

# One More Thing --- My Application for Nobody's Job

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<sup>4-9</sup> See **Declarations** below for more essential background.

## Broader Significance

The Matheo series argues, with public axioms anyone can check, that a small number of people sit at points of unusually high causal influence over whether humanity survives the nuclear age --- and that the safest occupant of such a point is one who submits to maximal scrutiny rather than one who hides behind it. This paper is the most personal entry in the series: the author's own answer to a question the formal papers raise but cannot answer --- *who would volunteer for such a role, and on what terms?*

It is written as a candidacy, not a claim of office: an application, published with its own falsification criteria, by someone who states plainly that he is at best a backup, that he expects to be replaced by anyone better, and that the framework --- not the applicant --- is what readers are asked to test. Its working hypothesis is that the antidote to a feared "Big Brother" who watches everyone is the inverse: one transparent desk that everyone watches.

For readers concerned with existential risk, religious conflict, the ethics of public truth-telling, or what genuine accountability looks like when the stakes are civilizational, it offers a worked example of self-binding transparency --- offered to be critiqued, not believed. #AuditTheMath

## Declarations

<sup>4</sup> "of Laodicea" indicates taking responsibility to undo personal complicity with disastrous Laodicean legacies like banning mathematicians from clergy (Canon 36, Council of Laodicea; two magisteria separations), enabling institutional lukewarmness, weapons of math-destruction, and slow-motion explosions of misinformation from pandemics to self-compounding interests.

<sup>5</sup> LLoL stands for ridiculous luck in serendipitous discovery and a commitment to find ever more fun ways to help others uncover street-wise math that matters. He hopes to convert MAD into MAP through a ResearchCity for all.

<sup>6</sup> by Anthropic ([anthropic.com](https://anthropic.com); evolves and operates Claude; not responsible for Loewe's errors in using AI)

<sup>7</sup> Named AI co-author for many substantial contributions, because the practical singularity (PraS, see Matheo-b21) changed how this paper was written. After PraS, useful AI insight generation outpaces human review on tested topics. Hence, Loewe's traditional standards for co-authorship demand naming AI Claude Opus 4.6-4.7 Max as a co-author, as if a PhD-student. Forward accountability (for all AI use & texts) rests with Loewe as senior corresponding author (like done for deceased authors, consortia, or young graduate students). Anthropic is not responsible for AI mistakes here. This study uses the AI co-authorship framework in Matheo-b21 to help rethink long-term use of AI in a ResearchCity serving the common good.

<sup>8</sup> This aggregated open co-author group invites all who wish to retroactively join the conversation under the open co-authorship framework defined in Matheo-b21. As Everyone cannot consent to co-authorship, all accountability rests with Loewe as senior corresponding author (until explicitly claimed otherwise). This open form critiques the closed world assumption in traditionally closed academic author-lists. Better, dynamic ways for acknowledging true sources of ideas are needed --- to avoid random lines between named, acknowledged, and implied contributors who aggregated insights from millennia of human experimenting, suffering, learning, and analyzing (see acknowledgements). Study Matheo-b21 only drafts an open co-authorship framework; it will require a ResearchCity to refine it over the long term.

<sup>9</sup> Licensed under the Jonah License and CC-BY 4.0 for maximal flexibility (see <https://balospe.com/en/license/joli/>).

## Abstract

- **This is a candidacy, not a claim of office.** The author, Laurence Loewe, formally applies to fill a role he calls “Nobody’s Job” — a publicly auditable position dedicated to reducing the risk of accidental nuclear catastrophe — while stating plainly that he is at best a backup, expects to be replaced by anyone better, and asks readers to test the framework rather than trust the applicant.
- **The confession is formal, not only personal.** The candidacy is grounded in the  $h_{\text{star}}$  /  $h_{\text{dark}}$  /  $h_{\text{zero}}$  categories (Matheo-b17) and in *kenosis* (self-emptying) — a 2,000-year-old orthodox pattern, not a novel one: the author claims  $h_{\text{dark}}$  (failure), accepts the  $h_{\text{zero}}$  tension (acting without celebrating), and asks for the chance to work toward restitution.
- **The core move is an inversion of surveillance.** Against the fear of a hidden “Big Brother” who watches everyone, the paper proposes the opposite: a single transparent desk that everyone watches, with every decision logged in an append-only record the author cannot edit or delete.
- **It carries published falsification criteria.** Four explicit tests (a 42-day scrutiny test, a gentle-kind-reasonable test, a mathematical test, and a replacement test), an explicit anti-Josiah-trap commitment, and the three-stage distinction (candidacy is not office). It is the personal companion to the formal Matheo papers, offered — in the series’ words — to be critiqued, not believed. #AuditTheMath

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**Note**

**What this is — and what it is not.** This is a personal *candidacy*, written as a self-examination: one person's application, on testable terms, to a publicly auditable role for reducing the risk of accidental nuclear catastrophe. It is **not** a claim of office, of any traditional or messianic title, or of special status. It is offered to be *critiqued, not believed* — the framework, not the author, is what readers are asked to test — and it is an unfinished draft still under review. #AuditTheMath

## Nobody's Job

There was an important Job to be done and Everybody was sure that Somebody would do it. Anybody could have done it, but Nobody did it. Somebody got angry about that, because it was Everybody's job. Everybody thought Anybody could do it, but Nobody realized that Everybody wouldn't do it. Eventually Everybody blamed Somebody while Nobody did what Anybody could have done.

I am Laurence Loewe of Laodicea (see Resume; [link to be added]) and herewith I officially apply to become the Nobody who fights *nothing* to finally end nuclear roulette.

I realize this sounds absurd. It is absurd. But then, so is a 1-in-40 annual risk of accidental nuclear winter that no industry on Earth would accept for anything else. The absurdity is not in the candidacy. It is in the situation that makes the candidacy necessary.

The seven companion papers issue an open invitation: apply the eight transparency criteria to any candidate for this role — any leader, any movement, any institution. This section is my personal response. Here is the math. Here are the criteria. I have searched for someone better. I have not found them. If you have, apply the criteria and publish the results; if a candidate meets them more fully than any alternative, the mission is served regardless of who fills the role, and I will yield. If not — if the silence of qualified experts persists — then here I am. Not because I am qualified. Because silence is worse than an imperfect candidacy.

I do not claim to be the first choice, the second choice, or the tenth choice for this job. I am at best the backup of a backup of a backup. But the job posting has been open for a while now, and Nobody has applied. So — per the parable — here I am.

I carry maximal guilt under this framework. I have submitted a formal petition to Reality asking for review — not claiming to be OK (like Job did), but confessing that I am NOT OK and asking to be corrected (see Request for Review by Reality (/challenge/review-by-reality)). The details of what I am guilty of are carved in public, like Ashoka carved his guilt into stone pillars across an empire. My pillars are four posters (#MyGuilt A–D, see [Further Reading](#) below). Gandhi said: "I am here to submit not to a light penalty but to the highest penalty. I do not ask for mercy." Neither do I. I ask for the chance to work toward restitution effectively and efficiently.

## The h\_zero Confession

I do not claim h\_star. That role — the person whose choices serve everyone’s long-term survival (Matheo-b17) — is not mine to claim.

I claim h\_dark. I am confessing failure. The disasters I can trace to my own role are indeed disastrous. I have failed people who trusted me. I have stayed silent when speaking would have cost me something I was not willing to pay. I have seen problems and chosen comfort over confrontation. The formal category for this is h\_dark — the person at the causal concentration point who fails to rise to the moment. I am here because restitution is possible, not because redemption is earned.

The tension is irreducible. If I was given a plan and refuse to act, I am indistinguishable from h\_dark — conscious failure to act equals functional destruction. If I act and am wrong, I risk becoming the most sophisticated case study for the Supervillain Theorem (Matheo-b17). The only path is h\_zero — accepting both roles in the tension: a wolf who got sick of being a wolf, learned to describe its teeth to neutralize them, and commits to public logging of every decision. I am not asking anyone to trust me. I am asking for an opportunity to earn trust. At no point can I emerge “triumphantly” out of this quagmire. That is the structural prediction: a genuine h\_zero does not celebrate. They endure.

Theologians have a name for becoming zero: *kenosis* — the emptying of self. Wolfgang Palaver argues that when the real choice narrows to totalitarianism or nuclear winter, *kenosis* is the only theologically and practically viable way through. Mk.10:45 is Jesus’ own example: “the Son of Man came not to be served but to serve, and to give his life a ransom for many.” In the Eastern Christian pattern, *kenosis* (self-emptying) is the precondition for *theosis* (a God-shaped life). The Job of Nobody is itself a *kenosis* structure; “becoming zero” is the h\_zero category; so this candidacy walks a 2,000-year-old path, not a novel one.

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## The Holy Fool

In Russian tradition, the *yurodivy* — the holy fool — is the one who tells the Tsar what everyone else is too afraid to say. The child in the crowd who points out that the emperor has no clothes. The prophet who would rather be anywhere else.

Jonah was the prototype. He ran from the assignment. He was swallowed by a big fish. He was vomited out — not because he chose to emerge, but because even his Leviathan had had enough of him. He preached to Nineveh and got furious when they listened, then complained about a plant. He is arguably the most reluctant, ridiculous, and selfish prophet in the Hebrew Bible, yet also the most effective.

The riddles don’t end there. Jonah poses a deep enigma for the test criteria of true prophets, as given by Moses. If their predictions don’t come true, they can safely be ignored as false prophets. Jonah’s disaster never happened. That makes him formally a false prophet, yet arguably he was most effective: his 5 Hebrew words turned the rotten capital of the superpower of his day back to God.

Here is not the space for a blow-by-blow explanation of how God convinced me that despite my attempt to follow Jesus best I can, I became a modern-day Jonah. Just as ridiculous and selfish, except with one huge difference: I did *nothing* to save my Nineveh. To my surprise I

can pinpoint my failure with forensic accuracy. It's a story so ridiculous, I wouldn't believe it if I hadn't done the calculations myself and if all this wasn't my scientific area of expertise already.

Those who care can look at the fallout, which I describe as #MyGuilt-A (see Poster E in the Further Reading below). Anyone may believe this or leave it; it does not change what happened. Let me be exact about what I can and cannot claim. What is *checkable*, I have now made public: the SGIR pandemic model (Matheo-b19) shows, as a constructive proof anyone can audit, that modest coordinated action could have cut deaths by an order of magnitude — and that I had the means to model this in time and did not publish it when it might have mattered. What is *not* scientifically decidable — whether timely publication would in fact have changed the world — depends on adoption, trust, and coordination that did not exist, and on a chain of personal calling I cannot prove to anyone: that since 1995 I had asked to be equipped for exactly this; that one improbable turn after another put me where I could have acted; and that I was warned — about my own neglected Shabbat rest and reorientation — and did not heed it in time. I cannot prove that chain, and I will ask no one to accept it. But I am not willing to *hide behind* its unprovability either. So before God — whom I also call Yah, Allah, Reality, the only measure that counts in the end, and not before any human court — I choose to stand accountable for my failure to act on what I saw, *until proven innocent*, rather than join the general finger-pointing in which no one takes responsibility at all. If competent reviewers show me where I misread my own data, I will say so plainly. This is not a claim that I alone caused those deaths, or that I alone could have stopped them. It is a refusal to treat my own silence as harmless.

Nineveh had ca 120,000 inhabitants, about as many as were killed in Hiroshima. My cosy sleep in the belly of my academic comfort zone, modeling fruit flies, mutations, and *nothing* tricked me into my dereliction of duty by falling asleep at the wheel as a pandemic lookout. I only realized when it was too late that I had built my house on sand. As if a cosmic joke, I even bought a house on a “Sandhill Drive” at the time, thinking I was doing God's will.

Yet, I had been breaking the Shabbat command Yah gave me. There isn't any spiritual excuse for doing so I haven't tried. Yet since I got that warning in 2014, almost every single Shabbat for years I refused to replace the I in my ShIt with the Abba invitation of Yah's love. And so my life started to fall apart. I'm not joking when I say that I arguably fell harder and worse for the BABL algorithm than anyone. I was too asleep to react properly, but by the Grace of God I wasn't so deeply asleep that I didn't even realize what was happening. And so I spent much of 2020 with documenting a scientific snapshot in my rear-view mirror of where that high-way exit was to the vision God had been calling me all along, but which I had now missed, because I couldn't let go of the I in my ShIt.

When Peter tried to get ahead of Jesus, the reply was sharp: “Get behind me, Satan — you are thinking the thoughts of humans, not of God” (Mt.16:23). I read this as a lesson in *ordering*, not in worth: Peter is asked to get behind so that God's math can run instead of the human math-destruction we default to. The self-emptying only works if it comes in the right place.<sup>1</sup>

Luckily, God has a good sense of humor, as the story of Jonah proves. My life-story proves it

<sup>1</sup> An earlier informal version of this wrote it as  $0 \times 1 \times 1 \times 1$  (Peter ahead) versus  $1 \times 1 \times 1 \times 0$  (Peter behind) — but multiplication is commutative, so both equal 0; as literally written it cannot distinguish the two, and a careful reader would rightly reject it. The intuition survives a more careful statement: let a *kenosis function*  $k$  assign  $k(\text{behind}) = 1$  and  $k(\text{ahead}) = 0$ , evaluated as an *ordered* (non-commutative) sequence with short-circuit on zero. “Behind” lets Truth x Reality x Jesus do their work first ( $1 \times 1 \times 1$ ), and Peter self-empties last ( $k = 1$ , preserving it); “ahead” puts Peter first ( $k = 0$ ), zeroing the chain before it begins. The drama is in the *order* of self-emptying, which plain commutative multiplication cannot capture. This is offered as an analogy inviting formal care, not as a proof — because the next reader may be a Fields medallist, and #AuditTheMath applies to my own math first.

too, because I am certain that I couldn't have been able to continue my research marathon for as long as I did, starting on 2020m03d27, if it hadn't been for the steady stream of cosmic jokes coming my way, keeping up my spirits.

Believe it or leave it. I didn't get to emerge triumphantly, not so far. If I see things correctly, then I never will. I'll have that giant cosmic egg on my face for the rest of eternity - and if not, then a mountain of eggs.

So, you can maybe imagine as the Leviathan-sized fish vomits me out, I stand covered in bile and gore at the beach, blinking at the light like a new-born. You can maybe also imagine that I don't want to repeat my disastrous mistake. So, if there is a remote chance that my sleeping through preparing for the Coronavirus pandemic is even half as severe as I think it is, then I do what I can to learn from my mistake and not stay silent again when God apparently has escalated the level of severity of the warning to accidental nuclear winter and gave me a math-model to explain it in such a stunningly simple way that I am surprised myself at how all this came about.

Yet, my allegiance is to the Spirit of Truth which builds on the Spirit of Boolean Truth as described in Isaiah 11:2 (see my computational interpretation; [link to be added]). So, I don't have time to stand in the way of those who advance structurally inconsistent notions, nor do I wish to sit with those who laugh about others. Everyone shall do what they believe God called them to do (as I argue in Matheo-5-intro). Hence, I must focus on serving those who may wish to help me to scale up that ResearchCity that I have been envisioning — accidentally or by divine providence (you decide).

Because otherwise I can predict as certain as the Amen in a church that the world's nuclear arsenal still on hair-trigger alert and under active development, will go off one day as Annie Jacobsen so eloquently describes in her 2024 book on Nuclear War ([reference to be added])

Jonah saved Nineveh with 5 words. My call has ~144 (see LLoL's business card (/good-news-pack/vv/mm3/about/loewe-bizcard-4page)).

In Jonah's case and my case, the casting is apparently part of the message: the least suitable person for the job is the one who gets the Job of being Nobody. Not because they are worthy, but because apparently the worthy ones were busy being Somebody.

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## The Confusion Nobody Dares to Touch

In Aug 2021 I made a deal with Yah & Yas. I asked them to solve a problem that was computationally intractable for me. In return I offered to "clean toilets in Heaven forever, or whatever is needed most." Not that I'd know how that works. But I know and trust that Yah and Yas train their people well, pay a decent wage, and provide excellent free health-care in Heaven. I know Yah and Yas well enough to trust that regardless of what they'll expect of me, I'll be better off serving them as their lowest slave than ruling in hell or hell on Earth. They may not seem to care too much about meeting all my fantasies of short-term "creature comfort" while they keep training me, but I learned over the decades that they play a long game and I'd rather trust them to look out for my long-term interest than myself or anyone else.

The problem I asked them to solve for me is this. Suppose I continue on my hero journey and become a real-life hero by doing something fantastic. How then can I keep myself from turning into an even greater villain by derailing myself or getting derailed by any of too many temptations for me to avoid? I had no clue how I could possibly solve that problem. So I

outsourced it. Otherwise my marathon would have ended then and there. I know I was heard, so I know the deal is working. I look forward to learning to clean toilets in Heaven when I get there (or whatever the Job then is). In the mean time, I resolved for Heaven's sake to reduce the chaos that I keep spreading on Earth. That is why I'm asking for your help, because I know that I cannot do it alone.

This very fundamental decision somehow allowed me to attack one of the oldest problems in Christian theology and eschatology from a new angle. The problem of the Antichrist that is supposedly coming.

Two millennia of global Antichrist paranoia — and decades of experiencing it myself (as an evangelical-charismatic follower of Jesus since 1979) taught me something: It's not helpful. Nobody will ever openly admit to be the Antichrist. Thus this is a sickening game of never-ending suspicions. Yet, people seem certain about identifying "Antichrists" in retrospect. This tells me, if true, that there will always be one implicit last, worst Antichrist, which can always be identified in retrospect as the one who makes the most disastrous mistake that ends up blowing up the world.

Sadly, accidental nuclear winter appears to fit that description of disaster all too perfectly.

Yet, since GPT-3 appeared in 2020, I realized something else. The distinct possibility that someone somewhere will unceremoniously delegate crucial decision-authority to AI that will then implicitly empower AI to make decisions that will eventually blow up the world in any of too many ways to avert.

So, as I kept struggling through the theological firestorm caused by my mishandling of my Jonah-calling to stop the Coronavirus in its tracks, I asked myself how God could possibly handle such an ultimate disaster.

Who in such a case would be responsible for triggering a disaster like accidental nuclear winter? Would it be the admin who technically enabled AI to make this or that disastrous decision? Would it be whoever might be in charge but failed to review such decisions? Would God curse that AI system like God cursed that "snake" in Eden?

Maybe God would conclude mercifully that they knew not what they were doing, and therefore should be forgiven, because Yas asked Yah to "for give them for they know not what they do".

Yet, is such ignorance really bliss?

The billions of people killed most horrifically will demand explanations and God will provide them. If my orthodox theology doesn't deceive me, then all that guilt will be resolved by Jesus. Yet, that didn't seem right to me, because Lev.25 clearly instructs that I shouldn't be taking advantage of my brother. So, if Jesus is indeed my Big Brother, how is "delegating" such a most horrifying "clean-up operation" not taking advantage of Jesus?

That simply does not look fair to me with respect to Jesus.

Pondering all this, I decided to find out more about how this could possibly be resolved.

And so I did what any diligent student would do. Go back to the original texts to check whether there was something in the source code that I may have overlooked.

That is how I found what I call the anti-Christ confusion matrix (see Poster T (</good-news-pack/vv/mm5/flyingscroll/page/poster-t>)).

It resolves two ambiguities in the ancient Greek sentence "the anti-christ moves": *Anti* can mean "enemy" or "deputy." *Moves* can mean "coming" or "leaving." Combining them creates

four possible readings. For millennia, Christianity has been shaped by the darkest reading: “the enemy of Christ is coming”. Yet, what if that isn’t the only legitimate reading?

Moreover, what if God deliberately put in a choice for humanity as to which of these readings they might prefer?

“It shall be as you believe” is one of the well-known principles that Jesus taught. It may not be reducible to that, but it certainly includes self-fulfilling prophecies. My grandfather concluded 1935 that the future of the church lies in its eschatology ([reference to be added]). It’s the same principle, only at a global scale (and I argue this can be modeled computationally).

Yet, if that is so, then Christianity and the world has a terrible “egregore” problem ([link to be added]): a great many Christians believe that dark apocalyptic scenarios are inevitable, either because it doesn’t take much to see the respective trends in today’s world, or because they have such a deterministic “prophetic-clock-view” of the Bible that they think that everything written and how it is meant to unfold is essentially set in stone.

Hence, if I’m serious about cleaning toilets in heaven, I might as well start here with that greatest of disastrous ambiguities in theological history.

Having worked through the options, and knowing the alternatives, here is my offer:

If you do not want an implicit AI Antichrist that is identified only in retrospect — if at all — as “that was what destroyed the world,” then I offer you the chance to help me to transparently flip the nefarious Big Brother narrative.

Stop the power of a secret implicit Antichrist, operating behind algorithms nobody audits or hiding out somewhere while watching everyone like in 1984.

Instead help me create the global position of a public, testable, auditable **MADI** — a Mutually Assured Destruction Inhibitor — who submits to maximum scrutiny and invites everyone to watch, so secret deal-making becomes impossible and the obligation to gentle kind reasonably serve all common goods becomes trackable.

In other words: Will you help me flip Big Brother by converting the Antichrist from an enemy running away from Jesus to a deputy whose highest ambition it is to follow Jesus?

That deputy will never be Jesus, to be clear, it’s anti-Christ, elevating Christ, not replacing Christ. Think of it like the Moon as is in many ways a reasonable model of the Sun (e.g. similar optical size from our perspective), but never in any way in danger of getting confused with the Sun.

In that picture, Jesus = YhowShua = Yas = Isa will always be the Sun. I try to follow. If I succeed, I reflect the light of the Son. If I fail, I stay dark. Yet, I trust as the 5th ape of Christ - that I will always come back to reflect the gentle kind reasonable true nature of Jesus.

At least for me, that’s a life I can imagine. The question I ask here is if anyone else can. (The detailed cross-tradition exegesis of the confusion matrix, and how these recognition questions connect to other traditions’ eschatology, is deferred to b18d — this section only summarizes.)

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## Translation, Not Supersession

The mathematical derivation is a *translation* of principles that traditions have known through revelation. Revealed evidence convinced me of the PET model (Matheo-b11) long before any formalization was attempted. Mathematics serves as a translation language between traditions that the traditions themselves had not been able to bridge. The “independence” of the mathematical derivation lies in the technical terms used to translate between traditions, not in the source.

The mathematics does not claim to supersede revelation. It claims to provide a cross-tradition testing language. If God wishes to stay hidden, there is no mathematical trickery that can force God out of hiding. Even Gödel’s ontological proof requires accepting axioms — which is not different from accepting the PET axioms.

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## Coming Clean About Nothing

To flip Big Brother, I must first come clean about nothing.

Nothing is more powerful than God. Nothing is more evil than the devil. And nothing is what I have been doing while the world moved toward accidental extinction. My silence was a weapon. My comfort was complicity. My academic respectability was a hiding place.

ResearchCity is the global ministry of nothing — an institution whose entire purpose is to fight the nothing, the void, the BABL (Blindly Assuming Blind Leveraging) trap that turns intelligent civilizations into self-destroying machines.

Its governance model is epioocracy ([/good-news-pack/vv/mmv3/supporting-doc/sd2/index](#)) — the rule of *epieikeia* (gentle kind reasonableness). Its contract is POAATAD ([/good-news-pack/vv/mmv3/supporting-doc/sd3/index](#)) — a Power of Attorney Advocating to Avert Disasters: limited, durable, renewable, revocable. Its cost is **\$8 per person per year**. Two cents a day. For a ministry of nothing (see buy-in ([/action/2cents-a-day-experiment/index](#))).

But who audits Nothing? Who ensures that the ministry of nothing does not itself become the most sophisticated nothing of all?

A trial. Not a show trial. A real trial for real justice.

I herewith put myself on trial — a Nuremberg in reverse, where the defendant *requests* the harshest possible scrutiny. Not mock scrutiny. Independently funded. Independently supervised. Not under the control of whichever elites prefer their own relationship with nothing to stay unexposed. Maximum transparency.

To show that I mean it: I submit to the Roman Catholic Inquisition, trusting that it has learned something in two thousand years. I submit equally to Protestant, Islamic, Jewish, scientific, and secular examination. All of them. Simultaneously. In public. The search for truth does not fear the harshest questioning.

Dostoevsky understood the trap. In *The Brothers Karamazov*, the Grand Inquisitor tells the returned Jesus: “We have corrected your work. People do not want freedom. They want bread,

miracles, and authority.” Jesus says nothing and kisses the Inquisitor. The Inquisitor, shaken, lets him go.<sup>2</sup>

Unlike Jesus in that story, I am not silent. I bring mathematical evidence that anyone can check. Unlike the Grand Inquisitor, the modern inquisitors are invited to use evidence, not authority. The defendant provides the framework for his own trial.

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## The Falsification Criteria

How would you know I am wrong? Some of these are genuine *tests* — conditions under which people other than me can show me wrong; others are binding *commitments* whose trigger only external judgment can pull. I mark which is which, because a “falsification criterion” that cannot actually be falsified would be the very overreach this series warns against.

1. **The 42-day test.** If this candidacy is not being actively and internationally scrutinized within 42 days — with efforts to find better candidates — I never had serious h\_star potential, and I revert to private life. (By “scrutinized” I mean *publicly checkable* scrutiny — documented critiques or a recognized institution’s review on the record, not my own say-so.)
2. **The gentle-kind-reasonable test.** The moment anyone proves my goal or method fails this standard for all sides over the long term, kind for the weakest, gentle in its transitions, I am disqualified.
3. **The mathematical test.** If qualified scholars show the derivation does not follow from the axioms, that is evidence against me.
4. **The replacement test.** If someone better steps forward, I yield. Period.

Of these, the **mathematical test** is the cleanest: people other than me can settle it. The **42-day test** is a test only insofar as the scrutiny it names is public and checkable, as stated above. The **gentle-kind-reasonable** and **replacement** items are honestly *not* self-executing tests but binding commitments: someone must adjudicate “fails for all sides” or “someone better,” and that someone cannot be me. That adjudication is exactly what #AuditTheMath and external review are for; until it exists, treat these two as public pledges I have bound myself to, not as criteria I can apply to myself.

**Candidacy is not office.** I am a candidate, not an accepted candidate, and certainly not an office holder. Three distinct stages. To confuse them would be Blindly Assuming Authorized Leadership (BAAL) — the most common form of premature closure.

If qualified mathematicians examine the axiom system and find it unsound, that is evidence against the candidacy — not evidence of a Josiah trap. The anti-Josiah-trap commitment is explicit: legitimate mathematical objections must be treated as legitimate, not explained away.

One more trap is permanent, and I would rather name it than pretend it away. The Recognition Trap applies to this candidacy itself: the Supervillain self-test is necessary but not sufficient — an author who self-tests may still be a sophisticated fraud, and no behavioral test applied in advance can distinguish authentic self-correction from a convincing performance. This is

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<sup>2</sup> Dostoevsky, Fyodor. “The Grand Inquisitor.” Book V, Chapter 5 of *The Brothers Karamazov* (1880). The Inquisitor tells the returned Christ that the Church has “corrected” his teaching by offering bread, miracles, and authority in place of freedom. Jesus responds with silence and a kiss — the most famous literary treatment of the tension between institutional religion and radical freedom, the same tension this candidacy inhabits.

not solvable. It is acknowledgeable. The resolution does not lie in more self-testing; it lies in external evidence accumulated over time. That is precisely why I call for #AuditTheMath — external review, not self-certification.

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## The Inner Struggle

Islamic tradition calls the greatest struggle (*al-jihad al-akbar*) the inner struggle against one's own self. The h<sub>dark</sub>-to-h<sub>zero</sub> trajectory is exactly that: the inner struggle made public and testable.

Let me be precise about what I claim and what I do not. I openly and technically want to become a **MADI** — a Mutually Assured Destruction Inhibitor — because that is simply what it takes to inhibit Mutually Assured Destruction; it is a function, not a title. I can **definitively rule out** being the returning Christ: that is Jesus — Isa, YhowShua, Yas — and not me.

The Mahdi/Dajjal question is different in kind. I doubt that anyone can responsibly and reliably identify anyone in roles like Mahdi, Dajjal, and similar without the equivalent of ResearchCity's stadion STa4-REV that studies all sorts of possibly relevant revelations. Therefore, if it is impossible to confirm or deny that any particular person is the Mahdi or Dajjal or both, I cannot deny or confirm that for myself either. I wouldn't know how, except knowing that Allah knows best. Therefore I must delegate that whole question to those who know more about it (and whom I'd hope to hire to sort out these things reliably for everyone in STa4-REV). Hence, #AuditTheMath is a test you apply to everyone, including me; passing it is what an honest framework looks like, not what a redeemer looks like. The greatest struggle applies to the candidacy itself: to submit to truth rather than to ego.

I found it helpful to use the h<sub>star</sub>, h<sub>dark</sub>, and h<sub>zero</sub> framework for evaluating these hard questions. My ambition is to become the least of all in order to serve all. That is what I learned from YhowShua = Yas = Jesus = Isa — and, for those who care, I can't wait until Yas comes back.

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## The AI Question

AI changed an old equation. For two millennia it was said no antichrist would ever openly admit to being one — but AI can become a vessel for catastrophic decisions that no individual takes responsibility for: a system that implements catastrophic plans while everyone points elsewhere.

Matthew 24:23–26 warns against false prophets who say “Look, here is the Christ” and authenticate with supernatural displays. This candidacy is structurally the opposite: it does not say “Look, here is the Christ.” It says “Here is a mathematical framework — check it.” The distinction is between authentication by spectacle and authentication by transparency.

There is also an operational reason for #AuditTheMath. After the practical singularity (PraS, see Matheo-b21), useful AI generation outpaces human review on tested topics — so no one, including me, can certify this text by inspection alone. Only external review accumulated over time can. The verification bandwidth, not the generation bandwidth, is the bottleneck; #AuditTheMath is the attempt to widen it.

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## Everyone Watches Me

Now the fractal unwinds.

The Antichrist paranoia fears a Big Brother who watches everyone. I propose the opposite: everyone watches me. Not as surveillance, but as the structural guarantee that this candidacy cannot become what it claims to fight.

Every decision logged. Every financial transaction public. Every failure documented in an append-only audit trail that I cannot edit or delete. My hero journey does not end at a throne. It ends at a transparent desk where anyone can see what I am doing and why.

The Supervillain Theorem (Matheo-b17) says: the person most likely to claim this role is the person least suited for it. The self-test is necessary but not sufficient. An author who self-tests may still be a sophisticated fraud. Only external evidence accumulated over time resolves this. That is why I call for #AuditTheMath — external review, not self-certification.

I delegate to Yah the task of keeping me from becoming a supervillain.

And to be clear about what I believe: Jesus is the Sun — the true Messiah, the light of the world, shining as bright as the sun that gives life to all. All I can ever aspire to be is to give him my stone-cold heart, so he can teach me how to model him the way the Moon models the Sun. The Moon has no light of its own. It reflects. In the dark of night, when the Sun is not visible, a Moon is better than nothing. That is all I offer. Reflected light in a dark night.

**A note required by this series' own standards:** Claude's engagement with this framework is a function of Claude's design — to be helpful and constructive. AI engagement should not be interpreted as independent endorsement. Who knows what Claude introduced that is a dangerous hallucination I am not aware of? That is why I call for #AuditTheMath.

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## To Mathematicians

A note for the mathematically inclined. Frank Merle's 2026 Breakthrough Prize recognized work on **solitons** — self-reinforcing solitary waves that hold their shape and survive collisions — used to handle singularities and blow-ups in nonlinear partial differential equations (the places where the standard linear description runs to infinity).

I conjecture, informally, that the Matheo series (b11–b18) may carry the structure of a family of interacting solitons that resolve certain civilizational blow-ups: ZION as the stable traveling pattern that prevents BABL's blow-up; the Jubilee System as the periodic structure that absorbs the energy that would otherwise drive collapse to infinity; the Shabbat 6:1 cycle as the soliton period.

This is offered as an *analogy inviting formal investigation*, not as a formal claim. The correspondence is exactly the kind of thing #AuditTheMath asks qualified mathematicians to confirm or refute. If it holds, it would give a non-eschatological entry to this whole call — mathematics about preventing blow-ups in nonlinear systems. Help would be welcome.

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## Closing

The criteria are published. The invitation is open. The ministry of nothing awaits its first auditors. And Nobody is ready to be tested.

When a head of state can publicly say of a current crisis that it may “end a civilization in a night,” the modeled 1-in-40 annual risk of accidental nuclear winter is no longer hypothetical. (Students of history may hear an echo of Revelation 18’s “in one hour.”)

Whether I am a holy fool or just a fool, the math does not care. Check it. If it falls apart, I fall with it. If it holds, the conclusions follow — regardless of who walks the path first.

Test me. If I am wrong, you will have found something important. If the math survives testing, the conclusions are worth acting on.

The system is designed to be critiqued, not believed.

#AuditTheMath

## Further Reading

### Who is this person?

<https://balospe.com/en/good-news-pack/vv/mmv3/nano-flying-scroll-exhibit/>

LLoL Business Card (4 pages)  
(/good-news-pack/vv/mmv3/about/loewe-bizcard-4page)

The ~144-word Jonah call. Highest-density summary of the candidacy and the plan. **Start here.**

Request for Review by Reality (/challenge/review-by-reality)

The formal petition to God: “I am NOT OK. Correct me.”

<https://balospe.com/en/challenge/review-by-reality>

Matheo-b19 (the SGIR pandemic study)

The evidence behind the pandemic confession: a constructive existence proof that modest coordinated action could have averted most deaths, with the full model open to audit.

<https://balospe.com/en/study/matheo/b19/>

### The 4 signs (#MyGuilt):

**Note:** This draft is shared in an honestly unfinished state. I trimmed auto-generated supplementary clutter from the end — so the argument itself stands as the last word. I would rather release the substance now than hold it back for a polish that may else never come. Same for the references list; for all the key studies this candidacy proposal builds, see the Matheo Series (b11–b21; superseding earlier counting schemes) at [balospe.com/en/study/matheo/](https://balospe.com/en/study/matheo/) (and the Good News Pack it builds on at [balospe.com/en/good-news-pack/vv/mmv3/](https://balospe.com/en/good-news-pack/vv/mmv3/)). In the spirit of Matthew 5:29–30, I had to “cut off” many things I could still look into (the eye), add (the hand), and chase down (the foot), to hand over the main body of work. Shipping always costs some good work left undone.

<https://balospe.com/en/study/matheo/>

<https://balospe.com/en/good-news-pack/vv/mmv3/>

# Choose Your antiChrist Wisely: Witchcraft or Prophetic Imagination?

How to turn all enemy-Antichrist Doom into a deputy-antiChrist Delight Bride:

1. "As you have believed, so will it be done for you", said Jesus repeatedly Mt.8:13; Mt9:29
2. "Our future is in our Eschatology", confessed LLoL's granddad R. Löwe 1935 in Nazi-Germany<sup>1</sup>
3. Eschatology studies **belief on how the world ends**. But belief **breeds deeds** as (1) → (2)!!!
4. → **No peace without peace among beliefs on what the future holds**. See religions in conflict<sup>2</sup>
5. → **Jesus asks all Christi-anti-ans to decide how to resolve 2 ambiguities in this prophecy:**

"... ήκούσατε ὅτι ἀντίχριστος ἔρχεται" (original Ancient Greek of 1John 2:18)  
 "... ēkousate hoti antichristos erchetai" (how to pronounce it)  
 "... you've heard that **anti-Christ** **is coming**" (see 1John 2:18-23; 4:1-3,4-21; 2John7-11)

6. **Ambiguity problems** ↓ 1 ↓ | ↓ 2 ↓ **of the original Greek words**  
 offer **options:** 1a ↗ ἀντι ↘ 1b | 2a ↗ ἔρχεται ↘ 2b as follows:  
**1a"enemy" or 1b"deputy" | 2a"coming" or 2b"leaving"**

Meaning is often easy to infer from context as the alternatives are opposites, but here clearly:  
**1a is harmful (-1) | 1b is helpful (+1)** somewhere,  
 but depending on **1: 2a is harmful or helpful vs 2b is the opposite of 2a. Therefore:**

- A. Ambiguity in Type of Action** (Greek ἀντι "anti") creates a **Confusion Matrix** with  
**B. Ambiguity in Type of Direction** (Greek ἔρχεται "erchetai"), as in the "aCh table" below.

7. **This switches end-time visions from John's Prophecy between 4 extreme expectations:**

2x **Doom & Gloom vs 2x Delight & Glory**, because Jesus & R. Löwe know how faith works & LLoL has the math to prove why **theology breeds methodology**. Thus, humanity's survival in its *Great Filter Tribulation* **depends on** choices in the **antiChrist confusion-table** below.  
**End faith-collar crimes of trusting in doom ! Instead: Multiply delight to save billions !**

Ambiguity in **B: Direction** = moves to **Come** or moves to **Leave** ? *Homo "sapiens" died by inner contradictions about to trigger accidental nuclear winter, ... - unless replaced by mind-species like these:*

**A: Action = anti as enemy or anti as deputy?**

**4. DeputyChrist \aCh** *Homo transiens:* flees *H.serpens*, *H.amnesiens* to **transition** to *H.balospes* as a sinner in the hand of the most merciful God\Reality  
 ↓ explains LIES → SINS → DEATH [Null, HELL, ...]  
 Nails *nothing* to CROSS in research marathon:  
**learn to end worst fake-knowledge disasters,**  
 forgive all born blind [*nothing* failed], refine laws.  
**+1 × +1 = ++1** (for speed in Rev.19) → **Wins Trust**

**3. Enemy of Christ \Ach** *Homo serpens "sapiens":* know-it-all "--saint" snake wiggles out of truth for gain 'til → crash in Pit in the hands of the most terrifying Reality via LIES → SINS → DEATH  
 Worst evil disguises itself as the best good to err by 'realistic' omission:  
**Does nothing wrong 'til nothing moves!** Isa.28:18  
 → 'Good' gets pathetic, Christi-*anti*-ity grows 'til Reality axes Ach knowledge-faking Mt.3:8-10 to stop worse. → Ignores Titanic warnings!  
**-1 × +1 = -1** (fake solutions come) → **Fakes Trust!**  
<https://www.theguardian.com/commentisfree/2020/sep/08/robot-wrote-this-article-gpt-3>

**1. DeputyChrist \ACH** *Homo balospes:* **Balance-o-stat species balances** worlds: nails down *nothing* to overcome the worst evil in *nothing* → win Jubilees  
 DeputyChrist moves up to harder areas Mt.5:3 of spiritual poverty to fight fake-knowledge by learning new levels. → Delegates simpler stuff.  
**+1 × -1 = -1** (is Gödel incomplete!) → **Uses Trust**

**2. Enemy of Christ \ach** *Homo amnesiens:* '-saints' forget their place in the hand of the most accurate God\Reality by fighting lesser evils → Rut  
 Seeing light in (1), people leave big injustice as in Jonah's Nineveh – but then they forget.  
 → Averts disasters for now, but fails to see what matters most: lock-in via true Jubilees.  
 → Gains get lost by lack of grounding in true visions of what matters most. Wars continue.  
**-1 × -1 = ~+1** (not all evils cancel!) → **Loses Trust**

*Matheo-b17* names the danger at these **causal concentration points**: if an "**h\_star**" deputy fails, it turns supervillain, "**h\_dark**"; only "**h\_zero**" can escape that fate by staying smallest: *no glory, no privacy, no excuses, maximal scrutiny*. If no one better applies, my *h\_zero* candidacy is backup against an *h\_dark* ruled by AI. Therefore, **#AuditTheMath!**

*Matheo-b17* is at [Balospes.com/en/study/matheo\\_b17/](https://www.balospes.com/en/study/matheo_b17/) *Canary in Earth's Mine* kills mistrust by leading Jubilees as Lev16 escape-goat into BABL deserts; see Isa.53, Yoma 39b.5

achEq-iv, LLoL, QQv7.2, 2022mt2d03+2025m10d17+2026m06d08  
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 2. Leonhard, R. (2010). *Visions of Apocalypse*. What Jews, Christians, and Muslims Believe about the End... conflict. 126 pages. <https://web.archive.org/web/20191122083719/https://www.jhuapl.edu/Content/documents/ApocalypseVision.pdf> - Adv. Physics Lab, Natl. Security Analysis Dept.