

Images:

Childhood:

As I go to bed at night

I think of the games

I ~~was~~ going to play next day.

Should I play gulli-danda

Or with Rajendra, Mahendra & Somenabra

Or shall I play marbles?

Or should I just wander off

Into the gardens

And pluck mangoes from the tree

From the mango trees

Or simply look at the blooming flowers

But how should I avoid

The eye of my father

~~I think I shall~~ ~~to my~~

Shall I tell mother

To make some stories for me?

No, she has already protected me

Many a time

And father was not ~~was~~ convinced,

Mangos are not ripe yet

~~With~~ ^{the} The Champas, ^{the} Chamels and ^{the} grove
Taking in
Breathing in their delightful fragrance.

But how I avoid ~~the~~ eyes
The eyes of my father?
I shall

Where all pain is happiness
and ~~the~~ happiness pain.

And hate dissolves
into love

And all distinctions
vanish.

And love

~~isn't the same word~~
~~just a word.~~
expands its dimension

Where the communication is
mute, instantaneous and
complete,

And words irrelevant

And silence

communication itself.

Then all is happiness,

And I am one

with ~~the~~ Cosmos!

I am the Cosmos!

~~Bliss~~

"Paradise gained"

"Black hole"

~~Bliss~~ "Cosmic Bliss"

On a chilly night
as I sit
feeling forsaken and forlorn
I watch the lights
receding
farther and farther;
And darkness
engulfing me
all around,
drawing me
into its depths
as into a black hole.

I struggle to free valiantly
~~valiantly~~, but resign

And drifting
in the ocean of
darkness

I feel a sense of
timelessness

With ~~no~~ past ^{and} future
~~and the present~~
merging into the present.

With no hopes
or fears
Or desires.



They will smile at you, entice you, use you
and dump you.

They will ~~look~~^{smell} at you, taste you, chew you,
and spit you out when they had enough.

They will look at you, admire you, catch you
tame you, ride ~~on~~ you and lick you.

Women play with men as they like it,
whenever they like it, and as long as they
like it.

-: 2 :-

*Or else
please go away
on your way
I don't need
your help.*

"COSMIC BLISS"

On a chilly night
as I sit
feeling forsaken and forlorn
I watch the lights
receding
farther and farther;
And darkness
engulfing me
all around,
drawing me
into its depths
as into a black hole.
I struggle to free valiantly,
but resign
And drifting
in the ocean of
darkness
I feel a sense of
timelessness
With past and future
merging into the present.
With no hopes
or fears
Or desires.
Where all pain is happiness
and happiness pain.
And hate dissolves
into love
And love
expands its dimension
And all distinctions
vanish.
Where the communication is
mute, instantaneous and
complete,
And words irrelevant
And silence
communication itself.
Then all is happiness,
And I am one
with Cosmos,
I am the Cosmos!

(Why the Hell you are here)

(Can't you read!)

Tall claim!!

Then I am God!

Please write who is the author.

S. P. Lopez

24-1-83.

SAYS

A 'POOR' CHILD

I am poor!
I know
You know
And everybody knows.
I am hungry!
I know more than
Anybody else does.
Why I am poor?
I don't know
Why I am hungry?
I don't know.
But I do know
I have to survive
With some respect.
Don't laugh
If I say 'respect'.
For I do have some
If not your variety.

I beg of you
not for money
not for food or clothes
But to leave me
Alone with my poverty,
And not to dramatize it,
Or to take pity on me.
For pity is not
What I want.
Help me in a quiet way
Consistent with my self respect
If you can.

Yes! Self respect
For being poor
Is not something
I need be ashamed of.

Nor do I need
Any concessions
Or reservations,
Which demean me,
The very thought of which
Saddens me,
For it lowers me
In my own eyes.

But if you should help me
Achieve my full potential,
I should feel proud of myself,
And of you.

And you in turn
Will feel proud of me
And happy
With yourself.

So let us
Join hands together
And do proud
To each other
And start a new
Brotherhood Order.

Yes! Self respect
For being poor
Is not something
I need be ashamed of.

Nor do I need
Any concessions
Or reservations,
Which demean me,
The very thought of which
Saddens me,
For it lowers me
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And you in turn
Will feel proud of me
And happy
With yourself.

So let us
Join hands together
And do proud
To each other
And start a new
Brotherhood Order.

I am poor I know
you know,
And everybody knows.

I am hungry
I know more
Than you do.
Anybody else does.

Why I am hungry poor
I don't know

Why I am poor hungry
I don't know

Why I am here
In this world?
I don't know

But I do know
I have to survive
With some respect

Don't laugh
if I say respect.

For I do have some
if not your variety.

I beg of you
not least for money
not for clothes

But to leave me
alone with my poverty
& and not to
dramatize my
poverty

or take pity on

me

For pity is
not what I
want.

Help me in a
quiet way

If you can
consistent with
my self respect

If you can

Or else please
go away.

on your way

I don't need
your help.

Ponomarenko

$$V_{\perp} \rightarrow v_{\perp}$$

$$\text{or } v_{\perp} \rightarrow V_{\perp}$$

negatively \rightarrow negative

Eqn (6)

$$(\mu \Omega_{max} - \mu \Omega_0)$$

$$\Omega \rightarrow \Omega_0$$

Sentences following Eqn (5) inequalities (4) and (5).

$$Eq (7) : \sum \frac{c(n) P_n}{T_n} e^{P_{nt}/T_n}$$

p. 8.

$$\sin^{-1} (1/\sqrt{3.5})$$

W

$$2^{-1}$$

p. 10.

4) existence of "two" ...

To write to boys:

1. Amplitudes do not add to 1.

IL

Mana

Hemant Kumar
Varma

Rajat Kumar Varma

N

N

N N

Now those about
those persons who
would like to
find out about

Yes! self respect
For being poor
is not a crime
I need be ashamed of

Now do I need
Any concessions
Or reservations

For these demean me
The very thought of these
saddens me

For it lowers me
In my own eyes

But if you should
help me

Believe my full potential
I should feel proud of myself

And of you.

And you in turn
will feel proud of me

And happy
with yourself

So let us
Join hands together
And do proud
To each other
And start a new
Brotherhood order

To see this, consider a plasma in a simple torus (Fig. 2a) where Fig. 2b represents its cross section. As is well known, the magnetic field which may be produced by currents going around the torus (Fig. 2a) has a gradient pointing inwards - towards the axis as shown. The ∇B drifts (4) are then downwards for positive ions and upwards for electrons and the drift surfaces are cylindrical surfaces which intersect the boundaries of the toroid. This leads to charge separation and polarization electric field which in turn cause the EXB motion of the plasma outwards. One therefore finds that a simple torus is unable to hold a plasma in equilibrium. As we shall see later this fact is simply an expression of the diamagnetism of the plasma whereby plasma is thrown from regions of stronger magnetic field into the regions of weaker magnetic field.

Consider, on the other hand, a simple axisymmetric mirror machine. Let Fig. 3 represent its cross section. The ∇B in this case is directed radially inwards. The ∇B drift is then azimuthal, being opposite in sense for the different signs of the charges. The drift surfaces here are closed within the plasma volume and do not intersect the plasma boundary but are rather parallel to it. No charge separation can result here provided the plasma density is axisymmetric. It, therefore, follows that a simple mirror machine can hold a plasma in equilibrium. This equilibrium may yet be unstable. But this will be considered later.

B. Remedies for "Open" Drift Surfaces:

While there are many advantages of a toroidal configuration, it cannot be employed unless the open drift surfaces in such configurations are effectively closed and the polarization electric fields are eliminated.

yes! Self respect
For ~~poverty~~ being poor
is not a crime

I need be ashamed of
~~If you should help me thus~~

Nor do I need
Any concessions
Or reservations

Which demean me
~~and lower me in my eyes~~
~~if I accept them.~~

The very thought of ~~it~~ ^{which} ~~is~~

~~Disgusting~~ ~~matter~~ ~~and~~ saddens me
For it ~~would~~ ~~lower~~ me in ^{my}

But if you should ~~help~~
help me thus

I should feel proud of myself
and of you.

And you in turn
will feel proud of me
and happy with
yourself.

And help me
I shall achieve
my full ~~potential~~
potential of
~~growth~~

Saddens me
For it lowers me
In my own eyes

(4.9)

Instead of considering the actual mirror machine geometry we shall consider, for the sake of simplicity, a plane infinite geometry with the magnetic field B in the z -direction and having a gradient in the y -direction, (Fig. 7) that is,

(4.10a)

Such a magnetic field is obviously not curl-free, and is not therefore realistic, since it implies hidden currents in space. Nevertheless we assume this for the sake of simplicity of analysis and to demonstrate the most essential aspects of the calculation. The y -coordinate in the expression (4.10) corresponds to the radial (or flux) coordinate in the mirror machine, while the x -coordinate corresponds to the azimuthal coordinate. The density is likewise assumed to be of the form.

(4.10b)

Then:

(4.11)

So let us
join lands together
And do proud
To each other
And ~~set~~ ^{start} up a new
Brotherhood order.

where the first term in the expressions for V_i and V_e is the charge and mass independent EXB drift velocity, the second term gives both the B and curvature drift, while the third term (neglected in the expression for V_e because of small electron inertia) is the polarization drift (wherein V_B is the EXB drift velocity); v_{\perp}^2 and v_{\parallel}^2 are mean squared averages of particle velocities perpendicular and parallel to the magnetic field. The other equations governing the dynamics of the system are the equations of continuity for the number densities of ions and electrons n_i and n_e :

(4.4)

(4.5)

and the Poisson equation

(4.6)

Equilibrium:

In equilibrium we have

(4.7)

(4.8)

Yes! Self respect
For being poor
Is ~~it~~ not ~~a crime~~ something
I need be ashamed of

Nor do I need
Any concessions
Or reservations,
Which demean me,
The very thought of which
Saddens me,
For it lowers me
In my own eyes.

But if you should help me
Achieve my full potential,
I should feel proud of myself,
And of you.

And you in turn
Will feel proud of me
And happy
With yourself

An Helen's Plea
1+4

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So let us
Join hands together
And do proud
To each other
And start a new
Brotherhood Order.

5. DISCUSSION

In this paper, we considered the coupling of electrostatic ion-cyclotron perturbations with lower-hybrid waves. The interaction leads to wave filamentation. The filamentation instabilities arise due to the thermal dispersion as well as the nonlinearity arising from the interaction of the lower-hybrid waves with the electrostatic ion-cyclotron perturbations. Anticipating the conjecture that the nonlinear filaments represent the final states of the corresponding linear instabilities, we have compared the corresponding growth lengths. It turns out that the growth length for the case of ion-cyclotron perturbations is longer than that of adiabatic perturbations (Morales & Lee, 1975). Our conclusion is that such instabilities will probably not hinder the wave penetration deep into the interior of plasma confinement devices.

In the present paper, we have neglected the contribution of the nonlinear $\vec{E} \times \vec{B}_0$ force in studying the linear stability problem. This assumption is widely used (Morales & Lee, 1975; Kaw, 1976). However, recently Kaw et al. (1976) have shown that the inclusion of the $\vec{E} \times \vec{B}_0$ force on the filamentation of lower-hybrid waves reduces the localization tendency. Accordingly to their calculations, anomalous absorption of the lower-hybrid waves may occur through a decay process.

Acknowledgments

We thank Predhiman Kaw for useful advice. This work has been performed under the auspices of the Sonderforschungsbereich 162 Plasmaphysik Bochum/Jülich.

~~Bliss~~ Happiness

The ~~recipe~~ ~~off~~ ~~itself~~

What is "happiness" ?
A meaningless word,
Sought after by the
day in and day out
by (men and women) people
ignorant & naïve.
A wasteful search indeed alas!

The fragility of it all
If happiness be so fragile
That it is shattered
before it arrives.
Leaving a sharp pain
in its waste. wastes.

It is not what I want; seek
for its demoralizing & demeaning,
Sapping ^{my} ~~your~~ energy & courage
Making me weak, and dependant.
Reducing me to worthlessness,
Exposing myself to my ^{own} ridicule!
Happiness is but an addiction
to be classed as a narcotic.

I want to be free of ~~from~~
from this addiction.

Then alone can I be
truly ~~happy~~ free and happy.
and ~~happy~~ truly happy.

So, go away you wretched
thing.

I don't want any part of you.
I want freedom from
happiness

###

City of Statues:

Big and small
Tall and short
Moving or stationary
expressionless,
emotionless
speechless

They are all statues.

~~Some are stationary~~

~~Some are moving.~~

~~All stationary as in
a snapshot,
indistinguishable, & from each other
like the dead,
only moving like
machines with their~~

programmed machines.

~~The silence is broken~~

~~Not allowed to come
alive & seem to move
out of the charade~~

~~and~~

Seared

wary

suspicious

They are all statues

Pursuit of Happiness

Happiness

A meaningless word
sought after by people
ignorant and naive

A wasteful

[~~but~~ Those who
small men, desire to subdue you
To show to you what they are not
When

Happiness is

But an addiction

I seek freedom from

The ultimate freedom

from the triangle

of desire, and happiness

and pain.

The freedom from happiness,

From the desire for happiness

So I can conquer pain

To maintain

My self esteem

And feel ~~so~~ truly free

That I may not (now) then

Be afraid of anything

Death or God

Who am I ?

What am I ? Do I know ?

I know not.

What is this world around me ?

Who are these people around me ?

Who make me smile and then smile at me.

What is my world ? Where is my world ?

I have searched and searched

In vain, alas!

I see a bright ray,
of hope and happiness.

But it too

Burns itself away

And bless my vision further

With the smoke,

That it creates.

I see a flower

fresh, beautiful and bright.

And I smile

A smile of happiness

But where is the flower ?

- fresh, beautiful and bright -

I see it no more.

Have I frightened it away?

I know not - how.

Where is my world?

Why am I here,

If it is not mine?

There I see a bird.

Come, you beautiful little bird.

Can you sing to me ~~for~~

Your favourite song?

And talk to me a while

~~A~~ while.

I have seen you dance

With joy unbound

And your beautiful songs

I have heard

Many a time.

Please, O' Please little bird.

Sit with me ~~for~~ a

for a little while

And share with me

Some of your joy.
And ~~tell me~~ your secret
~~secret~~ Which keeps you happy
All the time.
But the bird flies away.
Have I frightened it away?
~~I do not know - how~~
I know not how.

I go to a brook
And ~~watch~~ watch it flow,
along its way.
"Are you happy?"
I ask
It does not answer
But ~~and~~ goes along
Its self-made way,
Unconcerned
Whether the bird sings
or does not sing
Whether the flowers bloom
or wither away
Turning stones
Which come in its way

And turning around
those it can't.

"Are you happy?" Hesitatingly
I ask again.

I hear a murmur
in return

something like
"You stupid fool".

I smile,

turn around,

And go away.

on my way.

Ode to a "small parameter".

Hail thee O sly spirit
the parameter of "smallness"

They call thee small

But great and mighty

art thou ~~and tall~~ indeed:

Thy smallness is thy might

As knoweth all

Great or small.

The mightiest of equations

proud of their

complexity and dimension

crumble

into a rubble

and get reduced to

the purest of relations

by your sly machinations

And the great physicists

theoreticians and mathematicians

seek thee

with anticipation and expectation

to use thee

to enhance their reputation

- (a) The plasma ions undergo charge exchange collisions with the neutrals which results in the loss of energy and momentum of the plasma.
- (b) The fast neutrals and the ions formed in charge exchange collisions may cause further ionization of the neutral gas as they move through it. This, in turn, can cause further deceleration.
- (c) The electrons of the plasma can collide with the neutrals, thereby move across the magnetic field and gain energy at the expense of the electric field. This would cause discharge of the field and deceleration of the plasma.

However, as discussed by Sherman⁵ these classical processes are far too slow to account for the fast deceleration of the plasma over times $\sim 0.4 \mu$ sec. in the Danielsson experiment. It would be necessary to invoke some anomalous collision frequency for electrons, so that they can move across the magnetic field rapidly enough to acquire the necessary energy for the ionization of the neutrals. As is well known, the electrons with an energy in the neighbourhood of the ionization energy are much more efficient in ionizing the atom, than ions of an equal energy. Thus, once the electrons acquire such energies, ionization by them will far outweigh other means of ionization by fast neutrals and the ions produced through charge exchange.

with your application²
to mathematical equations

So great art than
not small

○ "parameter of smallness"

~~They call it~~ thee

"parameter of smallness"

You should be called
the "parameter of greatness"

So I bow to thee

○ 'sly spirit

the "parameter of smallness"

Or rather

the parameter of greatness.

We have thus shown that the minimum (or critical) velocity of the plasma, for the ionization of the neutrals to set in is given by the equality sign in Eq. (8) which is then identical with Eq. (2).

In actual practice, the electrostatic energy W_E will probably not be shared equally among the electrons. There may, in other words, be a spread around the energy ϵ of Eq. (7), so that even at velocities $V_0 < V_c^{(2)}$ there may be a few electrons which may have acquired energy greater than or equal to $e\phi_{ion}$ and may thus cause ionization. But this is not likely to be a large number. The only effect this may have is to broaden the region of interaction as, for instance, noted in the observation C (ii) of Sec. 2.

B. Theory for the Terminal Velocity:

To obtain an adequate theory for the terminal velocity and of the entire process of interaction we must pay particular attention to the observation A (ii), namely, that the entire retardation of the initial velocity took place over distances of 3-4 cms. and over times ~ 0.2 sec.

As plasma comes into contact with the neutrals the most important "classical" modes of interaction between the plasma ions and the neutrals are the following:

Ode to a "small parameter"

Hail thee O sly spirit
the parameter of "smallness"
They calleth thee small
But great and mightily
art thou indeed:
Thy smallness is thy might
As knoweth all
Great or small.

The mightiest of equations
proved of their
complexity and dimension
crumble
into a rubble
and get reduced to
the puniest of relations
by your sly machinations

And the great physicists
theoreticians and mathematicians
seek thee
with anticipation and expectation
to use thee
to enhance their reputation
with your application
to mathematical equations

So great art thou
not small
O "parameter of smallness"
You should be called
the "parameter of greatness"

So, I bow to thee
O sly spirit
the "parameter of smallness"
Or rather
the "parameter of greatness"

IN CHASE OF EXCELLENCE

O Excellence! Excellence!! Excellence!!!

Where at thou?

I have searched thee all around

On mother earth

In the skies

And in the deepest hole

Under the ground

But in vain alas!

May be, thou art roaming

Far in the heavens

Winking at me teasingly

From among

The twinkling stars

May be thou art

An infra red cluster

Which my (human) faculties

Cannot master

Or may be thou art

A black hole,

Beaconing me

To follow thee,

To my disaster

What have I not done

To find thee?!

I have flown balloons,

Launched rockets and satellites

And I have set up telescopes,

To catch thee.

I have dived

The fathoms of oceans

To scrounge thee,

And floated

Global tenders

To manufacture thee

I have gone the world around
Attending conferences and symposia
Which abound
But no where
Could thee be found
Though I know
Thou art somewhere around.

O Excellence! Excellence!! Excellence!!!
Did I just hear thy giggle
And thy impish laughter?
Please come to the fore
Don't tease me anymore
You mischievous bore!
I am now tired
And can't chase you anymore.

Then through the zephyr
And the bustling of leaves
And the chirping of birds
And the humming of the bees
I hear a thunder
"Doth thou thinketh
I am so cheap?
Thou blunderer!"
"Thou seeketh me not where thou should
Go! seek me within thyself
Like thou seeketh God!"

I am left
Bewildered and perplexed
By this message odd.

The result

$E = \sum J_i \omega = \text{const}$ is a general result
valid even when nonlinear interaction between
the oscillators are present

Excellence! Excellence!! Excellence!!!

Where are those δ hiding?

I have searched you ^{three} all around

~~In the heavens~~

On the mother earth

~~And deep underground~~

And indeed in the deepest hole under ^{the} ground.

But you are elusive. (KGF)

But in vain alas!

Why

May be you are far ~~away~~

~~with the stars~~ in ~~the~~ heavens

Winking at me ^{teasingly} from among ~~the~~

The ~~with~~ twinkling stars

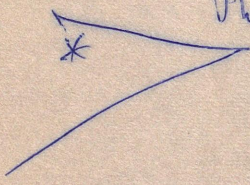
Or may be you are

in the black hole

beckoning me ~~to~~

to follow thee.

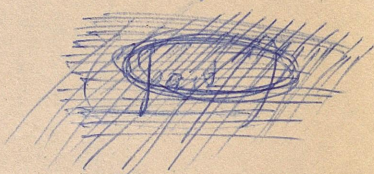
to my disaster



$$W = e^{S/k} = e^{i(S_R + iS_I)/\hbar} = e^{i(\Phi_R + i\Phi_I)/\hbar}$$

$$\psi = e^{iS/\hbar} = e^{i(S_R + iS_I)/\hbar} = e^{i(\Phi_R + i\Phi_I)/\hbar}$$

$$\psi^* \psi = e^{-2\Phi_I}$$



If the imaginary part of the action exists then it can be considered as

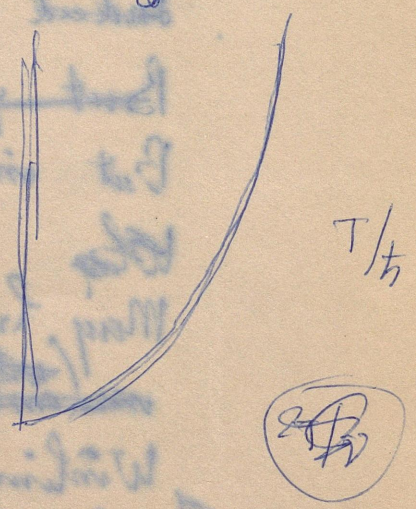
$$S = k \ln W = k \ln \left(\frac{W}{W_0} \right) \frac{1}{\hbar^3}$$

$$\hat{S} = \hbar \ln$$

Let us consider wave action:

Wave action \Rightarrow Number of particles quanta of the wave field.

Number of quanta in the range $\nu + \nu d\nu$ is $J(\nu)$



$$E = \sum_i J_i \nu_i$$

See reverse

How to distribute actions over various frequency intervals:

Number of nodes $\frac{1}{\lambda}$ in the range $\nu + \nu d\nu$

$$J_\nu = \frac{8\pi \nu^2 d\nu}{c^3} \frac{1}{e^{h\nu/kT} - 1}$$

What have I not done
to find thee?!

Or may be
you are an infra red object
~~undetectable~~ which
with my (human) faculties
cannot master

~~travelling~~
And I have ~~red~~ dived
Deep into oceans

What have I not done
to find thee!?

I have flown balloons,
Rockets and satellites.

And I have set up telescopes
to catch thee.

I have gone ~~around~~ the world around
attending conferences & symposia
which abound

But no where
could ~~you~~ be found.

Though I know
thou art somewhere around.

Excellence! Excellence!! Excellence!!!

Did I just hear ^{thy} giggle
and ^{thy} ~~your~~ ^{your} mischievous laughter?!

~~Please don't tease me anymore~~
Please come to the fore

And don't tease me any more.
You malicious love!

I am now ~~to~~ ~~be~~ tired

And can't ~~catch~~ chase thee any more.

Then through the ^{zephyr} blowing wind / tree
and the ~~rustling~~ rustling of ~~the~~ leaves
~~I hear the~~ ~~a~~ murmur
and the humming of the bees
~~and the~~ chirping of birds,
~~and the~~ ~~rising~~ rising of sun

~~I hear a~~ murmur
~~and the~~ rising of sun

I hear a murmur

~~Through~~ ~~seeketh~~ me in
vain

~~Seek~~ ~~me~~ ~~within~~ thyself ~~seek~~ me
~~you~~ ~~stupid~~ ~~fool~~

And thou shalt find me

"Seek me within thyself

~~Do~~ go to hell

~~you~~ ~~stupid~~ love!

~~you~~ ~~stupid~~ love"

Stop making a fool of thyself thee

And seek me within ~~thyself~~ within thyself

You ~~blundering~~ fool. stupid love.

In Chase

~~In~~ Search of Excellence.

Excellence! Excellence!! Excellence!!!

Where art thou?

I have searched thee all around

On the mother earth,

In the skies,

And in the deepest hole,

Under the ground. (K.G.F)

But in vain alas!

May be thou art

Far in the heavens

Winking at me teasingly

From among the twinkling stars.

May be thou art

An infra red ~~light~~ cluster

Which my (human) faculties

Cannot master

Or, may be thou art

~~A~~ ~~the~~ black hole

Beaconing me

to follow thee
to my disaster

What have I not done
To find thee $\frac{1}{2}$?!?

I have flown balloons,
Rockets and satellites,

And I have set up telescopes
to catch thee

I have gone ~~th~~^{world} around
Attending conferences and symposia
which abound.

But no where
Could thee be found
Though I know
Thou art

Somewhere around

Excellence! Excellence!! Excellence!!!

Did I just ^{hear} thy giggle
And thy impish laughter?

Please come to ^{the} fore

And don't tease me anymore
you mischievous love!

(2) I have even invited
Global tenders
To manufacture thee

(1) I have dived ~~sets~~
to ^{the fathoms} depths of oceans
to scrounge thee

who died before being born

Emotionless speechless

they stalk the world
doing what they must

because of the ~~cause~~ ^{consequence}
of the deep freeze

Some have their
learning their faces programmed
& manufactured

It is deep freeze all around
Some shining ~~big~~ ^{big} blindingly
Bright

But the eyes don't flitter wink
only stare

Like the eyes of death

It is death calm

It is death white all around

It is death silence

It is death bright

I see death all around

It is dry frosty & cold

On a winter

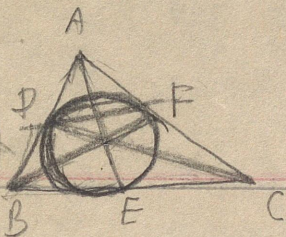
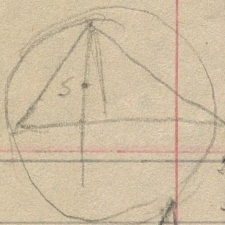
The stage is now set
for an eternal winter.

The warmth has gone
The leaves fall one by one
I saw birds fall dead
emotionless speechless
as statues

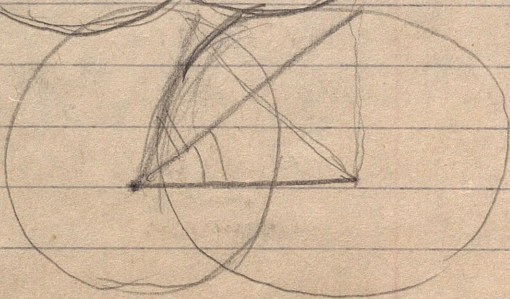
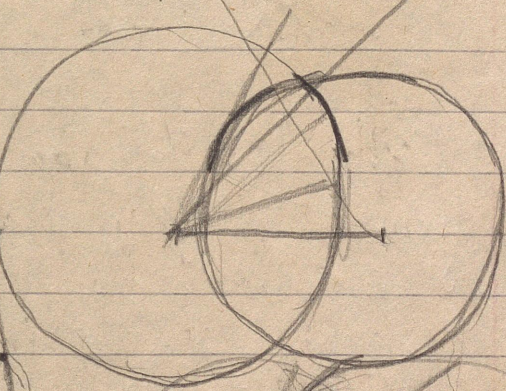
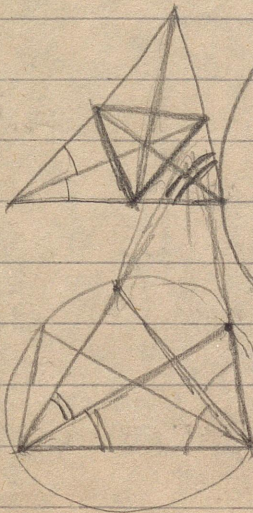
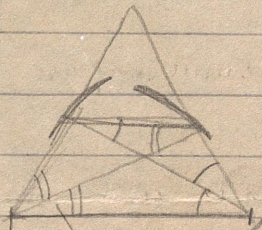
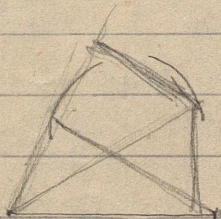
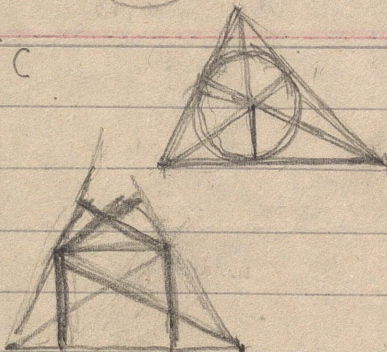
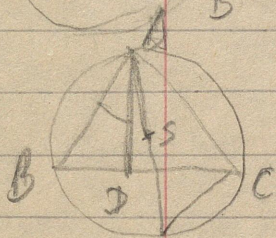
Winter has frozen their
smiles & agonies

Some smile all the time
Others with faces wreathed
by agonies frozen on
their faces by passage
through the moment of
ice age

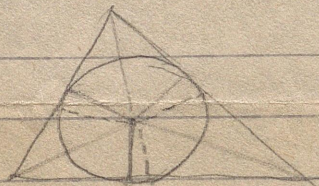
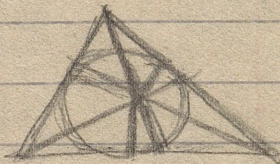
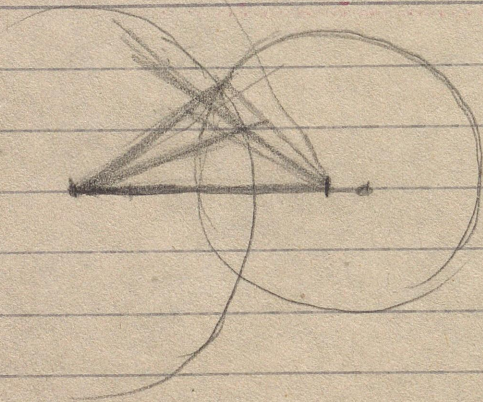
Cursed by the unknown
miseries of the
unknown souls



$(\frac{1}{2} \cdot A + \frac{1}{2} \cdot s) \cdot p$



$$g(\ddot{x} + A \cdot \dot{x})^2$$



Time seems to have
ceased to flow
It is one long
unending day
with (emptiness) void
extending to infinity
all around

'Alone'

Who am I ?
What am I ?
Do I know ?
I know not.

What is my world ?
Where is my world ?
I know not.

I see a bright ray
Of hope and happiness
But it too
Burns itself away
Blurring my vision further

I see a flower
Fresh, beautiful and bright,
And I smile,
A smile of happiness.
But where is the flower ?
I don't see it anymore.
Have I frightened it away ?
I know not how.

I see a little bird
Singing and jumping happily
From branch to branch

O' please little bird,
Can you come
And sit with me
And sing to me
your favourite song.
And tell me the secrets
of your life
Which make you happy
All the time.

But the bird flies away.
Have I frightened it away?
I know not how.

I go to the brook
And watch it flow
Its self made way
Turning stones in its way
And going around those
It can't.

Are you happy? I ask
But it does not answer
And continues to flow
Unconcerned

Whether the bird sings
Or does not sing,
Whether the flowers bloom
Or wither away.

Are you happy?
Hesitatingly, I ask again.
I hear a murmur
Like 'you stupid fool'.

I smile
Turn around
And go away
On my way.

Are you happy? I ask
~~It does~~

On and a road.

you do stand

your evening

Just I

ZETA

MATTPOST

My night was with

of your a man

of your a man

of your a man

of your a man

of your a man

of your a man

of your a man

of your a man

of your a man

of your a man

of your a man

The friendship, a selfless union of souls mends
A divine music (it was)
Out of which

Flowed

→ raptures of delight,
And streams of happiness
enough to scale

the whole world with it

But a discordant note

And a misunderstanding

shattered it all

The music is gone

And a Void remains

Into which

stare

Empty stares

God there

And there ~~is~~ lies below

A heap of rubble,

of broken pieces

of once ~~best~~ beautiful

A most beautiful

"thing of beauty"

Which was to be

"A joy for ever"

O, my God!

streams of happiness
And raptures of delight.

And impart it delight
A blissful happiness

And there now ^{lies} ~~is~~ a
~~heap~~ a heap of rubble

~~Why must it be~~
~~so fragile?~~

Why must it be
so fragile?

Can the pieces be
put together

Can the pieces be
put together again?

Will the music
return again

To fill the air
with its

divine fragrance?

Let hope and wish
be done.

Let the pieces be
Befit together again.
And let the music
flow ~~again~~ again

To fill the air
with ^{its} fragrance divine.
And ~~us~~ let the mind

feel free ~~again~~ from inhibitions and fears & inhibitions
with the purity of
heart and soul and heart

And to be in
communion
with the
Cosmos

Let the friendship
be not ~~contaminated~~ smothered
By expectations & desires.

~~Let it be~~

~~by understanding~~

If it has to be a desire

Let it be a desire to help

If it is to be an expectation

Let it be an expectation