my assaults ad ovum / at the bio-lab

miracles & monsters shall arise in my vicinity, extreme Improbabilities to keep me from completing the Impossible, from

offing my Mommy!

the Grandfather Paradox would be e.g. if i'd tried to kill Einstein.

i **did** try to kill him, in 1899, and - just as we'd planned, Einstein & i - the Improbable happened:

the 20th Century!

¹ à la Rivka Galchen's **The Region of Unlikeness.** The New Yorker, March 17 2008.

the Paradox resolves into the necessary lemma: that miracles & monsters shall arise in my vicinity to keep me from the Lab i'll gestate in.

i'm granted e.g. a solution to **The Goldbach Conjecture**, very charming; an approach of Zero's mystery; and a vista onto Unity - Spring Break, 2019.

OR i'm a coward staying home, in my brain, so exuberate to compensate, and talk about it.

to publish my results, is my Pacifist plan - impress them into fellowship, compell them to Ahimsa by my excellence!

a man who's turned his fear into a **love** of his Oppressor – i hesitate to diagnose, but **Christian love** is – love of Rome?

and love of Rome is - Stockholm Syndrome?!

a wider Mom is Earth, a wider X-COM.

the LHC, when seen from space, is Egg yr mother broods upon.

Father is the Theory, an Atavus who winks at ye, urges on the Thought XP.²

on learning y'r the One, a Second is implied: a Stanford to yr NAL, a NAL to yr Gargamelle whichever one y'r from.

a second Lab, anti to thy Mommy!

in their namesake forces. persistence in the Ether 2 & Helmho Positivis

MHZ in

7

Ma

² Albert Einstein, **The Meaning of Relativity**, 1922, cover portrait.



