

## KZ's diary

Sorry, there was an error. I don't know how I got to this planet.

Let me use this symbol “ \*<. >\* ” to represent my current state: “!” means I'm surprised, “\*” means I'm fascinated, “?” means I'm confused, and I want to use a “.” to keep track of the length of time in which my internal frequencies are consistent, because the darkness and light of this planet alternate frequently, and unlike our planet, it does not adjust itself.

The constant impact of new things forces me to try to record all the scenes here, but I have no visual capabilities and can only scan scenes, which I fear is my inherent weakness. But I can record my reactions and thoughts in real-time, like a kind of mnemonic device.

Going back is one of my favorite activities, or going through and organizing, in human terms. So I will start with how I got here. In a way, this booklet could be interpreted as a “diary”, or a “letter”, written to myself.

That said, I am also writing it for you.

!<. >!

I woke up in a huge cave with glowing objects filling the surroundings, a bit like the energy stones of our planet.

My receptors reacted so strongly in this cave that it felt like I was swimming in hot water.

My spaceship was not damaged, because my landing was not an accident, but a task given by the Lantern (here, Lantern can be translated as "Leader"). In addition, there was a strange being next to me that I had never seen before, and a small voice attached to it.

"I wish you all the best and congratulate you on your successful arrival on Earth. How is the being that came here with you? The people of Earth call it "the plant", and try to communicate with it. Your task is to find its "friend". The Earth Book can save you in times of confusion or danger. Good luck!"

My memory device was running all the time. I began to look over what had just happened and a picture appeared in my memory of the faint planet in front of me, the Earth, with strange green energy all around it. Oddly enough, I could glimpse that same bright green energy I had seen out in the universe enveloping the whole planet, faintly shimmering away on this “plant” before me.

I looked at my body for fear of being swallowed up by this unknown green energy. For the first time, I began to miss Planet K and the squared-off sky.

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Over and over again, I reached out my hands to live. as a child, I heard my mum say that the Lantern could provide us with everything we needed if we put our hands to the sky.

The energy stones were limited and I didn't know how long I could last on Earth. The stones were the only thing that provided us with energy and our heads were the part that stored the m.

Anger and desperation forced me to start looking around for the energy stones. I rampaged through the caves in my spaceship, cutting, digging, and testing; there was not even a single rock here to replace the energy stones and everything became meaningless to me. I swept a round with my probe, a useless tool! Nor could I remove the energy stones from the spaceship to renew my life; it was the damned principle of our planet! Fear and anger drained me of more energy and my body became weak, my movements and consciousness gradually losing their balance. My "plant" companion was also dying.

Suddenly, a drop of liquid hit my head, followed by an explosion a short distance ahead of me. In the flash, a red liquid collided with a blue liquid in a horrific double dance. What shook me further was that, appearing in the middle of this dance, was more of the same green energy that enveloped this planet.

Fearful, I returned quickly to the ship, the two liquids dancing closer and closer together. They closed in on me until they swallowed me whole. The violent shaking caused me to grab onto the body of my "plant" companion, praying that it would save my life. Then I saw something I had never seen before: colorful sprites floating in the blue liquid. They darted around, their speeds alternating between fast and slow. The cave rocks that had seemed hard suddenly softened, breathing, countless cellular structures clinging together. Some even had strange masks and claws, whilst others carefully hid behind rocks to peek out at me. I consulted The Earth Book and learned that this place was called the 'hydrothermal vent', one of the places where life on Earth began.

Looking back now, I don't know if what happened next was real or a hallucination. A fish-shaped creature appeared, swallowing green energy, a faint glow flickering in his stomach for a moment. Then, as quickly as it arrived, it was gone. And yet I know it was this simple action that saved my life.

I looked at my "plant" companion next to me. I quickly removed the energy stone from the centre of my head and replaced it with the plant. Even though I knew it would likely kill me immediately, I had no other choice. With the green energy still intact, I gave up everything and passed out.

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I awoke and seemed to be one with my companion. How can I describe it? I could only observe its state of life by looking in the mirror. Whenever I looked at it, it always responded by twisting its body, so I decided to call it "Twist".

I no longer cared how long I lived, and I didn't care if my body became a "plant" or a "planet". I just wanted to see what the planet was like and to find a companion for Twist, as the Lantern had asked.

As I steered the ship up through the soft ocean, the blue liquid sprites followed. They came up to me and touched me gently, no, with their mouths. I didn't dare provoke them because I was afraid their expressions would not always be smiling.

Going up did not give a sense of fear, but moving horizontally did. As my vision stretched horizontally, I could see many Fairies glowing faintly, mostly hidden in the darkness, though I sensed some of them were nearly the size of my ship.

I realized that I was not alone in wandering around this planet.

Just like that, I emerged from the sea, the other half of which was the sky, the two of them meeting each other. Although this part was not the same, it seemed to keep the same blood. I flew aimlessly, rubbing at their borders, back and forth, loving the strange feeling of the place, an experience of peace that I never had on our planet. Time passed quickly as the huge sun dove into the sea before me. I gave myself a new goal: to fly towards it.

Weak and twitchy, the ship was in the same state as me, afraid. The pleasure of entering each other's bodies had been released and we seemed to have the same feelings and thoughts.

We looked for a place to rest and live. There was a small island ahead, given to us by the sun.

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I gradually forgot my discomfort and woke up every morning wanting to spend more time on the ground. This is probably a common characteristic of Earth creatures, but it never existed on our planet.

On Earth, everything is designed in advance.

I intended to learn more about Twist and the island.

I went down to sea level to look at it closely. It always curled and moved to the other side. Was it too shy to look directly at me? Was its head constantly adjusting to the different positions of its body? Taking a tight, fearless stance, it slowly stopped us both from thinking.

I was amazed at the seemingly inanimate object in front of me. Although Twist's body was mostly made of one material and form, it was equally capable of responding positively to its surroundings. It had a multitude of long tentacle-like things that spread through my, what you would call a "brain", and I was sure that it moved according to its own will, the rhythm of its body rhythmic, like a kind of music. It always danced towards the light, intermittently, closing a

and opening. I shook my head deliberately and it maintained its balance, as if it were a conductor taking a deep bow.

Living with Twist every day, rubbing shoulders with each other and stimulating my imagination, I kept asking myself, is Twist "watching" me? Does it listen to me talking about it? Even in my nightmares, I dreamt that I was awakened by its hand slapping me awake, screaming that it would eat me! However, suspicion didn't quite cover it, creating a distance I did not feel.

Twist had a quiet, living power, its tentacles touching my 'energy stone placement', my most sensitive area, and I could feel it trying to find something inside me. I consulted The Earth Book and learned that it needed sunlight, water, air, soil, minerals, and so on.

I put cold seawater into my head, adjusted its position to the sun, and made various shapes of soil to fit my head, piling it all around it. In this way, had I become another home for it? A small earth? A petri dish?

The sun shone down on the shadow it left behind, still dying.  
What you couldn't see was the most mysterious thing about this island.

One evening, the sun was setting above our heads, and yet the constant rise in temperature was too much for me to bear. Twist and I thought the same thing and we hid in the ship. On our planet, the temperature can be adjusted at will (under the control of the Lantern) and only creatures like me exist there, but not on Earth, where there are plants. Perhaps plants are part of the temperature control.

I kept collecting smells, sounds, colors, and other elements before recreating them in my spaceship simulation. I thought I had it all, the whole island, the whole planet in there. I thought the Earth was no more than that, but I was wrong.

Although the whole island looked like an empty space, the occasional footprint of a creature was enough to get me excited. After looking in The Earth Book, I realized that these were the footprints of 'Human', the animal. I read that Humans are animals and that Humans have created a great many things. I read that Humans are intelligent, that they are creatures with a 'cultural ratchet effect', which means their culture is easily transmitted through generations.

Did humans exist on this island? Could humans give me an energy stone?

I kept following the footprints towards the center of the island, my fear and hope commingling and reaching a pitch when the footprints began to disappear. However, the disappearance of the footprints brought a great gift: the island was a multi-layered structure, or at least it seemed to be two layers at the moment. I came to its centre and there was a round hole, seemingly bottomless, and growing up from its depths a mysterious "botanical paradise". The light was dim, most of the plants were illuminated by strong light and were oddly shaped, some even tied in knots. The mixture of mist and light made the place look like a desolate and sleepy garden.

Of course, sleepy is also my plant partner, which I seriously suspected was controlling me and frankly, I didn't know why I was there. Was there one of its kind here? In any case, these t

hings will give Lantern an explanation.

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Sunlight cast down into the hole from above, moving from left to right, from there to nothing, and I knew that another day had passed on Earth.

Having spent so much time in the Underworld, my mood-sensing devices had by now turned an abstract grey and were spreading, like something that could grow; like the drooping groups of plants.

The plants here were more "alive" than Twist, more "living", as if their predatory skills had been developed, animating their bodies and petals. It was a little scary. The plant companions above my head were also moving slightly, but it was like two different styles of music playing at the same time.

Short of my energy stones, I couldn't get back to my planet, let alone bring these plants with me, so I scanned the bizarre scene as best I could. Although I found no sign of humans, I was sure that the objects next to these plants had to be of human origin. The square boxes at their feet were controlling their growth, I think, as if the bigger the box, the bigger the plants. The controllers were connected by thick threads that converged underneath a giant plant as though linked as a whole.

I wondered how these plants survived. As I got closer to the square slot, I saw a lot of "electronic black solids", labeled as "Amazon Living Soil". I consulted The Earth Book and learned that it was a self-renewing black soil, "a masterpiece of horticulture". I tucked the soil in next to Twist's tentacles, hoping it would be honest and not make me stupid.

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This time waking up was good news.

Twist seemed to have come back to life, looking even more alive than before. I didn't know if it was because I had seen my "family" or if the "living earth" had saved it.

I had overlooked the fact that I could only live for three Earth days at most without a supply of energy stones. Did Twist share half of its energy with me? Or did it have the same function as the energy stone?

I wanted to extend its life, wanted to take more "living earth". This was the thought that went through my mind, perhaps the instinct of every creature that wants to live. As I walked straight towards the largest plant, I noticed that its square-shaped trough was even deeper, another bottomless one.

It turned out that the whole island was a concentric circle. The centre of the centre was a furt

her tunnel still. What could it be further down? I piloted the ship, with Twist in tow, into another unknown. The paths were not straight, the tunnels connected for as long as the circumference of our Planet K. At one end there was peace; at the other end, a lot of noise. A noisy night, to be precise.

Being too dark, I continued my flight upwards after exiting the cave and before me was...

Humanity, and all that it has created.

Humans first appeared before me, eyes closed and flat on their backs. They were gliding in a container over the city, and I loved that they had chosen to sleep in such a way that even their dreams weren't fixed!

I needed to change. I switched on impression mode (which allows me to mimic the style of anything I meet whilst flying) and carefully navigated over the human city, looking down at all the sounds, colors, and shapes. I might not have human emotions, but what I felt was closer to fascination than I'd ever felt before.

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I could not sleep in my spaceship as humans do, and I knew that after this landing, my spaceship would no longer be able to take off again. I had to face the world of standing on two feet. I was both excited and terrified.

As I got closer to the ground, the symphony of humans and machines of all kinds grew louder and stronger! It was like the sound of opening the door of a heavy spaceship. I chose a quieter corner of the city, beside a simple building that didn't look very aggressive.

A "plant" in the middle of the building attracted me; maybe it was the only thing on my mind right then. But this was different, the plant was flickering, standing out in the empty courtyard. I got off the ship to move closer to it. When I touched it, my hand went straight through its body.

It was a projection.

Did the humans not even like the little guy on top of my head anymore? Collected them away? I then noticed next to me a more complex-looking structure, with plants hanging from the surface of its body, and this one was real. It stood out extraordinarily as if to be noticed.

For once, there was only a wall between me and the humans. I couldn't wait to have an "exchange" with the humans and ask them about the plant.

The humans started to come out, probably curious by my movement. A human male spotted me but turned back into the building, hardly interested in me at all. Then, after a while, he came out again, threw me a piece of cloth, which I recognised as a "shirt" from pictures in *The Earth Book*, and a piece of bread, and spoke to me in a completely unintelligible language with his teeth and claws.

Well, only this garment was of some use, and I placed it on top of my head.

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After a short break, I continued my searching for plants. The sun was shining.

Along the way, plants were jumping up and down on different shaped screens, which should have been an advertisement, the usual technique of every planet. People raised their heads as the plants appeared on the screens, and suddenly the plants were brushed off with new adverts, and the humans lowered their heads again and returned to their original positions. I continued to wander around the city.

It started to rain and I was forced to take shelter under a triangle of metal shelter.

I had mimicked the dressing habits of humans before leaving the ship and thankfully had a hood that provided a little comfort to my partner. But the very moment I put it on, I entered another island.

My vision faded out and then immediately back in again, as if I had just woken up. There was a creature hopping around in front of me, and on closer inspection, it was human, as small as a worm. This island was not unfamiliar! The only difference was that it was no longer desolate, but full of plants, some 10 times bigger than me and some much smaller than Twist on my head. They had the same color as that first green energy I saw when I landed here and were intertwined with each other in strips of tentacles, surrounded by a constant flow of light blue liquid. These seemed to be exchanging something between the plants and the liquid. The air emitted signals of this exchange, making the whole environment less transparent and more of a blur. It held a strange attraction.

Continuing further, I saw many strange, blue, glowing plants suspended in the air, attached to which were humans, frantically holding on and moving around every corner of the island.

I touched them carefully and found that they were different from Twist, but it was hard to tell from the outside. Despite the similarities of their colour, I could see no green energy present on the whole island.

I quickly scanned the scene and noted the names, "Plant Shop", "Quiz", "Pick Plants" and a variety of large machines with brightly colored signs. I wasn't sure what they did, but I could tell the humans loved them. They kept throwing round things into the machines, excited and screaming... There was a mixture of ecstasy and sadness here. There was also a section of people propping up some weird plants to swap with each other. The plants escaped from my perception and became more like humans or a patchwork of things.

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Time became uncountable on this virtual island; I did not know if a day or ten had passed.

The humans seemed to prefer to guess at the uncertain. Six humans sat around a huge cyli

nder machine operating a panel, seemingly trying to make the seed in the drum look the way they wanted it to. Even though the seed was virtual, I could feel the helplessness and pain of its frantic transformation in the container.

I decided that I preferred an enclosed, quiet space to the madness of the machines that these humans operated. I frequented the "plant shop" without buying anything (I later realized it was a human wallet), until one day I received a virtual seed from the "shopkeeper" for no apparent reason. Instead of immediately putting it into the game, I carefully held the seed and observed it.

The seed was constantly changing, surrounded by spikes. It was like a breathing energy stone, opening and closing. I could feel it growing; it seemed to have a purpose, a random target.

Just as I was amazed at the object in front of me, a group of human companions crowded me in front of another huge spherical machine, probably attracted by a particularly rare plant inside it. One by one, I saw their seeds being swallowed by the machine. Inside, a giant claw kept going up and down, grabbing the seeds. The humans mimicked this, going up and down, jumping up and down. It was as if the humans had gained something in this circular activity.

I tried to escape the crowd, but they didn't care about my presence at all, even when I touched them with my head. After a while it was my turn and, copying the humans' handling habits, I placed the only seed I had into the coin slot and tapped the button three times in quick succession, releasing the claw with barely time to wiggle. But this time there was something bizarre about his aim, and he reached toward my head.

I realized that Twist was still on my head and that the claw had mistaken it for a virtual plant, probably because the device on my head hadn't brought Twist into this world. It probably looked the same as it did in the real world, very different from the plants in here.

I ran away. My escape drew the attention and whispers of the humans.

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It came to a screeching stop.

My world suddenly turned dark and light again.

I was told I was "a walking tree".

I was back in the real world, surrounded by a circle of humans. They seemed to have been here waiting for me. Is it possible that every headset has location information in it? The billboard from earlier had become my image. Beneath my picture, it said "A walking tree", which I didn't know the meaning of, but it looked like a wanted poster.

About five humans wearing G symbols and black glass pieces pulled me into a black building. Before I could see what was happening, I was led to a table where they started making str



ange sounds. As they spoke, they put a film over their mouths, before peeling off the film and putting it on my forehead (which was lucky because that's where my auditory language device was). The language barrier was resolved and I was able to understand them. They asked me what my favorite music was and I responded by making a sort of "rocket sound". They nodded, all the while keeping their eyes on the top of my head.

After a while, they produced the Lantern logo and showed me a hoard of energy stones. They promised to bring me lots of plants as a gift for the Lantern. I suddenly realized that the humans had been dealing with the Lantern all along. I suddenly had the feeling that the Lantern was watching me from above my head.

I looked around but it was pitch black. I could only see these few humans, and I wondered if I had entered another virtual world.

Eventually, the humans offered a trade. They would give me a large number of energy stones in exchange for Twist on my head. My plant companion was clearly more appealing to them. After a moment's hesitation, I agreed. It was the safest option, the only deal in which I would survive.

After a while, these humans take me into another room, and I felt as if the black building was slowly hovering in the air. A bright door appeared ahead of me, into which I was "invited". And there were several human heads all wearing devices and lying motionless in them.

Like them, I received a new head-mounted machine and lay down.

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Time stopped again and continued in the previous world.

This world was similar to the previous island, still as beautiful as ever. The difference was that the human players no longer paid attention to the scenery, but were more enthusiastic about the big machines, more frantic. The combinations they exchanged in their hands were getting stranger and stranger, which I deduced from the "deposits" floating above their heads.

I went back to the "plant shop", which turned out to be nothing more than a rich man's "wallet", where he had previously collected many plants and seeds. However, now his garden was empty. "Every once in a while there's this big craze," he said to me. "The company that created this world releases a target plant. They also have access to the real plants, which is enough to make them rich in real life – after all, real plants only survive in the homes of a few rich people..."

I remembered that when I first arrived in this city, different buildings had plants of a different nature attached to them, that the real plants of this world must be a coveted treasure for humans. They must represent something. However, I was curious as to why the shopkeeper had not chosen to win this battle but instead a quiet place to look at the canopy of trees above.

I looked closely at his back and could see that there were many square cracks, like the prod

uct of a manual cut. He must have been through something.

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I loitered before returning to the bustle.

Many round holes had appeared in the otherwise intact soil, and a large number of players were pouring into the underworld, like seeds going underground.

As I walked, I don't know if I was hallucinating, but there was an indescribable feeling, what humans would call fear. My head was jerking away and there was a feeling of being gutted. My sensory apparatus became dulled and my visual system flickered. I couldn't control myself, and green energy that I hadn't seen for a long time suddenly appeared and disappeared before my eyes, becoming bigger, then smaller and fainter.

All I could do was follow the humans into the strange hole. There was no light inside: the scene was a bit like the pitch-black cave I had seen under the island of concentric circles, though the memories had made it impossible for me to tell if it was real or virtual. The human players in turn lay down into a square container and inserted catheters into their virtual bodies.

It was like one of those plants!

I saw the catheters transporting strange seeds that were injected into the virtual human's body. The expressions on their faces seemed to become complicated. After a while, "numbers" displayed on the heads of the players began to increase, but I could also clearly see the seeds on the surface of their bodies growing into plants, even a bit like Twist!

But it wasn't long before the plants were wilted and dying.

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Could this virtual world be connected to the island? Are the plants underground playing the same game as humans? Did G want to insert Twist into human bodies and keep growing? I didn't understand. But for the moment, Twist was the only plant that could survive in its natural environment. It was symbiotic with me.

I wondered if Twist is a gift given between humans and Lantern? Perhaps I was also an experiment of the Lantern and G company. I was no different from these human players; there were and are many humans and creatures like me who are constantly experimenting with symbiosis with different plants.

With the green energy in front of me completely gone, I was back in the real world.

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I quickly left the area and filled the ship with energy stones for the return journey.

The lack of Twist had caused me to lose a vitality that had never existed on our planet. I ope

ned The Earth Book once again. "Plants are part of the Earth's cycle. They are the basis of every food chain and the source of all life. It is the abundance of plants that gives rise to mankind, not mankind that uses inert plants." This was just like our planet. There, I have an endless task – collecting energy stones, day after day, and when they run out, our bodies are put into the core of Planet K, which then facilitates the formation of energy stones again. This is also a cycle, similar to this plant cycle of Earth.

But my bond with Twist was completely different. I was communicating with this little non-speaking monster, touching it, staying quietly and living with it. I wondered if this could be the key to the creation of a "green energy"? Could the same be true for the long-term survival of plants on the earth? This may also be the secret answer that G wanted to obtain.

I was afraid that the human eye could not see the emergence of such energy. I was afraid that humans thought they were superior to plants.

I planned on submitting this diary report to "Lantern", but on reflection, I realised I don't need to. In fact, I never want to go back to Planet K again. I must tell you that whilst at G, I bought from them a headset and a small device called a "time traveler". It works well, but can only be used once.

I chose the year 2022 at random, and a quiet corner because I like them best.

Luckily for me, your world is full of plants. I particularly like the one in your house, because it is surrounded by this "glowing green energy".

I have tucked this diary and equipment under the soil of this plant. Please don't be surprised when you read it; I may have run out of energy stones and be hiding in a corner, disguised as a writer.

I hope we can keep in touch. I want to talk to you about the green energy in your home.