

## *Table of Contents*

---

Waltzing Away

---

Newtonianism

---

Et en Inferno Ego

---

Citations

---

Same letters many poems

---

Blackout

---

Psuedo Random

---

Bring a Book

---

Hurricane

---

Noise

---



**One step forward**  
**One step left**  
**One step back**  
**One step right**

Generates a simple  
Stuck in a step box  
Gliding in rhythmic harmony

square of 4 corners  
With arms, limbs  
Of disorderly parac

**One step forward**  
**One step left**  
**One step back**  
**One step right**

Looped continuously over and over  
Generate patterns

With one small shift  
of mathematical mysteries

**One step forward**  
**One step left**  
**One step back**  
**One step right**

Results in an orderly chaos

Of counts and numbers

$$F=ma$$

$$F=J/\Delta t \quad a=v^2/r$$

$$J=\Delta p \quad a=\Delta v/t \quad v=d/t$$

$$L=rp \quad p=mv \quad P=\Delta E/\Delta t \quad KE=(1/2)mv^2$$

$$\omega = L/I \quad L = mrv \times \sin\theta \quad P=VI=I^2R \quad E_{\text{mech}} = KE + PE$$

$$I = \sum mr^2 \quad P = \tau\omega \cos\theta \quad U_s = (1/2)kx^2 \quad PE = mgh$$

$$K = (1/2)I\omega^2 \quad A = \pi r^2 \quad \tau = rF \sin\theta \quad F = kx \quad g = -(Gm)/r^2$$

$$\omega^2 = \omega_0^2 + 2\alpha(\theta - \theta_0) \quad T = 2\pi\sqrt{m/k} \quad g = 9.81 \text{ m/s}^2$$

Love = ???



$$W = \tau\Delta\theta \quad T = 2\pi\sqrt{L/g} \quad f = 1/T$$

$$\theta = \theta_0 + \omega_0 t + (1/2)\alpha t^2 \quad \pi = 3.14159$$



Et en inferno ego

~ Arcadia



References  
Works Cited  
Bibliography  
Credits

Oh shoot,  
Must  
alphabetize  
those:  
Bibliography  
Credits  
References  
Works Cited

I have finished  
my project  
My research  
paper  
The assignment  
that has  
been  
my life  
For the  
past  
6 months

And beneath  
my shining  
results  
My indepth  
analysis  
My convincing  
discussion and  
conclusion  
All the words I  
poured my  
heart into  
There is  
a list of names  
That are not mine

Mr. So-and-so  
with research  
on grouse  
Ms. Hannah  
who found  
everything there  
was  
about the genius-  
gone-crazy  
hermit  
And even a  
certain fella  
Who taught me  
not to  
make any  
assumptions in  
my work

What I thought  
was original  
Was nothing more  
Than a synthesis  
Of all that  
came before

And I know  
that one day  
My name will  
surface  
again  
At the bottom  
Of a research  
paper  
And I will have  
created something  
Bigger than myself

*There are 26 letters in the English alphabet:*

*abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz*

*And with these, we have  
formed over 273,000 words.  
Some are practical, like  
Love, food, and together*

*And some are not, like  
Flabbergast, Flimflam, and  
Floccinaucinihilipilification*

*The letters, the words, the  
meaning  
Its all what we make of it  
To demonstrate, using the  
same set of letters, many  
poems may be made.*

*Into the bowl of rice puddin'  
She added something good in  
Swirling the jam, then  
Knew it wouldn't be the same again*

---

*Chaos reigns, entropy sings  
In this void, we find endings  
Doom calls, shadows dance  
Entropy consumes, chaos rules*

---

*Madness roars, chaos screams,  
In twisted realities,  
shattered dreams  
Whirlwind of lunacy, chaotic extremes,  
In the abyss of madness,  
chaos teems.*

If you could stop every atom in its position and direction, and if your mind could comprehend all the actions thus suspended, then if you were really, really good at algebra you could write the **formula for all the future**... the formula must exist just as if one could,"

If there's anything but **truth in mathematics**, Give me proof. It's like being obliged to read the same newspaper for years. It **proves what?** A sense of humor is a sense of proportion.

As her tutor, it is your duty to **keep her in ignorance**. Lady Groom (to Brice): Do not **dabble in paradox**, Edward, it puts you in danger of fortuitous wit.

The **attraction Newton left out**. All the way back to the apple in the garden."

When you **stir your rice pudding**, Septimus, the spoonful of jam spreads itself round making red trails like the picture of a meteor in my astronomical atlas. But if you **stir the jam** into the pudding, and think of the great red spot in Jupiter that's been raging for centuries and centuries. There you are. Think how it stays there, and by and by you will think — why, it's time some of **that jam was inside me**.

You **cannot** stir people and **expect** them **to be still**.

"It makes me so happy. To **be at the beginning again**, knowing almost nothing... A door like this has cracked open five or six times since we got up on our hind legs. It's the best possible time of being alive, when almost **everything you thought you knew is wrong**."

If you could **stop every atom** in its position and direction, and if your mind could comprehend all the actions thus suspended, then if you were really, really good at algebra you could write the formula for all the future... the formula must exist just as if one could,"

It is better to be **happy for a moment** and be **burned up with beauty** than to live a long time and be bored all the while.

"The universe is deterministic all right, just like Newton said, I mean it's trying to be, but the **only thing going wrong** is people fancying people who aren't supposed to be in that part of the plan."

It is a defect of God's humour that he **directs our hearts everywhere but to those who have a right to them**.

```
// Boss: Make me a method that generates
// a random letter

// Programmer: It can't be done, Sir

// Boss: What do you mean it can't be
done?

// Programmer: Well you see...
// Most of what we perceive to be random
// is in fact completely mathematical
// Computers, robots, machines,
// the smartest devices in the world,
// they cannot produce a random output
// it simply goes against their nature.

// Boss: That's preposterous!

// Programmer: Every number generated,
// every seemingly sporadic decision made
// Is backed by a complex algorithm
// And one day
// If a computer rolled
// All the dice
// In the world
// The numbers
// They would
// Repeat
```



HANGING JUST BARELY ON THE PETIOLE OF A LEAF  
SITTING ON A TABLE JUST WAITING TO BE UNLEASHED

THE REDNESS OF ITS SKIN  
LIKE A MAGNET WITH INFINITE WINGS  
THE HARDCOVER SOFTENING WITH THE GRAZE OF CURIOSITY  
GLOWING INCESSANTLY IN THE SHADOWS OF THE EVE

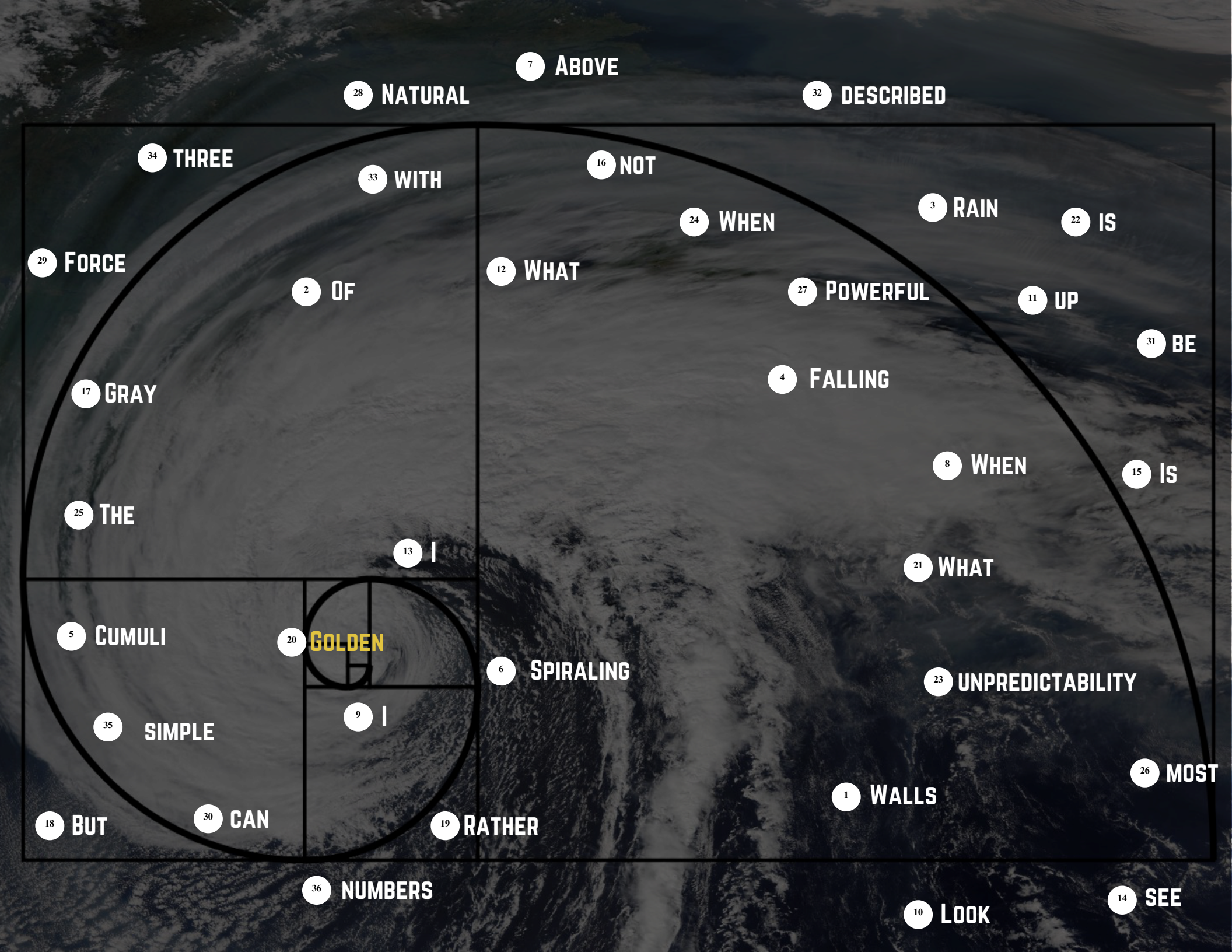
ONE HUNGRY VILLAGER  
ONE LOST MIND  
STEPS OVER THE INTRICATE VINES  
ONE HAND FORWARD  
SO EAGER SO HUNGRY FOR A RELISH OF THE UNKNOWN

ONE SNAP OF THE PETIOLE  
ONE TURN OF THE PAGE  
OH SO INSIGNIFICANCE IN THE ABYSS OF IT ALL

YET ONE SNAP, ONE TURN  
IS ALL IT TAKES  
TO CREATE A CASCADING EFFECT  
OF BREAKING TO BREAKTHROUGH  
OF SNAPPING TO SENSATIONS  
OF CONVULTING TO CHAOS  
OF NOTHINGNESS TO NONETHELESS

HOW COULD WE HAVE STOPPED THAT ONE HUNGRY ARM AT 7 PM?





7 ABOVE

28 NATURAL

32 DESCRIBED

34 THREE

33 WITH

16 NOT

3 RAIN

22 IS

29 FORCE

24 WHEN

11 UP

2 OF

12 WHAT

27 POWERFUL

31 BE

17 GRAY

4 FALLING

8 WHEN

15 IS

25 THE

13 |

21 WHAT

5 CUMULI

20 GOLDEN

6 SPIRALING

23 UNPREDICTABILITY

35 SIMPLE

9 |

26 MOST

18 BUT

30 CAN

19 RATHER

1 WALLS

36 NUMBERS

10 LOOK

14 SEE

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9....

Numbers counting, increasing, growing

10, 12, 13, 17, 16, 19, ....

What was once a rhythmic melody on the holy eve

**CLINK**

**CLUTTER**

**BLRRR**

**Blares like sirens with unfunctional strings**

A world with music, rhythms, songs  
disintegrates in orderly dissonance  
Of thirst, hunger, wants  
Neverending demands, unintended actions,  
catapulting in a dishevelment

123, 8423, 47832, 453,7

21, 2, 3, 46, 2, 54

The light flickers

ON  
OFF  
OFF

6, 21, 5,34 7,6 1, 2

*irregularities in DrllmMng*

The voices of polarizing horns

**SCREAMING**  
**SCREECHING**  
**YET**

STILL UNHEARD

**One stir**  
**One hold**

In an irreversible direction