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Gooney Ducks and Naked Physicists

Part XVI “I Dream of Jeannie”

D. and S. Birks
June 2016

Editing contributions by Daniel Birks

Abstract: An allegory of modern science.

Part XVI

I never thought I'd see the day! No way, José!

Wow! I feel like I just hit the daily double at Emerald Downs!

What are the odds? In one fell swoop to find the object and the key that:

- unifies and universalizes the world of science and
- overcomes the confusion of language that has been going on since Babel!

And they say Santa Clause doesn't exist!

Yeah, no need to "bust a gut" trying to shift those intellectual stones into place.

There it is—the Great Pyramid—the mathematical solution to both problems!

An exotic tourist locale? Just a mondo-énorme pile of stones? Negatory, Captain. The Great Pyramid is a cairn to mark the way! It's the "big trig": the great trigonometric/triangulation station and ultimate GPS homing device! Forget about finding your car or hotel: the pyramid points the way back to the common language of man and the road to the future—MATH!

And what an archaeologist's dream!

Usually an artifact is used to reconstruct the past, but to find one that reconstructs the future?

Now there's some real science!

Makes you think: How in the world did all that language and knowledge of math end up in one structure? A mathematical framework that pulls it all together? Amazing!

It's like the "ten commandments" of math!

Whoever built it must have been well on the way to understanding the heavens and creation.

Hmm...so is that what really happened at the Tower of Babel?

God confused speech so they couldn't talk about the language of math anymore?

Yowza! That sure puts a new spin on it! Confuse math? Put the kibosh on progress?

Heavens to Murgatroyd! Holy Marconi! Looks like the Great Pyramid could be a "Hail Mary" pass from the past to the future: an all-encompassing blueprint of the language of mathematics, and a trans-century, transcontinental, transmission-transponder continuously relaying and broadcasting that same signal—never forget: Dah-dah, di-dah, dah, di-di-di-dit!

M-a-t-h, it's the timeless universal language!

All I can say is, "Pass completed! Message received!"

Touchdown? No! *Math-down!*"

Hmm...the common language of man rediscovered?

Dare I say it? Dare I believe it?
This is yoooge!

What a rush! So this is what it feels like to stand at the precipice—the very moment that changes everything! Like a gonzo, base jumper, skydiver, bungee jumper, to lean out into the winds of Nu’uano Pali—into the arms of the angels—heart pounding in anticipation, poised to plunge into a new era where we’re allowed to have a common language again! Kowabunga! *Geronimo-o-o!*

High five and Hallelujah! Talk about second chances!

What an opportunity for redemption! Just like the story from the Bible:

Jesus put His fingers into the man’s ears. Then, spitting on his own fingers, He touched the man’s tongue. Looking up to heaven, He sighed deeply and said, “Ephphatha!” (“Be opened!”) Immediately the man’s ears were opened and his tongue was released...

Wow! It’s as if God rubbed his feet on the carpet, reached out his finger, and...zap!
What a sensation! I can feel goose bumps, butterflies, and tingling down to my toes!
Intoxicated? Elated? Electrified? A little squiffy and dizzy?
I feel like I’m walking three feet off the ground!
Time for the dance of jubilation and ululation! Free at last?

*I see the doorway to a thousand churches...
The resolution of all the fruitless searches.*

Yeah, it’s like coming upon a sealed cave full of riches.

The lock’s jammed, but say the magic words: “Open Sesame! Math!”

Suddenly, the counterbalance engages, the stone door swings wide open, and shazam!
There lies a scientific treasure of infinite possibilities!

Wow! Rub the pyramid and get three wishes? Sorry to disappoint, Captain Nelson—no voluptuous paramour, no “I Dream of Jeannie” this time!

Yep, I rubbed the bottle! The only power the pyramid lets loose is...

The stupendous power of the language of math!

