media. Look, she collects colors!***

Energia leaves the waves towards the young woman on the edge of the dunes and asks her: ***“What are you up to with all those colors, OdiliaMedia?”***

OdiliaMedia says: ***“I use them to color my own image”***.

Energia casts a glance of surprise at her mother. Digitalisis crosses the breakers and, with her hands, scoops shades of blue from the waves. She walks towards the two women on the dune and hands the blue to OdiliaMedia.

OdiliaMedia accepts the gift with a look of surprise on her face, and rubs the fine color pixels all over her body.

Digitalisis: ***“From now on you are the 11<sup>th</sup> Muse, the Muse of the Media, your pixels are like sand. You may now go and travel and protect the Media across the entire Proniversum.***

Commukates, Energia and Digitalisis kiss the Muse OdiliaMedia and move towards the horizon.

The newborn ***11<sup>th</sup> Muse “OdiliaMedia”*** descends from the dune and starts her voyage.

## ***The Myth revealed by OdiliaMedia***

OdiliaMedia has revealed OdiliaMedia to us in the last seconds of her terrestrial life, at 9.10 hours on the 27th of March 2004 (current era).

She has adopted a disc-like appearance in variable dimensions, which stores her entire life in signs unintelligible to her.

She gets the opportunity to go back to her origins, long before her moment of birth, into a new terrestrial life or further forwards in time, towards new dimensions.

***The Medium that makes her still visible today is ... Photography.***

Her pixels were exposed to a film inside an analogue photo camera.

From that very moment onwards she existed in a new dimension, ready for further evolution. After her death, the Goddess Digitalisis digitized the analogue images for which she modeled.

## ***The Birth of OdiliaMedia at the “Perniseion” temple***

The birth of the Muse OdiliaMedia as a Photo image took place at the Shell refinery complex near the city of Pernis in the province of South-Holland. In this refinery, the components of crude oil were cracked into the basic ingredients required for photo film laminates, which Kodak covered with a fine layer sensitive to light

## ***Elucidation.***

In the universe created by invention of printing, the notion of Media arose. The emerging of Communications Systems has strengthened the position of the media. Data traffic inside these spaces is becoming more and more important. This kind of data storage, we also find in geological sediments, in seeds and in brains

Digitalization and abstraction of images and even of the “Homo sapiens” is in such an advanced stage of development that it will turn into reality, in times to come, the possibility traveling within and outside the universe.

After traveling billions of light-years in the vacuum of the cosmos, the digitized form DNA of the human being, similar in nature as that of oxygen, helium and water will have the ability of regenerate itself.

These digitized DNA clusters, provided with a memory of data carrying genetic algorithms, will change the morphology of the human being, like happened already with Media, who evolves in an autonomous way and has now become an abstract but manageable entity.

New dimensions will be explored and finally, when the universe has re-occupies its original space, also the overall Proniversum will open in a form of newly-programmed data, programmed by human beings, data akin to ones and zeros, the tools of Calculiston.

## ***The dark matter***

The forces encountered by human beings on their journeys, are part of the dark matter. That matter has the task to bring our universe back to his original state before her implosion at the Proniversum.

At the interior of the Proniversum and in the presence of the partly invisible Disc-Neutrino-Clusters, the dark matter is the binding element. This matter has the property to absorb all energy coming from the gravity fields and thereby is able to move at high speeds across the Proniversum.

Around the spinning neutrino, spins in opposite direction ***the Prosont***.

The Prosont consists of helium and has the function to serve as road planner and source of energy for the neutrino.

The neutrino has a strong relationship with what we know as a “pixel”, an empty carrier. The Prosont gets its energy out of passing light frequencies, passes this processed energy on to the neutrino, which converts it into

Anti-Light. The antimatter itself represents just one single entity, ***“Black”*** the dark matter, the seemingly invisible...

## ***The Studio Delft Holland 1998***

*In 1998 I started making the 11thMuse photo series of model **Liesbeth Odilia**. She, the model, started telling about herself from the day she was born while moving in front of the camera. It appeared as if she was making a journey through her life. Now there was a woman in front of the camera, she was no longer a model. Even the very tone of the story changed; she bent forward and it seemed as if she was looking into another world and wanted to tell what she saw there.*

*She stood upright; life seemed to have changed shape. She moved out of focus, very powerfully, as if she was becoming someone else. The images cast on the wall became clearer and clearer as if they wanted to reveal an autonomous story of the life of her soul. The high, plastered walls of the studio, with the woman in front of it, in her sorrow, tenderness and strength..... . She appeared to change into a Greek female warrior,*

*while the bit of cloth that she was holding in her hands almost became a weapon, proud before the battle, pointing at her shadow on the wall... but these silhouettes on the wall betrayed a completely different picture, that of a winged shape.*

*Step by step I captured her movements on film. She was speaking softly in Greek now, saying almost inaudibly:*

***‘Εάν εγκαταλείψω τη ζωή αυτή, μαζί με τη σκιά μου, το μόνο που θα έχω να κάνω είναι να ξαναρχίσω και πάλι από την αρχή’.***

***“If I get out of this life, together with my shadow, the only thing I must then is start all over again”.***

*With these words from the text of a Greek song written by her she placed herself in the past of her future.*

*These words came back to me on the day, with high dense, white clouds in the sky, when the time had come for her to go to **the Time of Silence, or Η ώρα της σιωπής...** in the spring of 2004.*

*Peter Peereboom Delft Holland*