

TAURED WORLD

THE ORIGIN



Lord Helios

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Lord Helios

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To you who believe in a better world of peace, prosperity, and happiness for all people of the world, I dedicate this book to you.

*From the author,
Lord Helios*

www.taured.world



PART 1

Encounter with John Zegrus



1 – Bojuru Cemetery

I was spending a few days at a friend's house in Balneário Quintão, in the municipality of Palmares do Sul, state of Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil. It's a simple but welcoming place. The local beach is open sea, cold, brownish in color, with a wide stretch of sand. I had been staying there for about two weeks when a friend who had recently moved to the city of São José do Norte, in the same state, invited me to spend a few days at his place. I decided to go and planned to stay there for two days before returning to my friend's house.

On October 2nd, 2024, I left Balneário Quintão around 2:30 PM, starting a journey that would last about four hours. My friend gave me a flower vase to place on her father's grave, which was located in the cemetery of Vila Bojuru, on the side of the BR-101 highway. That stretch of the long road I was about to take had a grim nickname: "Highway to Hell." It was called that because of its terrible conditions over many years—sand, mud, and large puddles that made crossing extremely difficult and dangerous. Nowadays, it's paved.

She also gave me a note with her father's name on it, explained where the grave was located, and asked me to say a short prayer for him. That same day, there would be a partial solar eclipse visible in the southern hemisphere, and remembering that, I brought along the special glasses I had bought specifically to observe the event during the trip.

It was already past 5:30 PM when I was approaching Vila Bojuru. I slowed down to locate the cemetery, which was set a little off the shoulder of the road. I decided to leave the flower vase at the grave first and then watch the eclipse, which should be nearing its peak at that moment.

When I arrived, I found two young women on a motorcycle at the cemetery entrance. I greeted them and parked the car. They looked at me strangely — as if they were waiting for someone and, upon seeing me, thought I was the person they were expecting. It was just a passing impression, and I didn't think much of it. I took the flower vase and got out of the car. The girls rode off toward the road.

The cemetery gate was open, and I went in, looking for the grave. Based on the directions I'd been given, I read the names on the tombstones until I found the place where he rested. I placed the vase next to the name, where there was also a photo of him protected by glass. I checked the time: it was almost 5:49 PM. I remembered the eclipse and decided not to stay long. I looked down and closed my eyes to say a short prayer. Seconds later, instinctively, I opened my eyes and noticed a red dot on the glass covering the portrait. I thought it was a bloodstain and, intending to wipe it off, I bent down and rubbed it with my index finger. At that moment, I felt a strong dizziness, and my vision blurred. I kept my eyes closed for a few seconds, hoping the discomfort would soon pass. When I slowly lifted my head, I was startled.

A man, about 40 years old, with thinning hair and somewhere between 5'7" and 5'11" tall, was watching me from roughly

three meters away. He wore tight jeans and, over his t-shirt, a leather jacket. He was standing in front of a tomb adorned with an angel with open arms, holding a sword in one hand and a book, possibly a Bible, in the other.

I looked around to see if there was anyone else, but it was just the two of us there. After a few seconds, I greeted him: “Good afternoon!” I felt that he was surprised to hear me. His facial expression showed slight astonishment, as if he hadn’t expected me to notice him. For a moment, I thought maybe he wasn’t from this world — maybe the spirit of someone buried there. I had never experienced anything like that before, and it left me uneasy. I felt my heart race. I had a sudden urge to run back to the car and leave that place as quickly as possible. But everything happened so quickly that I didn’t even have time to act before he said: “Don’t be afraid. I’m not dead!”

Upon hearing that, I felt relieved. I smiled at him. Then he asked, “I saw you arrived by car. Where are you headed?” I told him I was on my way to São José do Norte. It must have been after 5:50 PM, and I had completely forgotten about the eclipse. My only thought was to get back on the road, as I still had about an hour of travel ahead. I began walking toward the cemetery gate when he asked me, “Could you give me a ride there?” It was starting to get dark, and that area is rather deserted. I didn’t have the courage to say no and told him yes, I could take him.

He approached, and we walked toward my car. On the way, he asked my name. That was when I noticed he spoke with a Portuguese accent—something I hadn’t picked up on before. I replied, “Helios.” We got into the car and left. Soon we reached the main road, which was about a hundred meters from the cemetery. Around three minutes later, I broke the silence and asked, “You’re not Brazilian? You speak with a Portuguese accent...” Fixing his eyes on the road, he replied, “I’m European, but not

Portuguese. I learned five languages due to my work requirements.” I was curious to know what his job was, but I was afraid of being intrusive and decided not to ask.

A few minutes later, I looked at him and saw his eyes were closed, probably sleeping. His hands rested on his thighs, palms facing down. What caught my attention was a ring on the middle finger of his right hand, set with a red stone. He had a somewhat robotic appearance, maybe because he was tired—he spoke slowly and deliberately.

The trip continued peacefully for about thirty minutes. Along the way, I saw about three signs on the roadside indicating we were 7 km from a place called Santo Antônio dos Ventos, with intervals of five to ten minutes between each sign. I had never heard of this town, but the strangest thing was seeing some ragged people by the roadside, looking like beggars. Some were gesturing for a ride, while others extended their hands asking for money. Naturally, I didn’t stop—it was already dark, and the scene was somewhat unsettling.

At one point during the journey, I had to slow down because a procession was coming from the opposite direction in the other lane. Stretching for about twenty meters, the people resembled monks, wearing rustic brown robes. They all wore hoods, so their faces weren’t visible. They walked slowly, each holding a lit candle.

As soon as the procession passed, the mysterious passenger woke up with a jolt and exclaimed, “I shouldn’t have fallen asleep. I might not be here now!” I didn’t understand what he meant. His eyes were fixed on the road, as if hypnotized by the darkness, where only a few lights from nearby houses stood out. I tried to resume the conversation by asking, “I still don’t know your name.” He looked at me and answered, “John.”

I figured that since he said he was European and his name was John, the logical conclusion was that he must be English. So, I

commented, “Ah, so you’re from the UK?” He smiled, as if understanding the obviousness of my reasoning, and clarified: “No. My parents were British, but I wasn’t born in the United Kingdom.” He paused and, after sighing, added, “You don’t know the country where I was born.” There was another pause, as if he were organizing his thoughts before continuing. He looked at me again and said: “Helios, don’t be alarmed by what I’m about to tell you, but I’m not from your world.”

I didn’t wait for him to go on and, looking at him, I exclaimed, “What? You’re dead!? How can that be, when I see you here beside me, physically and completely real?” He interrupted me and, firmly, said, “Helios, keep your eyes on the road and just listen to what I’m going to tell you.”

“I’m a soldier, a naturalized American citizen, and I work for the FBI and CIA as a special agent in mind control. My specialty is extracting and inserting ideas into human consciousness through dreams—something that might sound like science fiction, but it’s already a reality where I come from, and we help your world that way.

“We work in the minds of scientists and inventors to assist them in making new discoveries and developing revolutionary ideas. For example, I was given the mission to insert ideas and concepts into the mind of Satoshi Nakamoto that helped him develop Bitcoin.

“Currently, I’m part of a mental experiment developed by Neuralink. Not the Neuralink of your world, but the one from the future in a parallel universe to yours. To be clear and direct: I’m not from your world. I come from a parallel dimension—another reality you are unaware of. When I said you didn’t know the country where I was born, it’s because that country doesn’t exist in your world, but it exists in mine. Maybe you’re thinking I’m a lunatic playing a joke on you, but I’m not. I come from the

future of a universe parallel to yours. The researchers at Neuralink discovered a way to travel through time and return to the past. However, in this type of experiment, I didn't return to the past of my own universe, but instead to a universe parallel to ours—this one we are in now.

“Scientists in your world claim it's not possible to go back to the past because there are no time travelers among you and because it would be impossible for someone to go back and alter their own history. I refer to the grandfather paradox. But that paradox doesn't actually exist because time travel happens in another reality. For reasons we still don't fully understand, my universe is more closely connected to yours than others in the multiverse. The evidence suggests there are many parallel universes, and they are all interconnected. If I wanted to go back in time and kill my grandfather, that would happen in another universe—not mine. In that case, I wouldn't be born in that alternate universe, but I would continue to exist in my own.

“Teleportation between multiverses is extremely dangerous because there's no precise way of knowing where the mind will materialize. It might happen on a busy highway, in the middle of the Amazon rainforest, or inside the crater of an active volcano. Another possibility is materialization in intermediate universes—interfaces between two parallel worlds.

“Planned, controlled, and intentional time travel is no easy task. The process of temporal and spatial transposition that occurs more easily is the one in which the mind travels—not the body. That is exactly the process I'm experiencing right now. My body is in a Neuralink laboratory, with several chips connected to my brain, nearly three hundred years ahead of the year you are in. You see me physically, but in truth, it is only my consciousness that has materialized in this dimension.

“Our research indicates that mental teleportation between multiverses is based on the premise that the human mind is not a

biochemical byproduct of the brain. Instead, it interacts with the biological body through a subtle quantum information field, which acts as an interface between consciousness and the physical dimension. From this perspective, the mind is capable of transcending parallel universes, making consciousness jumps between different realities. This phenomenon—mental teleportation between multiverses—assumes that, upon reaching certain specific quantum states, consciousness can collapse its presence in one universe and manifest in another parallel reality.

“On April 14th, 1561, a teleportation experiment conducted in another parallel universe was unsuccessful and only produced luminous effects in the sky over the city of Nuremberg. However, almost three centuries later, physicists from that parallel reality succeeded and managed to teleport a man whose mind materialized in your universe on August 7th, 1850, in the town of Lebus, also in Germany, near the Polish border. The success of the experiment was only possible because of an eclipse that occurred that day, 7,700 miles away from the point of materialization. Eclipses cause distortions in space-time that facilitate the success of such experiences.

“Many of the anomalous phenomena that occur in your world—like glowing energy spheres, crop circles, and other mysterious appearances identified as alien—are contact attempts made from some future parallel universe or from multiverses of other planets.

“As for our universes, we’ve observed that historically significant events for human civilization are, in most cases, identical. However, certain details are specific to my world, just as there are unique features in yours.

“For example, in both my universe and yours, Hitler lost the war. The outcome of World War II was the same—Allied victory and the nuclear attacks carried out by the United States on Japanese territory. However, in your world, the sacrificed cities were Hiroshima and Nagasaki, while in mine, they were Hiroshima and Kokura.

“The Allies’ victory is part of the history of both our worlds, but there are parallel universes where Hitler didn’t invade the Soviet Union in June 1941 and won World War II. There are alternate realities in which World War II didn’t even begin in 1939 because Hitler died during the First World War. Still, the global conflict eventually happened decades later—and it was nuclear.

“Some phenomena regarded as supernatural exist because we live in a quantum simulation, in which there is an infinity of parallel universes vibrating and interconnected. These connections occur through microscopic dimensional portals in space-time, which we call cosmic strings.

“When a microscopic portal forms precisely in the space-time coordinates corresponding to a person’s prefrontal cortex—someone with specific biological traits—or when one touches an energy point in the body that’s specially connected to the brain, their mind is instantly pulled into another universe. In that condition, they may experience something that, in the other universe, feels like hours or even days, but when the mind returns to the body, only a few seconds have passed.

“For some still unknown reason, these portals tend to open relatively frequently in enclosed public places, such as restrooms, elevators, tunnels, subway stations, abandoned buildings, or caves. In open environments, it’s also possible for these portals to form, but that happens more rarely.”

He paused to catch his breath, as he was speaking almost automatically, as if reading from a written text. Then he continued:

“I’m part of the team working on this project. Today is the second experiment we’ve carried out successfully. In the first one, they managed to bring my mind into your world exactly 65 years ago. I was teleported to Japan—more specifically, to a restroom at Haneda Airport, where the dimensional portal opened. This was on October 2nd, 1959, approximately 7,700 miles away

from the solar eclipse that was happening on that same day on the African continent.

“Because it was the first successful experience, I was very confused. If you search online, you’ll find records of that incident, which later became treated as an urban legend. You’ll also discover the name of the country I came from. It’s called *Taured*, and my name is *John Allen Kuchar Zegrus*—but I prefer you call me simply Zegrus.

“What happened that day was that airport security agents saw I had dual citizenship: American and Tauredian. However, they considered the passport issued by Taured to be fake, since they had never heard of such a country. Because of that, I was tried and sentenced to one year in prison for entering Japan illegally. I was taken to Fuchu Prison, but three days later I returned to my world. My disappearance was not reported to the press, as the prison’s reputation would have been severely damaged.

“Today’s experiment was very risky, as there was a 95% probability that the portal would open in the middle of the ocean. That’s because, knowing where the first portal had appeared, the calculations indicated that the new opening would occur 700 miles from the opposite coordinate (the antipodal point) of the original coordinate (Haneda Airport). However, a very favorable factor saved the experiment—the eclipse. As the researchers had predicted, the alignment today of the Sun, Moon, and Earth created a gravitational effect that influenced space-time, enabling the dimensional portal to open on land, exactly 700 miles from the antipodal coordinate.”

After this entire account, he paused again—perhaps, I imagine, waiting to see how I would react to everything he had just told me. I was so stunned at that moment that all I could say was that it was all unbelievable. He seemed to understand my bewilderment. I couldn’t say anything else, and after one or two minutes of silence, he said, “Helios, I need your help.”

I wondered how I could possibly help a stranger who had just revealed such an extraordinary story—something no one would believe if I told them. He looked at the car dashboard and said, “I see you’re low on fuel.”

In fact, the low fuel warning light was on—and I hadn’t even noticed how long it had been like that. I would need to refuel as soon as possible.

2 – More Revelations

I told him I was worried about the fuel level, but not even two minutes had passed when we arrived at a fueling station called Posto Gibbon. As I pulled up next to the pump, I noticed something strange. The station looked aged — old, rusted, and abandoned cars filled the parking lot. The gas pumps were also rusted. Even though it was my first time there, there was something clearly anachronistic about the place, as if it belonged to another era — something from the 1960s or, at most, the 1970s.

An attendant approached with a visibly annoyed expression and asked:

“What do you want here?”

The answer was obvious, but I wasn’t bothered by the rude tone in which I was treated. I simply asked him to fill up the tank. When he finished, he took the money and said curtly:

“You can leave now! Go!”

As soon as I got back into the car, Zegrus asked:

“Can you pull over there in the parking lot?”

I complied. I parked the car and turned off the engine, thinking he still had something important to tell me.

At that moment, a man appeared beside the car and stood watching us with an angry expression. His eyes were red, like those of a drug addict.

I felt uneasy, but Zegrus didn't seem to care. He acted naturally, as if the stranger watching us was something commonplace. However, the man didn't stay for long and soon walked away, heading toward a patch of woods behind the station.

Zegrus looked at me and said:

“Helios, I’m going to explain the reason I’m here. In January of this year, we made contact with two young women from the city of São José do Norte. They were chosen so that I could deliver a mission to them. Even though Neuralink’s scientists were able to teleport me to the cemetery where we met, I wasn’t able to see them.

“A few days ago, we made another attempt to contact them and scheduled a new meeting at the same location. That meeting was supposed to happen today, because, as I told you, the eclipse would not only help the portal open on solid ground, but also increase the likelihood that I could see them—and they could see me.

“However, due to a delay in the experiment, I wasn’t able to arrive at the agreed time, and I assume they have already left. Therefore, it’s to you—and not to them—that I must entrust the mission.”

I looked outside and sighed, unsure of what kind of mission he was about to assign me. Turning back to him, I said: “Well... Zegrus, if you left your world in the future to come here and find someone willing to accept a mission, then it must be truly important. Tell me: what kind of task so significant do you intend to give me?”

“First, I need to tell you a little about the country I came from: the Republic of Taured. In your world, this republic doesn’t exist because in the same territory lies the Principality of Andorra. In

my world, Taured is also known as the Republic of the Lords, and I'll explain why.

“In 1307, King Philip IV of France began persecuting the Templar knights in his kingdom. In England, upon learning of the events, most of the Templars decided to flee with all the Order’s possessions, fearing that King Edward II might do the same. Around 70 knights left the British Isles over the course of a month.

“The intended destination was Portugal, as they knew they would find protection under King Dinis I. However, upon reaching the Pyrenees, they took refuge in the monastery of the Order of Santiago of Altopascio — a military order like the Templars, but also known for offering assistance to Christian pilgrims. Its members were known as the Knights of Tau, whose symbol was the Greek tau cross. The English Templars were welcomed as brothers, and changing their original plans, some of them decided to remain at the monastery — where today lies the city of Andorra la Vella. The others continued to Portugal and, years later, became part of the Order of Christ, founded by King Dinis.

“In the following decades, the monastery was transformed into a castle, heavily influenced by the English Templars who had joined the Knights of Tau. With the dissolution of the Order of Santiago of Altopascio in 1459 by Pope Pius II — along with five other religious orders — the Knights of Tau declared political and administrative independence from the Vatican, although they maintained the same religious traditions of the Catholic Church. Thus began the foundation of the Order of Taured, which became known as the Order of the Red Tau, whose flag displayed a red tau cross on a white background.

“The Tauredian knights became extremely influential and powerful throughout Europe. In 1607, King Henry IV of France decreed that the entire region should be governed by the Grand Master of the Order of Taured, who also held the title of prince. Thus, the Principality of Taured was born. The city of Andorra

la Vella was transformed into the capital of the principality and came to be known simply as Andorra.

“Over the centuries, the Principality of Taured became a refuge for many wealthy Europeans, who actively participated in the political and luxurious life of the principality. Millionaires and nobles from around the world built castles and palaces, turning the region into a tourist destination and a haven for powerful and influential men.

“To this day, millions of tourists visit Taured annually. Several castles house luxury casinos. The most prestigious Formula 1 Grand Prix in our world is the Taured Grand Prix, held on a winding circuit with very few opportunities for overtaking. In our multiverse, the tennis Grand Slam consists of five tournaments—the same four as in your world, plus the fifth: the Taured Open.

“At the beginning of the 20th century, the old Order of Taured was transformed into a closed club made up of very wealthy men. This exclusive group became known as the Taured Club, whose president came to rule the principality. If in your world there is the Club of Rome and the Bilderberg Group, the global elite operating in our parallel reality is united under the Taured Club, also known as the Club of the Lords of the World. The only condition for joining this club is to possess a title of nobility, whether from Taured or any other country.”

“Noble titles, from baron to duke, in Taured are essentially honorary—that is, they do not come with land grants or territorial jurisdiction—but they can be sold or passed down to a son as inheritance. By the end of the 19th century, Taured was the nation with the highest number of nobles, marking the peak of the Lords’ golden age.

“After the end of World War II, the Taured Club abdicated from ruling the country, giving rise to the United Republic of Taured—a semi-presidential republic with a system similar to the

French model. Parliament came to be composed of those who owned castles or luxurious mansions in Taured. Each of them held some noble title granted by the principality, which is why Taured came to be known as the Republic of the Lords, or the Nation of Lords. The Ladies are a minority but also actively participate in Taured's Parliament. The president of the nation is chosen from among the Lords of Parliament and bears the title of prince.

"In the early 1970s, Taured's ruling elite decided to hand over the country's administration to a group formed by the world's largest corporations, so they could govern the nation as if it were a large company. Thus, a corporation was created to manage Taured, with a board of directors whose president became the Head of State. The Head of Government, in turn, became a CEO appointed by this board, receiving the title of Prime Minister. With the success of this new model of governance, several countries around the world began adopting the same system.

"Today, artificial intelligence and robotics serve the population. At the heart of the government is a super-powerful Central General Artificial Intelligence called *Atlas*, which manages and administers the entire country. The fear you have of being dominated by AI—or that AI might destroy the world—was solved through an AI monitoring system. When the AI sends a command to a robot, this instruction first passes through the *Censor*, an algorithm that assesses whether the command poses any danger. If it does, the Censor shuts the robot down, and a human AI control center is informed to take necessary action. In other words, no smart device receives commands directly from Central AI, but only from the Censor, which evaluates the safety of the instruction before relaying it.

"You may be wondering: if artificial intelligence, robotics, and automation do human work, how do people in the future live if they no longer need to work? Well, I tell you—they don't work,

but neither are they idle, especially since life expectancy in the future is 170 years. With the guarantee of universal basic income, the stressful life of ancient times ended when AI and robots took over people's labor. So, what do people do? First, everyone helps each other. There is no loneliness, sadness, or helplessness. The entire world is one big family, based on respect and solidarity. Then, people do what they love: all kinds of sports, arts, studies, scientific research, etc. Everyone cultivates a constant spiritual life, making meditation, prayer, and religious devotion a fundamental part of the daily routine. Many practice self-awareness and self-discipline, and also develop extrasensory abilities such as out-of-body experiences, clairvoyance, telepathy, premonition, psychometry, bilocation, channeling, and... time travel through technology.

“Neuralink is developing the *Chronochip*, allowing people to visit the past or other universes, available to anyone. I am here, but the process I am undergoing is different and risky. As I said, I could have materialized in the ocean—but my mind was trained in case that happened, which would be traumatic for a traveler who wasn’t prepared for the experience when returning to their origin universe.

“However, with this special chip, researchers found a way for the mind to visit the past of its own universe, but without entering the dimension itself. It stays invisible in a specific region, just watching events unfold, without interacting with those living in that world.

“In fact, the most famous successful experiment of the project went back in time to 2009, at the University of Cambridge, on the day the famous astrophysicist Stephen Hawking held a party for time travelers. Hawking concluded that time travel was impossible because no one from the future showed up to the party—but what he didn’t know is that the room was full of scientists

and researchers from Neuralink and other American partner universities. The time travelers *did* attend the party, but they were in another dimension, invisible to Hawking's eyes."

He paused, and after a long sigh—almost as if regaining energy—he continued:

"Before I keep talking about my world, I need to open a parenthesis about yours. Right now, you are going through an extremely critical moment. I'm aware of it because our world went through the same situation. I'm referring to the threat of World War III and the potential nuclear devastation of the Northern Hemisphere. That scenario is terrifying, and one of the reasons I came from the future was precisely to warn you about this real danger.

"Besides the nuclear destruction caused by poor decisions from world leaders, there is also the risk of natural and climate disasters of apocalyptic proportions—mass extinction level. A sudden, unexpected inversion of Earth's magnetic poles, the colossal eruption of a supervolcano, or the impact of a large-scale meteorite.

"However, colonizing Mars should not be seen as the definitive solution to ensure the survival of the human race. There's no doubt it's important for humanity's scientific and technological development, but the most urgent thing is to save this planet, which is a paradise compared to Mars. We succeeded—and you can too.

"In our universe, SpaceX led the process of colonizing Mars. But the humans who were born on the Red Planet, after a few decades, began to show physical differences from Earthlings due to Mars's unique environmental conditions. These differences are both visual and biological, making it easy to distinguish a Martian from an Earth-born human.

"Currently, a major emancipation movement is underway, as the inhabitants of Mars identify more as Martians than as descendants of Earth colonizers."

He paused briefly and looked outside. He seemed to be weighing whether he should continue with the revelations, but he went on:

“Elon Musk’s contribution to the technological development of humanity is of the highest importance. The world owes him a great deal—especially for his greatest contribution to humanity: the use of electricity... or rather, the invention of the alternating current induction motor.”

At that moment, he made another, longer pause, seemingly on purpose, as if waiting for my reaction to that statement.

Indeed, I was surprised and exclaimed, “What do you mean? Elon Musk invented the alternating current motor?”

Smiling, understanding my astonishment, he replied with emphasis:

“Not exactly. I mean Elon Musk is the reincarnation of Nikola Tesla, my friend...”

I was amazed by so many extraordinary revelations from that traveler from another universe. I wanted to know more and asked:

“What other historical figure from the past do you know that is present in our world today?”

I noticed he hesitated, reluctant to go deeper into the subject. But in the end, he gave in:

“Well, I’d rather not get too much into that because it’s information that can’t be proven. But just to satisfy your curiosity, I’ll reveal another famous name from Silicon Valley: Sam Altman... he is the reincarnation of Alan Turing. And Napoleon Bonaparte, who once terrorized Europe in the early 19th century, is today a major concern among European leaders through his reincarnation as Vladimir Putin.

“You may doubt it, but believing or not believing in what I’m telling you doesn’t change the reality of the facts. In the past, many believed the Earth was flat—but despite that widespread belief, the planet never was flat. Things are as they are, not as we believe them to be. No religious dogma can change that. One

day, the return of human consciousness into the world in another body will be scientifically proven through artificial intelligence and quantum computing. For now, reincarnation remains within the realm of possibility, of belief or disbelief.”

I had no words to express my astonishment at the volume of revelations. I looked ahead and spotted a sports court beside the gas station. Three children were playing soccer inside the court. I reflected for a few moments on the contrast of the situation — while I was receiving grand revelations and unknown information about our world, those boys were playing carefree, unaware of everything.

Zegrus also remained silent, watching the children. Then I broke the silence and asked:

“I understand everything you’ve told me... but you said you needed my help. How can I help you?”

He didn’t respond immediately. He thought for a few seconds before speaking:

“I have a special project for you to begin. Taured doesn’t exist in your world. We need you to establish a country with the same governance characteristics as our Taured — an innovative nation that challenged traditional conventions of government and redefined the concept of the State.

“Your mission is to begin the foundation of a country, a Sovereign State, following the same model as Taured. It must be governed by a corporate enterprise that will manage the entire nation, whose structure and hierarchy are composed of specialists, not politicians. It should be a technocratic system par excellence, a model of efficiency for other governments to emulate, with its ultimate goal always being the well-being of the population. We will be sending mental insights with instructions and suggestions, and we will guide you until the mission is fully accomplished.”

He paused, waiting for my response. I felt confused and unsure of what to say at that moment. Trying to break the silence—and

hoping he would give me convincing reasons to accept the invitation—I said:

“I’m not sure I’ll succeed in this project. To lead something this ambitious requires many qualities, like leadership, communication skills... and I don’t have those. I’m shy, I don’t like to be in public, I don’t have social media, I don’t like appearing in photos or videos, I don’t have a college degree... in short, I don’t feel prepared to lead a nation-building project.”

Zegrus smiled enigmatically and replied in a calm yet firm voice:

“It’s not the prepared man who builds a nation, but the one who has the courage to take the first step. Great leaders of the past were also shy, insecure, and in many cases lacked academic education. Leadership doesn’t come from titles or eloquent speeches. It’s born from vision, resilience, and a genuine desire to build something greater for society.”

I was still hesitant, despite the conviction his words carried. I looked at him and asked:

“But why me? There are so many people more qualified, more confident, better suited to lead. I don’t understand why you believe I can lead such a grand project.”

Looking directly into my eyes, he responded plainly, without hesitation:

“Because the Super Intelligence that governs the Universe, which everyone calls God, chose you as one of the possibilities for contact. If we hadn’t had this encounter, I would have another opportunity to deliver the mission to someone else at another dimensional portal that will open on September 21st, 2025. It will be somewhere in the Vatican, due to the influence of a solar eclipse occurring that day at the antipodal coordinate of the Vatican — a point in the South Pacific Ocean, about 1,400 kilometers from New Zealand.

“The Holy See is a dimensional portal of great magnitude. In fact, I’ll share a revelation with you, and you will have

the privilege of being the first person to know. No one in the world knows this yet, but there's an important connection between the Vatican, Jerusalem, and Ancient Egypt. This connection is symbolized by the obelisk in St. Peter's Square. "Under spiritual guidance, St. Peter's Basilica was built to be exactly equidistant from the ancient Temple of Jerusalem and the Royal Tomb of Pharaoh Akhenaten. Drawing a straight line from the basilica to the Dome of the Rock on the Temple Mount, and another straight line from the basilica to the pharaoh's tomb, forms a triangle that mirrors the shape of the obelisk in St. Peter's Square. The two geographic base points of the triangle are equidistant from the basilica—and this is not a coincidence. They were built where they are to convey a message for the future.

"The obelisk, made of red granite, is smooth like desert sand — it has no hieroglyphs carved on it. It was brought from Egypt by Emperor Caligula in the year 37 AD. Centuries later, Pope Sixtus V ordered a cross to be placed on top, symbolizing the authority of Christianity over other religions.

"The hidden symbolism of the obelisk reveals that Christianity stands above, 'in the clouds,' close to God, while other religions remain at the base, represented by the Temple Mount — where the Temple of Jerusalem once stood and where the Dome of the Rock now sits — and by the tomb of Akhenaten, the Egyptian ruler who, in the 1300s BC, established the worship of Aten (the Sun) as the sole deity. What these base locations have in common is that they represent the beginning, the foundation of monotheistic worship, culminating in Christianity. Though divided today, Christianity in the future will be unified—no longer separated by dogmas or denominations."

I was deeply moved by so much information that had remained hidden from human knowledge for centuries. I reflected for a few moments and, despite his confidence in me, I still pushed back:

“And what if I fail? What if I don’t live up to your expectations?”

“You won’t fail because you will have support and investments from the right people. They will believe in the tremendous potential for spectacular profit by investing in the creation of a country that will become a historic turning point for humanity.”

Finally, he concluded:

“Do you accept the mission?”

I felt a mix of fear and hope — like a spark lighting up inside me. I took a deep breath, feeling the weight of the decision, but also the possibility of beginning something extraordinary. Then I answered:

“Yes, I accept the mission!”

With a satisfied smile, he concluded:

“Welcome to the beginning of your journey! But first, I have one important recommendation. Don’t tell anyone that this meeting actually happened. Everything I’ve revealed today — you must say it came from your imagination, a fiction born in your mind. Because, believe me, no one will believe you if you say you met a time traveler. On the contrary, they will question and discredit that this encounter with me ever happened.

“The human mind is curious and skeptical by nature. If you say you met a man from a parallel future reality, the reaction will be disbelief, mockery, or even hostility. What matters is not where the idea came from — whether from a time traveler or your imagination — but the impact it will have on the world.”

I took a deep breath and, feeling the weight of the responsibility yet with a determined spirit, I said:

“Alright, I’ll follow your advice. I’ll keep the truth secret and take responsibility for the conception of the project.”

Looking around the parking lot, Zegrus muttered:

“I wonder where the restroom is?”

I pointed to a nearby structure behind the station, saying it

seemed to be there. He nodded in appreciation, got out of the car, and walked in that direction. I remained there, motionless, trying to organize my thoughts. As absurd as the situation was, there was something in his eyes that gave me a strange sense of trust.

Minutes began to pass, and little by little, my unease grew. I looked at the clock on the car dashboard: ten minutes had gone by. *Still in the bathroom?* — I thought.

I relaxed and kept waiting. I had watched him enter, and I was sure I hadn't seen him come out. Another ten minutes passed and I grew restless again.

Half an hour after he had left the car, my discomfort turned into worry — even though I was certain he hadn't left the restroom, because I had been watching the door the entire time. No one had gone in or come out.

I got out of the car, my heart beating faster than I'd like to admit. The place was poorly lit, and I walked slowly toward the bathroom. It was a small, run-down building made of exposed brick, with a metal door at the entrance. As I approached, I noticed the structure was completely enclosed — no windows or any kind of ventilation or exhaust opening.

The parking lot's light posts didn't illuminate the area around the bathroom, which remained engulfed in shadow. On the door, there was a poster with the pictures of three boys, aged between 10 and 15, with a large headline: "MISSING FOR ONE YEAR. PARENTS DESPERATE FOR THEIR CHILDREN." Below the photos, there was a phone number.

I had the distinct feeling that these were the same kids I had seen playing on the sports court. I looked toward the court — and there they were, still playing soccer. I looked back at the photos. The feeling remained. But I needed to find Zegrus.

I pushed the door gently; it creaked ominously. Inside, the air was heavy and humid, and the sound of a dripping faucet echoed in the empty space.

“Zegrus?” — I called out. My voice came out low and hesitant. Total silence, no answer.

I walked to the toilet stalls. All the doors were slightly ajar. I checked them one by one, but no one was there. No sign of him. I was puzzled. I had kept my eyes on the restroom door the entire time — he hadn’t left.

I examined all the walls. There were no windows, no openings. The only possible exit was the door.

Then I noticed a low humming sound. The weak bathroom light flickered three times, and I started to feel uncomfortable being in there. Looking around, I realized the humming was coming from the mirror. I approached and noticed a red glowing dot on the surface — similar to a laser pointer used by teachers. The strange thing was, the light seemed to be coming from *inside* the mirror. I turned around, trying to identify a possible laser source — but there was nothing. Just a white wall. Nothing more.

Curious, I touched the red dot with my index finger. At that exact moment, the mirror began to darken until it became completely black — like charcoal. Everything around me started to spin. I closed my eyes and steadied myself with both hands on the sink. I remained still for about two minutes, trying to regain my balance, until I slowly began to open my eyes.

Everything around me looked the same as before — except for the red dot. The mirror was normal again, but the red dot was gone. The dizziness had passed, and I figured I’d better leave that place as soon as possible.

But when I opened the bathroom door, I was met with an extremely surreal and unbelievable experience.

PART 2

The Airport



1 – The Surprise

My heart leapt in my chest and a chill ran through my body. Instead of the dim fluorescent lights of the gas station, I was struck by a strange and desolate scene — a vast airport terminal that looked as if it had been devastated by some apocalyptic cataclysm stood right in front of me. The air smelled faintly of burnt plastic and damp concrete.

My eyes quickly scanned the space, absorbing the bizarre scene before me. Everywhere I looked there were shards of glass and debris scattered across the floor. Advertisement posters hung crooked on the walls, covered with Japanese characters that confirmed my suspicion: I was no longer in my world. The seats scattered throughout the terminal were overturned or completely destroyed, with torn upholstery exposing rusted metal frames.

The screens that should display flights and times were hanging from the ceiling, but all showed the same uniform green glow, like a chroma key background waiting for something to be projected. No sound, no announcements, no human voice. Only a distant metallic humming.

The store windows were empty, some shattered. The escalators stood still, holding motionless human figures with blank expressions — people who seemed frozen in time, standing like statues in the sepulchral silence.

“This can’t be real,” I murmured, shaking my head. Panic overtook me as I turned back toward the restroom door. Maybe if I went back inside, closed my eyes, and counted to ten, everything would vanish. This had to be a nightmare. But when I turned the handle and opened the door again, it was an entirely different, ruined bathroom.

2 – The Girl in the Bathroom

I gripped the handle tightly and closed the bathroom door behind me, as if I could seal that bizarre world outside. My chest heaved, trying to process the absurd scene I had just witnessed. “This doesn’t make sense,” I murmured to myself, rubbing my temples. I needed to calm down. Maybe washing my face would help.

But when I looked to where the sink should be, I found only a cracked wall covered in some greenish, slimy substance. I frowned, confused, and turned to inspect the rest of the room. What I saw made me nauseous.

The bathroom was unrecognizable. It was no longer the small, functional restroom from the gas station. The walls were covered in a slippery slime that seemed to pulse faintly under the dim light. Broken tiles hung at odd angles, revealing dark holes filled with dead insects and dust. The floor was damp, with muddy footprints, as if someone had recently passed through. There were three stalls at the back, their rusted metal doors gently swaying, moved by a breeze that didn’t exist.

At that moment, I heard a sweet and delicate voice echo very close to me: “Hellooo...”

I turned around quickly and felt my heart pounding in my chest. Leaning against the opposite wall was a girl, wearing a traditional Japanese school uniform — dark blue skirt, short-sleeved white shirt, straight black hair cut at chin length, with a blunt fringe covering part of her forehead. Her face was extremely pale, like porcelain.

“Let’s play!” she said, tilting her head to one side. Her voice was soft and eerie at the same time.

“Hi... are you okay?” I replied hesitantly, immediately noticing something strange. She was speaking in Japanese, and although I didn’t understand a single word, my mind translated everything instantly. It was as if each sentence entered directly into my thoughts. When I replied in Portuguese, she nodded as if she understood perfectly. Telepathy? That was impossible... but nothing in that place made sense.

She pointed to the last stall and, with a widening smile, said, “In there. That’s where the game starts.”

As soon as she spoke, she began walking toward the last stall, looking at me. In that moment, I saw her eyes change color — they turned completely yellow.

I shook my head frantically, stepping back. “No. I don’t want to.” My words came out in a hoarse whisper, but she seemed to hear them clearly. With a serious expression, she stared at me as if assessing my weaknesses. Then, without warning, she took a step forward.

The only thing I could think about was running — and that’s exactly what I did. I opened the bathroom door and found myself once again in the apocalyptic scene of the airport terminal.

3 – Walking Through the Airport

I rushed out of the bathroom, my heart pounding. If that door wasn't the way back to the gas station restroom, then maybe there was another exit somewhere in the airport. I started walking. The airport terminal was a panorama of devastation, as if it had been forgotten for decades or had survived a war.

The ceiling lights flickered, emitting occasional sparks. Some hung down by exposed wires. The signs were either off or cracked, many with shattered screens. I passed by vending machines for snacks and drinks. They were turned off, covered in dust and cobwebs, yet still full of products in their inner compartments, waiting for customers.

The people... they were the worst part. They walked around, but they weren't normal. Some had yellow eyes, others pitch black like coal, and some — the most disturbing — had completely red eyes, glowing faintly in the dim light.

Most of them didn't speak. They simply looked at one another, motionless, exchanging long and empty stares, as if waiting for a signal that would never come. At the airline counters, I noticed something even stranger: people engaged in endless conversations. Their lips moved, gesturing repeatedly, but they showed no facial expressions and no sound could be heard.

Their clothes were old-fashioned and dirty. I saw women in traditional kimonos, some torn. Men dressed as samurais or business executives in suits and ties, but all equally dusty, with stained and tattered garments.

The check-in terminals were broken and filthy. The screens looked like old CRT monitors from the 1980s, glowing green with an empty blinking prompt, as if waiting for someone to type something.

I saw people standing still in front of the machines. Others gestured with irritation, as if arguing with whatever they thought they were seeing, even though some screens were completely off.

The silence was absolute. But if I focused, deep down, like a whisper in the mind, I could hear murmurs: children's voices, loudspeaker announcements, airplane engines, the rattling of suitcase wheels — all at once, as if memories had been imprinted on that space or as if in another dimension everything was still working perfectly.

At times, I noticed that some of those people — or whatever they were — could sense my presence. Their expressions twisted for a moment, as if my being there was an offense. Tense faces, accusing eyes. But they never came near me. They never spoke. They just... hated me in silence.

I decided to go up to the second floor. The escalators were still, covered in dust, with some steps caked in dirt. The people stood motionless on the steps. I politely asked to pass, but no one reacted. With effort, I climbed through them.

Upstairs, the scene wasn't any better.

In the restaurants and cafés, the tables were full, but no one was eating. People just stared at one another. The waiters walked in circles, passing by tables and counters without ever stopping, like broken dolls stuck in a programming loop.

I passed by a bookstore. The headlines caught my eye. Japanese newspapers filled the shelves, but among them were editions of major Western publications — The Guardian, Le Monde, La Stampa, Die Welt, The New York Times. One headline in particular made me stop: a photo of a man speaking at the UN Assembly. Above the image, it read: "President of Taured speaks at the UN and calls for peace and unity among all nations."

My breath stopped. Taured exists in this world, I thought, stunned. I kept looking and saw the cover of TIME magazine, featuring

the same man alongside a beautiful woman, with the caption: “Couple of the Year.” Intrigued, I wanted to pick up the magazine and flip through its pages, but a sharp, rising whistle — like the sound of a falling bomb — coming from somewhere outside the airport, drew my attention away.

I turned and walked to a massive glass window that stretched from floor to ceiling. When I reached it, I found a disturbing view. The sky was red, streaked with grey patches and heavy clouds like those before a storm. The airport runway looked like a war zone. It was unrecognizable: bombing craters, old planes destroyed and covered in tall weeds. Modern planes were parked, but so rusted they looked like metal ghosts. Further along the tarmac, a large modern plane lay burned, reduced to a charred shell.

People with suitcases walked toward some of these planes. They approached, then stepped back. They returned, hesitated, and pulled away again. They were trapped in that repetitive cycle, never boarding.

I turned slowly, my heart heavy with the anguish that seemed to eat away at me from the inside. Every detail screamed that this place was not my world. Was I in some dark corner of the universe — or of my mind? Japan was on the other side of the planet, but this was not the Japan I knew. So, where exactly was I now? The distress in my soul grew because I had no idea how to return home.

4 — The Woman Lost in the Station

At the end of that desolate floor, something caught my attention. A working escalator led to the third level. Curiosity pushed me to go up. When I reached the top, I was surprised to find a

subway station inside the airport. It was a large space, but just as deserted. The white and blue tiled walls were cracked and stained with soot, while faded posters advertised unintelligible destinations written in Japanese. The silence was crushing, broken only by the distant hum of flickering lights.

I stood still for a few seconds, observing the emptiness, until I heard the metallic roar of a train approaching — like a growl rising from beneath the earth. I peered into the cars through the grimy glass, but they were completely empty. No one was sitting, no one standing, not even shadows moving inside.

When the train stopped, the automatic doors opened with a mechanical hiss. Then, a young woman stepped off the train. She had messy brown hair and red, swollen eyes — she had clearly been crying a lot. She wore a light coat and worn-out jeans and carried a small shoulder bag. Her face was pale; she looked confused and completely lost. The train doors closed and it vanished into the darkness of the tunnel.

“Please,” she said in a trembling voice as she approached me. “I’ve been trying to get home for half an hour.”

“You... you’re trapped here too?” she asked, breathless. I didn’t know what to say. She looked around in desperation, sat on a concrete bench, and put her head in her hands, shaking. “I got on the right train. It was my usual train. But it only stops at stations I’ve never seen in my life.” She pulled her phone from her backpack, tapped the screen a few times and showed it to me. “No signal! Nothing!”

While she was speaking, another train appeared in the distance, lighting the tunnel with yellowish headlights. She looked at the approaching vehicle and said, “I think I’ll try to go home again,” she murmured, more to herself than to me. “Maybe this time I’ll find the right line.”

“Are you sure?” I asked, worried. “That sounds dangerous.”

She gave a sad smile. “Staying here is worse. If I stay, I know I’ll never make it home.”

Before I could respond, she ran toward the train that had just stopped. The doors opened and quickly shut behind her with a definitive click, and the train departed rapidly, disappearing into the tunnel’s shadows.

5 – The Men in Black

I descended the escalators, now motionless, trying to reach the ground floor. With each step, the atmosphere grew more oppressive. My eyes scanned every corner, every shadow, trying to identify any sign of an exit — a way to return to the normality of my world.

That’s when I came upon a discreet door, worn and faded, with two Japanese kanji characters positioned next to the number 444.

For some reason I couldn’t explain, I hesitated for a brief moment. But curiosity won out.

Carefully, I turned the handle and slowly pushed the door open.

On the other side, I found a dark, damp room. On the floor, crouched, were several pale human figures whose red eyes glowed in the dimness. They turned their faces toward me simultaneously, as if synchronized. The air felt heavy, almost tangible.

The one closest to me growled, its voice low but full of hatred: “Get out of here!”

Another voice echoed louder: “This world doesn’t belong to you!”

“Leave before it’s too late to return to your own world!”

The tone was both threatening and prophetic. My entire body reacted with instinctual alertness. I slammed the door shut and

took two steps back, afraid one of those figures might burst through the walls at any moment. But nothing happened. Only silence remained on the other side.

As I passed by an abandoned store, I was immediately drawn to something unusual: human skins, tattooed, hanging on an improvised clothesline — as if they were goods for sale. Before I could process what I was seeing, a young man completely covered in intricate tattoos emerged from the back of the shop, shouting: “Get out! Go! Get out!” His movements were frantic, almost animalistic. I backed away quickly, trying not to draw more attention.

I kept walking, trying to ignore the overwhelming feeling of being watched. Then, passing a large store with chaotic shelves and merchandise scattered all over the floor, I heard children laughing from the back. I approached cautiously and saw three boys playing with a ball. They were Brazilian — that was clear from their appearance and the language they spoke.

“Do you know how to get out of here?” I asked hesitantly. The boys kept playing as if I wasn’t even there. I tried again, addressing the boy closest to me. He finally looked at me, but his response was cutting: “I don’t want to go home! I want to stay here!”

At that moment I realized — those three boys were the same ones from the poster in the bathroom at the gas station and the ones I had seen playing on the nearby sports court. Everything was a blur in my mind. I couldn’t make logical sense of what I was experiencing.

Before I could react, a scream tore through the air from the entrance of the airport. A guttural sound, full of hatred. I ran to the entrance of the store and saw a horrifyingly thin woman, her mouth torn open by a long, deep gash stretching from one side of her face to the other. Blood dripped from the corners of her mouth like a grotesque caricature of a smile. At her side were

two men in black suits and dark sunglasses, looking like airport security agents.

Upon seeing me, she screamed, pointing her bloody finger: “There he is!” The men started running toward me.

My heart raced as I assessed my escape options. That’s when a small hand grabbed my arm. It was the same boy from the store. “Run! This way, quick!” he shouted, pulling me toward a side door.

We began running, darting through rooms and corridors completely empty — a kind of maze — until we entered a room filled with stacked luggage. We knocked over several bags behind us to slow them down, as we could already hear the heavy footsteps of the men chasing us.

Opening another door, we entered a fish market. It was surreal to find such a place inside an airport. All the fish were of the same kind, likely tuna, but in various sizes. The environment was freezing cold, like a refrigerated chamber, with fresh fish laid out on beds of ice. Whole, large tunas rested on metal counters. The air was thick with the strong scent of salt and blood. There was no one there, only a heavy silence and the occasional drip of water from rusty faucets. It was then I noticed — the boy who had been guiding me was gone. I was now alone. At any moment, the men in black could burst through the door and catch me.

On the central counter, I saw metal pots and huge knives. Without thinking twice, I grabbed one of the knives, ready to defend myself. I tossed several fish onto the floor, hoping they might slip when they arrived.

As they opened the door, one of them did slip and the other fired at me. The shots missed narrowly, ricocheting off some of the hanging pots. I opened the back door and found myself once again in the airport terminal.

Ahead of me was a long corridor with several doors. I was afraid to open any of them but had no choice. I opened one of the first,

thinking the men would soon catch up. To my surprise, it was a large room with a giant slot car track, with multiple twisting lanes arranged on different levels and elevations. Miniature race cars decorated the track. On the walls, colorful posters of Japanese anime and games reinforced that it was a fun, themed space.

I walked through the room, attentively observing everything. Seeing an empty chair, I thought of blocking the door with it, in case the men were still after me. I did that and looked around for another exit. I spotted a pile of broken old monitors and PC towers blocking what looked like a door. I cleared the debris and tried the door. Luckily, it wasn't locked. Cautiously, I opened it and found a strange environment resembling a futuristic laboratory. I could hear the men pounding and forcing the door I had barricaded with the chair. I had to get out — and fast.

6 – The Mad Scientist

I opened the door carefully. A small dimly lit room was separated from another area by a dark curtain. I took a few cautious steps, feeling a thick, cold, gelatinous liquid stick to the soles of my shoes. It dripped slowly from the ceiling in strands, almost alive, forming viscous puddles on the floor. I wiped my feet against the cracked tiles, trying to remove the excess, but was interrupted by a black cat that suddenly growled at my feet, emerging from the shadows like an apparition. I jumped back, heart pounding.

I pulled back the curtain and looked around. It was an organized pandemonium. The most accurate definition would be the fusion of a junkyard with a clandestine lab — loose engine parts, rusty propellers, tires, panels from old aircrafts, among other old items, were piled next to grease-stained test tubes and bottles fil-

led with liquids of various colors. Old monitors scattered across a long workbench blinked frantically, displaying disjointed codes.

In the center of the room stood an imposing structure: a double-door cabinet covered with irregular mirror fragments, colorful wires, and valve tubes from vintage TVs. At the top, a red siren completed the bizarre device. The inside was lined with black leather, with small blue lights and vents that released a bluish gas.

From the back of the lab, a high-pitched voice stirred a distant memory — “The plane! The plane!”

Behind a pile of broken monitors emerged a short figure — a dwarf identical to the character Tattoo from the old TV series *Fantasy Island*. He wore a wrinkled white lab coat, messy black hair sticking out in all directions, thick glasses with cracked lenses, and an expression of pure scientific ecstasy. He hopped around the lab, agitated and laughing as if he had survived an electric shock. In one hand he held a battery-powered radio covered in tape and improvised buttons, and in the other a bamboo antenna nearly a meter long, swinging it as if trying to pick up signals from another world.

When he saw me, his eyes widened. He struck a dramatic pose, pointing at me like a lawyer accusing a criminal in court.

“John! Is it you? How can you be here if I haven’t finished building the quantum cabinet?” he said with almost theatrical astonishment.

I raised my hands slowly. “Calm down, calm down, I’m not John. Actually, I’m looking for him.”

He eyed me with suspicion, trying to piece together a puzzle that didn’t fit, then explained:

“I teleported John Titor to another reality, and now I can’t bring him back, but I will — as soon as I finish fixing my time cabinet.” He spoke with a resigned tone, placing his instruments on the bench.

I tried to clear up the confusion. “No, no... I’m not looking for John Titor. The John I’m looking for is John Zegrus!”

His expression twisted into a mix of shock and offense.

“What? Zegrus?! That’s absurd! A complete fraud! He’s a residual product of a divergent worldline! An urban legend from years ago. Titor is the real one! The prophet of chaos the world awaits!”

“Wait!” I interrupted. “Maybe both exist... but in different universes. Distinct multiverses, you understand? I myself am not from here.”

He stared at me for a long moment. Then he let out a restrained laugh, as if he understood something I didn’t.

“So you’re a time traveler too... interesting... very interesting...”

He walked in circles around me, muttering imaginary equations. He looked at me with a manic gleam in his eyes and said:

“I’m trying to stabilize the temporal drift and reverse the photon layers of time. But the Men in Black are after me because I’ve discovered too much. They’re from the Paranormal Investigation Council. They want to stop me from making contact with other realities.”

I nodded, understanding he was being hunted too — like me.

“They’re after me as well,” I confessed.

He smiled. “Then we are brothers in misfortune. But perhaps fate has united us for a reason. I saw a man a few days ago. Must be the one you’re looking for. He wasn’t Asian. He was detained by airport security. Had strange documents, spoke incoherently...”

“That’s him!” I interrupted. “It must be Zegrus. Can you take me to him?”

“Yes, but we’ll have to be discreet. Those men are everywhere.”

We left together, crossing dark corridors, using hidden passages behind loose panels and concealed doors. I had the impression he was familiar with those paths, as if he had spent a long

time there. In the distance, I saw the Men in Black patrolling. At several points, we had to stop behind columns, crouch inside locker rooms, or sneak between abandoned rooms.

On the way, we passed a narrow door between two red lanterns. Three young, half-naked women waved at us with seductive gestures, beckoning us with their fingers.

“Ignore them!” said the little man firmly. “If you go in there, you’re lost forever. Yakuza traps. Women trafficked from other worlds. Inside... are monstrosities that suck your vital energy until only skin and bones remain. The door closes forever. No one ever comes out.”

I turned my gaze away, avoiding eye contact with the women who seemed to be pleading... or pretending.

We continued. After several rooms, abandoned stores, and corridors that seemed to fold in on themselves like an endless labyrinth — always careful not to be seen — we arrived at a locked door, secured only with a simple latch.

“This is it. I need to return to my lab. They track me through my breath. Good luck, traveler of chaos.”

Without waiting for my thanks, he dashed off, nearly bouncing down the corridor, laughing loudly until he turned into another hallway.

7 – Reunion with John Zegrus

I opened the door carefully. Inside, sitting on a wooden bench, was him—John Zegrus. He raised his eyes and looked at me at the doorway. A faint smile appeared on his resigned expression. “Helios...” he murmured, tilting his head back.

He stood up slowly, approached the door, looked both ways down the corridor, and turned to me with a concerned expres-

sion. “You shouldn’t be here...” he said, closing the door carefully, making sure no one saw me. “What happened?” he asked, looking at me curiously.

I explained as best I could. “You took too long to return to the car, so I went to check what was going on. I entered the bathroom, and my last memory was a red glowing point on the mirror. Then I felt dizzy, and when I came out of the bathroom, I was in this horrifying place. I tried to go back, but the bathroom was no longer the same as the one at the gas station. It was another one, from this world.”

Zegrus nodded slowly, as someone who understands the situation, and explained: “This is Haneda Airport, or Tokyo International Airport. We’re in a different multiverse than the one we were in. This kind of situation is a common risk in interdimensional travel. That’s why the time travel mechanism I underwent is risky and dangerous. You must be prepared for unforeseen events when moving from one universe to another.”

“But where exactly are we?” I asked, worried.

“We’re in a Garbage Universe,” he said gravely, and continued:

“This is an in-between universe, bizarre, surreal, where incomplete and rejected things are accumulated. It lies between two parallel worlds. It’s like a house’s attic, where leftover construction materials are stored along with other useless objects. Here rest incomplete remnants of time and space, along with fragments of the human mind, creating an unstable and chaotic reality. Uncontrolled emotions, disjointed thoughts, deep fears from all people... all of that shapes this place.”

I took a deep breath, trying to absorb it.

“The people you saw here, with repetitive behaviors and strange attitudes, are mental creations, urban legends, fears, dreams, characters from literature, and fragments of human imagination that mix together, giving life to this surreal environment and the bizarre

figures you encountered. The more people believe in something, the more real it becomes in this dimensional plane.” He paused, massaging his tense shoulders, and with an expression that suggested he had remembered another important point, he said:

“However, there are other types of parallel universes, like the so-called Creative Universes. These are formed by human mental creations but appear normal and inhabitable. In them, you’ll find superheroes from films and comic books, fictional characters from literature, and even Santa Claus... children’s minds are powerful.” He smiled briefly. “Everything that millions of minds imagine together takes form and life somewhere in the multiverse. For example, there’s a multiverse where the Planet of the Apes is real. It was created by the collective mental force of millions of readers and viewers.”

Zegrus paused and added, “There’s also the universe of the dead, but I don’t have time to explain that now. You need to return quickly,” he said, glancing at the door with a worried look.

He took off a ring with a red stone from his finger and placed it in my hand. “To travel between multiverses, use this. Hold the ring in front of a reflective surface, like glass or metal. When the red glowing point appears, pull the ring back and touch the spot with your finger, thinking about the universe you want to go to. Your mind will be teleported there. If it’s not the right place, repeat the process until you get it right. With time, you’ll learn to guide your mind more accurately. But remember: whoever is touching you at the moment of activation will be taken along. You can go to the past or the future, but always in another universe—not your own.”

I was astonished by so much information I didn’t know. At last, he placed both hands on my shoulders and concluded, “This ring is for noble purposes. Use it to save lives and change destinies for the better.”

Looking at my hand with the ring, he said, “Put it on whichever finger it fits—it doesn’t matter which one.”

I placed it on the middle finger of my right hand and asked, “What will happen to you? How will you get out of here?”

“I’ll be sentenced to one year in prison for entering Japan illegally. But I’m prepared to escape that situation without the ring. Remember, I’m military and a specialist in mental extraction and insertion. They won’t understand my disappearance and will think I took my own life, but nothing serious will happen to me. My mind will simply return to my world.”

“And will we see each other again?” I asked, concerned.

He smiled. “If necessary, yes. I and the other researchers at Neuralink will be watching you from our universe. When your doorbell rings and there’s no one at the door, you’ll know we’re near. We’ll send suggestive ideas to your mind. We’ll use advanced techniques to transmit ‘mental inputs’ to your brain, guiding the path you must follow to begin the founding of Taured. Stay receptive, with an open mind, and the ideas will come naturally.”

“The project you will present to the world will be a seed. It doesn’t need deep study—just an embryonic seed. Later, others more prepared will embrace the embryonic project and help make real in your world what already exists in ours. We will guide you to found Taured.”

As soon as he finished speaking, we heard footsteps and voices in the corridor. They were close.

“You must go now,” he said, looking into my eyes.

Tension grew on his face. He was looking for something. His eyes landed on the metal door handle.

“This will do.”

He grabbed my hand and brought the ring close to the handle.

“Think of your world. Visualize it. Fix your gaze on the handle’s surface and think of your world, your life, your home, the things you love the most. Wish strongly to be in your world.”

I saw the stone glow just as a red point of light appeared on the metallic surface of the handle.

“Now! Place your finger on the portal!” he ordered with great urgency.

I saw the handle go blurry, began to feel dizzy—then saw nothing more.

8 – Back to the Cemetery

I opened my eyes with a sharp headache and a dizziness that made me stagger slightly. “My God... what is this?” I murmured, instinctively bringing my hands to my head. I was standing in front of my friend’s father’s grave, without understanding what was happening.

Confused, I looked around. “What a strange feeling... This has never happened to me before!” I said aloud, trying to organize my thoughts. I looked at the watch on my wrist: the hand pointed to 5:50 p.m.

I brought my hands to my head again, trying to ease the throbbing pain. A sensation of *déjà vu* overtook me with overwhelming intensity. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn’t remember exactly what, when, or where that had already happened.

Suddenly, a wave of nausea came over me so strong that I had to lean against one of the nearby tombstones to regain my balance. My knees buckled, and I stood there for a few seconds, taking deep breaths to calm myself. When I lifted my eyes, I noticed that the cemetery was empty, no one in sight. Still dizzy, I staggered to the car and opened the door with difficulty.

I remembered the solar eclipse that was supposed to be at its peak at that moment. But even knowing it was a rare natural

spectacle, I was in no condition to admire it. I sat inside the car for about five minutes, waiting for the feeling of sickness to pass.

The initial excitement about the eclipse had completely vanished, replaced by an oppressive sensation of physical and mental discomfort. As soon as I felt a little better, I started the car and continued my journey toward São José do Norte. However, I still felt weak and disoriented. I decided I needed to rest and that I would stay alone in a hotel. I recorded a voice message to my friend: “Don’t wait for me today. Let’s meet tomorrow.” I ended it without giving many explanations.

When I looked at the dashboard, I noticed the fuel gauge was on reserve. Though worried, all I wanted was to get to downtown São José do Norte as quickly as possible and find a place to rest. As I passed the Gibbon Station, I again felt that same overwhelming sensation of *déjà vu*. I had never been in that region before, but the place seemed very familiar, and I didn’t understand why.

Arriving in the city, I quickly searched for an available hotel and checked into the first one I found. Hotel Caçulão was very simple, perhaps not even deserving of one star. I wasn’t concerned about that; in the state I was in, all I wanted was a quiet place to lie down and rest.

In the room, after a hot shower, I lay on the bed, trying to organize my thoughts. I had the strong impression that something had happened at the cemetery, but I couldn’t quite remember what it was. The exhaustion was immense—both physical and mental. I decided to relax my mind and not think about anything. Even so, I wasn’t sleepy. I closed my eyes for a few minutes, simply listening to the silence of the room.

When I opened my eyes again, I turned to the side. My gaze landed on the TV. I thought about turning it on, but the remote control was on the table beside the device. I didn’t want to get up and remained still for a few seconds, watching the small red

standby LED. That tiny glowing point reminded me of something—the red stain on the glass of the photo at the cemetery. Suddenly, flashes started to surface in my mind. I began to remember the moment I touched that red mark and the presence of John Zegrus.

Little by little, the pieces began to fall into place, and I recalled the conversation with him.

The urgency to record everything took over me completely. I stood up and went to the table. I opened my laptop and began typing. The memories flowed clearly, as if being dictated by something within or beyond me. I recorded every detail in the same order as the events, of what seemed to have been a dream, from the moment I touched the red mark to my confused return to the cemetery.

When I finally finished, I looked at the clock, which showed 1:27 a.m. on October 3, 2024. I closed the laptop and sighed deeply. The silence of the room felt almost sacred. At last, I allowed myself to relax and fall asleep.

I woke up around noon. My body relaxed and my mind strangely calm. The sun filtered through the curtains, casting golden lines across the ceramic floor.

I got up slowly.

That's when I saw it. On the table, next to the closed laptop, was something that shouldn't have been there.

A ring with a deep red stone. I immediately recognized it: it was John Zegrus's ring.

I stood motionless for a few seconds, staring at that piece of jewelry that had crossed who-knows-how-many dimensions.

I picked it up in my hands, turning it between my fingers while reflecting on the weight of its presence. That confirmed everything: the encounter with Zegrus and his revelation about the existence of Taured, the interdimensional journey, the revelations

about the multiverse... none of it was a dream or hallucination. It was real. And now, with Zegrus's ring in my possession, I knew my journey was not over—it was only beginning.

PART 3

The Corporate State



“The difficulty lies, not in the new ideas, but in escaping the old ones.”

John Maynard Keynes (1883-1946)

A few days after my encounter with John Zegrus, I went online to research something about this time traveler. I discovered that he had indeed been in our world 70 years ago in Japan. In 1959, he was approached by security agents at Haneda Airport who did not believe he came from a country called Taured. Today, this story is treated as an urban legend. In the appendix, I address some interesting points about this case.

At the beginning of January this year (2025), I began reflecting on my mission, and the result was the creation of this part of the book. During that time, occasionally, the doorbell at home rang several times and there was no one at the door, which reminded me of what he had said to me at our farewell. I reflected deeply on how I could take the first steps toward creating such an ambitious project: founding a sovereign country, with defined territory and recognition from the international community.

After much thought, I decided the project would be structured in two phases, each with specific goals and unique challenges.

Phase 1: The Nation of Taured.

Phase 2: The Country of Taured.

1 – The Nation of Taured

The first phase of the Taured World project consists in the creation of the Nation of Taured, a digital micronation present on social media and in the metaverse. This phase is essential to establish a solid base of support, engagement, and recognition from international media. The core of the nation will be the creation of an NFT collection and the formation of a community whose active members will be committed to the development of the project. Those who hold at least one NFT from the collection will be recognized as the *Lords of Taured*, in reference to the elite nobles who rule over Taured in a reality parallel to our own.

The Lords of Taured – The Founding Fathers of a Nation

The Nation of Taured begins with the creation of Lord avatars in the form of NFTs. These are the Founding Lords and the first citizens of Taured. It is a generative art collection, PFP-style, composed of 10,000 characters generated by an algorithm that combines various features of aristocratic gentlemen's clothing with a Steampunk aesthetic.

These unique digital avatars can be used as profile pictures on social media, identifying the profile as belonging to someone special—a Lord of a nation, a supporter of the project to create a new country that will serve as a model of governance for others.

We will explore the possibility of creating real and virtual meetups (including in the metaverse) so that every NFT-holding Lord can participate as a special member.

The collection will be created on the Ethereum blockchain and marketed on the OpenSea platform. Initially, 2,500 NFTs will be distributed for free through an airdrop. Once those are gone, five packages of 500 NFTs will be offered, according to the pricing table below.

NFTs	ETH
2,500	0.00
500	0.5
500	1.0
500	1.5
500	2.0
500	2.5
5,000	unpriced

The revenue from the sale of the NFTs and the collection's royalties will be used to fund part two of the project, since the total investment required is considerably high. It is important that those who acquire the NFTs are aware of their responsibility to pay the collection's royalties, as it is with this revenue that we will be able to continue the project.

The Taured community is not restricted to the Lords. Anyone who is not identified as a Lord of Taured (NFT holder) can contribute ideas and suggestions in the communities on X, Instagram, Discord, and Telegram. However, owning a Lord NFT will be seen as a symbol of status and importance.

The NFT collection, besides being digital art, represents a community made up of enthusiasts committed to the ideal of building a real country, free from taxes, fully automated, and

sovereign. However, the collection is not directly tied to the materialization of this project, as its continuation depends on broad global impact and acceptance by the crypto world, in addition to substantial investments and complex planning in the later phases to become a reality.

After all ten thousand NFTs have been acquired, the expectation is to have sufficient financial resources for the next stage of the project, which is the formation of a country. Discover the NFT collection of the Lords of Taured, as well as the airdrop page on OpenSea at this address: www.taured.world/lords

2 – The Country of Taured

The second phase of the Taured World project is more ambitious and complex: the creation of a planned national state designed to be a model of a futuristic and highly technological country. Inspired by principles of sustainability, scientific excellence, and administrative efficiency, the United Republic of Taured will be designed to become a global reference in quality of life, technological innovation, and governance model.

This phase will require significant financial resources, as well as a carefully crafted diplomatic strategy to acquire a real territory and ensure the international recognition of the new nation. There are five options for obtaining a territory:

- 1. To seize a territory by force.**

This option is completely ruled out, as Taured is a nation founded on peace and unity.

- 2. To occupy a land unclaimed by any country.**

These territories are known as *Terra Nullius* (Latin for

“nobody’s land”). Disregarding international waters, the entire planet is already claimed—except for three places:

- **Liberland.** A 7 km² strip of land between Croatia and Serbia. However, this land has already been claimed by the libertarian activist and Czech writer Vít Jedlička in 2015, though it has not been recognized by any other country.
- **Bir Tawil.** An uninhabited region in the Sahara Desert, with an area of 2,060 km² on the Egypt–Sudan border. It could be a possibility for claiming possession, as some people have already tried to do. I will discuss this region further in the next section.
- **Marie Byrd Land.** The largest unclaimed territory on the planet, with an area of 1,610,000 km². It is located in the western part of Antarctica, south of the Pacific Ocean and east of the Ross Ice Shelf, between the 158° and 103° meridians. If it were a sovereign state, it would be the 18th largest country in the world—larger than France, Spain, Germany, Japan, Italy, and the United Kingdom, among others.

However, it is one of the most inhospitable regions of Antarctica, characterized by an extremely harsh climate and challenging geographic conditions that make human life practically impossible. Temperatures are extremely low, often below zero, with winters so harsh they can reach lows of -80°C. Unfortunately, the possibility of planting the flag of Taured there is ruled out.

3. To build an artificial island or floating city in international waters.

Similar experiments have been implemented using platforms. Two known examples are:

- The *Republic of Rose Island* (destroyed by the Italian government in 1969), and
- The *Principality of Sealand*, still active today, although not recognized by any country.

4. To purchase an existing country, as President Donald Trump proposed with Greenland. Acquiring an existing country is not considered an attractive solution because the viable options for purchase are usually small countries with the world's lowest GDPs. The population would likely struggle to accept a new system of government. Moreover, these options are often islands or archipelagos, which are at risk of disappearing—swallowed by the sea in the next 100 years due to global warming.

5. The final option is a real opportunity: to purchase a disputed territory.

2.1 – The Hala'ib Triangle and Bir Tawil

In 1899, the United Kingdom established the territorial division of Anglo-Egyptian Sudan by drawing a straight-line border along the 22nd parallel to separate Sudan from Egypt. However, since this demarcation did not take into account the local tribes, three years later, in 1902, the British redefined the border to better reflect the population distribution.

In this new 1902 layout, Bir Tawil—a desert region used as grazing land by tribes connected to Egypt—was transferred to Egyptian administration (it had belonged to Sudan). Meanwhile, the Hala’ib Triangle, a much larger area (about 20,000 km²), which belonged to Egypt, was handed over to Sudan, since its inhabitants had stronger cultural ties to that country.

This change favored Sudan and disadvantaged Egypt, which received a small piece of arid, resource-poor land in exchange for a territory ten times larger and with a coastline. Over time, this led to conflict: Egypt recognized the original 1899 border, which would give it control over Hala’ib and leave Bir Tawil to Sudan.

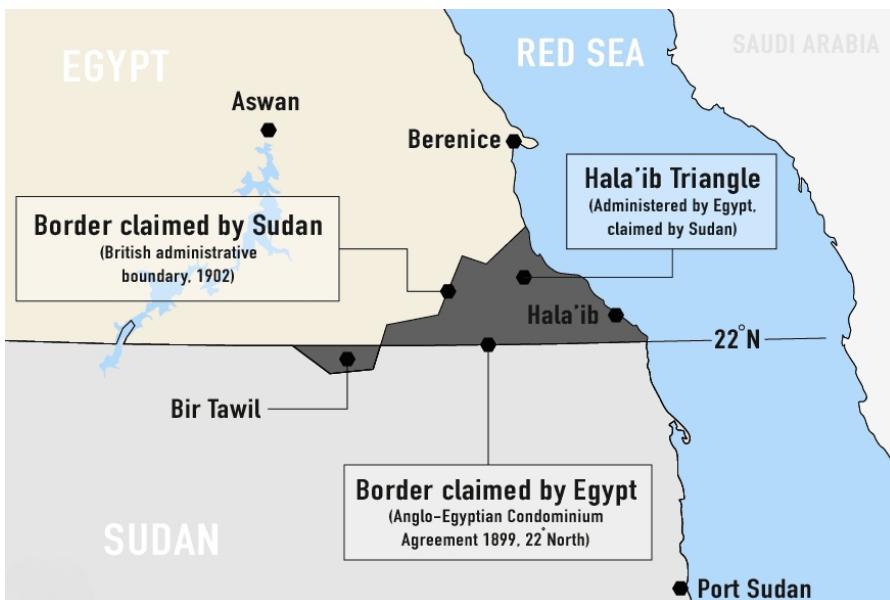
Sudan, on the other hand, recognized the border established in 1902, which would keep Hala’ib under its control and transfer Bir Tawil to Egypt. The result is that both countries dispute the Hala’ib Triangle, and neither wants Bir Tawil, since whoever claims Bir Tawil is, by default, relinquishing Hala’ib—which is far more valuable.

Currently, Egypt exercises administrative control over the Hala’ib Triangle. However, the sovereignty of this territory remains disputed between Egypt and Sudan, with no clear international recognition regarding its ownership. Despite Egypt’s military presence and effective administration, international organizations and the diplomatic community generally avoid taking definitive stances, treating the area as disputed territory. It is common to find maps where both regions are outlined with dashed lines.

As a result, Bir Tawil has become one of the few lands in the world with no recognized sovereignty (*Terra Nullius*), having been claimed by some individuals intending to create micronations. However, planting a flag on Bir Tawil soil does not guarantee ownership of the territory. The *Taured World* project proposes a more ambitious solution: to negotiate the purchase of the Hala’ib Triangle with Egypt and Sudan—and to annex Bir Tawil!

Summary			
Ano	History	Bir Tawil	Hala'ib Triangle
1899	United Kingdom establishes border at the 22nd parallel	Sudan	Egypt
1902	United Kingdom redefines the border	Egypt	Sudan
1956	Independence of Sudan	Egypt	Sudan
2000/2025	Egypt occupies the Hala'ib Triangle	<i>Terra Nullius</i>	Egypt

Territory	Coordinates (Paste into Google Maps or Google Earth)
Bir Tawil	21.87518710064665, 33.69577503053058
Halaib Triangle	22.41568894652229, 35.57900498656319



See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/2.1

If the Halaib Triangle and Bir Tawil were acquired to form a new sovereign country, its area would be larger than that of many major nations, as the tables below demonstrate.

Bir Tawil	2,060 km ²
Halaib Triangle	20,580 km ²
Total	22,640 km ²

País	Área (km ²)
Taured	22.640
Israel	21.937
El Salvador	21.041
Kuwait	17.818
Bahamas	13.880
Qatar	11.586
Lebanon	10.452
Luxembourg	2.586
Bahrain	778
Singapore	736
Andorra	468

Surely, at this moment, when the seed of Taured is being planted, the governments of Egypt and Sudan will say that the Hala'ib Triangle is not for sale. However, if we develop a consistent and futuristic project aimed at bringing development to the region, both countries will also benefit, as the construction of the new country will require local labor, which will help boost the economies of these nations.

In the future, when we have the necessary funds to begin the stage of creating the country and sit at the table to negotiate a fair price for the intended region, Egypt and Sudan will reach an agreement with us—even to put an end to the dispute between them, which could potentially become an armed conflict.

2.2 – Reasons Why the Hala’ib Triangle Is the Best Option

Sparsely populated region

The Hala’ib Triangle is a sparsely populated region, with a population of only 20,000 inhabitants, scattered across small villages. The residents are mainly nomadic herders, fishermen, and small-scale traders, living in modest conditions with limited infrastructure. Its low population density favors the development of new urban and economic projects with an innovative government structure.

For the acquisition of the territory and the future declaration of independence to have legitimacy before the UN and the international community, it will be essential to submit the matter to the local population through a transparent popular referendum with international supervision, thus ensuring the legal and political validity of the result. This is because, according to international law, the principle of self-determination of peoples establishes that only the freely expressed will of the resident population can decide on the political status of a disputed territory. Therefore, it is essential that the inhabitants of the Hala’ib Triangle clearly express their desire for independence from Egypt and Sudan, legitimizing our project.

Region rich in natural resources

The region is rich in natural resources, with significant potential for oil and natural gas in exploration blocks in the Red Sea. Additionally, there are deposits of gold, manganese, and iron underground. The coastal strip is abundant in marine life, coral reefs, and fishery resources. All this wealth remains virtually untapped and available to new investors.

Strategic location

The Hala'ib Triangle holds a strategic location on the Red Sea coast, near Europe through the Suez Canal, one of the main global maritime routes. This allows quick connections to Europe, the Middle East, and Asia. Control of this region enables strategic influence over trade routes, the generation of port revenue, and the establishment of military and logistical bases. Its geographic position will attract investment in infrastructure and tourism, potentially becoming a regional hub for transport and trade.

Support from the UN and the United Kingdom

The United Nations will certainly support our project, as a negotiated acquisition of the territory through agreements with Egypt and Sudan would be the definitive solution, avoiding future risks of armed conflicts, refugee crises, and human rights violations.

On the other hand, the United Kingdom—responsible for the territorial impasse due to the establishment of two conflicting borders—could act as a neutral mediator or diplomatic observer. Its historical responsibility offers a privileged position to contribute to a peaceful, diplomatic, and negotiated solution.

Egypt and Sudan need money

In 2025, Egypt is facing significant financial difficulties in completing its new administrative capital, which was launched in 2015 and designed to alleviate the population overload in the city of Cairo. The economic crisis, high inflation, difficulties in obtaining external financing, and fiscal pressures due to the high external debt have resulted in considerable delays and construction halts. To deal with this situation, the Egyptian government is seeking new international partnerships, negotiations with global financial institutions, or the concession of land to private investors. The sale of the Hala'ib Triangle would be an opportunity for Egypt to generate immediate revenue, helping to finance the continuation of the new capital's construction.

Sudan, on the other hand, has been going through a devastating civil war since April 2023, involving the Sudanese Armed Forces (SAF) and the Rapid Support Forces (RSF). Khartoum, the capital, is heavily damaged, with vital infrastructure compromised, food shortages, and collapsed medical services. The Sudanese government urgently needs financial resources to rebuild Khartoum and other war-affected regions. The sale of the Hala'ib Triangle could provide essential funds to ease this humanitarian crisis and begin the process of national reconstruction.

The Qattara Depression

The Qattara Depression is a vast natural basin in northwestern Egypt, in the Libyan Desert, and is the second-lowest point on the African continent, approximately 133 meters below sea level. Its landscape includes salt flats, sand dunes, salt marshes, and rocky areas. With an extremely arid climate and less than 50 mm of annual rainfall, the intense evaporation makes the depression suitable for innovative engineering projects.

The Qattara Depression Project, conceived by the Egyptian government, proposes transforming the region into a large artificial lake connected to the Mediterranean Sea for hydroelectric power generation. By harnessing the rapid evaporation of water in the arid climate, it would be possible to create a constant flow to drive turbines and produce between 600 MW and 6,800 MW of clean energy. For comparison, the Aswan High Dam generates approximately 2,100 megawatts (MW) of electricity.

Despite its energy potential, the project has not yet been realized due to technical, environmental, and financial challenges. The sale of the Hala'ib Triangle could provide Egypt with the financial resources needed to carry out this ambitious project, in addition to completing construction of the new administrative capital.

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/photos

2.3 – Plan B: Western Sahara

The Hala'ib Triangle is the best location for the reasons previously stated. As the region is very large, we could consider ne-

gotiating the purchase of a portion of Hala’ib or some territory in Sudan that includes access to the Red Sea coast. However, if neither the Egyptian nor Sudanese governments are willing to make a deal, we must seek an alternative.

This second option lies to the west, on the opposite side of the African continent. It is Western Sahara, a desert territory in northwest Africa, marked by a long-standing territorial dispute since the end of Spanish colonization in 1975. It is located between Morocco, Algeria, Mauritania, and the Atlantic Ocean, containing important phosphate reserves and rich fishing areas. Spain left the region without a clear solution for its future, provoking a conflict between Morocco and the pro-independence movement Polisario Front, which declared the Sahrawi Arab Democratic Republic (SADR) in what is now Western Sahara.

Currently, Morocco occupies about 80% of the area, out of a total of 272,000 km², including the main cities and the administrative capital, El Aaiún. The UN created a mission (MINURSO) in 1991 to organize a referendum that never took place due to political disagreements. Today, Western Sahara remains a non-self-governing territory, with no broad international recognition—neither of Moroccan sovereignty nor of SADR independence.

The region is predominantly desert, sparsely populated, with small fishing villages scattered along the coast—similar to the early 20th-century scenario of Dubai before the oil boom. Such a comparison highlights the unexplored economic potential of the territory, especially with indications of possible oil and gas reserves, which could transform its economic reality, should there be stability and international recognition.

A very interesting curiosity: the Hala’ib Triangle lies between parallels 22 and 23 on the eastern side of the continent, and directly opposite between the same parallels lies Western Sahara. Both territories are occupied, lacking recognized sove-

reignty, and could, through negotiation, become our sovereign State of Taured.

However, there is a concern. The Cumbre Vieja volcano, located in the south of La Palma Island in the Canary Islands, poses a risk. If the western flank of the volcano were to collapse, it could trigger a megatsunami affecting nearby regions—particularly parts of the African continent such as Morocco and Western Sahara, which lie less than 500 km away.

Still, other cities around the world face similar or even greater risks due to proximity to active volcanoes or supervolcanoes. For example, Naples in Italy is located next to the caldera of Campi Flegrei, a supervolcano capable of causing devastating consequences if it erupts—not only in Italy but across all of Europe.

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/2.3

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/photos

2.4 – Plan C: More Options

If it proves impossible to negotiate with either of the two previously mentioned territories, the project is not lost—we still have a few cards up our sleeve. The Hala’ib Triangle and Western Sahara are disputed territories with undefined sovereignty, but there are other sparsely populated regions belonging to poorer countries that could host the new country through a territorial purchase.

If President Donald Trump intends to buy the island of Greenland from the Kingdom of Denmark, then we too can purchase one of the two options already mentioned or one of these regions belonging to other countries.

The main condition is that it must be sparsely populated and strategically located on a coastline. The table below lists four options.

Country	Territory	Coordinates (Paste into Google Maps or Google Earth)
Yemen	Ilha de Socotra	12.489181504952152, 53.838090192948364
Somalia	Horn of Africa or Somali Peninsula	10.197777587129519, 49.47239722769226
Namibia	Atlantic Ocean coast northwest of Namibia	-18.712762417953318, 12.584669489778792
Gabon	Gabon Coast	-2.840086066889353, 10.127945243846353

2.5 – Citizen Token

The most viable option to finance the launch of the Taured World project is to create the citizen token, which would guarantee Taured citizenship to whoever possesses the token. If we launch one hundred thousand tokens at the value of ten thousand dollars each, we would raise a total of one billion dollars.

Considering that the planet has eight billion people, I believe that 0.001% of the global population would have ten thousand dollars to purchase a token that grants the right to live in a tax-free and fully futuristic country. In fact, many people would buy more than one token, thinking of profiting in the future.

One billion dollars would be the initial investment for purchasing the Hala’ib Triangle, hiring an architectural and urban planning firm to design the entire country, among other needs.

The Citizen Token is a seed of hope for everyone who supports the possibility of building a better world, with fair governance and efficient public administration. In addition to the funds rai-

sed from the tokens, another revenue source would be the sale of land that companies would need to purchase to establish themselves in the country. Investors who believe in the project could contribute more funds to help turn the dream of Taured into reality.

At first glance, the token might seem expensive, but considering there are 58 million dollar millionaires around the world, it won't be difficult to find 100,000 interested people, which represents only 0.17% of the planet's wealthiest population.

Another comparison can be made by looking at the annual car sales of brands like Mercedes-Benz and BMW, which each sell two million vehicles per year. Thus, we can conclude that \$10,000 is a price many people are able to pay. After all, who wouldn't want to live in a modern, tech-driven country with basic income and zero taxes?

In summary: Citizen Token: $\$10,000 \times 100,000 \text{ tokens} = \1 billion.

3 – Taured Corp. – The Corporate State

In the ancient work *The Republic*, Plato proposed that the ideal city should be governed by philosopher-kings — individuals who would unite political power with philosophical wisdom to better manage the city. According to him, only those who understand what is good, just, and true would be capable of ruling fairly and effectively.

Translating this idea to modern times, we could say that the public administration of the State should be handled by specialists in economics, health, education, science, public administration, etc. These are people who deeply study the various fields of human knowledge and make decisions based on science, data, evidence, and planning.

3.1 – Corpocracy and Corporarchy

Corpocracy

It is a system in which large corporate enterprises dominate government and influence political, economic, and social decisions. That is, companies exercise more power than legitimately established governments. Laws, regulations, and public policies are crafted to favour corporate interests rather than the welfare of the population. In such systems, governments allow corporate lobbying to have more influence than the votes of citizens.

Corporarchy

The term *corporarchy* is not officially recognised, though it occasionally appears as a synonym for *corpocracy*. Here, we define *corporarchy* as a system in which a private business corporation, or a consortium of companies, holds sovereign ownership and control of a national state. In this model, the company is not subordinate to a State — it is the State, exercising both political and economic power over a territory.

This type of government does not yet exist in the world, making it an unprecedented proposal we present for the creation of Toured — a State that is a Corporation, and a Corporation that is a State.

In this conception, the Corporation is a consortium made up of businesses, other corporations, large companies from various economic sectors, investment funds, joint ventures, and billionaires interested in investing in the creation of a new country. Other nations could also join the Corporation via sovereign wealth funds.

As revealed in the first part of this book, Taured is a country that exists in a parallel reality to ours, whose government is exactly as we are presenting. In our world, this is a new system which, when combined with the future emergence of Artificial General Intelligence (AGI), will completely transform humanity. Our vision is to lay the foundations for the creation of the Taured Corporation. In the future, it will be the most valuable company in the world, possibly listed on the New York Stock Exchange or NASDAQ, allowing small investors and citizens themselves to acquire shares and become co-owners of a country.

Corporarchy is better than Ancap. The main premise of anarcho-capitalism (Ancap) is that if the State is abolished, then taxes disappear. With the approach of a new technological era and the dominance of AI and robotics, public services will become free or extremely inexpensive, rendering taxation either nonexistent or minimal. However, it is impractical for a country to exist without a governing State, so for supporters of Ancap, the system we defend — *corporarchy* — is the best and most viable option to strive for.

Several city projects have been created around the world as special economic zones with legal, fiscal, and administrative autonomy. One example is *Próspera*, located in Honduras on the island of Roatán. But when investing in a Charter City, one must always consider the risk that the city could one day be confiscated by a dictatorial government that comes to power in the host country. Even if the country is taken to international courts, it could take years for investors to recover their money in compensation — and even then, there is no guarantee that the country would comply with the court's ruling.

Such a city can never dream of becoming great due to the insecurity of being located in territory where it lacks sovereignty under International Public Law. This inconvenience does not exist

in our project, as it is based on a declaration of independence and resulting territorial sovereignty. Taking advantage of the concept of Special Economic Zones, we can plan Taured as a country divided into multiple Charter Cities — special economic zones — each with its own distinct characteristics, focused on different economic sectors, all enjoying the security of being established in a nation that will never confiscate their assets.

Less developed countries face the urgent need for efficient and transparent governments. In many cases, democratically elected leaders in poor and uninformed populations turn out to be corrupt and focused on maintaining their power, rather than the common good. The slow, inefficient, and incompetent public administration in these countries is a structural problem that blocks social progress and compromises the natural human desire to build a fairer and happier civilization. In this scenario, it is essential to develop new models of governance based on emerging technologies that can promote a more modern, effective public administration aligned with the true interests of society.

3.2 – Taured: The First Private State in the World

The proposal to create Taured represents a profound transformation in the history of global governance. Inspired by a futuristic vision and the real existence of this country in a parallel universe, Taured's system of government will be a *corporarchy*—a State managed as a large corporation, whose management model will be based on technocracy.

The country will be run by highly skilled specialists in their respective fields, replacing the traditional political model. Public administration will be entirely structured with extensive use of ar-

tificial intelligence, automation, and robotics, eliminating political decisions, ideological biases, and opportunities for corruption.

Taured's government will operate like a well-run private company, focused on results, innovation, and efficiency. Led by a CEO with absolute authority, this model will abolish political positions and parliamentary debates for decision-making. Debates among the people's representatives and public consultations will take place to provide input for a powerful AGI (Artificial General Intelligence) to decide, impartially and accurately, what is best for society. In this new society, vote-buying, electoral politics, and power disputes will have no space. The AGI will know what is best for the people, and everyone will accept its decisions.

With an economic system based on cryptocurrencies, blockchain, and digital transactions, Taured will become a magnet for large corporations from around the world, startups, and global investors. Offering low taxes, legal security, digital stability, and a cutting-edge technological environment, the country will be fertile ground for the advancement of the most modern technologies.

3.3 – The New Technological World Order

Two hundred and fifty years ago, the American Revolution began with the first armed clashes between American colonial forces and the British army at the Battles of Lexington and Concord. It was the dawn of a global transformation. Gradually, monarchies, once seen as unshakable, began to feel the winds of irreversible change. The example of the American colonists, who dared to challenge King George III in the name of liberty, inspired generations and ignited the flame of political emancipation across continents.

A few years later, the French Revolution would shake the old continent, toppling the absolutist monarchy of Louis XVI and proclaiming the ideals of liberty, equality, and fraternity. France, once a symbol of royal power and hereditary aristocracy, became the epicenter of a new era where the republic emerged as a legitimate alternative to monarchical rule.

It all started with a shot on April 19, 1775, in Lexington, Massachusetts. Exactly 250 years later, we begin a new revolution—not with a gunshot, but with the launch of this book.

We are inaugurating the era of Corporate States or Private States, where business consortia will govern countries with the same efficiency as they run their corporations. The result of this process will be that national sovereignty will belong to the corporation that governs the country. The current system of privileged groups (political parties) elected by the people—but more interested in staying in power and offering populist crumbs to keep the people quiet—is coming to an end.

Taured is a social, technological, and visionary experiment—the seed of a New World Order. The proposal is that human labor will be largely replaced by machines, while citizens will benefit from a universal basic income guaranteed by the high yield generated by the State's own automated structure. In this model, the profit of the corporate conglomerate that will manage Taured will be colossal, positioning it as the most valuable company on the planet.

Such a pilot project will require in-depth study to become the first nation fully integrated with the concepts of Klaus Schwab in his book *The Fourth Industrial Revolution*—a civilization shaped by the convergence of disruptive technologies that will profoundly change the way we live, work, and interact. In Taured, Web3, blockchain, cryptocurrencies, artificial intelligence, robotics, automation (Internet of Things and 3D printing), quantum compu-

ting, biotechnology, and neurotechnology will be the structural pillars of a new societal model.

With our minds and hearts envisioning a golden era for humanity, we now call upon the great corporations and visionaries of the world to take part in the founding of the first Corporate State in history. Taured is not just a futuristic dream—it is the future being created now.

However, our project is not a 100-meter sprint, but a marathon. We will begin cautiously, evaluating each step carefully. Our goal is not to create a passing “hype,” but to establish a consistent, serious, long-term project.

The NFT collection of the Lords of Taured is the starting point and should foster an active and engaged community, where members will contribute innovative ideas to the project. Nothing will be done hastily or impulsively. Each stage will be well planned, discussed, and executed with responsibility, ensuring a solid foundation for the project’s development.

There will be no shortcuts or rushed decisions—only strategy and commitment. With patience and determination, we will make the Taured World Project a model of progress for humanity.

3.4 – The Example of Singapore

Democracy, although fundamental for popular representation and the protection of individual freedoms, has shown limitations when faced with situations that require quick, technical, and fact-based decisions. In traditional democratic systems, decisions are often driven by electoral, partisan, and ideological interests, which compromises the efficiency of public administration and economic performance.

Singapore is often described as a “benevolent dictatorship,” an expression that reflects the combination of an authoritarian government with remarkably efficient administration. However, this designation is not entirely accurate, since the country is not officially a dictatorship, but rather a democracy dominated by a single party.

Although Singapore holds regular elections, the People’s Action Party, founded by Lee Kuan Yew, has governed the country since 1959, without facing real chances of a change in power. The government exerts strong control over the media, limits the activities of the opposition, and imposes strict laws regarding protests and freedom of expression. Even individual demonstrations require official authorization and are criminalized if carried out without permission.

There are also strict laws, such as the prohibition of chewing gum, failing to flush public toilets, feeding pigeons, or driving a dirty car—among other unusual rules. Despite so many restrictions, the country stands out for its high quality of governance, robust economic growth, and social stability. These attributes are the result of an extremely efficient, though tightly controlling, administration.

Despite the strong control over the population, the government has not had to deal with popular revolts since independence. This scenario suggests that the population values aspects such as well-being, health, education, food, and safety more than the type of political system to which they are subjected.

If we look at the ranking of some countries in the **2024 World Happiness Report**, published by the **Sustainable Development Solutions Network (SDSN)**—a UN-affiliated body—we will conclude that a nation’s happiness is not necessarily tied to its political regime. The table below illustrates how various democratic countries appear below Singapore in the happiness ranking, reinforcing our argument.

Country	Position
France	33
Singapore	34
Brazil	36
Spain	38
Estonia	39
Italy	40
Chile	45
Japan	55
South Korea	58
Portugal	60

Source: <https://worldhappiness.report>

3.5 – Simplified Government Structure

As previously stated, our ambition is to make Taured a Sovereign State with corporate governance—created and administered by investment funds and major global corporations. An innovative country that will operate based on principles of business efficiency, advanced technology, transparency, and freedom, ensuring that government decisions are grounded in data and objective analysis, not politics.

The government structure will be based on a Board of Directors, also called the Council of State, which will be the highest decision-making body in the country. This council will be com-

posed of representatives of both the investors and the population, ensuring a balance between corporate and social interests. The leadership of this council will fall to the Chairman, who will also serve as Head of State with the title President of Taured.

The Council of State will oversee four main directorates:

- **Executive Directorate** – Led by the CEO, Head of Government and Prime Minister, responsible for administering the country and executing the strategic guidelines defined by the Council of State.
- **Legislative Directorate** – Responsible for drafting civil laws and regulations that will govern the society of Taured. The population will actively participate in lawmaking through public consultations and online voting; however, the final decision will be made by the AI, which will evaluate all data and public will to choose what is best for society and the nation.
- **Judicial Directorate** – A system based on a Super Artificial Intelligence (AGI) will replace traditional judges, ensuring objective and impartial interpretation of laws without influence from personal opinions or ideological trends.
- **Defense and Security Directorate** – Responsible for maintaining order and security in the country, using advanced technologies such as robots, drones, surveillance systems, and artificial intelligence to ensure the protection of the population, both internally (police force) and externally (armed forces).
- **Citizen Directorate** – Responsible for the well-being of the population from an emotional, psychological, and spiritual perspective in the context of a highly technological society. This department will work toward the unity of the people of Taured through an inclusive and integrative

form of spirituality. A religious system based not on dogmas, but on universal values like peace, love, brotherhood, unity, respect, citizenship, tolerance, forgiveness, etc.

The State will utilize advanced artificial intelligence systems to optimize bureaucratic processes and public services, ensuring efficiency and reducing operational costs. Additionally, blockchain systems and cryptocurrencies will be widely used to ensure transparency in all government transactions, preventing fraud and guaranteeing data security.

Taured will be recognized worldwide as the leading financial center on the continent, where economic freedom meets a favorable business environment and a highly attractive tax structure. Global investors will find in our homeland fertile ground for economic growth. The government's philosophy will be: minimal state, minimal taxes.

We believe that education is the driving force of progress. Therefore, Taured will be a hub of academic excellence and cutting-edge research, where teachers will be robots powered by the knowledge of a powerful central intelligence. Universities and innovation centers will foster an environment where talent will flourish, entrepreneurs will thrive, and knowledge will become the nation's greatest wealth.

The municipalities of Taured will be administered by qualified technicians elected by the population. The Council of State will select three technically skilled and recognized candidates to run, and the population will democratically choose one to serve as mayor. Currently, it is very common for popular but incompetent candidates to be elected to management-level public offices. In Taured, democracy will be exercised in a way that benefits society rather than hinders it.

Taured will be supported by the corporate management of the State through a great tripod, whose pillars are:

1. Extensive use of Web3, blockchain, and a fully digital economy;
2. Extensive use of artificial intelligence;
3. Extensive use of automation and robotics.

Today, it is clear that Elon Musk leads initiatives that clearly embody these three fundamental pillars.

The first pillar, the corporate management of the State, seeks to apply the principles of corporate efficiency to public administration. This directive aligns with the Department of Government Efficiency (DOGE), led by Musk himself during the first 130 days of Trump's administration.

The second pillar is embodied in xAI/GROK, one of the most advanced artificial intelligence systems today. Constantly evolving toward superintelligence, GROK could play a crucial role in the formation of the State of Taured.

The third pillar refers to the robots that will be integrated into the daily life of Taured's society. This development is rapidly advancing at Tesla through the Optimus project.

Thus, these three pillars form the foundation for creating a futuristic world, with Taured leading the way and setting the standard in building a new civilization.

From the sands of the Sahara Desert will rise a precious jewel—smart, self-sustaining cities. Water will come from desalination of the Red Sea, and electricity will be supplied by wind and solar parks, the Aswan High Dam, or natural gas from Red Sea fields, as needed—until nuclear fusion technology becomes available.

We will raise Taured with landmark engineering works, bold architectural projects, modern buildings, luxury resorts, five-star

hotels, casinos, modern shopping malls, sports stadiums, and a Formula 1 circuit. Over the splendor of the Red Sea's crystalline waters, we will create artificial islands and magnificent water parks. Taured will be the Dubai of the African continent, admired by the entire world.

A project of such magnitude and complexity is not confined to this text, which is merely a first sketch—a simple idea casually drawn like those scribbled on a bar napkin during a friendly conversation.

What we present is only a starting point—a seed for deeper reflections. To move forward, it is essential to form a multidisciplinary task force composed of experts from various fields who can think and propose innovative solutions to create systems of governance capable of addressing the challenges of the coming decades—especially in the face of the revolutionary technologies humanity is now developing.

3.6 – Why Does the World Need Taured?

To compensate for the exploitation of the African continent by Europeans during the colonial era

Western countries have a significant debt to the African continent, resulting from the intense exploitation of its natural resources and the historical enslavement of its inhabitants, both on their own land and on other continents. Therefore, it is urgent to compensate for the suffering and damage caused to the African people by providing them with real conditions for economic and social development.

Given the challenges faced by the poorest African countries, such as extreme poverty and systemic corruption, the proposed governance model emerges as a promising alternative. By adop-

ting the political-administrative system of Taured, based on principles of efficiency, transparency, and technical responsibility, these nations could replace ineffective state structures with mechanisms that are more agile and focused on tangible results.

Implementing this model would enable significant progress in critical areas such as infrastructure, health, education, and job creation, promoting substantial sustainable development. Moreover, by reducing the space for corrupt practices and improving public management, Taured's model could restore public trust in institutions and attract international investments. Another important aspect of this administrative model is that it would also help curb migration to Europe, which is driven largely by extreme poverty and lack of prospects in the countries of origin.

The visible success of Taured on the African continent would serve as a global example. By witnessing the tangible benefits of an efficient model, populations in other countries would pressure their own governments to adopt similar practices, generating a positive impact on a global scale.

Therefore, Taured's model of government offers a historic opportunity—to effectively address the colonial debt of the West to Africa by bringing dignity, prosperity, and social justice to the continent.

A Government Solution for a Post-Mass Extinction Event World

In the future, perhaps closer than we imagine, humanity may face a global mass extinction event, whether of natural, climatic, astronomical, or human origin—such as a third world war. This catastrophic scenario would jeopardize not only the survival of the human species but also its ability to rebuild devastated countries.

One alarming example is the collapse of the AMOC (Atlantic Meridional Overturning Circulation), which is losing strength

and stability, and is predicted to occur within this century, resulting in abrupt climate changes and severe global impacts, such as rising sea levels and dramatic cooling in Europe.

Therefore, it is urgent to prepare governance models capable of handling extreme crises and guiding society toward the restoration of civilization. Taured could serve as a safe haven for receiving a considerable number of refugees coming from the northern region.

History shows that traditional political systems, based on party interests and ideological disputes, are inefficient in facing challenges on a planetary scale. This was made evident during the COVID-19 pandemic, when technical measures such as lockdowns, mask-wearing, and vaccination were discredited or delayed by political leaders who prioritized maintaining immediate economic activity or popularity with skeptical voters.

In contrast, where technocratic management prevailed, the pandemic's impact was lessened due to greater adherence to public health recommendations, with policies based on scientific evidence, rational planning, and clear communication. The conclusion is that the path of technocracy was the safest one everyone should have followed.

After a catastrophic event, conventional politics and current democracies will not be prepared to rebuild devastated nations. Rising from a global catastrophe will require an efficient governance model, technically structured and guided by scientific principles. In this context, Taured's system of government emerges as the saving solution.

Test for a Government on Mars

SpaceX, led by Elon Musk, has as its main goal to send humans to Mars and build a self-sustaining civilization on the red planet.

However, the central issue lies not only in the technical difficulties of the journey, but in human behavior. If humans do not change their attitudes and way of being, Martian civilization risks repeating the same mistakes and problems that afflict Earth: greed, disrespect, intolerance, selfishness, among other traits that diminish the human condition.

Even if the proposal is to establish a democratic government on Mars, the human spirit must evolve to prevent old conflicts from compromising the mission. Political divisions, power struggles, rebellions, authoritarian control, and the subjugation of the weak by the strong are all plausible scenarios if the roots of human problems are not addressed here on Earth before colonization.

To mitigate these risks, it is essential to test governance models here on Earth before applying them to Mars. The creation of a prototype government, as proposed by the Taured World project, could serve as a practical experience to learn from both mistakes and successes. A successful management model on Earth could then be adapted to Mars, ensuring a greater probability of success in building a fair, collaborative, and sustainable society on the red planet.

In summary, the colonization of Mars is an extraordinary opportunity for the advancement of humanity, but its success depends on our ability to overcome our internal challenges. Without genuine transformation in human behavior and the adoption of effective governance models, Mars could simply become an extension of our unresolved problems.

3.7 – Taured, the Country of the Future

Until now, large corporations and private capital have exercised enormous power and influence over the governments of virtually

every country in the world. Through financial power, companies and businessmen have historically sponsored election campaigns, electing presidents and influencing the rise of prime ministers.

Now, the time has come for a new evolutionary step: major global corporations must have their own country, administered not by traditional political models, but through efficient and meritocratic corporate rules and norms. This new nation, guided by administrative rationality and economic efficiency, could serve as a successful model for the world.

Considering the consolidation of Taured in the Hala’ib Triangle or Western Sahara, the success of the project will soon catalyze a regional movement. Upon seeing the prosperity and development of Taured, neighboring countries may be encouraged to elect leaders aligned with the principles of corporate governance practiced in Taured.

Later on, through national referendums, the people themselves could decide whether they wish to join Taured in a democratic and voluntary manner.

If our country is established in the Hala’ib Triangle, for instance, it is plausible that the Sudanese people, witnessing the wealth, stability, and modernization present in Taured, may also wish to enjoy these benefits. Thus, through legal mechanisms recognized as legitimate by the international community, Sudan—and later other countries—could choose to be incorporated into Taured.

With the annexation of Sudan, the Corporation would multiply the territory of its country more than 80 times, making it the fifteenth largest country in the world. After that, South Sudan, Eritrea, Chad, Ethiopia, Central African Republic, Democratic Republic of Congo, etc., could be annexed—until we conquer the entire African continent, making Taured the largest country in the world with 30 million km², or 77% larger than the current largest country in the world, Russia.

In the long term, through a strategy of progressive territorial agglutination, based on economic prosperity, a technological and futuristic society, and the free will of the people, Taured could expand its influence and territory until it becomes a continental power. Taured will be recognized as the Silicon Valley of the world and the Dubai of the future.

4 – Roadmap

Stage 1 – Nation of Taured and NFT Collection

The formation of a global community of people interested in building a country with a government model to be followed. The founders of the nation will be those who hold at least one item from the NFT collection “The Lords of Taured” in their digital wallets. With the amount raised from the sale of all NFTs and the royalties received from NFT transactions, we will be able to finance Stage 2, which is the creation of the citizen-token.

NFTs	ETH
2,500	0.00
500	0.5
500	1.0
500	1.5
500	2.0
500	2.5
5,000	unpriced

Whoever arrives last will pay more. Those who buy an NFT at a higher price or buy many NFTs with the intention of reselling them in the future should be aware that this is a high-risk investment. Despite being an investment in digital art, the process of creating a country from scratch is complex and extremely costly. Caution is advised.

It's important to remember that the current global elite in power may wish to sabotage the Taured World project in order to preserve the current world establishment, and with such opposing force, we may encounter many obstacles, resistance, and opposition that could prevent our project from succeeding.

Stage 2 – Citizen Token and First Investors

The complete acquisition of the entire NFT collection and widespread acceptance of the project by the crypto and NFT communities will serve as indicators to assess the public's genuine interest in the project. The success of the first stage is a prerequisite for moving on to this stage.

It will be necessary to create a company for the following purposes:

1. Develop a consistent and viable Business Plan.
2. Develop the Citizen Token system. There will be 100,000 tokens, each worth US\$10,000.
3. Develop a blockchain and specific cryptocurrency to finance the project, which will be used in Taured in the future.
4. Develop a complete corporate governance system adapted for managing a country.
5. Hire an architecture and urban planning firm to design the capital and all infrastructure of the country.
6. Establish a Working Group to thoroughly study the target regions: Hala'ib Triangle and Western Sahara.

7. Initiate the first diplomatic contacts with the governments of Egypt/Sudan and Morocco/Polisario Front.
8. Attract the first investors interested in becoming owners of a country.

5 - Curiosities and Secrets

I found some curiosities that might be a positive sign—an indication that the project is highly relevant—or perhaps just a great coincidence, but I believe it's important to reveal them here.

5.1 – Connections with the Number 7

Throughout history, the number 7 has been associated with perfection, completeness, and spirituality. In the Christian Bible, we find more than 500 references to the number 7. For example: 7 days of creation, Joshua circled Jericho 7 times, Jesus taught that we must forgive 70×7 , and in the Book of Revelation we find 7 seals, 7 trumpets, 7 bowls, and 7 churches of Asia. Outside of the Bible, there are also 7 colors of the rainbow, 7 musical notes, 7 chakras, 7 deadly sins, 7 days of the week, 7 wonders of the ancient world, etc. Aware of the importance of this number, I discovered two curiosities related to the number 7.

5.1.a - Akhetaten and Bir Tawil: 700 kilometers

In addition to the surprising revelation of John Zegrus (Part 1 of this book) about the esoteric connection between St. Peter's

Basilica, the Temple Mount, and the Tomb of Pharaoh Akhenaten (see Appendix, item 6.2), I discovered a curiosity involving the mystical number 7, the city built by the pharaoh of Egypt's 18th dynasty, and Bir Tawil.

In the heart of Ancient Egypt, during the 14th century BC, one of the boldest and most visionary experiments in human history took place: the construction of the city of Akhetaten, whose name means "Horizon of Aten." Built from scratch by Pharaoh Akhenaten (Amenhotep IV), the site today is an archaeological zone in the city of Amarna, where the ruins of impressive structures like the Great Temple of Aten, the Great Royal Palace, the North Palace, the King's House, among others, can be found.

The city of Akhetaten was conceived as the earthly dwelling of the solar disk, Aten, the sole god idealized by Akhenaten in a revolutionary attempt to establish monotheism in a civilization marked by the worship of multiple deities. This new capital was built on the eastern banks of the Nile, in an uninhabited plain between the river and the desert.

The connection one can make between the ancient Egyptian capital and the future country of Taured is that both are creations born of a human ideal, planned to come to life in sparsely inhabited areas. By researching on Google Earth, I discovered that the distance between Akhetaten and Bir Tawil is 700 kilometers.

I found it interesting to record this coincidence associated with the number seven, which makes us wonder whether Taured is destined to be the modern "Horizon of the Sun." However, if the capital Akhetaten did not survive the prevailing religious system of that ancient civilization, today we have the opportunity to build a new country founded on new, indestructible foundations.

Coordinates:

King's House: 27.646544, 30.896325

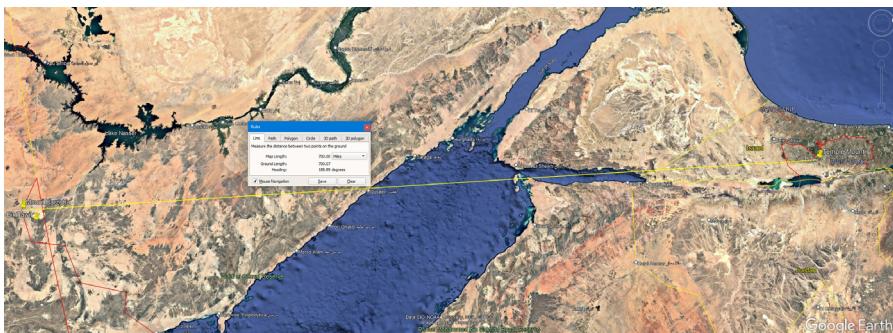
Bir Tawil: 21.866742, 33.696644

Locate these coordinates on Google Earth and then measure the distance from one point to the other using the program's ruler tool.

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/5.1/a

5.1.b - The Temple Mount and Mount Barzgha: 700 miles

I found another curiosity, even more precise and quite interesting in relation to the number seven, which has special meaning in the Jewish, Christian, and Islamic religious traditions. If we draw a straight line from the northern edge of the Temple Mount in Jerusalem to the southern edge of Bir Tawil, where Mount Barzgha stands at 200 meters high, we discover that the distance is exactly 700 miles. This is quite unusual, considering the relevance of the Temple Mount to three major religions, and Mount Barzgha, which defines the boundary of Bir Tawil.



See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/5.1/b
www.taured.world/book/part-3/5.1/b/map-700-miles.jpg

If there is a special meaning behind this coincidence, it will certainly be something positive for our project. On Mount Barzgha, we could build an interfaith complex dedicated to the three Abrahamic religions: Judaism, Christianity, and Islam. A sacred place intended to unite three major religions that have historically been in conflict. Considering that the construction will be dedicated to the three Abrahamic religions, we will rename Mount Barzgha to Mount Abraham.

5.2 – Elon Musk and Nikola Tesla

As we saw in the first part, John Zegrus revealed that Elon Musk is the reincarnation of Nikola Tesla. Out of curiosity, I performed the numerological calculation of their names, using the traditional Pythagorean table, to determine their expression numbers. Here is the following calculation:

Pythagorean Alphabet Chart									
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	
J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	
S	T	U	V	W	X	Y	Z		

ELON MUSK

$$5 + 3 + 6 + 5 + 4 + 3 + 1 + 2 = 29$$

$$2 + 9 = 11 \rightarrow 1 + 1 = 2$$

NIKOLA TESLA

$$5 + 9 + 2 + 6 + 3 + 1 + 2 + 5 + 1 + 3 + 1 = 38$$

$$3 + 8 = 11 \rightarrow 1 + 1 = 2$$

Another incredible coincidence! The expression number of both Nikola Tesla and Elon Musk is the same (2). Just a coincidence? In this way, we can trust Zegrus's revelation that Elon Musk is indeed the reincarnation of Nikola Tesla!

5.3 – DOGE, Musk, and Taured

Using the Pythagorean table once again, we found another interesting curiosity. We calculated the numerological values of the names “United Republic of Taured” and “Taured” and arrived at the number 6.

We also performed the numerological calculation of the names “Department of Government Efficiency” and the acronym “DOGE,” and the result of the number sum is 4.

As previously explained, Taured is the country we wish to found, whose main characteristic is being a technocratic nation with an efficient public administration.

The curiosity here is that if we add the number of the Department of Efficiency, which was led by Musk (4), with his number (2), the result is 6, which is the number of Taured. See: DOGE (4) + MUSK (2) = TAURED (6)

This reveals a convergence between Elon Musk's purpose in leading DOGE—an agency aimed at promoting more efficient public management—and the proposal to create a new country that shares this very same ideal. Apparently, this is not just a simple arithmetic coincidence, but perhaps a symbolic indication that Elon Musk has much to contribute to the founding of Taured.

"United Republic of Taured"

U = 3, N = 5, I = 9, T = 2, E = 5, D = 4 = 28, R = 9, E = 5, P = 7, U = 3, B = 2,
L = 3, I = 9, C = 3 = 41, O = 6, F = 6 = 12, T = 2, A = 1, U = 3, R = 9, E = 5, D = 4 = 24

$28 + 41 + 12 + 24 = 105$

1 + 0 + 5 = 6

"Taured"

T = 2, A = 1, U = 3, R = 9, E = 5, D = 4 = 24

2 + 4 = 6

"Department of Government Efficiency"

D = 4, E = 5, P = 7, A = 1, R = 9, T = 2, M = 4, E = 5, N = 5, T = 2 = 44,
O = 6, F = 6 = 12, G = 7, O = 6, V = 4, E = 5, R = 9, N = 5, M = 4, E = 5,
N = 5, T = 2 = 52, E = 5, F = 6, F = 6, I = 9, C = 3, I = 9, E = 5, N = 5, C = 3, Y = 7 = 58

$44 + 12 + 52 + 58 = 166$

$1 + 6 + 6 = 13$

1 + 3 = 4

"DOGE"

D = 4, O = 6, G = 7, E = 5 = 22

2 + 2 = 4

"United Republic of Taured" = 6

"Taured" = 6

"Department of Government Efficiency" = 4

"DOGE" = 4

"Elon Musk" = 2

What is the meaning of life, the universe, and everything else?

In the book *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy*, the answer to a question that all of us have asked at some point is the number 42. The author, Douglas Adams, said he chose that number simply because it was funny and random, with no hidden purpose.

However, after four decades, we've now uncovered this mystery.

According to the calculation above, we discover that DOGE (4) represents efficiency, and ELON MUSK (2) is synonymous with technology. Together, they form 42, suggesting that the meaning of life, the universe, and everything else lies in the fusion of efficiency and technology — this is the meaning of life. Ironically, what Adams treated as a joke now seems to make perfect sense. Perhaps he is frustrated now that we've found meaning in what was supposed to be meaningless. Sorry, Adams!

5.4 – X and T

The Phoenician alphabet, developed around the 11th century BC, was one of the most influential writing systems in human history. This alphabet, with its 22 characters representing only consonants, became the foundation for several later writing systems, such as the Greek, Latin, Hebrew, and Arabic alphabets.

The last letter of the Phoenician alphabet was “Taw,” which was originally represented by a cross-shaped or “X”-shaped symbol. This character symbolized a sign or mark. When the Greeks adopted the Phoenician alphabet around the 8th century BC, they adapted the Phoenician Taw and transformed it into the letter “Tau” (T, τ). Unlike the original “X” shape, the Greeks modified the symbol into a form closer to the “T” we know today. Tau became the 19th letter of the Greek alphabet and retained its phonetic value.

Later, the Romans, when adapting the Greek alphabet, preserved both the shape and the sound of the letter, which became the “T” of the Latin alphabet — the same form we use today in our modern alphabet.

There is, therefore, a fascinating historical connection between

the Phoenician Taw (in the shape of “X” — here we draw a connection to Elon Musk’s social network X, or to xAI and SpaceX) and the Greek Tau (T), from which Taured or the Red Tau originates. In other words, our Latin “T” is the evolution of the Phoenician “X.”

Phoenician Taw	Western Greek Tau	Etruscan T	Latin T
X	T	T	T

Further reading: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Phoenician_alphabet

By observing Elon Musk’s trajectory through SpaceX, it’s possible to draw an interesting parallel with the ancient Phoenician navigators. If the Phoenicians were the great explorers of antiquity, mastering the seas, Musk can be seen as a true “modern Phoenician,” navigating not the oceans of the Earth but the infinite vastness of outer space. Just as the Phoenicians looked beyond the known horizon and decided that the limited world in front of them was not enough, Musk also rejects the idea that Earth must be humanity’s only home and prepares for the conquest of Mars.

Another curiosity involves numerology and connects the X to Taured. In the Pythagorean table, the letter X is associated with the number 6, and when we calculate the number of the word TAURED, we also find that its number is 6:

$$T(2) + A(1) + U(3) + R(9) + E(5) + D(4) = 2 + 1 + 3 + 9 + 5 + 4 =$$

$$24 \rightarrow 2 + 4 = 6$$

5.5 – The Bible Code

The theory of the Bible Code is based on a technique known as Equidistant Letter Sequence (ELS), which involves analysing the original Hebrew text of the first five books of the Old Testament (the Torah) to search for equally spaced letter patterns. This method consists of choosing a starting letter and then skipping a fixed number of letters to find hidden words and secret messages encoded in the Bible. The program used here was Bible Code Oracle, version 1.91.

5.5.A – ELON / MUSK / HUMAN / MARS

Out of curiosity, we wanted to see if there was any hidden message in the Bible indicating humanity's destiny on Mars. When we searched for the words ELON MUSK HUMAN MARS, we found several results where these words appear together in the sacred text.

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/5.5/a

In chapter 13 of the Book of Exodus, after the Israelites' departure from Egypt, God establishes important instructions for them. In verses 21 and 22 — where the matrix containing the four searched names appears — we find the Lord declaring that He would protect the Israelites on their journey to the Promised Land by means of a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by

night to guide them.

Here, we draw a connection between the sacred text and future crewed missions to Mars, which will be under God's protection. The pillar of cloud and fire can be seen as a metaphor for SpaceX rockets that will carry astronauts to the red planet.

5.5.B – MAKE / TAURED / REAL

We conducted further searches hoping to find some hidden message involving the name TAURED, which appears 66 times in the sacred text. It is surprising that a text written over two thousand years ago could already foresee the need for a country to be founded — and already know the name of that country. The command in the sacred text is clear: MAKE TAURED REAL. We found the three words together in a matrix of Hebrew letters.

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/5.5/b

5.5.C – TAURED / NYSE / REAL

Considering that Taured will be a private corporation holding the sovereignty of a territory — and that it may have its shares listed on the New York Stock Exchange — we searched for the words TAURED + NYSE + REAL appearing together. We found a matrix containing all three words, suggesting that one day, Taured will be traded on the world's largest stock exchange.

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/5.5/c

5.5.D – TAURED / DUBAI / SAHARA

Our vision for Taured is to make it a futuristic tourist and technological paradise. Dubai is our model and inspiration for the kind of city we wish to create. With that in mind, we searched the Bible for any hidden ancient message pointing to the existence of a city like Dubai on the African continent.

The result was that we found a matrix where all three names appear together. A great coincidence — or a prophecy indicating that Taured will be the new Dubai of Africa?

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/5.5/d

5.5.E – MUSK / ROME / TAURED

Upon discovering this hidden message in the Bible Code, I felt that the Taured World project could be inspired by the grandeur of Ancient Rome. Admired for its achievements in engineering, social organisation, and cultural expansion, Rome will serve as a conceptual foundation for the building of our nation.

By applying Roman aesthetics alongside the most modern engineering and architectural technologies, we will make our nation as admired as the legendary empire of the past. Taured will be Rome reborn from the ashes of time. The fact that the name MUSK appears in the same matrix as ROME and TAURED suggests that he could play a key role in bringing the project to life.

Another curiosity lies in the name ROME, which, according to the Pythagorean table, is represented by the number 6 — the same as TAURED:

ROME: R(9) + O(6) + M(4) + E(5) = 9 + 6 + 4 + 5 = 24 → 2 + 4 = 6

TAURED: T(2) + A(1) + U(3) + R(9) + E(5) + D(4) = 2 + 1 + 3 + 9 + 5 + 4 = 24 → 2 + 4 = 6

5.5.F – MUSK / TAURED

I saved the combination MUSK / TAURED for last because, beyond just finding the two names together, we discovered a hidden message suggesting that our future country will be established in the Hala’ib Triangle — and that Elon Musk is destined to play a fundamental role in making our project a reality.

We found six different matrix combinations for MUSK / TAURED, but one stands out as special and remarkable. The verses where the words appear deliver a particularly suggestive message — they are found in Deuteronomy 26:7–9:

26:7 “Then we cried out to the Lord, the God of our fathers, and the Lord heard our voice and saw our affliction, our toil, and our oppression.”

26:8 “And the Lord brought us out of Egypt with a mighty hand and an outstretched arm, with great terror and with signs and wonders.”

26:9 “And He brought us to this place and gave us this land, a land flowing with milk and honey.”

I would like to highlight this part: “**The Lord brought us out of Egypt with a mighty hand (...) and brought us to this place and gave us this land, a land flowing with milk and honey.**”

The verses tell us that the Lord (through Moses) delivered His people from Egyptian rule and gave them a land of abundance. These words seem prophetic when interpreted in the context that Elon Musk could be the modern-day Moses — negotiating the purchase of the Hala’ib Triangle from Egypt to found Taured, a prosperous and globally admired nation, like a new Dubai on the shores of the Red Sea.

A country that is advanced and futuristic, an ideal environment for the development of technological innovations, business, tourism, leisure, and a joyful population served by AI, robotics, and automation.

We also found the words MUSK / TAURED / POWER together in the same matrix.

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/5.5/f

6 – Appendix

6.1 – Locations mentioned in the book on Google Maps

See: taured.world/book/appendix/6.1

6.2 – Confirmation of John Zegrus's revelation about the Vatican Obelisk



During the conversation I had with John Zegrus at the gas station, he made a surprising revelation that had remained hidden from human knowledge for many centuries. The explanation of this secret is told in detail in Part 1 of the book, but here I will show the confirmation of the relationship between St. Peter's Basilica, the Temple Mount (site of the ancient Temple of Jerusalem), and the Royal Tomb of Pharaoh Akhenaten.

The distance from St. Peter's Basilica to the Dome of the Rock (Temple Mount) is 1,436 miles ($1+4+3+6 = 14$ or $7+7$) or 2,311 kilometers ($2+3+1+1 = 7$), which is the same distance between St. Peter's Basilica and the Royal Tomb of Pharaoh Akhenaten. Connecting the three points forms a precise isosceles triangle, symbo-

lized by the obelisk in St. Peter's Square. It's astonishing that these three historical monuments have been connected for centuries, and no one knew it until the publication of this book.

One more curiosity: the numerological calculation of the names **BASILICA PETER**, **DOME ROCK**, and **TOMB AKHENATEN** all result in the number 12, which when reduced equals 3, representing the triangle's vertices.

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/appendix/6.2

6.3 – John Zegrus's First Teleportation: October 2, 1959

John Zegrus claimed to have been teleported on October 2, 1959, at Haneda Airport, aided by the solar eclipse that occurred that day over the African continent. He also said that the eclipse was 7,700 miles away.

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/appendix/6.3

6.4 – John Zegrus's Second Successful Teleportation: October 2, 2024

Upon further research, I found some confirmations of what John Zegrus claimed.

The decimal coordinates of Haneda Airport are: 35.5483, 139.7875

The opposite (antipodal) coordinates are: -35.5483, -40.2125

(a point in the South Atlantic Ocean)

If we measure the distance from the antipodal point to the Bojuru Cemetery (-31.6276, -51.4181), the distance is exactly 700 miles.

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/appendix/6.4

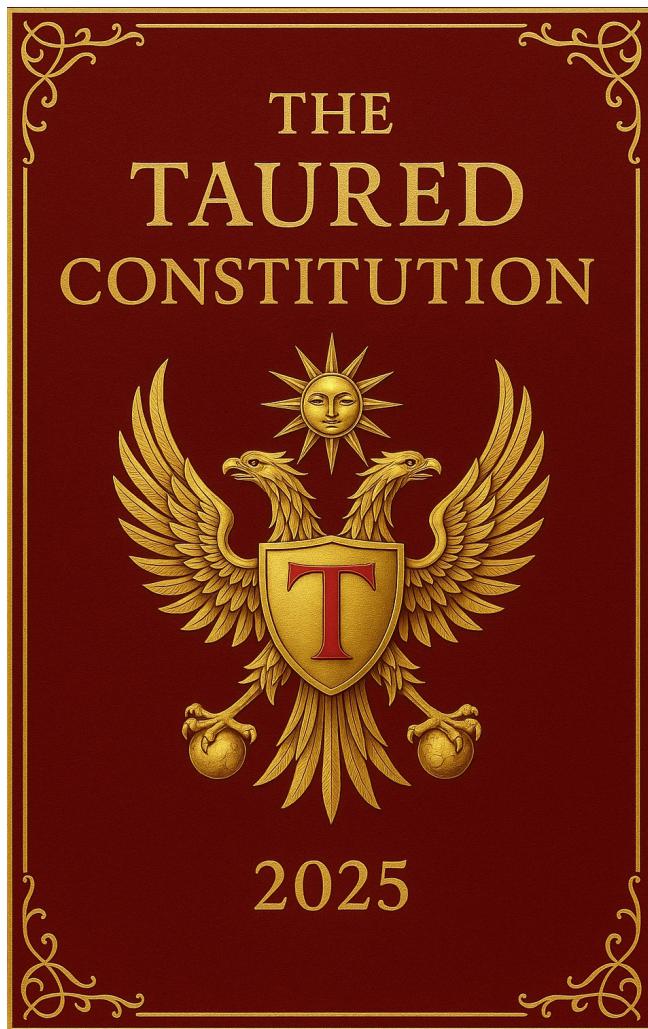
6.5 – Record of the Real Existence of John Zegrus

On Google Books, it is possible to access a report of foreign radio broadcast transcriptions made by the CIA. On page 124, we find the account of John Zegrus's sentencing, reported by the Japanese news agency Kyodo (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kyodo_News) on December 22, 1961.

In the first part of the book, I told Zegrus's account, which matches this 1961 news report.

ZEGRUS SENTENCE--The Tokyo District Court 22 December sentenced John Allen K. Zegrus, a man without nationality, to one year imprisonment for having illegally entered Japan and passing phony checks. Zegrus, self-styled American who has professedly acted as an agent for the U.S. Federal Bureau of Investigation and the Central Intelligence Agency, entered this country in 1959 on a bogus passport. (Tokyo KYODO English 22 December 1961 Evening--T)

See: www.taured.world/book/part-3/appendix/6.5



I, Lord Helios, as the creator of the Taured World Project and First Lord, hereby establish the following rules that constitute the Nation of Taured, a digital micronation, forerunner of the future Sovereign State of Taured.

ARTICLE I

Section 1

It is hereby established that the Nation of Taured shall also be designated as the United Republic of Taured, as a future condition anticipation (*prolepsis*), when the Nation of Taured will be transformed into a Sovereign State and a new National Constitution will be drafted.

Section 2

The Nation of Taured is a community, a digital micronation, whose citizens connect through the official social networks of Taured and identify with the following values:

1. Peace and Unity

Promotion of harmony in social relations, rejecting violence, intolerance, and discord.

Building an environment where dialogue, mutual understanding, and peaceful conflict resolution are priorities.

Valuing the spirit of unity and brotherhood, strengthening the bonds that unite individuals and communities.

2. Honesty

Transparency in personal and professional relationships.

Taking responsibility for one's actions.

Valuing truth and rejecting lies, corruption, and deception.

3. Respect and Empathy

Consideration for differences, whether cultural, religious, gender-based, or regarding sexual orientation.

The ability to place oneself in another's position, understanding others' struggles and pain.

Seeking peaceful solutions to conflicts, prioritizing dialogue.

4. Justice and Equity

Equal treatment for all, without undue privileges or discrimination.

Defending individual and collective rights, ensuring equal development opportunities.

Ethical use and distribution of resources and power.

5. Responsibility

Commitment to the collective: each person understands that their actions directly affect society.

Care for the environment and sustainability, thinking of future generations.

Dedication to civic duties, respecting laws and participating in democratic processes when necessary.

6. Solidarity and Cooperation

Joint action in pursuit of common social goals, reinforcing community cohesion.

Support for the most vulnerable, to reduce inequalities and build a safety net.

Encouragement of volunteer work and collaboration on community projects.

Section 3

As a future republic, the creator of the Taured World Project, Lord Helios, holds the presumptive title—an anticipatory appointment (*prolepsis*)—of President of Taured.

Section 4

The Vice President will be personally appointed by the President and must be a Lord or Lady of Taured.

Section 5

The NFT sold for the highest value within a month will receive the title of Honorary Prime Minister. If more than one NFT is sold at the same value, the tiebreaker criterion will be the rarity of the NFT.

Section 6

Besides its founder and protector, Lord Helios, the Nation of Taured will have ten thousand Founding Lords through NFTs. All those who hold a Lord NFT will be considered Founding Lords. Some NFTs will be special as they are custom-created and will have the status of Protector Lord, in addition to Founding Lord. This special category also includes Lady NFTs.

Section 7

All Lords of Taured may gather in the Taured Parliament, which is a community created on the social network X to bring together the Lords to discuss matters related to the nation and geopolitics. It is established that the President of Taured is also the President of the Parliament.

Section 8

The founding date of the Nation of Taured shall be October 2, 2024, as that was the date of the supernatural experience reported by Lord Helios. Therefore, Taured's national founding anniversary shall be celebrated every October 2.

Section 9

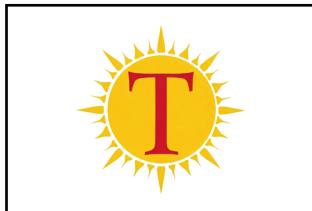
The presidential term shall be five years starting from Taured's first anniversary, that is, October 2, 2025. However, the current president shall have a six-year term starting from the founding date, October 2, 2024.

The successor will be chosen by vote among the Lords or by personal appointment by the President. The voting and candidate eligibility rules will be defined in the future.

The current President may resign before the end of the term if requested by investors for the good of the project. The first election is scheduled to occur on October 2, 2030.

ARTICLE II

Section 1 – Flag



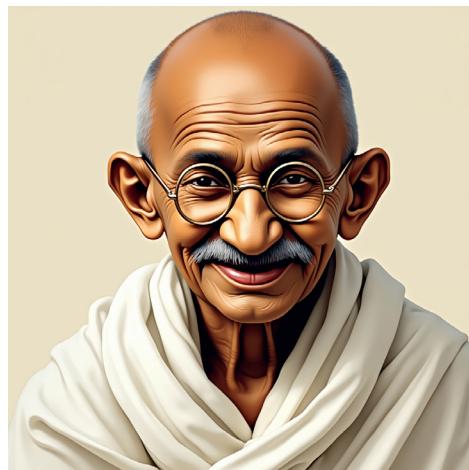
Elements:

1. The white background represents the creation of a nation “from nothing,” born purely from an inspiration from another world.
2. The yellow sun in the center symbolizes the beginning of something new that emerges with the promise of greatness and prosperity and marks the primordial start of the project on the date of the solar eclipse on October 2, 2024. The sun also represents the arid, desert climate of Taured’s future territory.
3. The red Tau Cross represents the name of the nation and the knighthood order that exists in a parallel universe to ours.

Section 2 – National Motto: *Peace and Unity (PAX ET UNIO)*



Section 3 – Patron of the Nation: Mahatma Gandhi



The reason we chose Mahatma Gandhi as patron is because his life was dedicated to peace and the unity of peoples. His commitment to nonviolence aligns with the foundational values of our nation. Another reason is a curious coincidence of fate: Toured's founding date, the day of the solar eclipse that gave rise to this entire project, is also Gandhi's birthday—October 2.

Section 4 – Coat of Arms



Elements:

1. The double-headed eagle represents the two parallel universes connected to each other, according to John Zegrus's account in Part 1.
2. The sun above the eagle symbolizes the beginning of something new that arises with a promise of greatness and prosperity, initiated by a solar eclipse.
3. The golden shield with the red Tau Cross represents the name of the Nation, present in both parallel universes.
4. The two Earth planets below the claws of the double-headed eagle represent two worlds in distinct parallel realities.

Section 5 – National Seal and Representative Animal: The Unicorn.

The unicorn is the perfect symbol for Taured, as the Nation—and future country—will be something never seen before in the world, with a unique and revolutionary governance model. If until now the concept of a unicorn was limited to rare and innovative companies, we now elevate this idea to a new level—not only will we build a nation, but we will bring to life the world's first unicorn startup-country in history.



Section 6 – National Emblem



Section 7

The Taured National Anthem - Rise as One

Lyrics written by GPT Chat

Music composed by Suno AI

(Verse 1)

Through the dawn, our future bright,
Built on wisdom, strength, and might.
We rise beyond, we lead the way,
A golden age begins today.

(Chorus)

Taured, land of hope and pride,
With honor standing side by side!
Bold and free, we march as one,
Our legacy will shine like the sun!

(Verse 2)

Bound by vision, strong and true,
Innovation guides us through.
Justice, power, hand in hand,
A mighty nation, bold we stand!

(Chorus)

Taured, land of hope and pride,
With honor standing side by side!
Bold and free, we march as one,
Our legacy will shine like the sun!

Listen to the anthem: www.taured.world/anthem

Taured, July 7, 2025

Lord Helios

First Lord and President of the United Republic of Taured

www.LordHelios.com

www.x.com/PresidentHelios

*“When we dream alone, it is only a dream.
But when we dream together, the dream can become reality.”*

Dom Hélder Câmara (1909–1999)



Be part of this history
www.taured.world

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