

In and Out of the 4th Dimension (Prologue)

Kent was always fascinated by Einstein's and Niels Bohr's theories. It always amazed him how somebody from that era could have come up with such astounding theories. They never had the scientific equipment that they have today. Just brilliant. Of course that's what genius means. He had read every available book on the topics of time, space, and quantum mechanics. The secret that evaded everyone was at the core of what made quantum computers so fast. The key was entanglement.

Talking to my girlfriend Stacy, I figured it out. What? How to time travel. Did you build a time machine like H.G. Wells? No, I didn't need that. It was so simple. How could no one not have realize this before? You can skip the following explanation of quantum phenomena, if it is too confusing. For me, I have memorized these definitions years ago.

Key Quantum Phenomena Used in Quantum Computing:

- 1.**Superposition:** Unlike classical bits, which can only be 0 or 1, qubits (quantum bits) can exist in a superposition of both 0 and 1 simultaneously. This enables quantum computers to explore multiple possibilities and perform complex calculations in parallel, leading to a potential for exponential speedup in certain computations.
- 2.**Entanglement:** Entanglement is a phenomenon where two or more qubits become linked in a way that their states are correlated, regardless of the distance between them. Measuring the state of one entangled qubit instantly provides information about the others. This property allows for coordinated operations and faster information processing.
- 3.**Quantum Interference:** Quantum computers utilize quantum interference to amplify the probabilities of correct computational paths while canceling out incorrect ones. This wave-like behavior of quantum systems is crucial for refining the results of quantum algorithms.

How these Phenomena Enable Quantum Computing:

- Parallelism:** Superposition allows qubits to be in multiple states at once, enabling quantum computers to perform computations on all those states simultaneously, a form of massive parallelism that is not possible with classical computers.
- Enhanced Computational Power:** By leveraging superposition and entanglement, quantum computers can process information in a fundamentally different way, potentially solving certain complex problems much faster than even the most powerful supercomputers.

OK, all that theory is complicated and is giving me a headache. Here is my simple explanation.

When something happens to one particle and the same thing happens to another particle far away, that is entanglement. Even Einstein didn't believe that this was possible. He said that this doesn't follow his theory of relativity. He was right. Except he didn't realize that his theory only applies to the fourth dimension. What happens with entanglement, is one particle stays in the fourth dimension and the other one enters the fifth dimension and then comes back. When you are faced with a “Y” in your path, if you go right that is one universe. If you go left, that is an alternate universe. There are an infinite number of universes. So how did I apply all this to my own situation? It has to do with the conscience mind. I let my body take the right path and I let my conscience mind take the left one. When you do that, you literally disappear for a moment. If you let your conscience mind keep going, you can stay in the other dimension for as long as you wish. How does all this work for my benefit? I can alter my destiny. If I was going to be hit by an oncoming truck, I can step out of the 4th and return several minutes later. By that time, the truck would have already gone by and I would still be alive.

I think Jesus had this knowledge. How else could he escape from a sealed tomb?

Stacy said, I still don't get it? I think you are crazy. Maybe I am, I am crazy for you. This ended the scientific conversation and brought me back to reality.

What could I possibly use this knowledge for in the future?
You might be amazed at what I came up with.

In and Out of the 4th Dimension *(Chapter 2)*

I was only 27 years old, and up until now, I wasn't considered successful. I dropped out of college after my first year and stumbled around in various low

paying jobs. I now felt I had the means to make some real money. Why not become a famous magician?

Check out these wealthy performers.

The "Siegfried & Roy" show was a long-running, highly popular Las Vegas stage performance featuring the illusionists Siegfried Fischbacher and Roy Horn, known for their elaborate magic acts and use of white tigers and other exotic animals. The show, which ran for many years at the Mirage Hotel, came to an abrupt end in 2003 after Roy Horn was seriously injured by a tiger during a performance. That was an understatement. He almost got his head bit off.

David Copperfield, refers to both a fictional character in Charles Dickens's novel, and a renowned American stage magician and illusionist. The magician, born David Seth Kotkin, is known for his elaborate illusions and storytelling, with accolades including a star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame, 21 Emmy awards, and 11 Guinness World Records.

I could do that. I couldn't just go to Las Vegas and open up my own big show. I had to pay my dues. When I told Stacy about my plans, she did what any smart girl would do. She dumped me. I got into my beat up old Ford and took off for Vegas.

The major freeway had a big accident. I decided to go another way through 29 Palms and across the desert passing by such famous sights like Amboy cinder cone. Amboy Crater is a dormant cinder cone volcano in the Mojave Desert, formed approximately 79,000 years ago, with the most recent eruptions occurring about 10,000 years ago. It is a prominent feature in the Amboy lava field, which covers 24 square miles and includes lava tubes and other volcanic formations.



A stretch of asphalt known as the loneliest road in America has produced a bounty of spooky legends and murky folklore.

One of the most bizarre things that people do in these remote towns includes the Amboy shoe tree. Why people started hanging discarded shoes on this tree was a mystery to me.



Here is what I heard though. A couple had had an argument there at the tree,” “The woman was all mad and gonna walk out, and the man decided he was gonna stop her from going so he took her shoes and hucked them up in that shoe tree so she couldn't go anywhere.”

Author's note: My wife and I have seen this tree on one of our Las Vegas trips when I took the same route. Someone has started another version of the tree hanging bras and panties. I don't even want to speculate on how that started.

Since I am on the topic of bizarre sightings. How about this one in Pearsonville on highway 395.



In another story, I will tell you the bizarre history behind the resort at the end of Zzyzx Road. Another familiar sign on the way to Vegas.



So all this side track was to set up how I acquired my magic show assistant. After three different detours I found myself south of Las Vegas trying to get back on Interstate 15. I came upon a woman standing by the side of her car with the hood up and steam bellowing up out of the radiator. Being the White Knight I had envisioned myself to be, I stopped to offer my assistance. The fact that she was a knockout blond was aside from the fact. How can I help? Unless you are a mechanic, you can keep going. Feisty, I like that. Well, I am not a mechanic, but I do have a AAA card. That would only work if I were a relative. Actually, that is not true. I will just tell them that we were both driving to Vegas and I was following you, my girlfriend, when the car radiator boiled over. We are still fairly far from Vegas. I am sure it will cost you some money. I could front you the money and maybe you can work off the debt. I am not that kind of girl. You misunderstand me. I am looking for an assistant to help me in my magic act.

That is how I first met Amelia.

Author's note: In this story I am not an aging septuagenarian. In fact, I have Adonis like looks.

Here are me and Amelia. Don't you think we are a good match?



Hey! As the author, I can fantasize all I want.

In and Out of the 4th Dimension
(Chapter 3)

We exchanged stories on why we were heading to Vegas. I had already told her that my girlfriend had dumped me when I told her about my future plans. Amelia agreed with my girlfriend. I would have dumped you too if you had told me about this hair-brained idea. Thanks for your support. Her story wasn't much to brag about. Her boyfriend had asked her to be a GoGo dancer in his newly acquired sports/nudie bar. So what are your plans? You want to make it in the big time Vegas nudie bars? That comment did not win me any favorable points. But I was still stung by her last put down.

What kind of magic act are you talking about? I am talking about a magic act that will rival the greats. Siegfried and Roy, David Copperfield, Houdini.



David Copperfield walking through the Great Wall of China

That sounds like a hard act to follow. If you can trust me to at least tow your car to Henderson, I will demonstrate my ability. If you were trying to lure me into a compromising situation, I don't think you would have tried this lame approach. I will trust you as far as Henderson.

So I did call AAA, and they did tow her car to Henderson at a cost of \$100 to me. I had done some research into how I could break into show business, but it wasn't going to be easy. There was an antique store in Vegas selling all kinds of paraphernalia. They claimed that they had Houdini's watertight Plexiglas chamber that he had used to break out of locked chains and handcuffs.



I was sure this was a fake, but it was just the thing I wanted to start with. Besides that item, they also had various other props that would add to my show. I bought the cylinder for \$50. Another reason I was sure it was fake. No problem, it would suit my needs just fine.

Amelia had left her car to get fixed, but I knew she didn't have the money to pay for the repair. That gave me more leverage for what I had in mind.

After my purchases, I paid for three nights in a cheap motel. The Vegas strip was loaded with expensive 4 and 5 star hotels, but there were plenty of sideline places real cheap. So I propositioned Amelia to at least witness one of my acts. I even put out for an adjoining room so she could feel safe. I had brought my Houdini chamber along with a chain and handcuffs and placed them inside my room. Before I made my pitch, I treated her to a nice dinner at a reasonable restaurant. We both needed to unwind after our separate journeys. A couple glasses of wine put us in a calm mood.

Are you ready to witness the greatest illusionist act of all time? This was my attempt to get her inside my room. Having arranged a separate room, she did not feel threatened by my suggestion. When she entered my room and saw the handcuffs and chain, she almost backed out. Wait, wait, this is not what you think. This is part of my future act.

I explained what I was about to do. I will handcuff myself and chain myself to the metal ring inside the chamber. In my proposed act, I would have filled

the chamber with water. For now, the water is out. She helped me secure the chain and handcuffs after I stepped into the chamber. I said, count to three and say abracadabra. That sounds really phony. OK, maybe I will change that in the future. But for now, just do that. I had the key to the handcuffs and chain lock in my pocket. She said, abracadabra and I stepped out of the forth dimension and unlocked both. I was only gone for 15 seconds. But it was long enough for Amelia to see that I had vanished. When I stepped back into the forth, I was free of the constraints. I stepped out of the cylinder and saw the shocked expression on her face. How in the hell did you do that? That my dear, is what paying patrons are going to be asking about in the future.

That demo convinced Amelia that I was indeed slated for superstardom.

So do you think that that demo would have endured her to me and we would have had a night of passion. I wish. That was not going to happen. At least for now.

I needed to figure out my next move and convince Amelia that she should grab on to my rising star.

So where can I begin? The hotels were all booked with Streisand, Neil Diamond, and a slew of established acts. I told Amelia that I needed to survey the cheap local dives. That would only be the places that would hire an untested act. I found one that I thought would work. The bar owner was not too keen on booking a magic act, but when he saw Amelia, he reconsidered. Even if I was a bomb, guys would flock to the place just to google her form. That works for me. I recreated my disappearing chamber act with water and all. It actually went over fairly well. Amelia was still the attraction, but word got out. I had researched a couple of other magic tricks. Sawing a woman in half was always a crowd pleaser. Amelia was a good sport and played her part. Still my disappearing act was getting a lot of attention.

Amelia and I were still keeping a professional distance. That was about to change. One late night, after our show, we were leaving the bar. A couple

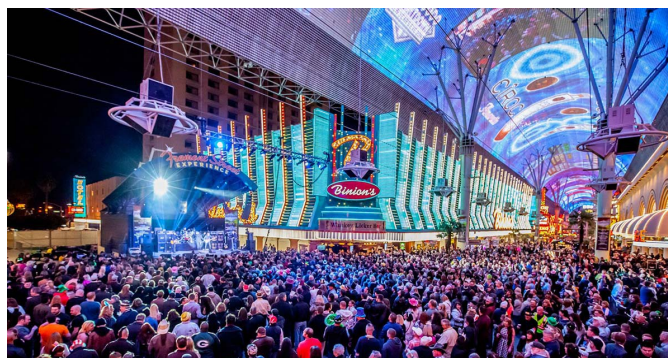
guys who had been watching, not me specifically, but Amelia definitely, decided that she must be available for hire. They were thinking that a lot of Vegas girls had a sideline business. Not too far from the truth. At first, I tried to make it clear that she was definitely not for hire. Get lost magic boy. Maybe you can disappear and leave us alone with this beauty. I had already know what resources I could get by stepping out of the forth. I did disappear for 10 seconds. When I reappeared I was holding a 2X4. I used it to smack both across their bodies and they fell to the ground.

Amelia embraced me with a sense of relief in that I had the ability to protect her along with an unbridled desire that had been building for weeks between us. From that moment on, we were no longer just professional partners.

A week went by and somebody finally noticed my unique act. We weren't exactly going to the big time, but it was a step up. We got booked at a second rate casino downtown near the Golden Nugget.



Las Vegas had tried to rejuvenate the downtown area with the introduction of Fremont Street. It helped, but the Vegas Strip was still the #1 destination for most tourists.



This was definitely better than the Western Bar and Saloon we had been playing at.

After the first two nights performances, the casino owner called me into the back room. You seem to have a unique show. We don't like surprises though. You need to tell us how you are doing your act. We have taped your show and we still can't figure out how you do your disappearing act. That is why it is called magic. If I disclose how I do it, others might copy it. Lets just keep it a secret. You can tell whomever is asking that I want it to remain a mystery. That should enhance my chance to advance. I can tell you this. You have some serious people nervous about you competing for some well established highly paid acts. If you don't give up your trade secrets, I can't guarantee that some harm might come to you and your assistant. I didn't get this far to be stifled by threats like that. You have been warned.

In and Out of the 4th Dimension *(Chapter 4)*

I had been experimenting with my trips to the 5th dimension. I found out that it was spatially connected to the fourth. Meaning, that if I stepped over 2 feet to the left and one foot forward, when I returned to the 4th I would have moved 2 feet left and 1 ft forward back in the 4th. This gave me an idea to add some changes to my show. Instead of always returning to the water chamber, I would count steps and suddenly appear in a front row seat by the stage. This worked amazingly. My fame grew. One time I miscalculated the spacial distance and ended up on a ladies lap. I figured she would either sue me for inappropriate contact or give me her phone number. Amelia and I were staying in a room provided by the casino. Not a luxury suite by any means, but it was part of our contract. There was a knock on the door and I approached it with trepidation. I still had that warning clear in my mind. A man was standing there and handed me an envelope. I expected this might be a summons for a lawsuit. It turned out completely different. It was indeed from the lady I had sat on. Instead of suing me, she was offering me a job at her husband's casino. One that was prominently positioned on the main strip. She did indeed give me her phone number. This was the break I was hoping for. I told our casino manager that we were quitting. He wasn't too happy

about it. I had doubled his business in the few months we had been playing there. We were packing our stuff when there was another knock on the door. This time it wasn't from a lady. Two thugs pushed their way into our room and one was pointing a gun at me. During my foray into the 5th, I had positioned some items close by that I might need in the future. Things like the 2X4 I had used on the guys who had propositioned Amelia outside the bar. I stepped into the 5th and walked around and behind the two guys. When I reappeared, I was holding a gun on them. You should never threaten a magician. Drop your gun. They complied. Tell your boss that I will give him two free tickets to my opening show at “The Sands”.

Author's note: The Sands hotel closed in 1996.

Author's note: Here are some of the hotels I remember gambling or staying at. This really dates me.

The Fremont



The Sands, look who was playing there.



Author's note: I got married in the chapel at the Tropicana. I think my nephew did too. It's gone now.



The Silver Slipper and Riviera, gone!

Author's note: I actually stayed at the Sahara hotel before it was torn down. It was across the street from Circus Circus. The rooms at Circus Circus were full. I checked in to this place with my 10 year old daughter. \$19 per night. I felt really uncomfortable. The movie Lolita had just been out. I half expected the clerk to deny me a room.



This riverboat themed hotel had a \$4 buffet that at the time was the best in Vegas.

The Mirage used to be my favorite hotel, until Mandalay Bay was built. It had the best pool in Vegas. Later it dropped from a 4 star to a 3 star. I think Siegfried and Roy leaving had something to do with that. It is now scheduled for demolition or major renovation. How sad.

The Mirage

The Stardust, long gone too.



To continue:

After our encounter with the bad dudes, Amelia asked me, I still don't know how you do it. I have been performing with you for months. You have never given me any clue on your magic moves. I was expecting this conversation to happen sooner or later. I still didn't want to tell Amelia about my true

secrets. She probably would have thought I was just crazy. I came up with the best explanation that I could. Even that sounded ludicrous.

I have the ability to perform mass hypnosis. Anyone within 20 feet of me will essentially freeze in place until I make my move. What about those in the audience farther away? That is where you come in. You provide the distraction I need. Your voice and automated movements give a mystery to our performance. After my disappearance, they are all watching you and don't notice as I stealthy move to a new location. So far, this has worked fine. That was the best alternate explanation I could come up with. For the time being, Amelia bought it.

I know sometime in the future I will have to tell her the truth. That necessity came sooner than I had planned.

In and Out of the 4th Dimension *(Chapter 5)*

I guess whomever sent those thugs to our room can't take a hint. It looks like my plan to become a famous magician will have to be put on hold. We had a great opening night. I added lots of new moves besides the old ones. I didn't want our act to become stale. I thought our new room would be safe from intrusion, but I guess whomever was behind these assaults had connections everywhere. Amelia was too pumped up to sleep and said she was going to go down to the casino to gamble a little. I told her that I was too tired and just wanted to relax. I should never have let her go alone. Another knock on the door. So far I had 50% good luck opening doors. I thought that maybe Amelia had forgotten her room key card. No, my percentage dropped to 33%. If you don't quit your act and leave Vegas, you will never see you wife again. I hadn't made Amelia my wife yet. What was I waiting for? Another trip to the 5th and I had once again outsmarted these hoods. I had both tied to a chair and began my interrogation. Where is Amelia, my wife? I had begun to think of her than way anyway. If we tell you, we will be killed. What do you think I will do to you? You are at my mercy. It didn't take much persuading to get the info I needed. These guys were not as tough as they pretended. No need to tell you the details of my methods, but neither wanted

to live the rest of their lives as eunuchs.

I did rescue Amelia and I told her that it was indeed time to leave Las Vegas. Our departure was not as simple as driving back to LA.

I had been thinking about my ability to go back and forth between dimensions. Or to put it a better way, between alternate universes. There was no better time to test my theory than at this moment. I grabbed onto Amelia's hand and stepped out of the 4th. As long as she was touching me, she was able to transcend the barrier too. I had speculated that this would be the case. I am glad I was right.

The entire environment changed considerably. I had not really traveled very far before from my entry point, but the situation over on the other side prompted my need.

We were still in Vegas, but an alternate Vegas. The place where she had been kept captive was still there, but the dudes who had been watching her were gone. I wanted to spend some time exploring this new universe. They still had Internet. We were still booked at the Sands, but it wasn't the Sands anymore. It had changed to the Sahara. We were back in our room, not our room, but the one that we occupied here. I did some research on a search site. No Google though. I was astounded at what I had learned. California was only half the area as before. The bottom half was still Mexico. I saw no evidence of homeless living anywhere. The most shocking thing I found was that California had a Republican governor. They also boasted of having the lowest gas prices in the U.S. The President was John F. Kennedy Jr. A Democrat, but also a moderate. I think I am going to like living in this place.

Some things never change though. Iran was still trying to annihilate Israel. Russia was still trying to get back territory it lost in past wars with Ukraine. Taiwan voted to become part of China. That is good for the US. No more conflict there.

We were still booked as a magic act. I could continue my deception by stepping back into the 4th instead of the 5th. This still worked for me.

I did ask Amelia to marry me and she said yes. In the other universe, the Tropicana was gone. In this one, it still remained. We chose the chapel in the middle of the complex. For \$100 we booked the venue, were married by a minister, and received flowers and 2 wedding portraits. We could have spent a lot more and I was planning on a much more elaborate setting. It was Amelia that want to keep things simple. She said, the place was not important, it was the ceremony that made it special. I couldn't argue with that.



I taught Amelia my secret. Now she could disappear from a different spot than me. This furthered the mystery surrounding our act.

So Kent was in a position to live the life as he had always imagined. No reason to change anything. Curiosity killed the cat! Where did that idiom come from?

It was originally “Care will kill the cat!” Meaning worry and anxiety will kill the cat”

So, while the original sentiment about something negative potentially harming a cat can be traced back to Jonson and Shakespeare using "care," the modern phrase "curiosity killed the cat" seems to have developed later and gained popularity through various publications and plays.

How about “Leave well enough alone!” Meaning, don't change things because they may get worse.

Kent didn't heed either one of these. He wondered, if this universe was so much better, how about the 6th dimension?

He stepped out of the 5th and disappeared, never to return. Amelia was aware of his curious side. She saw him leave. I had better follow him to see what he has gotten into.



Oh no! I guess in this universe, the asteroid that hit in the Yucatan peninsula, never happened.

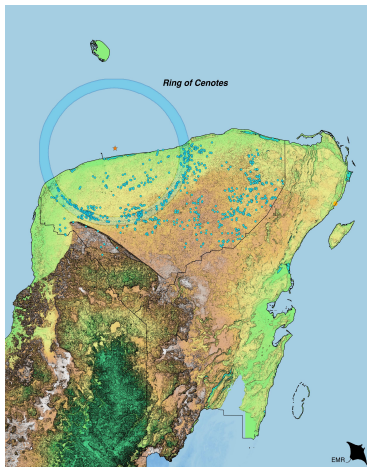


So the dinosaurs didn't go extinct.

On top of that, for some reason, returning to the 5th was no longer possible.

Kent and Amelia are trapped here for life.

The End



Maybe I should continue the story: Kent and Amelia running for their lives.