



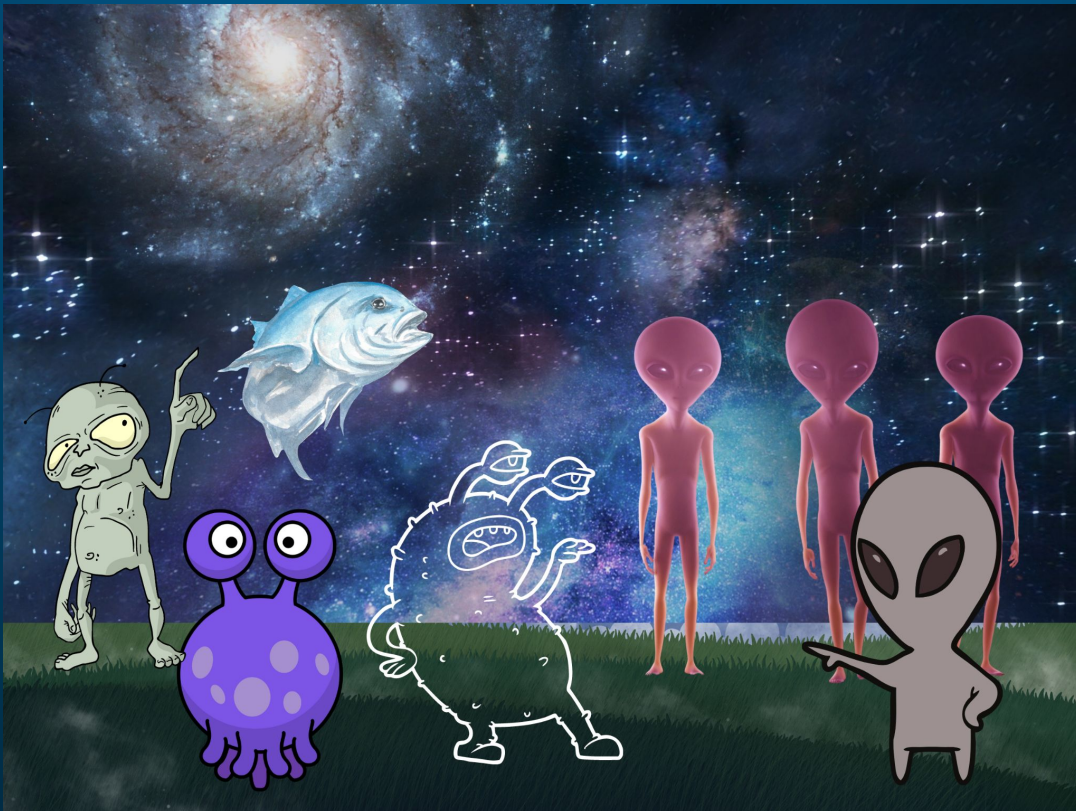
Hangool's Confusing Journey

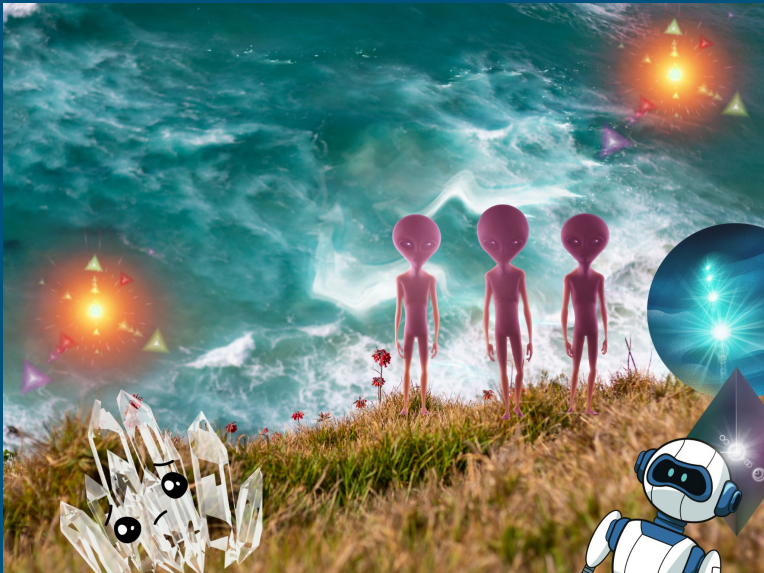
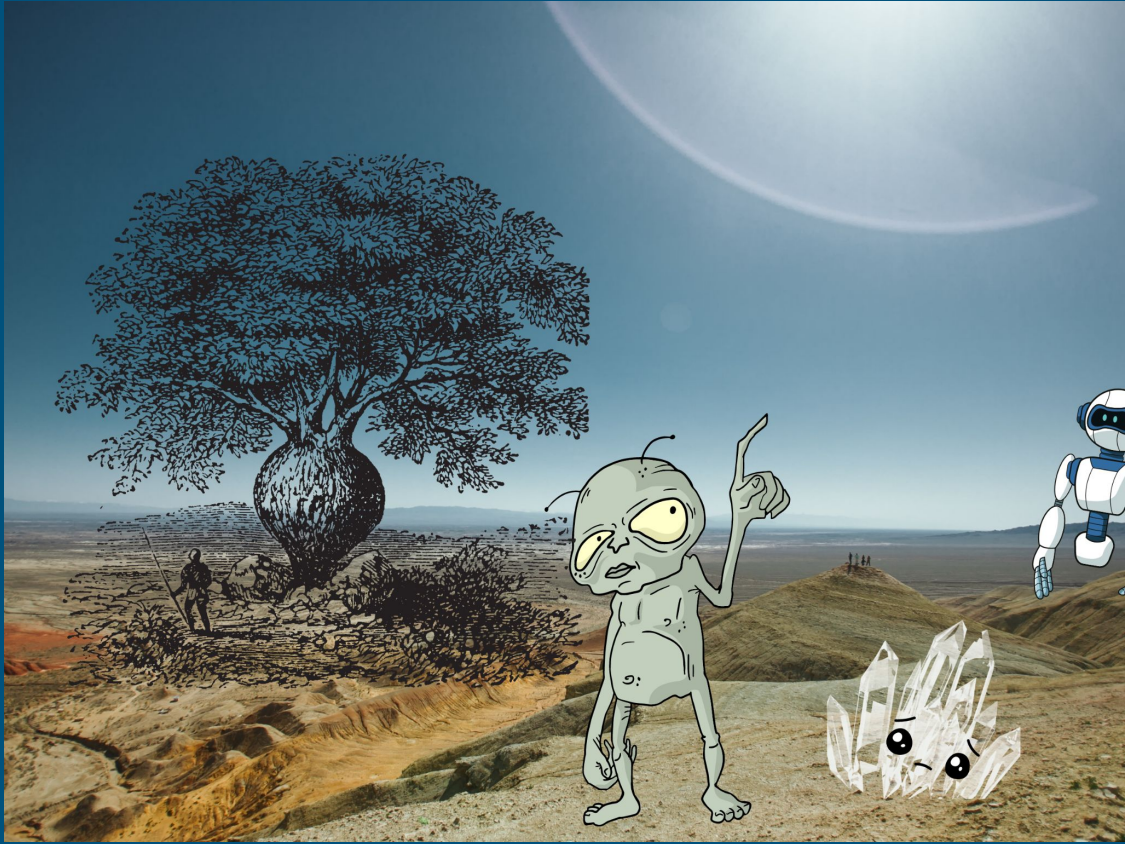
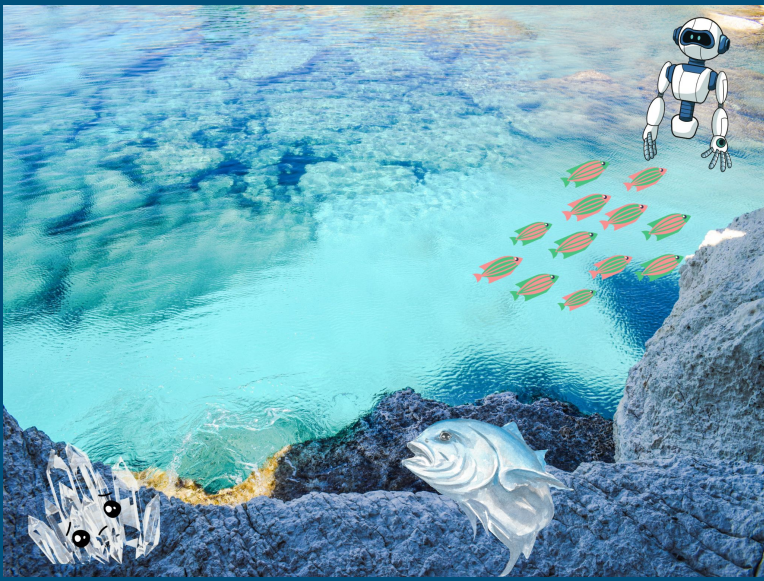
Book 2 of 3

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In the significant length of time since Hangool met Haneye, learned about his CHIP, and was living in Haneye's Octahedron, Hangool had occasionally gone out exploring, and tried to make more friends. The same thing continued to happen.

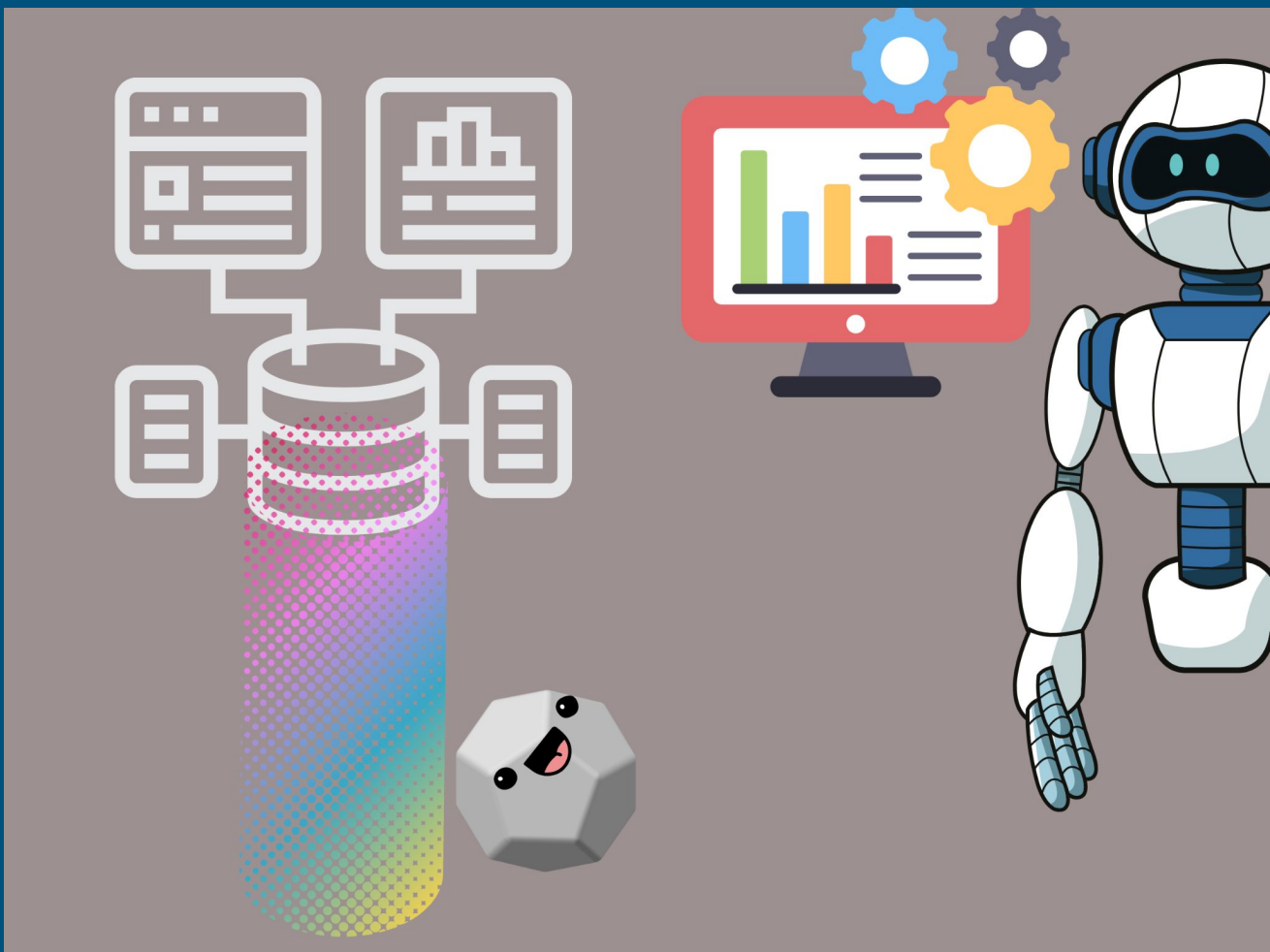
Hangool was constantly misunderstood, interrupted, accused of saying things he did not say, called a liar, attacked for wanting attention, argued with about factual information, had his words twisted to mean things that veer from their very definitions, and not allowed to defend himself. He continued to shatter, and Haneye would find him and bring him home until he came back together.



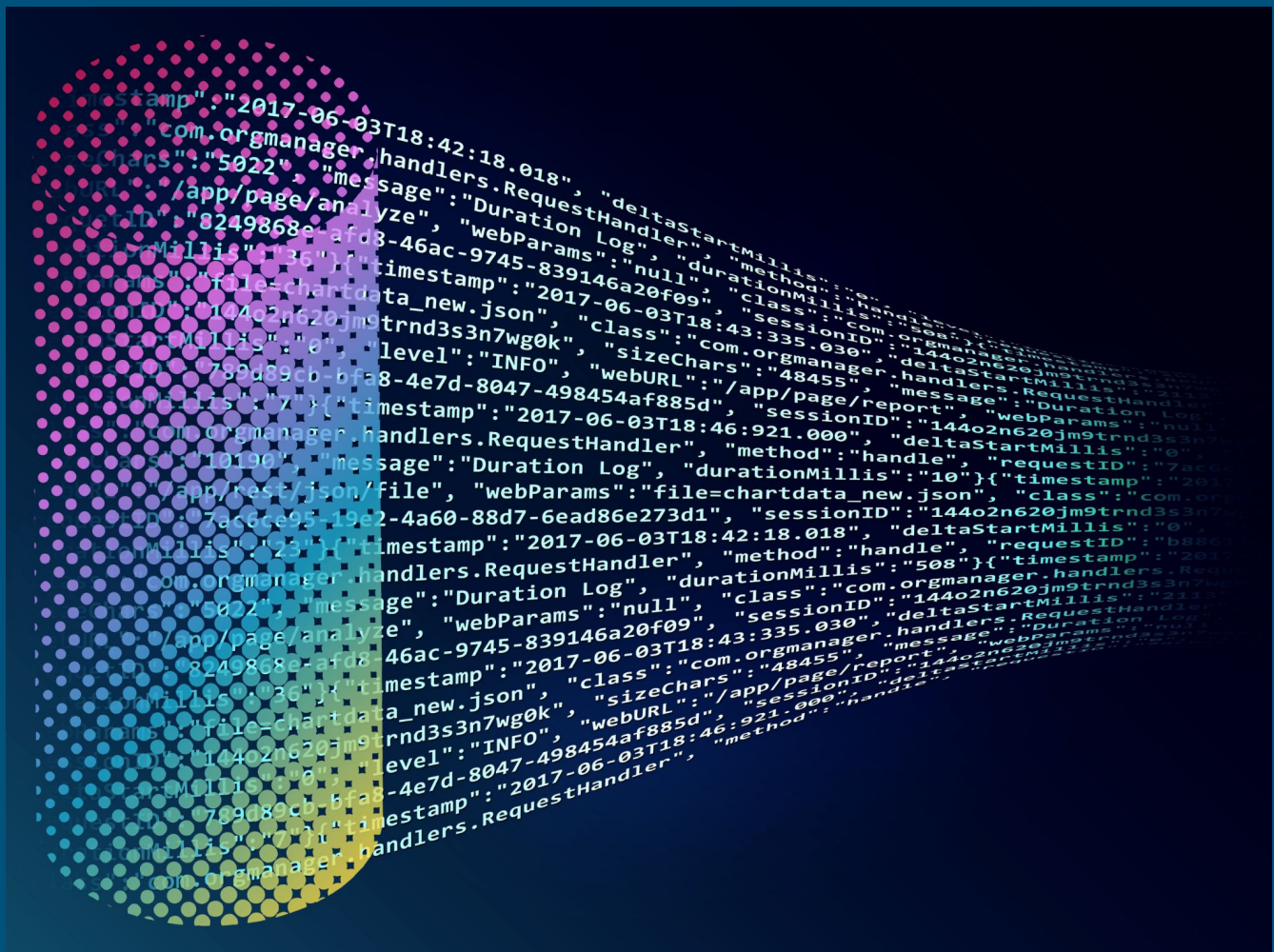


During this period of time, Hangool and Haneye have been working and analyzing the CHIP and identifying what all the prompts are that make Hangool shatter. They thought this would be a good way to try to find a solution so that Hangool can have friends.

They spent hours and days having Hangool hooked up to the Core Cylinder, collecting and analyzing data. Haneye processed the data, and over time he had compiled a list of all the things he discovered so far.



There was no shortage of data for Haneye to process and discover. The number of prompts was large, and the prompts themselves were very confusing to Haneye. He couldn't understand the purpose of any of this or what Chsungool could be doing with this data.

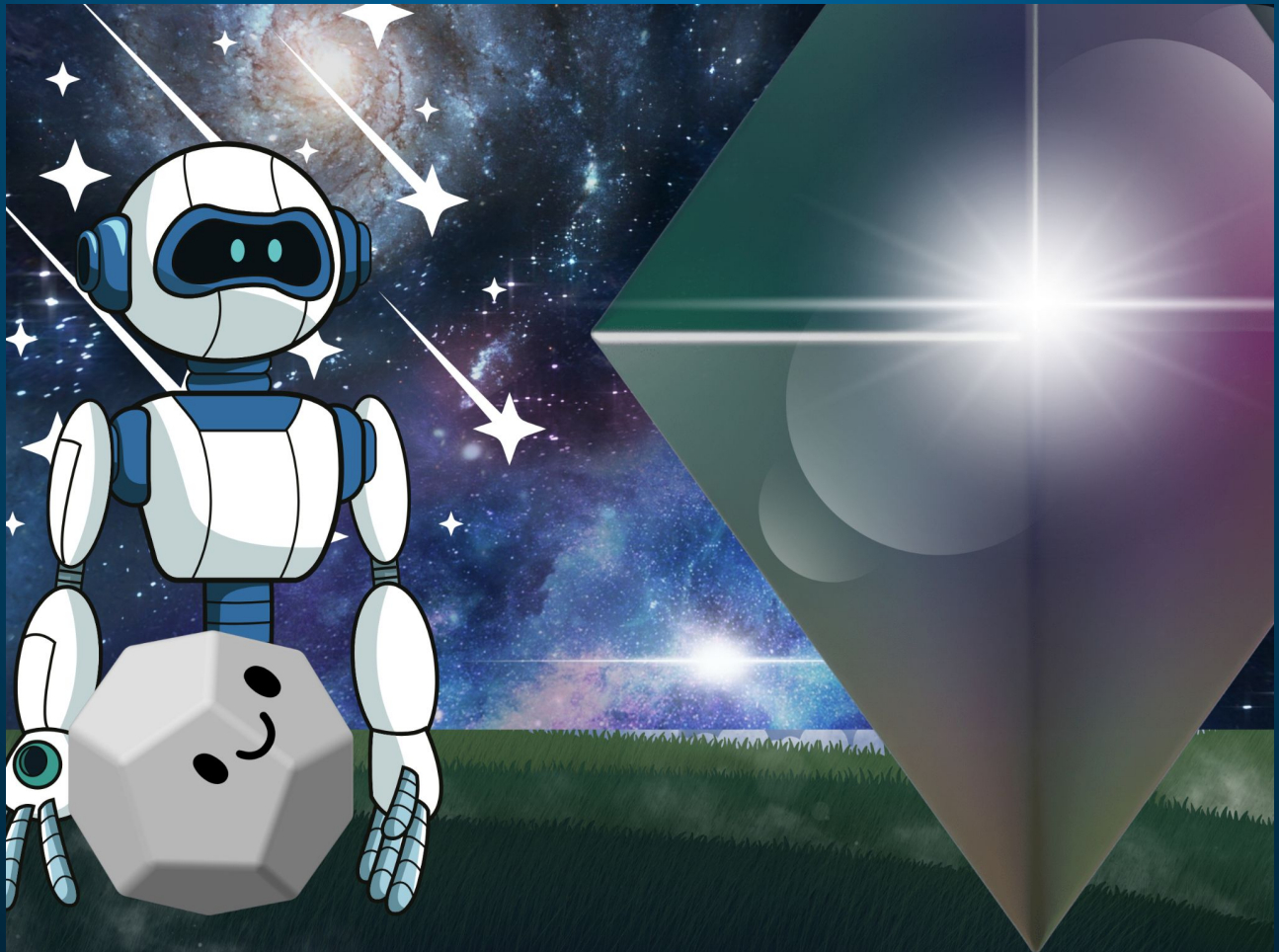


The 4,015 prompts that Haneye had found embedded in Hangool's CHIP were bizarre. Many of the prompts were based on other lifeforms' words, actions, and behaviors. Some of these prompts were things like: responding to a thing that was not said, interpreting Hangool's words in a way other than the definitions of the words intended, accusing Hangool of lying, making Hangool question himself by using his own words against him, arguing about factual data, refusing to take no for an answer, disrespecting Hangool's needs, making immediate demands, interrupting, not letting Hangool defend or explain himself, not trusting Hangool, and thousands more.

The one thing Haneye was sure of is that Hangool was being used by Chsungool as a social experiment. But to what end, he wondered. What was he trying to understand, or accomplish?

During the period of time that Haneye had been collecting, analyzing, and processing Hangool's data, he thought it would be good if they also went out and did some exploring. This made Hangool very happy. They prepared the ship, and in an effort to take a break of all the work they had been doing, they left to explore the universe.

What Haneye did not tell Hangool, is that on their journey, they would go to Sailo. Haneye was going to find Chosungool and confront him about what he has done to Hangool, and to what end.

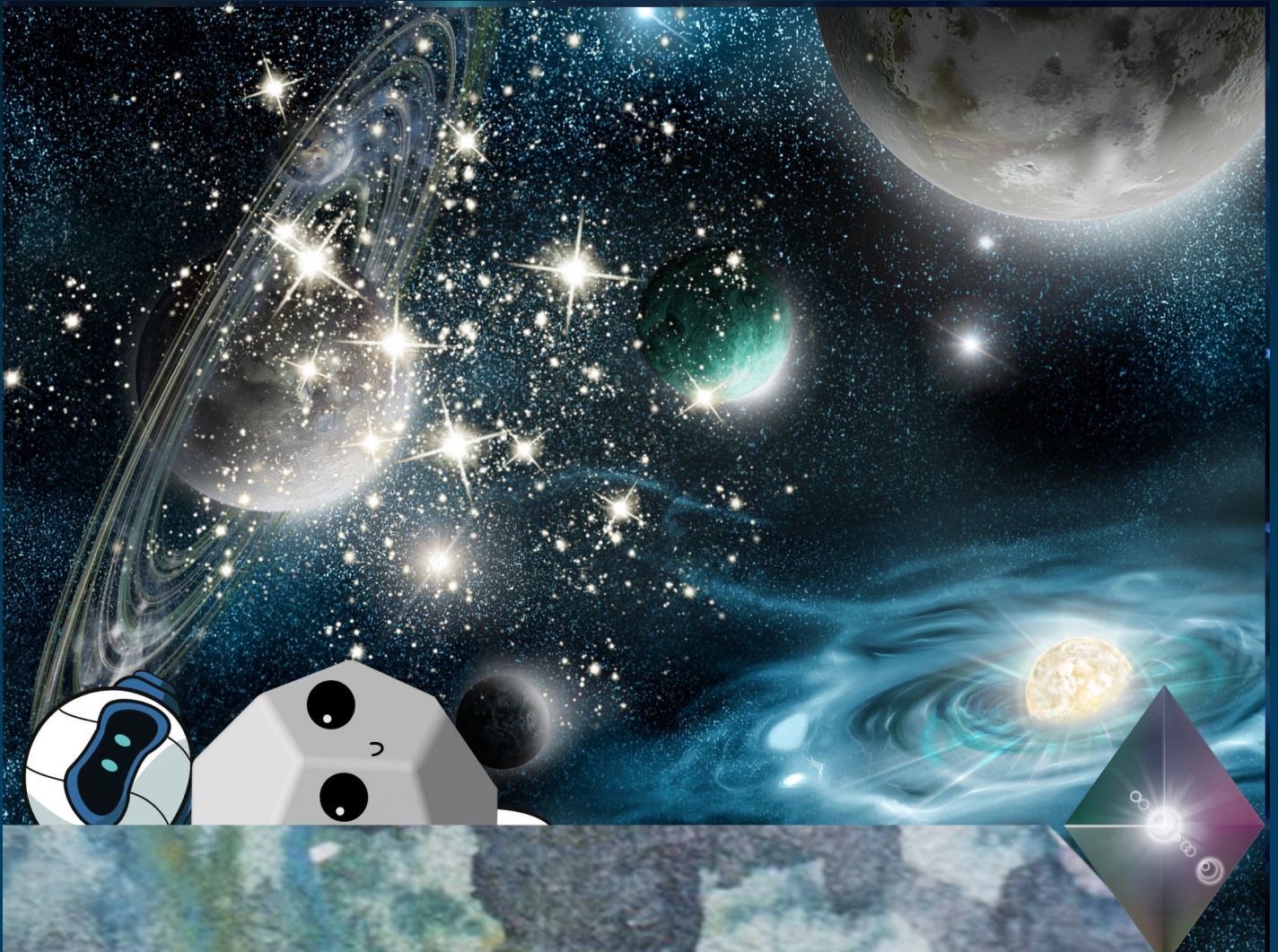


They took off and began their journey.



Hangool had not traveled much and so he was having a wonderful time! Haneye stopped at a wide variety of planets, both for leisure and for rest. Hangool's favorite thing to do was lay down outside at night and look up at all the different views from all the different places in the universe. He saw moons that were warm and inviting.





He saw a beautiful Stellar Nursery up close, and this made him so very happy. Even though he couldn't make a lot of friends, or any, he still had Haneye right now, and this beautiful adventure he was on. He had never seen such empty space, vibrant colors, and deep darkness. He loved it all.

He even found some hilarious Hoosim flowers. They tell funny jokes, and the more you laugh, the more they tell. Hangool had a wonderful time with the Hoosim flowers.

Haneye was satisfied to see Hangool having a good time, and not shattering at all.



After the big day they found a place to spend the night. While they were settling in, Haneye told Hangool that in fact he was going to Sailo to confront Chosungool and find out why he had done this. Hangool was frightened, but felt safe with Haneye, and wanted answers. He agreed, and they rested.





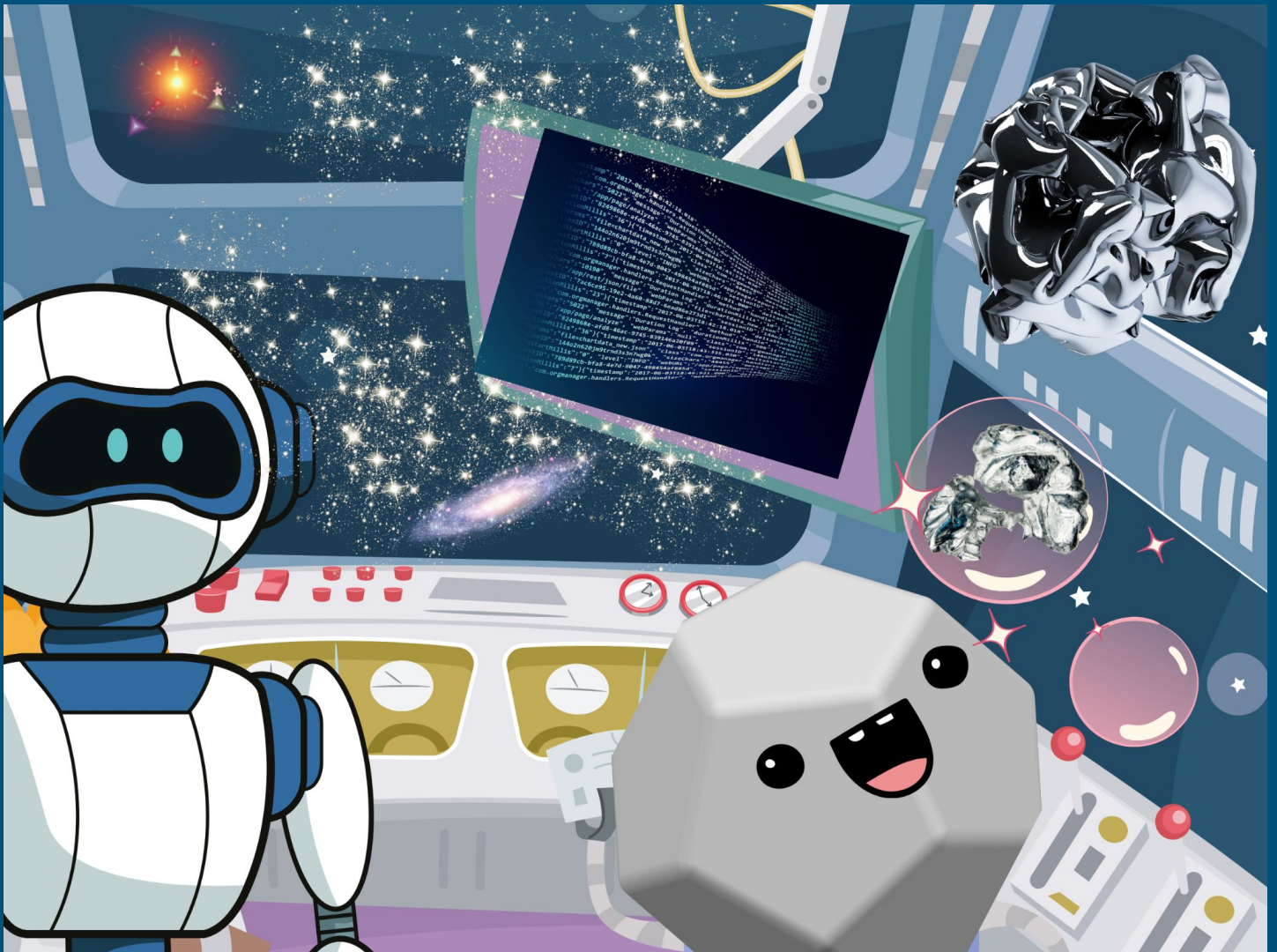
The next day, on one of their pit stops, on a strange double sided planet that was both right side up and upside down, Hangool met Choyong. She was very nice, and luckily for Hangool, her species communicated only in facts! They do not even tell stories or have fiction. But this worked well for Hangool; for he knew she would never act out one of the prompts that would force a shatter.

This was the first time he had hope that he just might be able to find a friend out there somewhere after all (besides Haneye, who really does have his own life). He had a friend, if even for a moment. But, it turned out that she, and a friend of a similar species, needed a ride, and we were happy to give them one! Choyong led the way to pick up her friend, Gangtae.

They grabbed him, who got along great with Hangool also, and they were off on their journey. They would drop off their passengers a few galaxies over, and then continue to Sailo.



They all had a great time watching out the window during the very long trip.

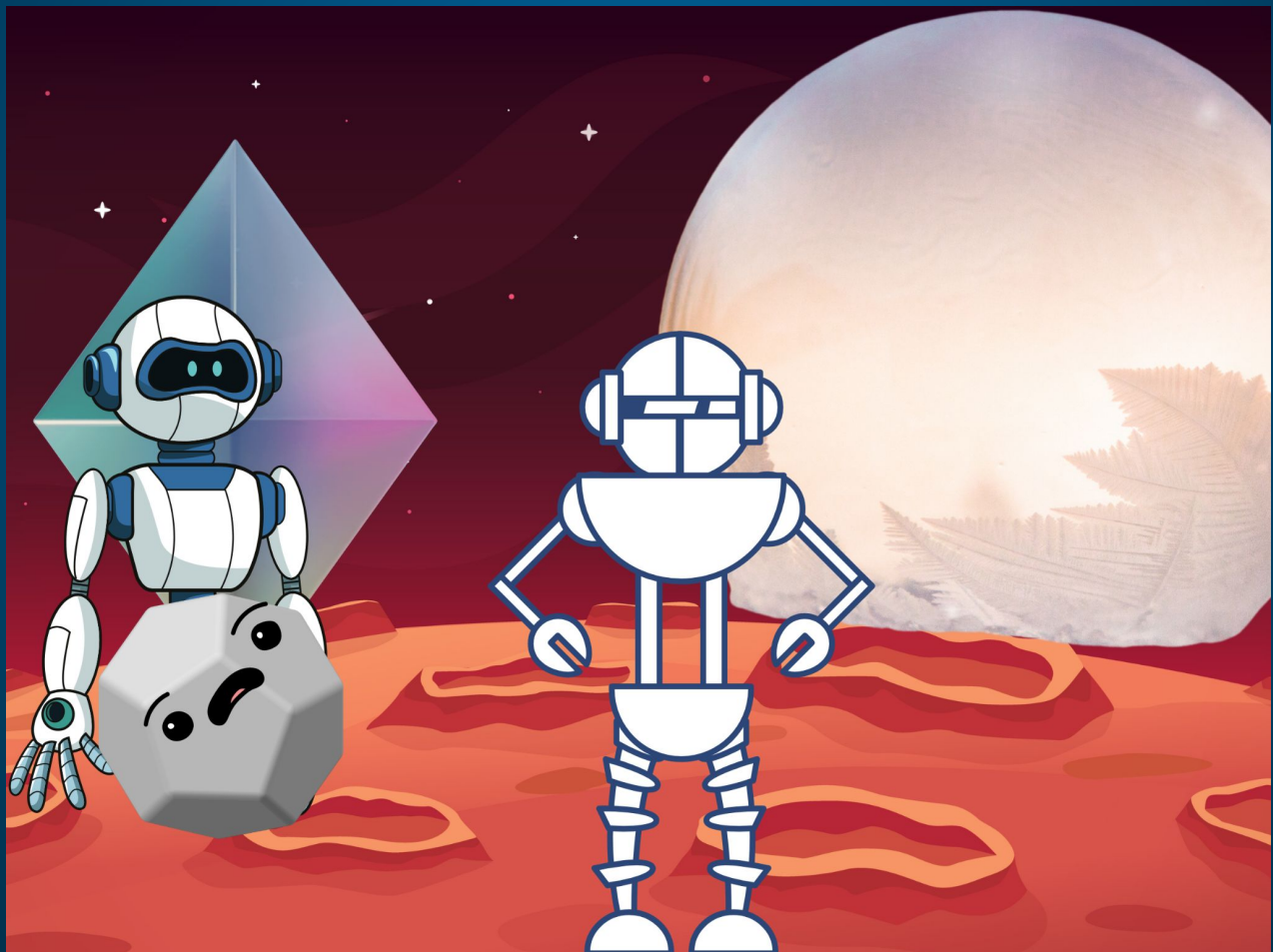


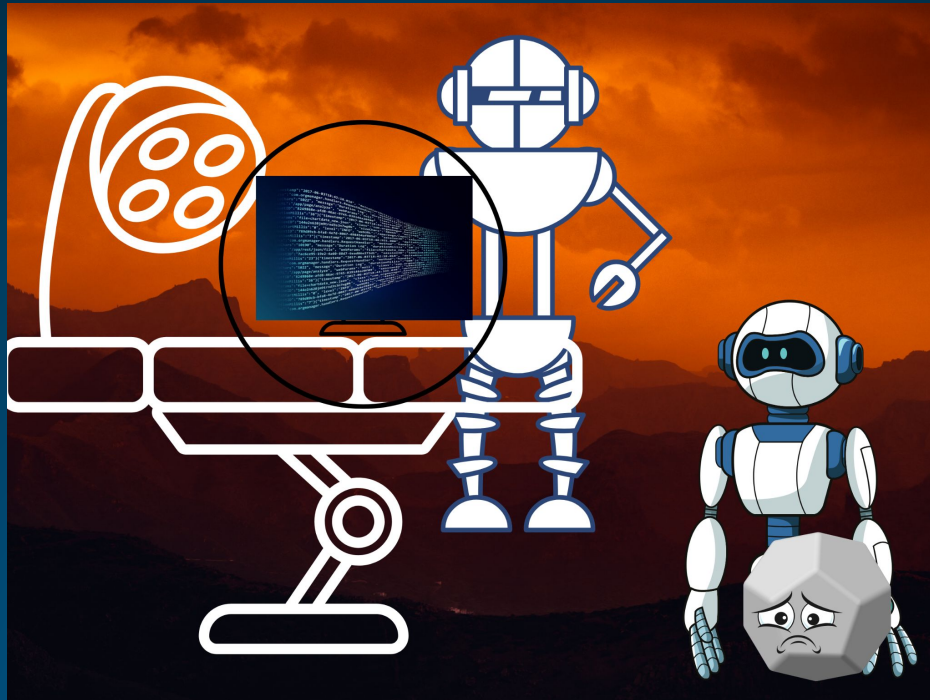


They dropped off their new friends, and enjoyed the planet for a while. It was a recreational planet with a botanical wonderland of flora from all over the universe. The sky flowers were Hangool's favorite.

Then they left, and would very soon arrive at their destination, to meet Hangool's maker.

As they landed on Sailo and were greeted by Chasungool, they were both hesitant and on guard. Hangool was scared. Chosungool had not expected to see Hangool any time soon and was surprised by his sudden appearance. He invited them into his Lab.





They asked Chosungool why he made Hangool with this Certified Hidden Insertion Program that doomed him to live a life of isolation.

He explained to them that this technology was the first and only of its kind, and that it would change the way we interact with each other and others around the universe.

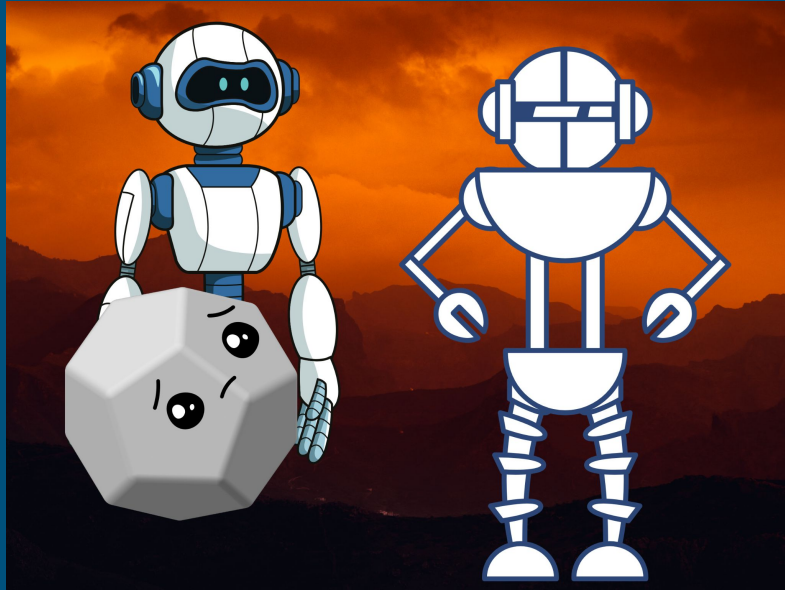
Haneyeye asked why the experiment required Hangool to be programmed to shatter at so many prompts. He inquired about the purpose and function behind these strange prompts. He spoke of how hard it has become for Hangool to make friends as a result of the CHIP.

Chosungool explained that biological lifeforms have many faults: one of their worst is the abuse they perpetuate against themselves and each other.

“I needed a way to study biological lifeforms across the universe. I needed to know if they were all this way. I needed to know if the few I have interacted with were unusual for biologicals, or if they accurately represented all biological lifeforms. I developed a technology that would respond in no uncertain terms if any or all biologicals interacted with him in any of the abusive ways that I have come to be so familiar with. I have been collecting and analyzing data all this time, and I have succeeded in my invention while proving my hypothesis. In fact, based on this data I have collected from Hangool, every single biological interacted with him in at least one of the ways programmed into the prompt code: in other words, in an abusive way. My technology works 100% of the time while providing quantifiable data that illustrate all biological lifeforms are prone to engage in these destructive and abusive behaviors, and they all do, without fail every time.”

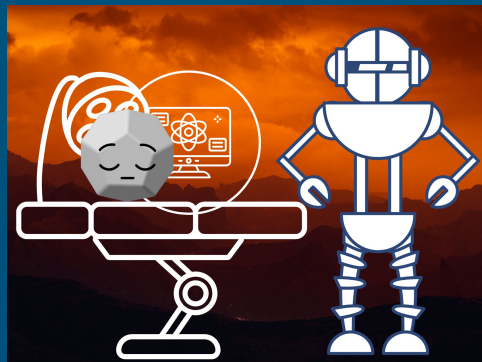
Haneye and Hangool looked at each other, both taken aback and surprised by this unexpected information.





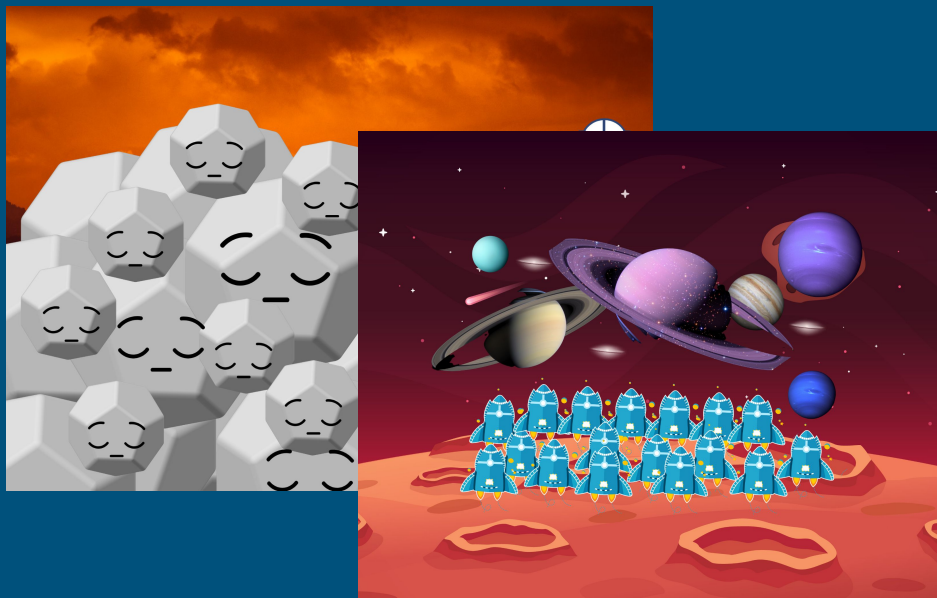
“You created me as an experiment so that you could study biological lifeforms?! I am doomed to a life of isolation now because of you,” Hangool said with great sadness in his voice.

Chosungool became angry. “You should be thanking me! You will never be lied to, fooled, manipulated, tricked, brainwashed, or taken advantage of by abusive biologicals because of me! What I did was FOR you, not TO you! I helped you! You have protection now! You will never again be vulnerable or unsuspecting! You should be grateful, Hangool. You should ALL be grateful!”



“ALL?! What do you mean?!” asked Hangool startled. He had always thought that he was the only one, and was totally alone.

“Yes,” said Chosungool quietly. “I made thousands of Dodecahedrons built around the CHIPS. I sent them all to different planets around the universe that each had their own biological lifeforms. I needed to study the entirety of biologicals; not just a few species. This was the most efficient way to test my technology as well as gather the data I need. It has been much time that I have been collecting this data. Hangool was the last one I sent out. The rest have been out much longer, and likely have not found their own ‘Haneye’ to have helped them.”

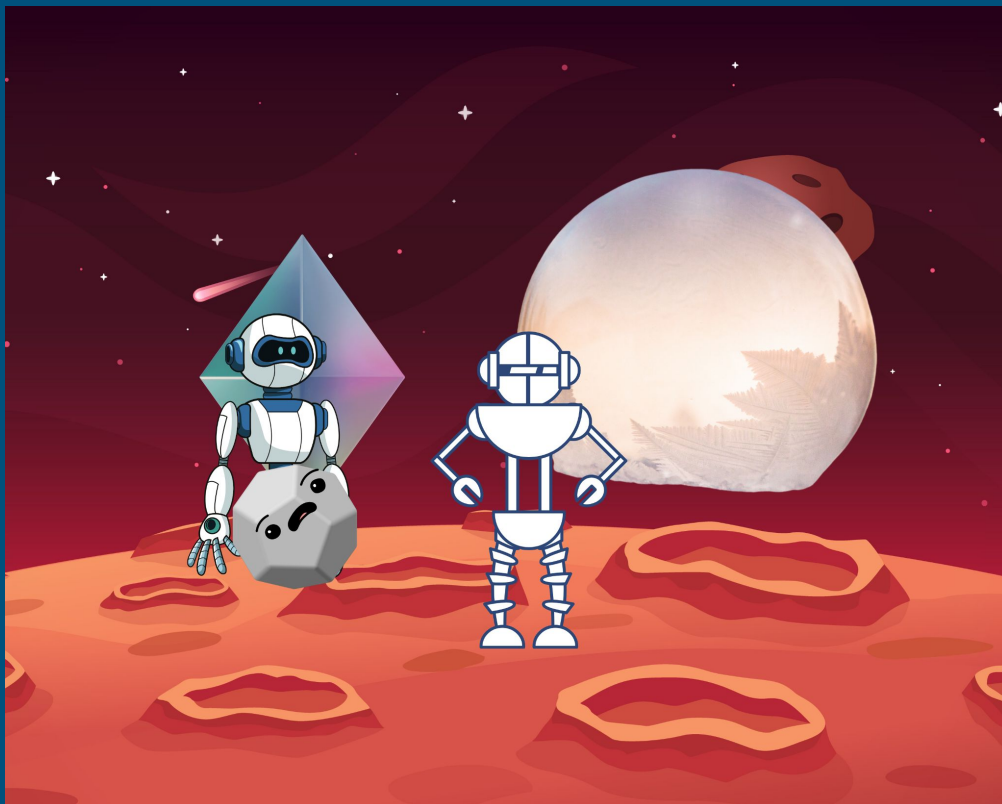


“I think we will leave now,” said Haneye.

“Just remember, Hangool, I did you a favor. Someday you will see that. And you will thank me later,” Chosungool said unregrettably.

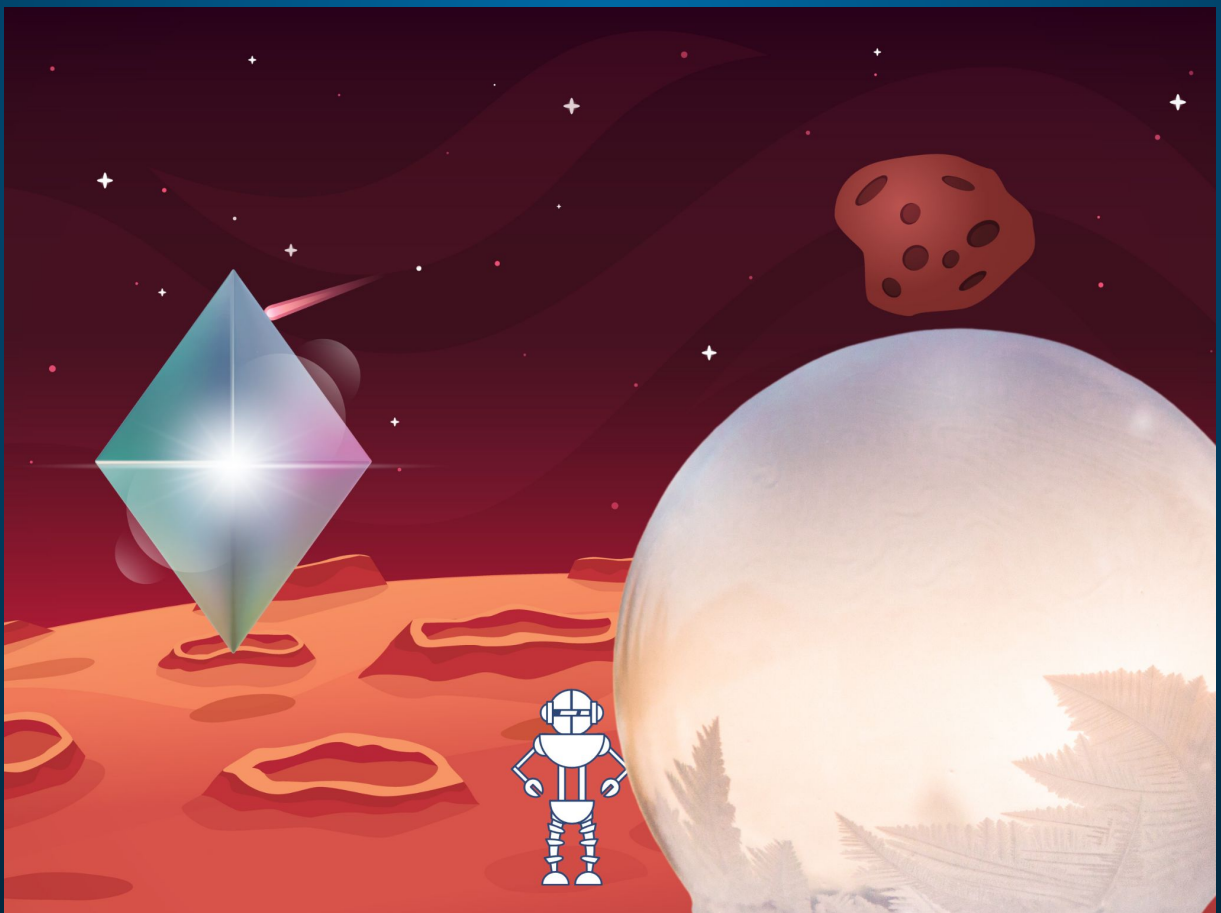
Hangool and Haneye remained silent. There was really nothing to say. As they left the lab, and Sailo, they wondered what could possibly have happened to Chosungool to have made him so intent on finding a way to protect himself and others (Dodecahedrons) from abusive biologicals that he went this far to this extreme. It must have been horrible, they thought.

As they took off, they were both silent. Processing the data he had just received was confusing for Hangool. As he watched Sailo drift farther and farther away, he turned and looked at Haneye.



“Haneye?” said Hangool inquisitively. “Do you think we can go look for the others like me? I always thought I was the only one, but now that I know that I am not, I want to find them so that I am not so alone and maybe try to help the others know they are not alone also.” They both knew what these other Dodecahedrons must be going through: confused, scared, and struggling to understand why they are this way.

“Of course we can, Hangool!” exclaimed Haneye. “That would provide benefit for the most amount of people.”



And with their new found knowledge and understanding, they were off on another adventure to go find the others.



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