

Forever, like fabulous deities emblematic of harmonious indigenous peoples, we can only mutually possess each other, neither more nor less. The rest is and will always be only fiddling...

Special thanks to Mrs Stevens from Finistere...

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The Aumakua

The Great white shark novel

ISBN : 979-10-424-0380-5

PROLOGUE

Writing: the language of Aumakua

Does a great white shark or more generally animals think like humans? This question is falsely debated, of course not. However, animals are well endowed with a specific “language”, that is to say a more or less elaborate system of information exchange in order to optimize their survival of gender and species. If they knew how to "speak" like us, in this case, the question would no longer arise. So, how is this difference between them and us articulated? To perceive and to conceive are the two verbs which actually oppose us fundamentally.

So, in order to make plausible and alive this specific language at the source of the thoughts of the Aumakua, it was both natural and obligatory to both restrict and invent a specific vocabulary in order to authenticate a unique origin while avoiding confusion as much as possible with that of humans : in short, a balancing act! Thus, the absence of certain "purely" or "typically" anthropogenic terms, generating a certain

specific textual style, is voluntary and contributes to this linguistic quest as precise as it is singular. It is to be hoped that this sacrifice will be able to operate the literary magic trick so much sought after for the occasion. To this end, a lexicon makes it possible to accompany the reading and to understand certain semantic orientations.

History: birth, themes, articulations, objectives

The idea of Aumakua dates precisely from 1998. It was in Fontenay le Fleury, France, that the project to tell the thoughts of a great white shark was born. Like a totem animal, the intuition of this story appeared as an extension of a close psychological relationship with this emblematic species from a very young age. While starting to write the Aumakua for twenty years without ever really finding either the time or a satisfying harmonious plot, everything was just suspended puzzle pieces lost in makeshift notebooks. Graphic representations and sculptures have taken over so far. After the publication of two first works, an essay about the functioning of the

universe and an autobiographical novel, the Aumakua was finally able to consider itself more serenely and seriously. The introduction of reflections on the universe-life System would become one of the guiding threads. The writing thus progressed from 2018 and was articulated in a more organized way while respecting the linguistic constraints fixed from the start. Based on this long-term theoretical work on the functioning of the universe, begun in 2004 after university studies in Geography, the story of the Aumakua will thus gradually become a "metaquatic" tale in which the central character recounts his quest to understand what surrounds him in parallel with his underwater adventures. Implicitly, this makes it possible to expose this innovative theory in a different way via this mythical animal like a splendid aquatic extraterrestrial. The general plot is thus enriched and reinforced.

Beyond these biogeometaphysical questions, the idea of Aumakua is to serve as a hypothetical deductive behavioral prism of *Carcharodon carcharias*: a mystery as much for ichthyologists as for humanity and so much the better for that matter! In this regard, the fruitless attempt of captivity of this species by humans to make it a fairground beast only

magnifies it further. Indeed, unlike the cetaceans of sad marineland, the latter are "fortunately" devoid of certain cognitive faculties obliging them to continue the adventure of the language inherent in that of the survival of marine mammals: these social beings hoping together or alone for the coming of salvation despite the most incredible adversities and tortures. And yes, white sharks - and other species for that matter - can be proud to succumb to these incompatibilities relating to their impossible captivity: a specific metabolism sensitive to the absence of stimuli of absolute freedom. In this, they represent a certain quintessence of independence and autonomy. They thus have this chance to be able to escape the bay windows of giant aquariums as the last frontier to the horizons of human herds with blinding flashes of ignorance. Knowing that they will never be able to match this level of freedom; wouldn't the latter secretly want to try to tame its inaccessible nobility in desperation?

Finally, this work is also and above all an allegory allowing to evoke the place of humanity, not only as that of a super predator, but first and foremost as that of a super intercessor. It attempts to relativize a form of dictatorial ecology nourished by primary

anthropomorphism blinded by the absence of a real scientific culture and unleashed media brainwashing since the advent of digital technology. This thus makes it possible to highlight the current multi-millennium dogmatic vacuum (in particular Judeo Christian) which no longer offers any frame of true understanding of the world while generating behaviors of individualism and delusional overconsumption by using a pseudo current low-level environmental guilt to mask their widespread religious, cultural, political, economic and scientific defeat instead of questioning themselves. Do white sharks, whales and bees send rockets to other planets? Let's ask the dinosaurs what they think...

With regard to the Esprias object-principle

The esprias is an object-Principle and organic program of transformation of matter and energy increased: the creatures opposed to the environment. It is composed of seven inductive properties in humans and four in all the rest of the living world. This is one of the three founding principles of the

System along with the ENE and the TME. This principle-object status induces the absence of its own physical location, contrary to the information written in the genome on which it depends. Besides, one could suppose that he could be there. However, that would be too simple and just as insufficient as it is impossible. Indeed, this program-entity works in constant back and forth because it is both defined by a genetic codification given by and in the DNA and an associated de facto behavioral and metabolic reality generating this unique faculty of augmented transformation. Therefore, the esprias does exist since it has been demonstrated, but is not located anywhere. It's a bit like the dark matter of the universe or phantom gravity. It is an organicomatiergic* functional conjunction of the general TME.

A lively debate exists in the "scientific community" to know if viruses are indeed living beings! Given that the majority of "specialists" have no knowledge of the existence of this principle-object, it is impossible for them to settle the question, hence the dead end in which they find themselves. It is obvious that viruses are alive since they are endowed with four inductive properties (genome, mode of movement, language and diet) and God knows that

they transform mattergy! We can even speak of proto esprias with regard to the origin of living things (cyanobacteria, proto virus etc.). For example: nematode worms with extraordinary cryptobiotic abilities like the genus *Panagrolaimus kolymaensis* discovered in Russia in 2023, are proto-esprias since they do not transform anything during their hibernation of more than 46,000 years without any reproduction or active diet! This kind of organism is directly at the origin of the living (active espriassic).

THOUGHTS

Curious process, curious sensations of matter and energy necessary for the movement of things! Strangely, the creature that I was here seemed to be made up of two distinct and opposable things. But what did this matter and this energy correspond to? And what concealed the existence of this spirit animating with masterful will this creature which would transform itself ad infinitum? Something other transmissible and more subtle than this simple universal mattergy seemed to vanish or be transmitted somewhere. The environment's elements seemed to be devoid of it. Contrary to what allowed organisms to transform things by instinct or reflection, the primitive elements of the surrounding environment seemed moved by a strictly areflexive force devoid of such faculties: no form or trace of consciousness whatsoever emanated from them. They were and acted for no reason of their own. Just like the burning rays of the fiery disc, the small scintillating points of the obscured Impalpable and the immobile harshness of the substrates, the Fluid belonged only to an indifferent omniscient process of impermanence to which we were all subjected without exception. And

yet, this paroxysmal indifference of the elemental forces, corresponded well to the very essence of this primordial adversity inherent in the System, endlessly molding and shaping the creatures to the core of every tiniest part of their metabolism. And although by seeding, the latter had their own role to play in the transfer of the information hidden in each of them, allowing this continuity of exchanges of information on the perpetual shaping of the elements, the fact remained, that there must be a rational explanation for this dichotomy between us and them through a determining link. Otherwise, how can we explain this difference and this link between the areflexive impermanence of primordial mattergy and the reflexive and autonomous one of organisms? What did this distinction correspond to? What intrinsically authorized this difference between these two forms of behavior and why? Here, it seems, was the answer to the very nature of the System. To finally understand the reason for its existence and its scheduling, it is to these most enigmatic questions that my impatient and curious mind urged me to answer, beyond any present and future event.

Chapter I

THE BLACK WORLD



AT THE ORIGIN OF STIBIUM OF MATIERGY

The advent of the founding principles had just brought everything arise. Exacerbated by the conditions of existence within the black world - the Stibium - my progressive elaboration was already accompanied by the entry into activation of all my senses. Confusing and cramped universe in which many creatures awaited their improbable deliverance, like each of them; I was just as much held there by a mysterious link making my movements confused and uncertain. This temporary confinement was an inevitable passage before the great crossing: we could only hope to get out of it once our constitution was sufficiently complete. Both protagonist and witness of the events at the very origin of its reason of being, it is in him that I became acquainted with the first things of existence.

Provided in its entirety with flexible substance forming a kind of ovoid envelope tightened on itself, this closed entity was filled with a particularly tasty liquid or a kind of ambient fluidic constituent. The whole of this sustentative and dark space, at the same time stable and unstable, seemed to interact with

something much larger outside of him. Beyond this barrier, a priori insurmountable, seemed to exist something else whose several signals and sensations let me predict such an eventuality.

Either way, misshapen and chaotic were most of the sounds, sights, and sensations emanating from the Stibium. The general impression was a kind of continuous maelstrom compressed on itself, punctuated by crucial and intense phases of unknown origins. Several of my senses already allowed me a certain and instinctive understanding of all the events taking place there, and despite the deep darkness, a singular ability to be able to observe and distinguish in these conditions was gradually devolved to me.

Sporadically perceptible, various shades and colors of all kinds intermingled and suddenly arose as the confused evolutions of its hosts progressed. Bursts of purples and reds, brownish and deep ocher effusions escaping in clouds, sudden sparkling spots, shades of gray and furtive or immobile alba were mixed together, giving way at irregular intervals to sudden visual impressions with ghostly outlines. Briefly, strange fleeting elongated conical shapes appeared compacted into some sort of single, crawling multi-divisible organism. Like elongated and viscous