



Now that it's summer in The Queen City, here's a thought or two or more to ponder :: Today's physicists routinely eXplore hyperentangled topologies of multidimensional universes woven of subatomic 'wavicles' & spacetime riddled with the seemingly unknowable. But, as Aristotle reminds us, "Everyone by nature desires to know." So what say we plunge into these enigmas within enigmas :: One could do worse than stArt with such entertaining & profound guides as K. C. Cole's "Mind Over Matter: Conversations with the Cosmos" (HarCourt, NYC, etc., 2003); Ian McNeely & Lisa Wolverson's "Reinventing Knowledge from AleXandra to the InterNet" (W. W. Norton, NYC & London, 2008); & Marcus du Sautoy's "The Great Unknown: Seven Journeys to the Frontiers of Science" (Penguin Bks., NYC, 2018).

By way of an eXample of the kinds of questions posed by the authors of this innocuous-sounding TriUnity of books, here's Ms. Cole provoking us to grapple with the bigger issues: "In the end, nothing turns logic inside out so much as contemplating the shape of the UniVerse itself. Is it infinite, or does it end? And if we do live in a cosmos with an edge, what's on the outside? Is it different from what is inside?" As for black holes & suchlike matrices, "Everytime a star collapses into -- or is swallowed by -- such an Abyss, a new UniVerse appears." Feel free to continue this 'conundromatic' progression on your own . . .

And, Yes, this is where reimagining reenters the really big picture, for, according to "The Dhammapada/Way of Truth." our life is the creation of our mind. Apropos which, here's a kindred InSight that came to me recently: I would characterize our condition du jour as being flooded/glutted with information, while, paradoXically, we remain thirsty/yearning for Wisdom. To borrow an image or two from the great Sufi-inspired Palestinian poet Mahmoud Darwish, summer is fleeting & more precious in these pArts than the trace of light on a butterfly's wing in the rose garden of the HeArt