

## **Appendix 4**

### **Dictations and Songs of the Underground**

## **Pledge to Beimeni**

We pledge ourselves to the Great Commonwealth of Beimeni, the underground paradise of humanity, the place where everything we can imagine is real, where service is rewarded with immortality, where freedom and justice are supreme, and where proper and significant conversions are a sign of our commitment to excellence.

We reject hatred and malice, the equivalent to disorder and disarray, for these traitorous temptations could lead to our ruin. We understand that the common goal of the commonwealth is to return to the surface from where a new Beimeni may be born, though we will never forget the seeds that allowed us to avert extinction.

Reassortment is the plague in the paradise upon the surface, the great bane of our time, and as cruel as it can be to humanity atop, it chisels at our psyche below, unleashing forbidden emotions. But we will not allow the depression and envy distributed by the plague to enter our minds, for these feelings often lead to hatred and malice and disorder and disarray.

The Dark Age has ended. The Great Commonwealth and its thirty territories are the light. Long live Beimeni and its eternal populace, and may we accept endless expansion, endless conversion, endless peace, and endless prosperity for all, and may we serve Beimeni and live forever!

## **Strike Team Strategist/Striker/Aera Oath of Enlistment**

I, \_\_\_\_\_, do solemnly swear that I will support and defend the Formation Document of the Underground against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that I will protect transhumankind from Reassortment and structural breaches in the phantom Earth; and that I will obey the orders of the Strategic Expedition (Strike) Team Captain over me, according to regulations and the Uniform Code of Strike Team Justice. So help me gods.

## **Strike Team Captain Oath of Enlistment**

I, \_\_\_\_\_, do solemnly swear that I will support and defend the Formation Document of the Underground against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; that I will protect transhumankind from Reassortment and structural breaches in the phantom Earth; and that I will obey the orders of the Supreme Commander of the Strategic Expedition (Strike) Teams, or other officers appointed over me, according to regulations and the Uniform Code of Strike Team Justice. So help me gods.

## **Polemon Proclamation**

From the fifty-first day of the year 308, After Reassortment,

We renounce the thirty precepts that govern the thirty territories of the Great Commonwealth of Beimeni;

We renounce the Marstone artificial intelligence and its omnipresence in our thoughts, dreams, speech, and actions;

We renounce the required registration of citizens in Marstone's Database;

We renounce the central government in Phanes;

We renounce any leader of the thirty territories who follows the thirty precepts;

We renounce the bygone strike teams, which no longer act as the protectors of the people they once were;

We renounce the Harpoon Exams and Harpoon Auction adhered to by the thirty territories;

We renounce the Lower Level and anyone who perpetuates its existence;

And we renounce the Fountain of Youth.

From the fifty-first day of the year 308, After Reassortment,

We recognize that the members of the Liberation Front are in rebellion against the Great Commonwealth;

We recognize our duty to fellow members and friends of the movement, to provide them bread, shelter, and safe passage throughout any territory inside the Earth that adheres to the thirty precepts;

We recognize the Formation of the Underground and the liberties it ensures;

We recognize allies and safe havens of the Liberation Front and will protect them against all agents of the Great Commonwealth;

We recognize that unlike those under the influence and in acceptance of the thirty precepts, death may come to us at any time, in any place;

And we recognize that our objectives will not be complete until the thirty precepts are dissolved and the unregistered, illegal residents of the underground are given equal rights under the laws of transhumankind and the gods.

## **Song of the Jubilee**

Our scientists searching, sealing,  
Healing Reassortment sorrows,  
Giving faith to our tomorrows,  
When we watch the sun arising.

Our partners outpour gratitude,  
While we beg the gods for mercy,  
For a volunteer surviving,  
For our hopes and dreams reviving.

Our trial fearing, freezing, roams  
The island filled with fertile loam,  
Reassortment waning, weary,  
Weeping island now not dreary.

Our engineers fly upstarting,  
Planting, fishing, celebrating,  
Reconstructing all the surface,  
Where we'll cherish all resources.

## **The Fountain**

Through this inferno, through this labyrinth,  
You'll find me here, upon a fountain plinth.  
In this steaming underground, we are young,  
We are immortal, we will move as one.

Down the marble walls, flows the sea and earth,  
Down my body, I can't conceal my mirth.  
Here we share in Athanasia's Kiss,  
A godly gift, we live in endless bliss.

We dip and dance, we breathe spicy vapors,  
With new genes, we outlive our ancestors,  
And one day we'll rise above, hand in hand,  
And rise with our comrades, to wonderland.

The Fountain of Youth is where we gather—  
The Fountain of Youth binds us together ...

## **Synbio Thief**

I see who you seek, the synbio thief,  
I see crows circling beneath moonlight,  
I seek escape from this maze with relief.

I see the future, a Janzer gunfight,  
I see through walls and falls an oasis,  
A place to bury bodies out of sight.

When starlight recedes and water freezes,  
The thief leads you into blade and mist,  
Swarming, swinging, the thief tantalizes.

The cloud abounds, surrounds the iron fist,  
The thief confounds, this battle will be brief,  
In the field, the thief's a reductionist.

Deadly with diamonds, the thief causes grief,  
I see who you seek, the synbio thief.