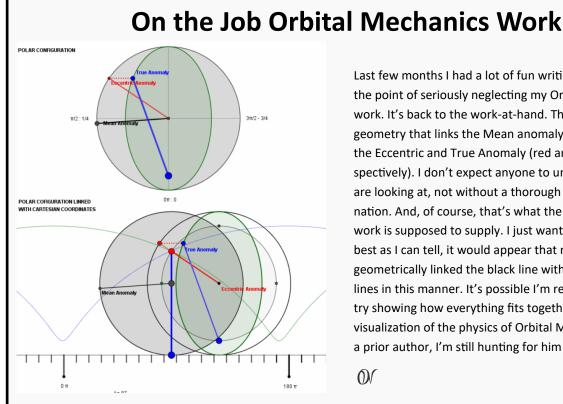
Sonova Quark

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Last few months I had a lot of fun writing short stories, to the point of seriously neglecting my Orbital Mechanics work. It's back to the work-at-hand. This is a graphic of geometry that links the Mean anomaly (the black line) with the Eccentric and True Anomaly (red and blue lines, respectively). I don't expect anyone to understand what they are looking at, not without a thorough step-by-step explanation. And, of course, that's what the eventual animation work is supposed to supply. I just want to mention that, as best as I can tell, it would appear that nobody has ever geometrically linked the black line with the red and blue lines in this manner. It's possible I'm revealing new geometry showing how everything fits together concerning the visualization of the physics of Orbital Mechanics. If there is a prior author, I'm still hunting for him or her.

Replies

Scott: You mentioned that democrats who look forward to Trump being the nominee to ensure a Democratic win are playing with fire. I agree. Unfortunately, too many Republidon't realize they are playing with matches.

Jeanne G: I may not have mentioned the fact that Darlene told me her friend's husband likes science fiction. Darlene suggested that when the couple visited us maybe we could go out and see a SF movie. I did take him to such a movie when they visited. It might have even worked had it not been for the fact that for a long period before the movie started I had to listen to his saga talking about his failed ministry to a congregation of ageing and genuinely uptight bigoted German parishioners. They canned him because he wanted to bring in new parishioners to strengthen their dwindling congregation. But they "didn't want those kind" if it would include black and Latin Americans, which was the main demographics of their neighborhood. I can't fault him for trying to bring his dying-off congregation back into the 21st century. I fault him for never once making an effort to ask me ask me what I did, or was interested in. It was all about his woes. Darlene later told me that he is still traumatized over the experience, this from what his wife had told her. I certainly sympathize that he tried to do the right thing for his failing congregation. But neither was I in any mood to play the role of a therapist.

Things got better when (I gather) his wife told him to stop incessantly talking about himself and his woes, and especially with new acquaintances. I suspect she also suggested

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he might be interested in my own personal projects. The next time they came over there was this awkward moment (at least it seemed awkward to me) when it felt obvious that his wife was hoping I would take him up to my office so I could show him my computer animation work on Orbital Mechanics. I did. As best as I can tell it captured his attention. We got to talking about a lot of related subjects. At least I didn't have to passively listen to another replay, a saga of uptight ageing bigoted Germans.

Andy: Thanks for sharing your AI influenced "Coach Hooper" fantasy baseball experiences. How have your own managerial skills fared compared to the overall lineup of other fantasy teams?

Steve S: I must complement you on your front and back cover presentation of Zolta Obaja Tarot card readings. It must have taken some time to assemble, considering each cover possesses a unique fortune. I look forward to achieving the full emptiness of Joni Mitchell's cactus tree. I have no doubt it will be a more fulfilling than downing 120 mg of Duloxetine. By the time you read this I will be completely weened of fthe drug. I can now drink alcoholic beverages with impunity.

Your dad's second wife, discussing accounts of your pastlives caught my interest. Did any of your alleged "past lives" circumstances, did any of it feel useful to you in any way in regards to what's going on in your current life? In the end, what really matters... what *always* matters is what's going on in your present life.

I'm trying to understand the nature of paths forward, too.

Georgie: Thank you for your detailed critique of my *Book of Genesis* short story satire. I'm glad you risked pointing out what didn't work for you. It was a learning experience for me. I'm guilty as charged on having gone overboard on the use of words like "*Thee*" and other chopped words, such as "*despi's*." I didn't know how much, or too little, to use. I was also ignorant that many textual abbreviations were based on the economy of typesetting. Future attempts at this type (no pun intended) of literary artform will keep your insights in mind.

Greg: May the best job opportunities continue to knock at your door.

Jeanne Bowman: Your guided SEVA meditation sessions with Catherine sound refreshing, like chicken soup for the

soul. It sounds like journeys you have both experienced at one time or another. Seems likely to me that both of you have known, worked, and played with each other through many lifetimes. We all quickly figure out who we like hanging out with. We frequently seek out old acquaintances because it's always more enjoyable to share another roll-ofthe-dice adventure with a close friend.

Regarding past-lives, many often fantasize they were once filthy rich, famous, and/or powerful. What most don't seem to realize is that if such speculation were to somehow be become fully conscious and validated memories one immediately becomes vulnerable to comparing former glory with current perhaps not-so-glorious circumstances. I suspect that's one of the reasons we don't remember... that along with when in younger more foolish lives perhaps we enjoyed a little more pillaging and raping as opportunistic mercenaries than we should have. And who want's to remember those lives in detail. Oh, well... that's what karma is for. Ok! Ok! "I violated you and your family in our last lifetime. Now, you get to violate me and my kin in the next life. Deal?"

F Bergmann: So... there was a second *Tree of Immortality,* used as a decoy to keep our progenitors from discovering how to fiddle-about with each other. The plot thickens! Well... geez, God! Why the hell did you create the Tree of Immortality if it kinda forces you to create another distraction to hide the fruits of labor? There's probably a fertile story lurking in there somewhere. I've enjoyed Scalzi's stories, especially his *Old Man's War* series.

Carrie R: Yes, it was a silly story. I think the genesis of sex should be told in mythological but silly tales. Perhaps there would be less uptightness about the subject.

Jim & Dianne: Ghod fore-bite myself should I ever fantasize creating my own relig'n. Careful for what ye sow.

To Me: Does the Universe breath in and out? Are we the exhale?

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Yoga with camouflaged cats



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