

RTC May 2022:

"In the very end, civilizations perish because they listen to their politicians and not to their poets." - Jonas Mekas -- 24 Dec 1922 - 23 Jan 2019

RTC Grace:

**These molecules and joules
that you're about to eat
turn them into history
not cosmic background heat.
But unfortunately
due basically to symmetry, enthalpy and Gibbs free energy.
it's the overlap of orbitals and electron spin
that contrive to stop you staying thin.**

Look to Dr John and wonder out aloud.

Who'd let a poet lose

on an audience anaesthetised with Nat lib club booze?

sedated with food?

What fool were you?

Just a little note about ideology and perspective.

Academics have always been scared to pursue unpopular research, defunding, peer review and all that. Now deviating from the herd is being institutionalised.

17:Haiku

Ideology.

Weaponised stupidity.

Don't dare disagree.

Who is in the audience?

17: Haiku

A king, a cabbage

You each bring your own baggage

Perspective carnage!

What does the audience know?

Ah, the audience, bless their kind.

You spend a morning on a metaphoric rhyme.

Just to watch it to drown amid the mucus of their minds.

Kaleidoscopic perspective, not apparently, for human kind.

Perhaps I should be kind.

No poems that lead the reader to their death

each word leading inextricably to the next

a tightening web

no time to pause, step back or take a breath.

Raise your glass and welcome death.

The subject... writing is hard – remembering words from a dream.

What did I write today?

A dozen and a half half lines

a (pathetic) rhyme(s)

A rhythm lost in time

**my pen my hand to slow to dance in time, the rhythm leaving
tangled lines behind.**

words that didn't reach the page in time

the memory of what should (be about to) be

is only for that instant that is now for me

my fingers and my pen are slow

the word is gone, things that might have been

the fluff trapped in the nib

that blotch of tangled words

that should be mine

the horizon bare the memory is blind.

Remembering words from a dream. Go to bed prepared.

So, be ready to awake, not a moment's to be lost
Sleep only when your pen is fixed firmly in your hand
sleep well my friend
but don't hesitate to force yourself to wake
from anaesthetic sleep, paralysis
to write the word that passing in a dream
existing only in the mist
the word before the dawn, one touch of light
it vanishes for ever with the night.

Now, to the business of quantum computing.

Where do we get these topics?
When are we going to get something with juicy words?
How about AI and IoT in the sex toy industry?
Tele Dildonics - that's a phrase I haven't heard for years that
really needs to be used.
How very seventies. I can just hear Raymond Burk saying it.

Quantum computing, quantum life:

Both the business and the bits

of Quantum computing, quantum physics

rely on spin.

One bit knowing what the other bit's bin doing, where it's bin.

How does the stuff of matter know these things?

Entanglement -

a product of simultaneous creation,

birth

a frantic flurry, fission and separation

pain then jubilation

information's creation

that one singular event

that's how your mother always knew

exactly what you'd done and where you went.

You know the answer you just want “science” to back you up.

But you always have, in the end, to measure something

is it yes or no

that's the only answer we ever want to know.

But it's how you look that dictates the answer

when you asked the question you already knew the answer

the question a charade to confirm you are the master

duality, entanglement and spin

perspective sets the field of view

it's the gradient of the field that separates (the states)

To lie, you need to change what people see.

The spin's what differentiates

but a level (playing) field just shows degenerates

Now let's hear what sort of spin our speaker has on the topic.

Other people's confidence, that's what makes the difference.

.....