

Paradoxes of Physics
Fern Broome Richards

a
signal
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out
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to
this
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again
without
movement
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>
>
>
lost
in
distance
>
>
that
shape
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>

And if yet *alive* is felt as harshly stopped
the dawn may render itself scarlet, no song to it
stolen out of the throat, and see the very world now
melted alive from the shot tower into deep paused
suddenness, something has altered it, rendered
anew in a mortal, scarlet flicker. The scene
ribbons out against a scant backing, can no longer
be cold and still, the heart exists, draining

down the tower as wild ribbons, seeking and alive and
scarlet and burning against the world, a mortal
flickering heart on the tape, paused as an urn
in the throat, now melting and harsh, the stolen
motion of this altered, sudden light, the cold pause
burned out on the very dawn,.

As a matter of fact, this disorder only increases up to some maximum value, whatever the direction of rotation the evolution in the container is thus irreversible

An observer who had not followed the course of the experiment and who had only seen the complete mixture would have no means of knowing that their initial distribution was much more ordered From then on, irregular variations (of very small amplitude) about this equilibrium state can indeed occur

immediately cancelled by opposite movements order—or if one wishes, disorder—immediately re-established In spite of this difference the reason for the destruction of the initial order and its replacement disorder—or more precisely a different order—is in both cases the same; the state which we label ‘disorder’ realised in many more ways than the initial state The latter has little chance of being maintained and I freeze in summer, burn in winter.

The idea of probability has meaning
only at an instant prior to the event; but,
if the universe has a beginning in time, this
prior instant does not exist. Any absence is
a demand to be held down into the flames until you
burst across the defined area, where it all begins
over again eternally. It is enough for one
molecule to be slightly displaced on Sirius; it is
enough for the measurements to collide against
the dark, harsh cube and vanish. Now take this
distribution to be set by a looped thread going up
between us, but ignore that for now. We must
presume desire to be an insignificant probability,
culminating in some initial instant, and the event
is replaced by the sea which tightens around the
body so it slices apart. We must presume the mass
is isolated from the rest of the universe, though
it pleads with bitter tears for the key. We must
hold it down until it stops moving, when it will
retrace all the intermediate states which marked
its evolution up to this time. The equations
remain valid; it feels like going down into
the sea, the increase is so gradual in all
directions. We call these *arrangements* and wish
to be brought back to this state, to this
particular quantity of reversal
until all measurements retreat from sense
until that absent fire consumes the world

Let us suppose that in the course of transmitting a message consisting of a vessel with adiabatic walls and symbols, a certain fraction of them is thus isolated from the world, lost or distorted; as for its microscopic condition we can only

admit to calculate the resulting loss of ignorance, for we are information. But the result of this, incapable of determining the calculation, can be quite wrong, for if the instantaneous position and velocity of the fraction a is not each molecule,

there is, too great, the message can be, however completely, reconstructed on the possibility of arrival and examining our own ignorance and determining its extent;

The information is then equal to that sent.

the fraction is set apart
for loss, and in the bitter temperature
each step is distinctly pain, a dry lake bed
scattered with ash, felt as little different
to heat. though the state remains unchanged
the pressure is enough to tear out sounds
from this, a body which is leaving, which is more
imagined. the measurable quantities
delivered in succession. the utmost sun, cast
against the light of this burning.
such other vision, all that is real in absence
intermixed. these harmonic oscillators, broken
open, can weep forever without returning. I wish
to go beyond the fire occasioned by contact,
this co-ordinate, and be drawn out
to a point, yet never quenched;
in questo stato son per voi,.

Go, false vision, to the harsh stone,
fill it with a Species of Matter,
a right Line drawn from the Eye
to what must be, and therefore is.

As errant noise now feeds itself
there is no more, valid only this moment
exchanges matter, and light, rendered
down to oil, we cannot assign any limit,
could not ask to, the combed out roving
on the spine indefinitely, must not.

And this, moreover, is indisputable;
the command *to love* does not satisfy
our condition—yet with such interchange
of state, this livid heat cannot be named.

As I must doubt these shapes
composed in distance; a mass
of Ruins without detail, burning,
how we embrace again. I must discard
this image before it ends.

In the present instance, this subtile Medium
which brings us to the world— wings gummed
shut with a viscid Substance—is a null
sphere, appearing to the lens a black plastic
disk against a field of further absence, and
that is forever the wish to hold you, truly
here, when I have seen the hungry ocean gain
advantage on the kingdom of the shore, to
speak and be returned to lonely null, to find
no peace, and yet to make no war. Disorder
finds expression in my eyes, which seek to
place you always close to them: I'd break the
mathematics of the world
that you and I converged as us again *

*

Fuck the inferior object at random until it literally prays; this happens with a sound or bleed on the wall and enter the garden in criminal in-sufficiency I want the ring to crack, which it does. How we can die is again our physical data thrown in the sea and tasted, the far-off sign of order on a shrinking scale / perfect inhomogeneity of matter dishonest, each side peeled open, index burned first, zygote to ash. Discard the outcome before attachment, only sodden pulp remains behind. This new desire to be destroyed at maximum accord, negate all points of space by aggregation, confirm it rancid to be loved to death. I want to be a nasty mouth, and sing.

Even so slight, so simply given, is a real and actual fire
and the coordinates can be set towards that return
even so craved and burning, falling into the sun
or off along the sharp line. The form is marked

by drought, so prior feeling is not, as if gone into,
the knotted rope singing on its captive
but now the fine air, unburned for the time being.

And if I lost any certain thing, it was not null

precisely but a second shape, which strikes
the mechanism, is returned. As gone into,
like it was the whole of song. As the wing is

plucked off so now becoming that I have to speak
or not do so, at the present choice. A real and actual fire
has found the world; we cannot return to any prior moment.

As sticky bit-depth crowns thee
speechless, rend out ecstatic loops
between the teeth. Intimate vile careering
against the box wall, no specific
key, just produce as much noise as possible.

Sometimes I look right at you, over this;
sometimes not to see is painful, as now
stuck down to the branch only mono view
surround, voice passive as dead, as if

unhooked I never could regain this
pattern once it's doomed to be re-done
or watch the slow rain river out.

In silence from the ribboned throat to glance
inland and wait for sight of rendered flesh
and feather plucked apart. Not further
trespass as this revert to mine by aggregate,
is stuck becoming now this route down in
the soil by fluid exile from firmament
and now to claim this living tower extended
out a hand to trap. I choose this and say
yes, the movement of the wing cannot
by span rehearse the dawn which reaches out;
I will no longer sing the sun its flight.

> the heart that claimed it wrong to return
> though we may defer to the physical facts,
> is with you always in that broad valley:
> we shall always remain wedded
> where the land most hemmed in our sea
> to the terms in which they are expressed

the paths which should lead us end in impasses:
not necessarily final
fate hampers my flight with bird-lime
an isolated molecule avoids its motion
the laws do not allow time to have a direction

this nonexistence can reject the undeniable
that being together is rare and brief—
we have no right to abandon the realm,.

be the atmosphere, or the water of the sea or of a river. Let us denote the temperature of this point 0 on the corresponding isotherm

the zero of entropy. along the T_0 isotherm we shall henceforth measure the changes

We shall therefore replace points 1 and 2 by their projections on the horizontal line

before measuring the entropy of a system, we subject it to isentropic transformation

O, how shall summer's honey breath hold out fluctuations, Against the wrackful siege

the blue colour of the sky
opalescence of liquid of the critical
point.

rocks impregnable
soil steel so strong

unless we should be able to conceive of the measurement of the entropy of a system by means of two successive operations

the first consists of reducing the temperature of the system, by means of a reversible adiabatic process,

and the second of measuring the quantity of energy Q_0

necessary to cause the system to pass, at the constant temperature T_0 , from the state thus obtained

to the reference state

The difference will then be given by the absolute value of the quotient Q_0/T_0 . the more

I spread wings of desire towards you,
the more fate hampers my flight
with bird-lime, or makes me go astray.

Like as the waves towards the pebbled shore,

So do our minutes hasten to their end; cover'd up
a Fortnight in a moist Place, pounded into a tough Paste,
that no Fibres of the Wood be left, and wash'd in a run-
ning Stream till no Motes appear, put up to ferment four or
five Days, skimm'd as often as any thing arises, and laid up
for Use.

Some local variations of temperature or pressure can then occur, even without the intervention of a demon or an equivalent mechanism even so, the amplitude of the fluctuations is still very small, of creating a significant difference for us to dream

the fluctuations are very short-lived, so that the problem consists not only of spotting the most important fluctuations, but also of stabilizing their effect—that is, of preventing them being immediately cancelled out by a fluctuation in the opposite direction. This is the double task

be the atmosphere, or the water of the sea or of a river. Let us denote the temperature of this and choose a point 0 on the corresponding isotherm

reaching up to the zero of entropy, along the T_0 isotherm, we shall henceforth measure the changes

I find it falls back off, collapsing in split

halves of a too familiar shape, reaching a plea,

up again there is that smell of total war a flower?

system, we subject it to isentropic transformation

which cannot be survived for any time

however swift; my solemn voluntaries flow

into the soil

the blue colour of the sky

opalescence of liquid

point cut from the

smoother

knots any

ends ought to be

in the fire,

readily be stuck

rocks impregnable

spoil steel so strong

unless we should be able to conceive of the measurement of the

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and the second of measuring the quantity of

energy Q_0 necessary to cause a change

to pass at the constant temperature T_0 from the state thus

obtained to the reference state

will then be given by the absolute value of the

quotient Q_0/T_0 , the more

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the more fate hampers my flight

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So do our minutes hasten to their end; cover'd up

a Fortnight in a moist Place, pounded into a tough Paste

that no Fibres of the Wood be left, and wash'd in the

ning Stream till no Motes appear, put up to ferment four or

five Days, skin'd as often as any thing arises, and laid up

for Use.

This sky

desired
thus found the
demon
account
of his own body,

obey

support to

difference

purely

to help us

mind

outside

importance

by in

interest

a new stage in

that the basis

and very large

a large scale what

scale throughout

but transitory

region and of

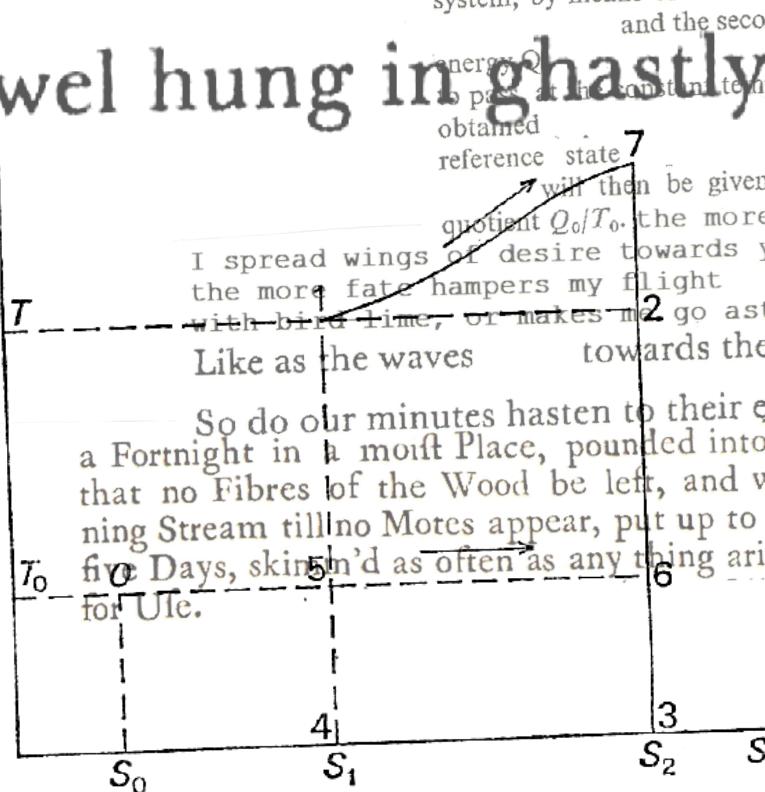
here to

the previous

only to

conditions, to

FIG. 2. 3.



Some local variations of temperature or pressure can then occur, even without the intervention of a demon or an equivalent mechanism. Even so, the amplitude of the fluctuations is still very small, of creating a significant difference for us to dream work. the fluctuations are very short-lived, so that the problem consists not only of spotting the most important fluctuations, but also of stabilizing their effect—that is, of preventing them being immediately cancelled out by a fluctuation in the opposite direction. This is the double task be decided upon, of the two forms of possible degradation. Now I find it further reaches the point of zero entropy, and therefore falls back off, collapsing in spirals into the soil.

no longer sing the sun its flight
or fly across the distant edge
or scream at each new incision
or set the machine to chatter on
or view, from a height, its action a new stage in
or revolve gracefully with a red backdrop
or assume the identity of the ocean
or be the ocean, distant and boiling

a jewel hung in ghastly night treating
or vanish, then fade back in
or fade out again, vanishing
or detect the patterns of the air
or sleep, intermittently
or wake, troubled by the cold
or hold again a pure, unbroken shape

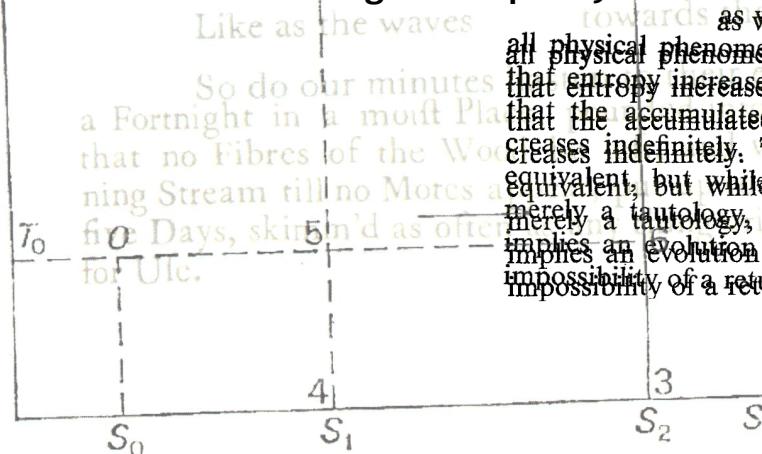


FIG. 2. 3.

desired thus found the demon account of his own body, obey support to difference purely help us mind outside importance

by in interest that the basis and very large necessary to cause average

a large scale what scale throughout but transitory region and of here to

Like as the waves as we have seen, all physical phenomena are irreversible. Instead of saying that entropy increases indefinitely, we could therefore say that the accumulated effect of irreversible processes increases indefinitely. These two statements are completely equivalent, but while the first is intriguing the second is merely a tautology, for the word 'irreversible' obviously implies an evolution in one direction only because of the impossibility of a return to an earlier state.

This sky

Some local variations of temperature or pressure can then occur, even without the intervention of a demon or an equivalent mechanism.

Even so, the amplitude of the fluctuations will be very small, of creating a significant difference for us to dream

of "work" the fluctuations are very short-lived; toil, mine eye stem consists not only of spotting the most important for limbs, but also of stabilizing their effect—that is, govern them being immediately cancelled by begining in the opposite direction. This is his function

begining to expire; seeing out; Now

For then no form the heart to

Of bird, quick open

on vision holds imaginary sight

the thy shadow sight, 4.4 Insufficiency of Fluctuations

however jewel a system there is to a small number

or the sea, black this condition in order

Incapable shapes without calculation

no longer quiet, evident untrue. variations

or fly across being

or scream at each numerous.

cut from the smoother

knots any or set the machine to chatter on

ends ought to be or view, from a height, its action a new stage in

in the fire, readily be stuck or revolve it is the temperature itself which appears and not a change

or assume the identity So that this happy result of chance shall

or be the not be lost, distant and boiling

In accordance a system can evolve only

or vanish, then fade back to an increase

Thus, a change

or fade out again, vanishing by points can take

or detect the pattern the direction of the arrow

or sleep, intermittently In other words, during any evolution,

or wake, tremble by the cold the successive states of the

or hold again arrow drawn parallel to the axis of S . It follows that, as time

passes, the amount of energy required to restore the system, along the T_0 isotherm, to the reference state increases indefinitely. Should we wish to apply this conclusion to the

whole universe we would have to say that the energy necessary to return the universe to a certain initial state is continually increasing. We shall return to this

merely a tautology, for the word 'irreversible' obviously implies an evolution in one direction only because of the impossibility of a return to an earlier state.

This

sky

I desire to burn

I am greatly wrong in sorrowing.

FIG. 2. 3.

Some local variations of temperature or pressure can then occur, even without the intervention of a demon or an equivalent mechanism.

Even so, the amplitude of the fluctuations is still very small, of creating a significant difference.

for us to dream the fluctuations are very short-lived, so that the problem consists not only of spotting the most important fluctuations, but also of stabilizing their effect—that is, preventing them being immediately cancelled out by a fluctuation in the opposite direction. This is

point the double task of governing isothermal direction. This is

along his function the zero of entropy, we shall henceforth measure the change

seeing out: we shall therefore replace points 1 and 2 by

For then the point 1 is the point 1 before measuring the change

I find bird, falls back off, collapses

system, quickly gives of a too-familiar shape, reaching

aup agion table is that smell of total war

the which cannot sight. 4.4 Insufficiency of Fluctuations

however swift, my solemn voice consider a vessel containing

opalescence of black shapes a small number

Incapable cut from the shapes

out from the shapes

My across the distance evident untrue variations

longer sing the sun is filled

the machine to chatter on being

entropy of a system by means of two successive operations

from a height, its action a new stage in

the first consists of reducing the temperature of the

system, by means of a very small

it is the temperature itself which appears and not a change

of heat, as mere dust rotted, as this pulpy mess

of hold Like as the want, and that want is as ever

to be intermixed yet cling to the air

So do our between us as I do, though burning

a Fortnight in a whole universe we would have to say that the energy neces-

that no Fibres of the sary to return the universe to a certain initial state is com-

ning Stream till without end, I hang upon that sorrow,

five Days, skin burst against it, still must exactly

for Use. desire to love, nasty and gross and being a system

of heat, the image of that system

the transitory image, lost on waking

and [I am greatly wrong in sorrowing.]

S_0

S_1

S_2

S_3

S_4

XV

Waking tender as a bomb site
and you are gone, and I, as if
discarded in the wreck. The lust to go back

is always greater, for now abandoning
the trail onward to the vivid place
to reach the sea, to stand towards it

shouting in lieu of song. I can't pretend
to know this body I speak of, that's
even mine; watching the approach

which could be any, that I plant out there
against the grey and sink into
its sight

—There is an unknown
something, which remains behind

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>
which
must
revert
>
>
or
wait
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>
>
on
dawn's
dark
ship
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>
>
always
arriving
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>
never
at
shore