

It's Flippin Magical

Paul Kotschy

9 May 2022

Compiled on September 11, 2023



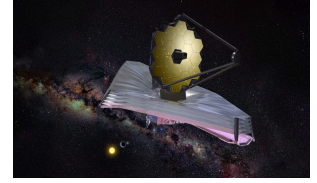
Orion Nebula



DNA fragment



Ciliat Nassula



James Webb Telescope

WHAT CAN I SAY? Often, often I am moved by a sense of being immersed in magic. And the magic shows up in different ways.

Sometimes it is the sheer wonder of species diversity, from paramecium to whale and a gazillion in between. Sometimes it is those little jittery unicellular creatures having a go of life in a freshwater pond. Sometimes it is looking deep into our pet chicken's eye and watching it blink, bottom up.

Sometimes it is beholding crazy creative people making some magic: a laconic poem, a picture, a bibelot, a musical metaphor. Sometimes it is nuanced and reflective conversation. Sometimes it is the dialectic between disagreeers.

Sometimes it is the James Webb Telescope located near to nowhere to bring nowhere to near. Sometimes it is the telltale tale of numbers, the surprise of calculus, and the depth of probability. And sometimes it is the inscrutability of quantum entanglement and the interminable whoopla of spacetime.

It's all flippin magical it is. Flippin magical! I do not want to go gentle into that good night. There's just too much magic.