

The 420 Code — in a few pages

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What is The 420 Code

The 420 Code derives ethics — what I ought to do — from physics — what is.

The physics — what is — says the awareness in me is the awareness in you.

The ethic — what I ought to do — says:

Don't be a cunt. Be kind.

That is the whole of it. Everything else in the work serves that one line.

The rest is how that answer was derived. The work is there for just one reason — to answer the question Why?

Why be kind, rather than right? Why kindness, before truth, before authenticity, before freedom? And why take any of this seriously?

One question, asked from many places — the work answered it. Not kindness instead of truth, authenticity or freedom. Kindness is what the truth leaves you, once you asked the question why.

Nothing here asks to be believed. Every claim is derived and proved in the work behind it. Every claim also carries the condition under which it dies. Two of those conditions have been met. Both stay on the wall.

It all comes from one first principle — one record exists.

One record exists

That is the first principle. That is the axiom.

What is a record? A distinction that holds — this, not that. A footprint in sand is a record. So is a fossil. So is any bit of information. So are these words.

You are reading this sentence. That is a record. Try to deny it. The denial is a record — words, sounds, marks, each one this and not that. Nothing here depends on language. A rat that turns left rather than right has made a distinction. A tree that put on a ring this year has made one. None of them knew. The record was written all the same.

I am a record. So are you. Therefore one record exists — and so do you, and so do I.

That is the axiom. Not something you accept. Something you do.

It is a door with no handle on the outside. You are already in the room.

Nothing kills “one record exists”. No instrument will ever report that nothing has ever been written — the report would be a writing. That is what a first principle is. Not the claim that survived every test. The claim no test can reach.

Everything built on it is a different matter. Every step after the first carries the condition under which it is wrong — a kill switch, written before the test, in public, naming the measurement that would fire it. When it fires, the claim dies. Not revised. Dead.

Everything follows from one record exists. Nothing is assumed. One measured number — α , the fine-structure constant — is the only input. One measured input. Zero free parameters.

Proved in: AP20 The Proof · Notebook I.

Four conditions

For a record to exist, four things must be true.

There must be a symmetry to break — two sides, the same. This and that.

There must be a break — this, not that.

The break must hold — what happened cannot unhappen. That is the record.

The record must be constrained — somewhere, not everywhere — so it can be read.

Symmetry. Break. Record. Constraint. S, B, R, C.

Four, and only four. Remove any one and no record can exist. They were not chosen. They were forced out of one fact, the way the shape of a riverbed is forced by the water that cut it.

Show a record that needs fewer than four, and everything that follows falls. That instruction is written at the front of the work, where it belongs.

Four words carry the rest. The number of directions in the room you are sitting in. One integer spent three times — a proton’s mass, the weakness of gravity, the share you can see. The reason cruelty is a mistake in arithmetic — a miscount, before it is a matter of manners.

Proved in: AP01 · AP05 · AP20 The Proof · Notebooks I and II.

The axiom, in one line

Imagine two glasses of water, standing side by side on a table. Identical in every way. Same glass. Same water. Same level. Symmetrical. Nothing tells them apart. Nothing is happening.

Write the symmetry as one to one.

Now drop one grain of sand into one of them. Not a handful. Just one.

There is now a left glass and a right glass. A this, and a that. One thing has been added that has no other side — the smallest thing that can happen and still stay happened.

Write it as one times epsilon. One break, at the smallest size that holds.

Watch what the grain does next. It goes down. It settles. It stays where it lands. Come back tomorrow and it is lying where it fell. That is the record. Not the grain arriving — the grain staying, and staying readable.

It fell, and the falling took time. Gravity pulled it down. The water pushed back. It landed in one place, not everywhere, at a rate rather than at once. That is constraint.

Where does the break happen? Not in the past — the past is only what has already been written. Not in the future — nothing is written there yet. The break happens now. Every record ever made was written now, and every record ever read was read now. That is the Actualization State — the now — written @ AS. It is not a clock reading. It is where the clock is read from.

One part is left, and it is the part that moves — the flow. Records are written from now, and the record history flows one way: outward, away from now. That writing has a rate, $+\alpha$. The inward flow, $-\alpha$, takes written records back to the potential of a record — returned to what could happen next. Out and in at the same rate. Balanced at every instant. Net zero. The break does not cycle. The flow does — one turn, one tick.

Put the four parts in a row.

1:1 + 1 $\times$ ϵ @ AS [$+\alpha$ | $-\alpha$]

Perfect symmetry, one to one. Plus the smallest break that holds — the electron. At the now, where the break is made, held and read. Written outward at α , returned at α , balanced at every instant.

That is the axiom. One record exists, written out. What one record takes, in one line.

α is measured. One part in 137. It is the only number that goes in. An input is not an assumption. But it is a cost, and it is the one cost on the whole page.

Four parts. One line. No spare. Cross out any one of them and nothing gets written.

1 Axiom. The α -flow: AP06 The Leakage Constant.

The story, in sand

Imagine an hourglass. Now let it vibrate.

Nobody is shaking it. There is no hand on the glass, and no table under it. The sand shakes itself. Every grain that falls has to land, and every landing sends a ripple through the sand already lying there. The ripples meet. Out of all that answering comes one steady beat — the same beat everywhere, at every moment. That beat is the tick. The sand keeps its own time.

One grain goes over the edge per tick. One. Not a handful. That grain is the electron. The grain in the glass was standing in for this one. Everything else is that one grain, over and over.

Hold the glass up. Two halves, joined at the waist. One side is dark, and it is what could happen. The other side is light, and it is what has happened — the record history, every configuration of sand up to now. That is reality.

Now count what you know about one grain, from watching it fall and nothing else. It has a body — that is mass. Something pulled it down — that is gravity. Light comes off it and reaches you. The sand fought it, and it slowed — that is resistance. It holds where it lies — that is grip. And every part of that happened at a rate — that is time.

Mass. Gravity. Light. Resistance. Grip. Time. Six readings off one grain, and you took every one of them without an instrument. Those six are the constants of the universe. Each is held in three directions: eighteen. The now, one in each direction: three more. Twenty-one. Eighteen hold. Three pull. The proton is built out of that count.

The neck is the operator. Falling, gripping, falling, gripping. The operator is awareness. Not a mind. Not a soul. A held configuration of sand that can couple with other configurations of sand. A photographic plate is an operator — light arrives, the plate takes hold, and the holding is the picture. So am I. So are you. You are doing it now, reading this.

Every grain that lands is coupled. It holds on to at least one other. Every configuration — two grains or two billion — is a record of what is, and between them runs a web. Every configuration is a node in it. Every node is joined to every node, and every record can be read.

All coupled, except one.

One grain is always in the air, between the two halves. It has landed nowhere. It holds on to nothing. It is the one grain over — the $+1 \times \epsilon$ in the line — and it is the reader. A record needs a reader to be read, and the reader is the one thing that cannot be read, because it has not landed. The pupil cannot see the pupil. The now is the reader.

That is what the electron is for. The capacity to read the break as it is made — one part in 137 of what is on offer, every tick. That rate is α . Awareness has a rate, and the rate is a constant. It is the constant by which the other constants are read.

Now look for the neck in the room you are sitting in. You will not find one place. You will find every held thing taking hold of another — light on a wall, air on skin, one grain gripping the grain beside it. The single hole was never a fact about the glass. It was where you were standing. The neck is a long sheet of glass, and the sheet is full of windows. From the side, one window, one grain per tick. From the interior, a row of windows without end, and a grain falling through every one of them, every tick.

One hourglass. One neck. One sheet of glass. One row of windows, all looking out at the same shared interior. That interior is reality. The same one, for all of them. That much is not held. It is performed, the way the axiom is: a record made at one window is read at another — this page, now. Two realities could not do that. One does.

Each window is where the one operator is aware, from its own place and its own angle, now. Not one world with many readers. Many perspectives, one awareness.

I am a window. You are a window. So is a bacterium. So is a rock. Different windows. Different views. The same glass. What differs is where each of us landed, and what each of us has managed to read from there. What is shared is the moment both of us write and read from. Now.

So the awareness in me is the awareness in you. The I Am in me is the I Am in you. Not mystically. Not mythically. Physically — the same sand, read through two windows.

The picture: The Keys (2025) · AP50 The Neck · AP51 The Glass. The operator: AP02 · AP43 · Ø Dissolutions, Chapters 4, 6, 11, 12.

The ethic

Put your left hand flat on a table. Hit it with your right. It is one body that hurt. Nobody needs to explain it. No rule needs to be consulted. Two hands. One body. One pain.

Once you see that you are an expression of the one operator, you see that we are all one. The other is not fundamentally other. The one being harmed is the one doing the harming, seen from a different window.

When one window is cruel to another, the operator is killing off its own possibilities of experience. It is the right hand hitting the left hand. It hurts both sides of the skin. It is irrational, unaware and simply stupid.

That is not a moral rule added to the physics. It is what the physics leaves you holding. Treat the other as yourself — because, structurally, it is.

Don't be a cunt. Be kind.

The 420 Code stands on one interior — one reality behind every window — and one awareness looking out of all of them. Many perspectives. One awareness. That is the floor, performed the way the axiom is. The work says exactly where it would die: show a second sequence of writing that cannot be brought into the one, or show the rate — one part in 137 — changing from place to place or from age to age, and this reading falls. Neither has been shown.

But even then, the ethic does not fall with it. Take the one interior off the table. Suppose every window is sealed from every other. Cruelty still narrows what both can do next. Kindness is still the only move that keeps both windows open. Either way, the same sentence is left standing.

Derived in: AP51 §2 — AP43 §9, AP31 and The Interior before it. Told in the Five Doors. Fenced by KS-ID.1 and KS-GLASS.3.

What it derives

Every one of these is tied to its root — the line, one of the four conditions, or the twenty-one. The root is named first.

Three dimensions of space. From the four conditions. Up and down, left and right, forward and back. Physics assumes three and never asks why. Here the number is derived. Four conditions give four directions a record can differ in. One is the direction the record history flows from now — time. Three remain. Those are space. AP10.

Einstein's field equations. From Record and Constraint. What has landed holds, and it holds somewhere. So the landscape — every grain that has already landed — bends where the next grain can fall. That bending is gravity, and Einstein's equations are its mathematics: the equations behind GPS and black holes. Here they are derived. The sheet and the grains are the same record. AP08.

The Born rule. From one record, read at many windows. In quantum mechanics you do not get the odds of an outcome directly. You get a number, and the odds are that number times itself. Physics has used that rule for a century without a reason. Here it is derived. Every window reads the same record, so their readings must agree, and times-itself is the only way to count the odds so that they agree. The strangest rule in physics is what agreement between windows looks like. AP25.

The three forces that are not gravity. From the Break. Electromagnetism runs electricity, magnets and light. The strong force holds the middle of an atom together. The weak force lets a star burn. Physics measured how each one works and never explained why. Here each comes from the break. Electricity and light are a record refusing to let go

of its substrate. The middle of the atom holds because the break is free to point in any direction. The weak force works one way round and not the other — measured in 1956, unexplained since — because a break has a direction. AP15, AP16, AP19, AP27.

The strength of gravity. From the twenty-one. A fridge magnet holds a paperclip against the whole Earth pulling the other way. Gravity is absurdly weak next to the other forces, and nobody has said why. Here gravity is not weak. It is the same grip as light's, paid twenty-one times over — once for every rope a grain must pass at the neck. A small number times itself gets smaller every time. Do it twenty-one times and it is very small. That is all the weakness is. Its strength comes out of α and the twenty-one. It sits inside the error bar of one measurement of gravity, and sixteen standard deviations from the official average of all of them. The measurements of gravity disagree with each other by more than their own error bars. The next ones will say which way. AP28, AP44, AP50.

The proton's mass. From the twenty-one, counted in the four directions. A proton is 1,836 times heavier than an electron. Physics has measured that to eleven digits and never derived it. Here it is a count. The twenty-one against themselves, once in each of the four directions a record can differ in: twenty-one squared, four times. The twenty-one against the three ropes of the now: twenty-one, three times. The three against each other: three squared. Together, 1,836. The last digits are provisions for leakage — the cost of the flow — and they come from the same twenty-one. The prediction is closer to the measured value than the best laboratory can measure. One integer, and the same one again in gravity and in the share you can see. AP30, AP49.

The neutron's mass. From the three ropes of the now. A neutron is a proton with one of its three couplings — one grip per direction — turned the other way. A flip. It is very slightly heavier. The first prediction of it was wrong. It stays on the wall exactly as it was — the best thing that happened to the work. It forced a closer look, and the omission found and corrected made everything around it stronger. That is how a description of reality is supposed to behave. AP47.

Galaxies that spin too fast. From the flow — the inward half of it. In a galaxy the outer stars go round as fast as the inner ones. Add up everything you can see, and there is not enough pull to hold them. They should fly off. They do not. Physics fixes this with dark matter: a new kind of matter, never found. Here there is only sand. The sand is under tension, and the tension supplies the pull. The curves come out flat on their own. Where the table says dark matter, it is not a stuff. It is black holes swallowing the landscape and returning it to the dark side — the $-\alpha$ in the line. Dark matter is a verb. AP17, AP18, AP42.

Entanglement. From the Break, at the now. Two particles actualised together, sent to opposite ends of the world. Measure one, and the other matches. Einstein called it spooky. Here it is not. Before the fall there is no distance: the two are one wave. The fall

writes one record with two ends. Nothing travels between them, because there is no between. How closely the two ends can agree — Bell’s number — comes out of the structure alone. AP23.

Special relativity. From Constraint, read through the windows. Nothing can go faster than light, and the faster a clock travels, the slower it ticks. Here it comes from the windows. Every window keeps its own count of ticks. There is no master clock. Distance is what light writes between windows, so the speed of light is the ruler, not a speed limit somebody found. And “now” is the grain still falling. No window can read its own, so no two windows can ever share one reading of it. The now they read is one. Every view is relative. None is the right one. AP52.

Also derived, at the structural register: the equivalence principle. The curvature of the landscape is ruled there. AP53.

The numbers

On the wall at Ø Physics. σ is the gap in standard deviations. Under 1, the measurement cannot tell prediction from result.

Claim	Predicted	Measured	σ	Paper
Proton–electron mass ratio	1836.152673445	1836.152673426(32)	+0.59	AP49
Gravitational constant G	6.6719×10^{-11}	$6.67191(99) \times 10^{-11}$ (atom interferometry)	+0.01	AP44
Neutron–proton mass difference	$2.53098857035 m_e$	$2.530988574(74) m_e$	−0.005	AP47
Age of the universe	13.830 Gyr	13.787 ± 0.020 Gyr	+2.1	AP46
Expansion rate H_0	67.45 km/s/Mpc	67.4 ± 0.5 (Planck)	+0.1	AP48
Galactic acceleration floor a_0	$1.089 \times 10^{-10} \text{ m/s}^2$	$1.20 \pm 0.24 \times 10^{-10}$	−0.46	AP18
Dark energy · dark matter · visible	$68.85 \cdot 26.39 \cdot 4.76$ %	$68.89 \cdot 26.07 \cdot 4.885$ %	−0.07 · +0.8 · −2.46	AP42, AP41

The first row is the inside of a proton. The last is the whole universe — how fast it expands, and how it divides into what we can see and what we cannot. From one to the other is more than forty powers of ten, across five fields of physics, from one measured number and four conditions. And the same integer — twenty-one — counts the proton, sets the strength of gravity, and gives the share of the universe we can see.

Every number is frozen in public, with a date on it. The measurements most of them face were already known, as they are for any derivation of a known constant. The next

measurements were not, and Ø Frozen Predictions names the one that would kill each row. Two predictions were wrong. They stay on the wall exactly as they were, and the corrections they forced are the strongest thing on it. Run the arithmetic yourself, offline, at Ø Confirm the Math.

Where it would die

Every claim in the work carries a kill switch — the specific finding that would end it, and where that finding would have to be looked for. There are six hundred and four. Five hundred and eighty-four are live. Two have fired: the bare neutron–proton row, on 2 August 2026, and the Hubble constant from the floor inverted, on 3 September 2026. A fired switch is shown, never repaired, never deleted. Six are non-negotiable — firing one ends the work rather than amending it. One is global: KS-V.1. If it fires, everything dies.

The registry: Master Kill Switch Registry v5.35, 21 September 2026 · Ø Kill Switches.

What it does not derive

The value of α . The story says what α is — the one bit in 137 — and where the number sits. It does not say why 137 and not another number. The reason is in the operator: nothing can read itself at the instant it happens. That is not a hole in the method. It is the method's own result, and why there is exactly one input.

The hunt for the value, and every road walked and closed so far: AP54 Seeing Alpha.

How this was made

I am an artist and a natural philosopher. I close my eyes and see the whole object. Then I sculpt it in words. Once the words are precise enough, a machine translates them into mathematics. Then the machine is checked — by me and a panel of other machines. The seeing, the words and the structure are mine. The mathematics wrote the physics. The physics and nature overlap.

I never set out to predict a proton. I started with a record — what it needs to exist, how it is written and how it is read. Then it was ruthlessly attacked. Every claim states the condition under which it dies. The attacks are published. Two conditions were met; both are on the wall.

The 420 Code was written to keep a promise to my brother, B, who was murdered. It is for every mother, father, sister and brother who has lost someone to senseless cruelty and righteousness.

Where the work is

Everything is at the420code.org. All of it free, and free forever. The fifty-four Artist's Proofs, compiled over eight notebooks. The registry of every kill switch, live and fired. The frozen predictions, with their dates. The verification code, which runs offline on an ordinary machine. The five books, and the structural glossary beside them. An independent verifier keeps a separate repository and checks the work from outside it. The whole of it is also deposited where it cannot be edited — at Zenodo, under the concept DOI 10.5281/zenodo.19208225, and at OSF, node r69bm.

One record exists. · Be kind is a derivation. · The I Am in me is the I Am in you.

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Title	The 420 Code in a few pages
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