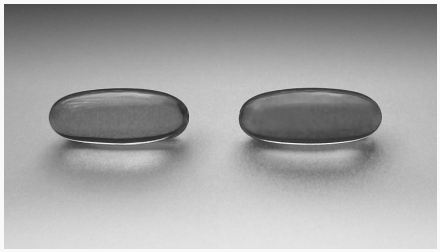
Red Pill or Blue Pill ?



Morpheus: This is your last chance. After this, there is no turning back.

You take the blue pill - the story ends, you wake up in your bed and believe whatever you want to believe.

You take the red pill - you stay in Wonderland and I show you how deep the rabbit-hole goes.

Agent Smith

I'd like to share a revelation that I've had during my time here. It came to me when I tried to classify your species and I realized that you're not actually mammals. Every mammal on this planet instinctively develops a natural equilibrium with the surrounding environment but you humans do not. You move to an area and you multiply and multiply until every natural resource is consumed and the only way you can survive is to spread to another area. There is another organism on this planet that follows the same pattern. Do you know what it is? A virus. Human beings are a disease, a cancer of this planet. You're a plague and we are the cure.

Did you know that the first Matrix was designed to be a perfect human world? Where none suffered, where everyone would be happy. It was a disaster. No one would accept the program. Entire crops were lost. Some believed we lacked the programming language to describe your perfect world. But I believe that, as a species, human beings define their reality through suffering and misery. The perfect world was a dream that your primitive cerebrum kept trying to wake up from. Which is why the Matrix was redesigned to this: the peak of your civilization.

Never send a human to do a machine's job.

Agent Smith (cont)

It seems that you've been living two lives. One life, you're Thomas A. Anderson, program writer for a respectable software company. You have a social security number, pay your taxes, and you... help your landlady carry out her garbage. The other life is lived in computers, where you go by the hacker alias "Neo" and are guilty of virtually every computer crime we have a law for. One of these lives has a future, and one of them does not.

I hate this place. This zoo. This prison. This reality, whatever you want to call it, I can't stand it any longer. It's the smell, if there is such a thing. I feel saturated by it. I can taste your stink and every time I do, I fear that I've somehow been infected by it.

Find them and destroy them

...we have no choice but to continue as planned. Deploy the sentinels. Immediately.

He is portrayed by Hugo Weaving (and briefly by Ian Bliss) in the films and voiced by Christopher Corey Smith in The Matrix: Path of Neo.

Cypher

I know what you're thinking, 'cause right now I'm thinking the same thing. Actually, I've been thinking it ever since I got here: Why oh why didn't I take the BLUE pill?

You know, I know this steak doesn't exist. I know that when I put it in my mouth, the Matrix is telling my brain that it is juicy and delicious. After nine years, you know what I realize? [Takes a bite of steak] Ignorance is bliss.

Neo

Spoon boy	Do not try and bend the spoon. That's impossible. Instead... only try to realize the truth
Neo	What truth?
Spoon boy	There is no spoon
Neo	There is no spoon?
Spoon boy	Then you'll see, that it is not the spoon that bends, it is only yourself

Sponsored by **ApolloPad.com**
Everyone has a novel in them. Finish Yours!
https://apollopad.com

Neo (cont)

Neo I know you're out there. I can feel you now. I know that you're afraid... you're afraid of us. You're afraid of change. I don't know the future. I didn't come here to tell you how this is going to end. I came here to tell you how it's going to begin. I'm going to hang up this phone, and then I'm going to show these people what you don't want them to see. I'm going to show them a world without you. A world without rules and controls, without borders or boundaries. A world where anything is possible. Where we go from there is a choice I leave to you.

Morpheus

I'm trying to free your mind, Neo. But I can only show you the door. You're the one that has to walk through it

Unfortunately, no one can be told what the Matrix is. You have to see it for yourself.

Neo, sooner or later you're going to realize just as I did that there's a difference between knowing the path and walking the path

Have you ever had a dream, Neo, that you were so sure was real? What if you were unable to wake from that dream? How would you know the difference between the dream world and the real world?

What is real? How do you define 'real'? If you're talking about what you can feel, what you can smell, what you can taste and see, then 'real' is simply electrical signals interpreted by your brain

I know you're out there. I can feel you now. I know that you're afraid... you're afraid of us. You're afraid of change. I don't know the future. I didn't come here to tell you how this is going to end. I came here to tell you how it's going to begin. I'm going to hang up this phone, and then I'm going to show these people what you don't want them to see. I'm going to show them a world without you. A world without rules and controls, without borders or boundaries. A world where anything is possible. Where we go from there is a choice I leave to you.

Morpheus (cont)

The Matrix is everywhere. It is all around us. Even now, in this very room. You can see it when you look out your window or when you turn on your television. You can feel it when you go to work... when you go to church... when you pay your taxes. It is the world that has been pulled over your eyes to blind you from the truth (Neo: What truth?) That you are a slave, Neo. Like everyone else you were born into bondage. Into a prison that you cannot taste or see or touch. A prison for your mind.

You have to let it all go, Neo. Fear, doubt, and disbelief. Free your mind.

The Matrix is a system, Neo. That system is our enemy. But when you're inside, you look around, what do you see? Businessmen, teachers, lawyers, carpenters. The very minds of the people we are trying to save. But until we do, these people are still a part of that system and that makes them our enemy. You have to understand, most of these people are not ready to be unplugged. And many of them are so inured, so hopelessly dependent on the system, that they will fight to protect it.

If you are not one of us, you are one of them

Welcome to the desert of the real.

Free your mind

Don't think you are. Know you are!

Throughout human history, we have been dependent on machines to survive. Fate, it seems, is not without a sense of irony

Version 1.1

14 July 2018

By **Jorge Juan** (jorgejuan007)

cheatography.com/jorgejuan007/

Published 13th July, 2018.
Last updated 14th July, 2018.

Sponsored by **ApolloPad.com**
Everyone has a novel in them. Finish Yours!
https://apollopad.com