

This story was written during times spent with my children:

In a world far away and long ago.

I love you Quinn, Kaya, and Ronin

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Quantum Quinn and the Night Mirror

The light of the moon shone brightly in through his window. It was a full moon that night and the rays reflected into his room from the mirror on the wall. His mother tucked him in for the night, kissing him on the forehead. "Sweet dreams Quantum Quinn. May they be exciting and fun."

Quinn's parents taught him that he could experience many great adventures when dreaming. He remembered them talking about how dreams can be doorways into the many memories of his subconscious mind.

His eyelids grew heavier with each breath as he drifted off to sleep. Just before surrendering, he caught a shimmer of light bouncing off the mirror, his mother's words echoing back to him, as he felt his body become weightless, dancing to her musical hum. A soft golden light surrounded him, caressing him with its warmth. He nestled himself deep into this warm embrace, surrendering everything.

Quinn, feeling a brush on his face, opened his eyes to small slits again. Looking around the room to see if his mom and dad were there, he was surprised to find himself floating up to the ceiling. The house was quiet and dark. Fluffer, their longhaired calico, glanced up at him from the bed and then nestled her head back into her front paws.

His mom had asked him to pick up his farm animals before going to bed earlier, but he had been so tired from the day's play to do anything but sleep.

"I'll do it in the morning," Quinn had reassured her. He did not feel tired now. He looked at the pile of blankets bunched where his body lay.

A soft warm breeze brushed across his arm, calling him back to this present seeming reality, and he turned to discover its source. There, next to his bed, stood a magnificent, miniature black mare. Her mane, glistening like the stars and galaxies he loved to look at through his telescope. The white star on her forehead sparkled like a clear quartz crystal in the morning sun. There was something about her he thought he recognized.

He suddenly realized where he had seen her. "You are Obsidian, my farm horse!" He was awestruck by this revelation, "how can it be that you are alive? You are a tiny animal from my barn." She stood about 10 hands high, her velvety nose meeting Quinn's forehead.

"Not tonight," Obsidian whinnied with delight. "Don't be afraid. I have come to take you on a journey." Her voice was soft as the musical trickle of his forest stream. It reminded him of a small Lyre he had once heard play at a hospital some time ago.

"Where are we going?" Quinn asked.

"Why don't you ask the mirror?" The mare whinnied, shaking her mane in joy.

"What mirror?" Quinn remembered, on Shrek and Cinderella, that there was a mirror with a talking head in it, but he did not have such a mirror, or so he thought.

"Why, the mirror that adorns your wall over there, of course." She nudged him on the back, towards the wall.

Curious as to what he would find looking through his mirror, Quinn slowly crept over. At first, he only saw the reflection of the moonlight, but as he came closer, the image became something more.

First a blurry ball hovering in its center. As Quinn focused

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on the image, a face emerged as a mask of white, with two glowing eyes beaming though, inviting him to come closer.

"Welcome to the doorway of infinite possibilities." As he spoke, his mouth opened up, exposing a midnight blue speckled with stardust. In fact, the entire mirror was speckled with stardust. "I am Night Mirror, your portal to the quantum field." The mask smiled invitingly, his eyes gleaming like two bright suns.

Quinn had so many questions, he did not know where to begin. "How do I go through? What is a portal? What does infinite mean? What is the quantum field?"

"My, my. So many questions," Night Mirror chuckled and then grew quiet for a moment. "Did you know that you can go anywhere your mind desires?"

"With my mind, right? I know that I can use my imagination to see and do anything. I use my imagination a lot when I play with my friends at school," Quinn replied.

"Yes, we can start there." The mirror considered his next words carefully, "now imagine you are able to pass through matter simply by raising your frequency. "

Quinn pondered this concept for a bit. He brightened up, thinking of a television show that he and his parents watched often. "I remember learning about quantum physics with Dr. Quantum. He explains that objects are really waves of information. Is that what you mean?"

"You have got it my dear boy!" Beaming with approval, Night Mirror continued, "now imagine that you can pass through this portal mirror and imagine yourself anywhere, at any time. All through the direction of your wave of light information."

Quinn began to consider this. "So a portal is a doorway, right?" Quinn asked for clarification. Night Mirror smiled and Quinn

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continued, “as a wave of energy, the information that is me passes through this portal?”

“You are very right so far Quinn.”

Quinn thought a moment about Night Mirror’s words and his own. “You also mention increasing my frequency in order to do this. How do I do that?”

“Well, Quantum Quinn, you are already doing it. You are vibrating at an elevated frequency just by wanting to know more. By your desire to explore beyond the five senses of your world.” Night Mirror gleamed. “The act of wanting to learn and do more is what begins the process of expanding your awareness, thus elevating your frequency. Now all you need do is go right through the portal.”

Not quite ready to take the leap, Quinn waved his hand, “and what is infinite?”

“All things potentially. Anything you can imagine and more,” Night Mirror responded. He remained silent for a moment, then continued, “you also asked what the quantum field is. You know the person who is best able to answer that question.”

“Dr. Quantum!” Glancing around his room, Quinn remembered his body resting in the bed. “Why is my body sleeping there?”

“Your body is but one vehicle for you to explore with. It is far easier to travel through the mirror in your spirit form. One day you will learn to take your body with you. Tonight is not that time, though.”

“Will I die?”

Night Mirror smiled affectionately, softly speaking “no, Quantum Quinn, you are always connected to that garment. It matters not whether you are in it or out-of-body. The only way you would die

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is for that connection to be severed.” Night Mirror began to fade into the starry background, the mirror shimmering invitingly. “Have no fear of that happening here,” Night Mirror assured him, “Fluffer will keep watch over you.”

“I trust you Night Mirror,” Quinn whispered. He then touched the mirror with his hand, expecting to feel a cool hard surface. It just passed through without any resistance.

Just then Obsidian shook her mane in Quinn’s face to redirect his attention. “Hop on to my back Quinn. I will take you.” She knelt down on her front legs. Quinn, grabbing hold of her mane, raising himself up onto her soft back.

“I want to visit Dr. Quantum. I would like to learn more about quantum physics and the quantum field.” Quinn could see it now.

“So be it!” Obsidian stood up on her hind legs and lunged into the mirror.

Quantum Quinn raised his right hand and echoed, “so be it, it, it, it, it,” as the quantum portal enveloped the two travelers in a warm blue tunnel. Time and space melted away around them as they traveled to their destination. The passage seemed like eternity and then the moment passed. Obsidian landed gently on the floor and came to a halt.

“Welcome to my lab Quantum Quinn,” Dr. Quantum gestured to a chair across from him at the lab table.

There were various instruments spread out on the table. A microscope sat at the table’s end closest to his seat. A tub of water rested in the center. There was a large pellet gun pointed towards a wall with two slits in it. Behind that was a black wall with a row of white dots down the middle. It looked as though Dr. Quantum was working on an experiment.

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“How did you know my name? Who told you I was coming?” Quinn could not believe his eyes. He was actually going to sit across from Dr. Quantum.

“I knew because you and I are connected in what is called entanglement. You thought about me and I received that thought,” Dr. Quantum patiently explained.

“I am so glad to meet you in person Dr. Quantum,” Quinn replied, walking over to give the scientist a hug. “I am not sure exactly how I got here and I was hoping that you could give me some understanding,” he inquired upon seating himself.

“I would be delighted to,” Dr. Quantum responded. He tapped his frontal lobe and then lit up, “it is clear to me that you know you are a wave of information, otherwise you would not have made it here. You must be wondering about the granddaddy of all quantum weirdness, the infamous Double Slit Experiment and how this applies to time/space travel.”

Quinn nodded his head in assent. “Is that why you have all of this equipment here? I have seen this experiment before but perhaps you and I can go through it again.”

“All right Quinn, let us start with the data we collected from the first part of the experiment.” Dr. Quantum gestured to the clipboard on the table next to him. Quinn picked the papers up and studied them.

“This is the result from shooting bits of matter through single and double slit boards. It shows, first a single row of marbles, which were shot through the board. When you did this same exercise with a double-slitted board you had two rows of penetration.” Dr. Quantum explained. “We first need to learn how matter acts. This gives us a reference point”.

Quinn studied the paper a bit further and then looked up at the

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table. “If I remember correctly, the next part of the experiment is to see how waves will react, right?”

“Exactly! Would you like to drop a marble in that tub and watch the wave pattern emerge?” Dr. Quantum pointed to the vessel of water in the center.

Quinn stepped up onto his chair to reach for the tub of water, drawing it closer. Dr. Quantum gestured to the two plastic boards next to the microscope. Quinn placed a thin board with one slit cut out into the water. “This is my favorite part. I love water experiments.” Quinn dropped a marble into the tub, “it is strongest in the center of the back wall, just as you’ve shown on your colorful show. “

“Do you know what will happen when you put a double-slitted board in the water?” Dr. Quantum inquired.

“I think that I know,” Quinn replied timidly, exchanging the boards. “Now I will just plop a marble in on the far side of the tub and watch the wave pattern, right?”

“Indeed,” Dr. Quantum replied with a giant smile upon his face.

Quinn was so excited that he could barely contain himself. As the marble fell, Obsidian and he watched in amazement. “It made an interference pattern!” Quantum Quinn exclaimed.

“Quite right you are! This is because the waves made from passing through two slits, meet each other on the other side. If you look closely, you will see where the top of one wave meets with the bottom of another wave, they cancel each other out. Places where the two tops meet are the highest in intensity, and where they cancel each other out there is nothing. This produces a pattern of many lines on the back wall, also known as an interference pattern,” Dr. Quantum explained to the two observers.

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“This is really cool!” exclaimed Quinn, bouncing in his chair, Obsidian neighing in consent behind him. “Are we going to go quantum now?”

Dr. Quantum touched his wrist pad and everyone instantly shrank into the quantum field. “The Quantum world is the land of the very small. Here particles of matter act differently than they do in the world you and I live in,” Dr. Quantum paused for a moment, “or do they? We are going to use electrons, which are tiny bits of matter, to determine what pattern will be displayed on the back wall.”

“When we shot bits of matter through the double slits, two lines showed up on the back wall. Isn’t that going to be the same with even tiny bits of matter?” Quantum Quinn asked.

“Let’s wait and watch,” Obsidian whispered in his ear.

“The world of quantum physics is far stranger than you can imagine. When scientists first did this experiment they assumed that the electrons would act the same as the marbles did. Boy, were they in for a surprise,” Dr. Quantum chuckled. “When they shot electrons through a single slit, they acted the same way as the marbles, but when they added a second slit, something strange happened. Instead of two lines appearing on the back wall, there was a pattern like the waves that appeared on the wall. The scientists were baffled.”

“That is right! I remember you telling us that they thought that the electrons were bouncing off of each other to create this interference pattern. So they decided to shoot the electrons through the slits one at a time, didn’t they?” Quinn asked.

“Yes, and they tested this theory out for an hour or more.”

“What were the results?” Obsidian was intrigued.

“The back wall showed a series of lines like waves!” Quinn

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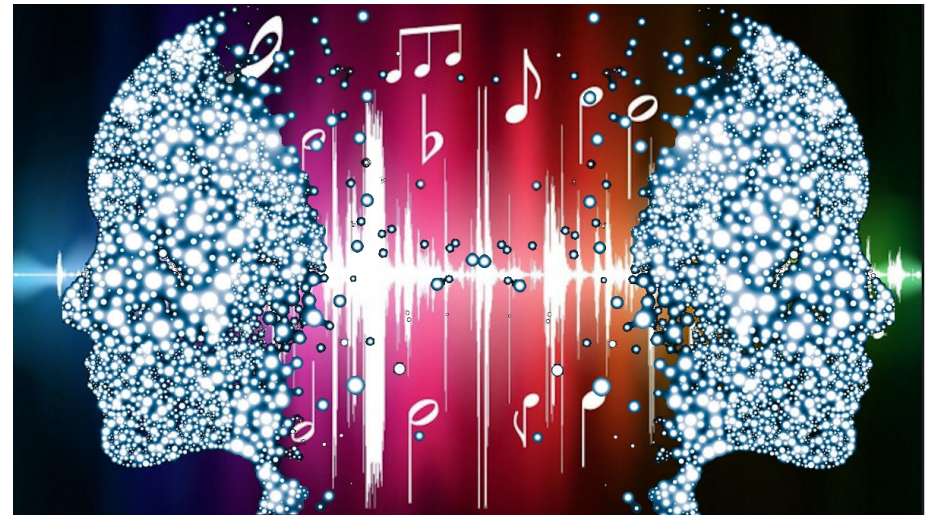
blurted out.

“The scientists were absolutely baffled by this revelation,” Dr. Quantum remarked. “They had shot tiny bits of matter through. How could tiny bits of matter create an interference pattern? Well, scientists realized that the electrons must have left the shooter as particles, but as they left, they became waves.”

“What did they do next?” Quinn asked.

“The scientists created a device to measure which slit the electrons would pass through. The act of measuring, or observing, then made the electrons pass through only one slit, creating a pattern of two lines. The electrons responded as though they knew they were being watched.”

“Wow! That is so cool.” Quinn’s eyes opened wide. “Night Mirror told me that in order for me to pass through space I must become a wave of information. How am I doing that?”



“When you are out of your body you transform into a wave of information. You are actually vibrating at a higher frequency which allows you to pass through matter, time and space. Just imagine for a moment that you can go anywhere, do anything,

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see anything simply by imagining yourself in that quantum window of reality. In your mind the possibilities are infinite.”

Quinn did not know what to say. He blurted out, “how can I vibrate at a higher frequency? What is a frequency? I do not understand.”

“That is quite all right. Do you remember the purr of your cat, Fluffer?”

“Yee-ss?” Quinn answered with apprehensive curiosity.

“There is a vibration in her body when she is purring, isn’t there? This is also known as her happy frequency. Happiness carries a light and gentle vibration, right?”

“Yes. I like her purr. It reminds me of a time in mommy’s belly. There is a sense of peace and contentment about her.” Quinn still had difficulty understanding the idea, “what does this have to do with passing through walls and exploring different dimensions?”

“Fluffer’s purr represents her frequency. All people, places, events and things that you experience, remember, and have are a part of your frequency, and you are a part of theirs. When you look beyond these parameters for something more, this increases your frequency, thus opening up your mind to greater possibilities, and allows your mind to take you further. Simply by wanting to know more and opening up your mind to more possibilities you raise your personal frequency. This is what allows you to enter into the great unknown and explore new dimensions of your own reality.”

“Wow, I never knew that this was possible.” Now everything made sense to Quinn. It was so simple.

“Now, go explore your new found expanse and learn all you can to enrich your mind and spirit.” Dr. Quantum smiled. “Remember that the only limits are those you impose on yourself.”

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“Thank you so much Dr. Quantum. I know now that I have much to learn and experience in this quantum field.” Quantum Quinn lit off his chair and leaped onto Obsidian’s back.

“Quantum Physics is a really sensible way of explaining our own power of creation, isn’t it? If we can create our own reality with our minds, imagine what we can do when many minds work together.”

“Indeed. May I learn to create paradise wherever I go.” Quantum Quinn’s voice trailed off as he turned to the mirror and leapt through, returning to the comfort of his room.

Dawn was just breaking and Quinn saw Fluffer purring beside his limp body. Before returning to it, Quinn turned to face Obsidian. “Will I see you tomorrow night?”

Obsidian’s velvet nose touched Quinn’s forehead, kissing it “I am always by your side Quinn.”

Quinn felt his spirit melt back into his slumbering body. As the sun rose on a beautiful day, he sat up with a yawn and, feeling refreshed and energized, lifted himself out of bed. He walked out of his room into the living room to find his mother sitting on the sofa, reading a book. “Good morning sweetheart. Did you have any good dreams?” She asked.

“You wouldn’t believe where I went mommy,” Quinn exclaimed mischievously.

“Oh, I think I can imagine,” his mom said with a smile of knowingness. She patted her lap, inviting him over, “come sit here and share with me your journey.”

Little did he know, the story he began to tell would turn into many journeys of what dreams may come.

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Isn't it amazing?

*That which terrifies us the
most,
also thrills us the most.*