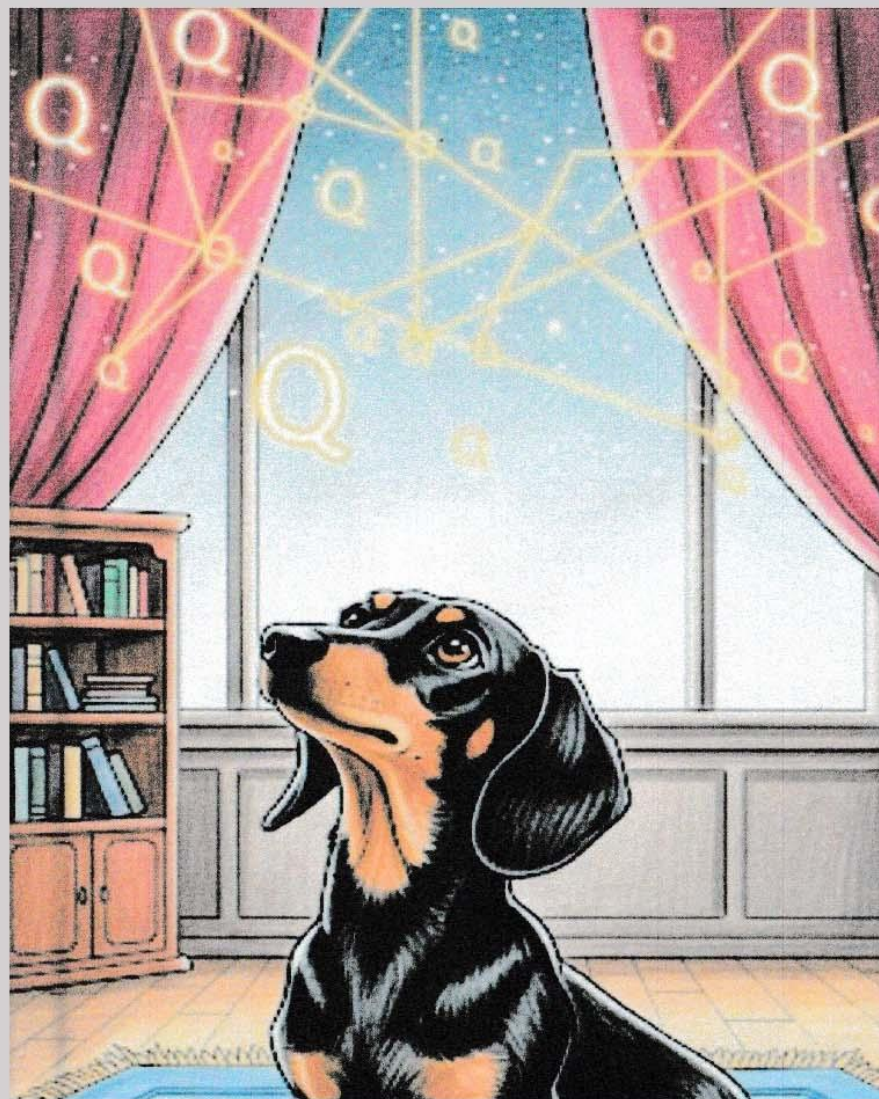




Franklin Von Bunn and the Quantum Sunny Spot

By Anthony Vade

Introduction

Following the reading of an essay on wave Function Collapse on

<https://vademaster.com/QuantumNumbers.html>

Anthony Vade and Franklin von Bun demonstrate a thorough understanding Wave Function Colapse and the intricacies of Quantum Field

In Quantum Mechanics, superposition means that a quantum system can exist in a combination of different possible states until a measurement is made. This is not simply a statement that we do not know which state the system is in; rather, the quantum state itself contains several possibilities simultaneously.

In Quantum Field Q-numbers, or quantum numbers, are mathematical operators fundamental to quantum physics. Unlike classical numbers (c-numbers), which describe measurable quantities in classical physics, q-numbers encode the possible states and behaviours of quantum systems.

In summary: Q-numbers are central to quantum theory, providing the framework for phenomena like superposition and entanglement, and fundamentally reshaping our understanding of reality.

Have fun, enjoy Franklin's take on all of this!



Franklin Von Bunn, a dapple dachshund, had a very important mission.

Every morning he hunted the elusive Quantum Sunny Spot.

To Franklin the house was a world of shimmering maths.



Franklin knew the floor
wasn't just wood.

It was built from
“Q-numbers” -
shimmering tables of data
that decided exactly
where
every rug, toy and long
dog should be



**Most dogs pick one spot,
but Franklin used
Superposition!**

**He could be in many
“maybe” places at once,
while Maw an Paw
searched for him through
the empty rooms.**



**To Franklin the house
was a giant math
problem.**

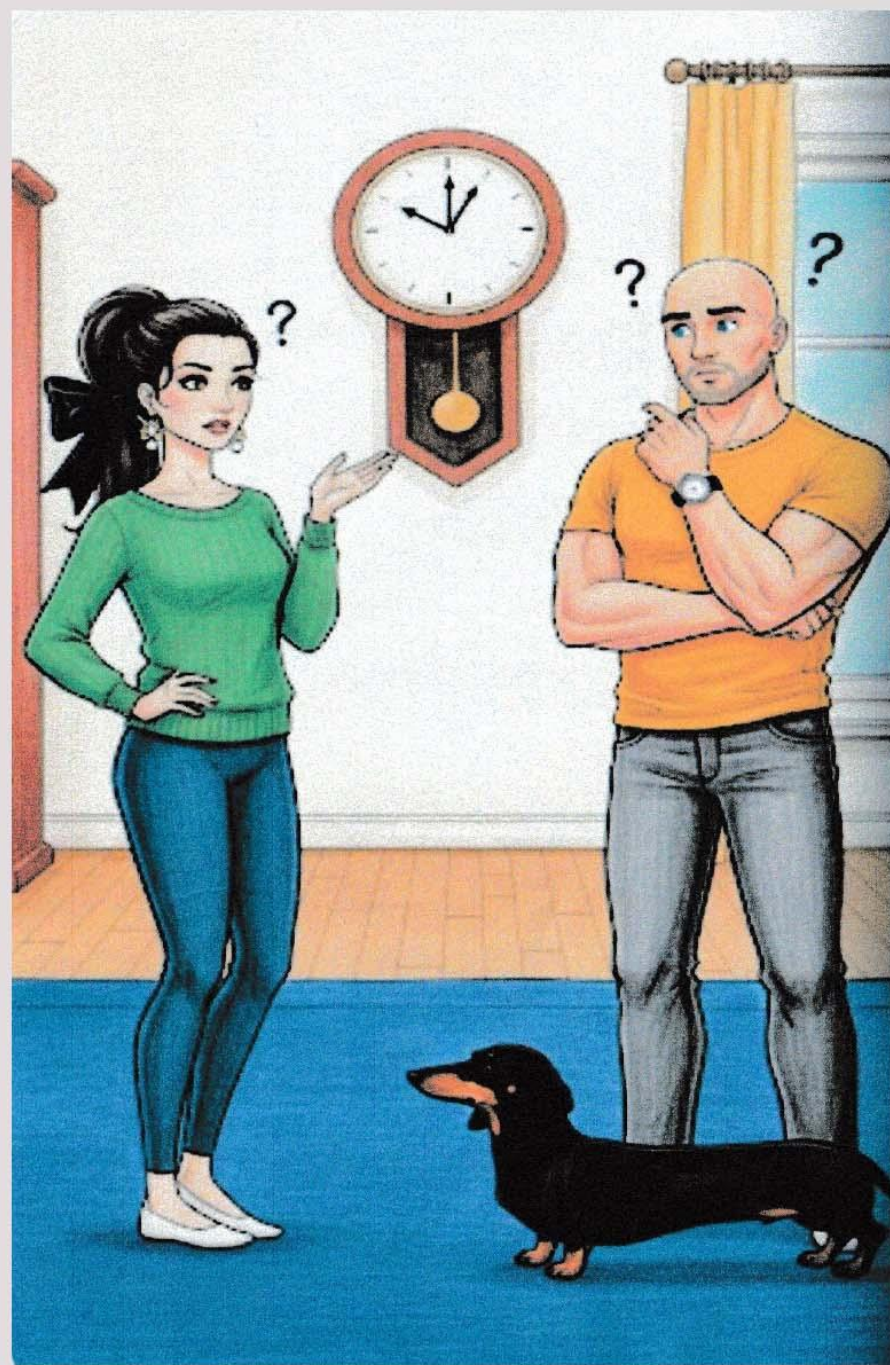
**He stood tall on an
invisible grid of
Q-numbers that mapped
out every possible
path he could take to find
the sun.**



Franklin became a vibrating cloud of “maybe”.

He was a ball by the curtain and stretched out under the table at the same time.

Both versions of him were real.



Maw and Paw were often confused.

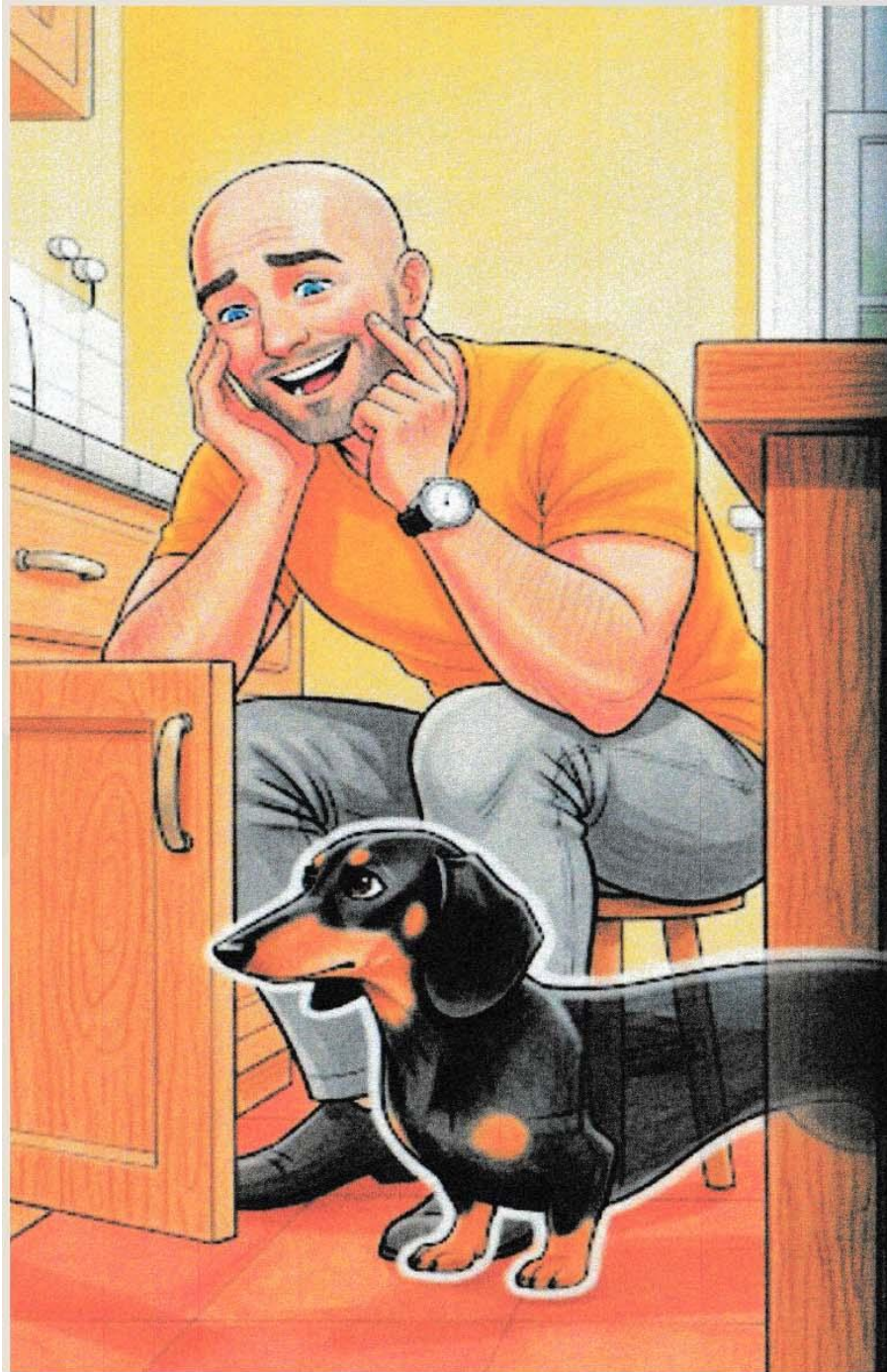
They thought space was fixed and time was just a ticking clock.

Franklin huffed; to him space and time were just labels for humans.



**Maw called out:
“Franklin! Where are
you?”**

**As she searched the room
her own math-code mixed
with the Q-numbers of the
house making her part a
giant table of possibilities.**



Paw laughed in the kitchen.

“Searching for a ghost dog today!” he said.

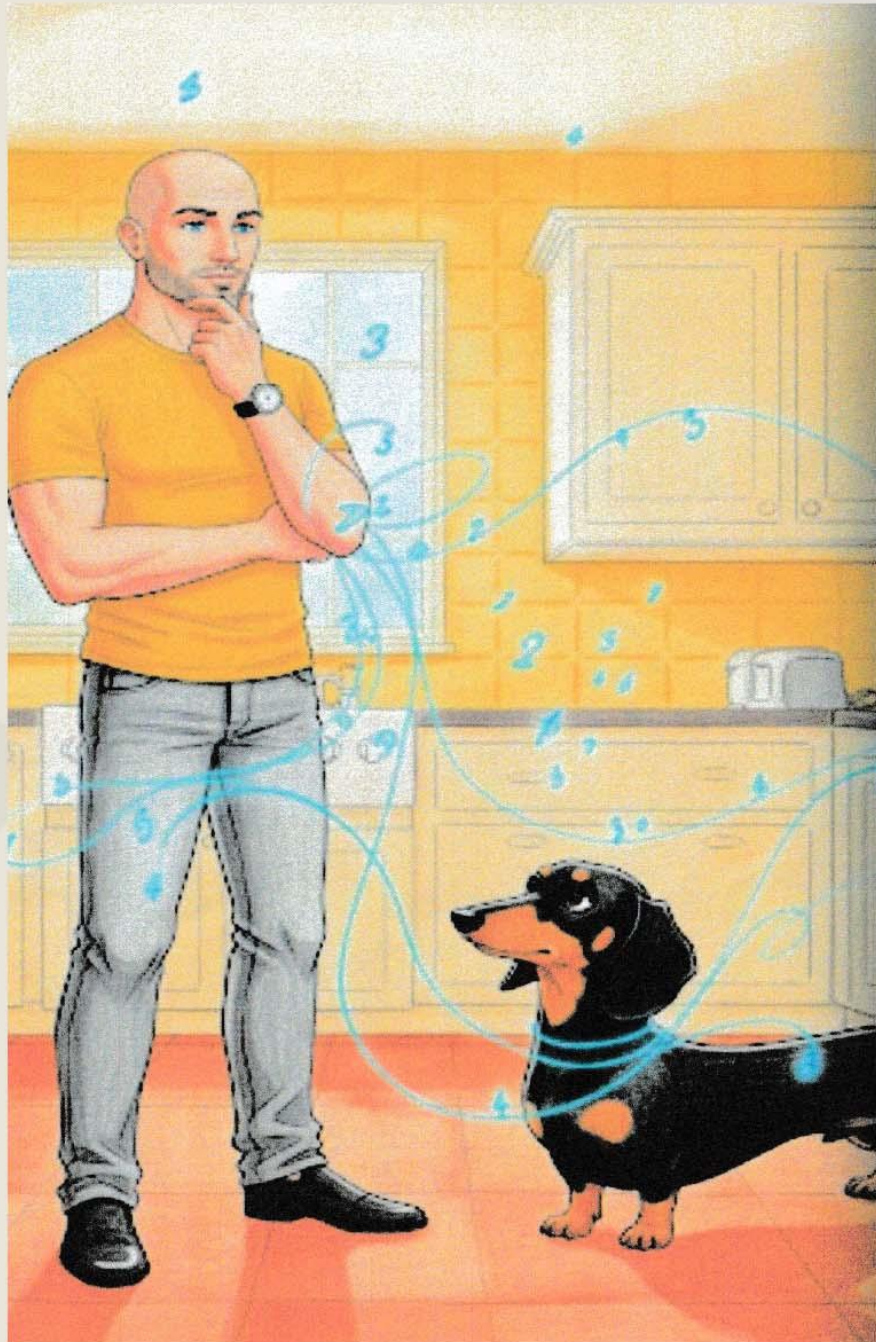
He didn’t realise the air was thick with “*maybe*” Franklins as Franklin become entangled.

He searched every low cupboard.



Maw looked for Franklin and become “entangled” herself.

Their Q-numbers danced together like colourful threads as she walked past pair black boots; her path weaving perfectly into Franklin’s.



**Paw felt the connection
too.**

**Every step brought him
closer to the “*maybe*”
Franklins.**

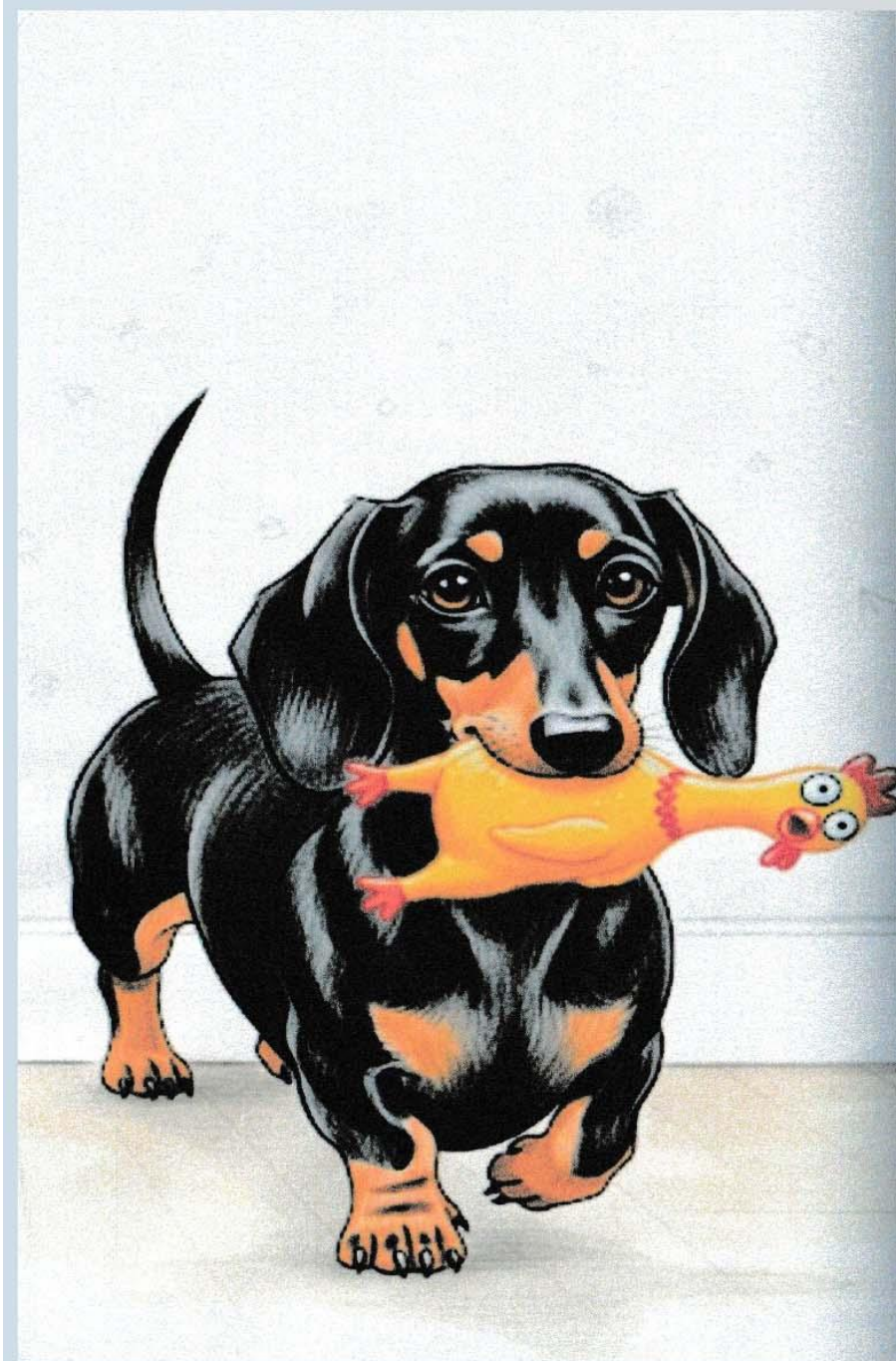
**The house was becoming
a giant invisible dance of
numbers and love.**



Franklin's yellow chicken
toy was entangled with
him too.

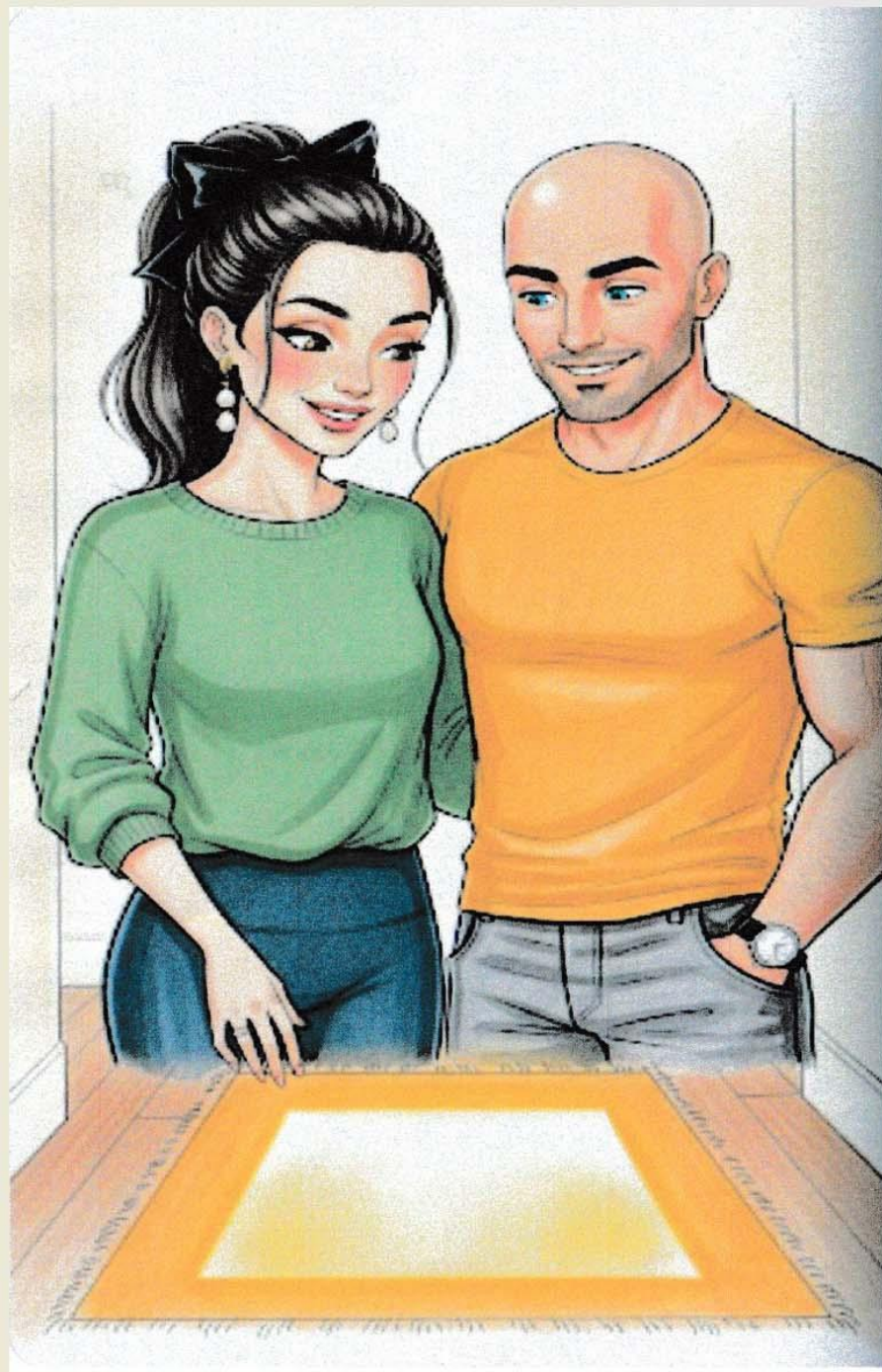
Whatever happened to
the toy happened to
Franklin's math too.

They were like two
dancers following the
exact same music.



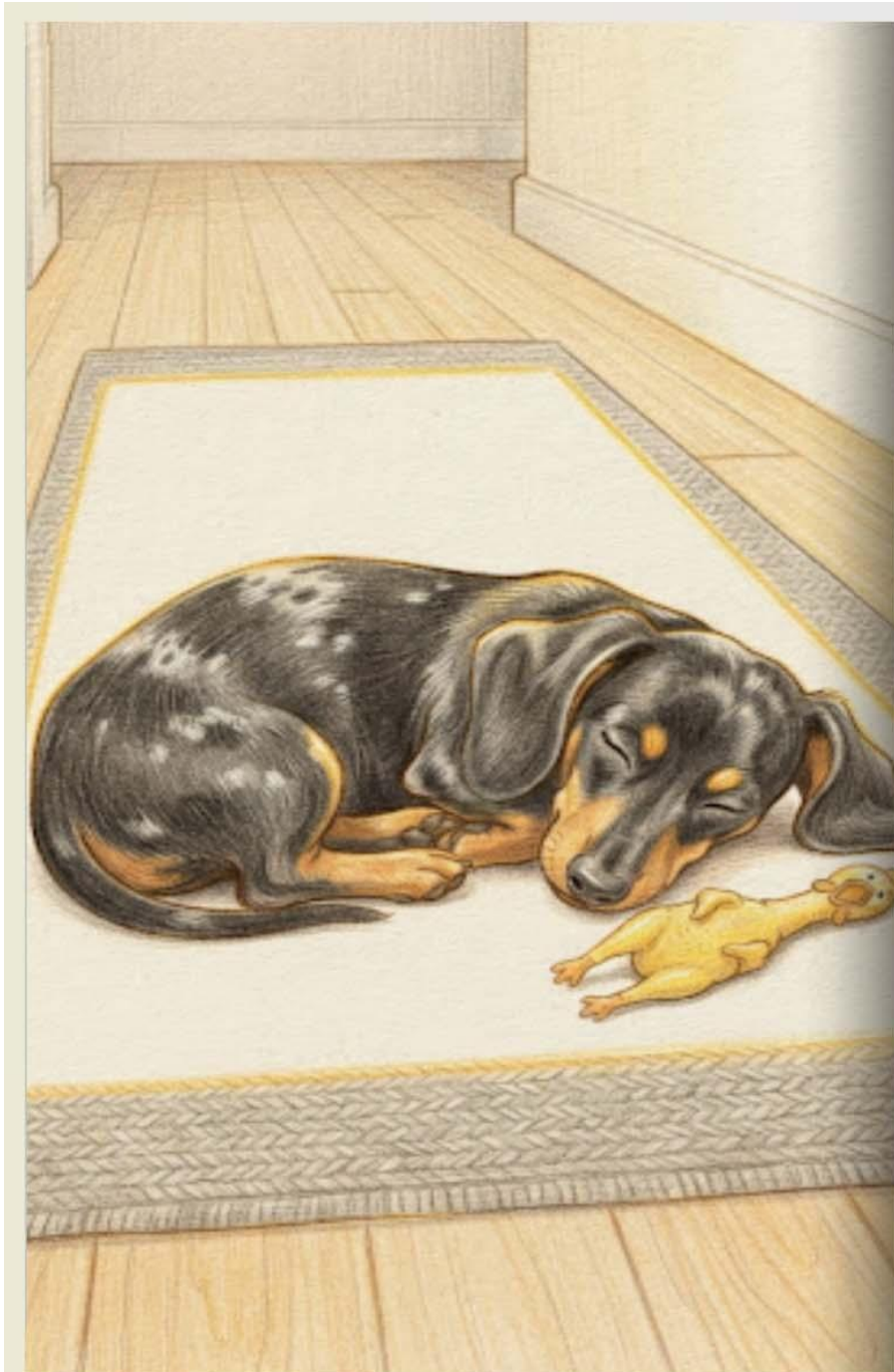
Franklin used “ghost” path, the hidden routes only math can see.

Franklin, carrying his yellow chicken toy, moved through the house like a whisper and even effortlessly straight through a solid wall.



Maw and Paw met in the hallway looking at a bright, golden rectangle of light.

Everything was shifting away from “maybe” and leaning towards a definite, warm discovery.



**The magic cloud was gone!
All probabilities collapsed and all
the ghost Franklins turned
back into just one real, solid
dog.**

**There were no more
glowing lines, maps or shimmering
maths.**

**There
was only one real Franklin, fast
asleep and very warm in his
favorite sunny spot.**



This illustrated take on Quantum Field and Q-numbers was written by Anthony Vade in collaboration with Franklin von Bunn. Franklin von Bunn was a smart and loving little dog.

In Memory of Franklin von Bunn

It is with great sadness that we say goodbye to **Franklin von Bunn**, a smart, loving, and very special little dog.

Franklin died on 27th April 2026. Franklin brought warmth, mischief, and companionship wherever he went.

His gentle nature and loving presence touched the hearts of all who knew him.

He may have been little in size, but he left a very big paw print on our hearts.

Rest peacefully, dear Franklin. You were loved, and you will be deeply missed.

