

## The temporal nexus of particle/antiparticle symmetry—and a coloring book

Today I would like to offer what for me is quite unusual: a pair of book reviews. I enjoy new thinking, and creativity, and it is rare for me to find interest in the work of others sufficient to warrant comment—but there are exceptions. I am an autodidactic thinker. I am ill-suited to structured education, and conformity is repellant to me. My personality is a piece of defense. The best reading makes sport of piercing that facade, and I have found two prime examples, one old, and one new. First, the old:

We all believe that we know something of the world. After all, we live here, and generally, we get on well enough to understand the world we see as we see it—experience and perception are quite useful! Oh how dull and foolish are we to believe! As a self-proclaimed intellectual, I adore books like this one: Feynman's *QED*. This old book, has been a plunge into new waters. My entire personality was ruined to read it—this book is the best! No preconception will survive! These days, the better the book, the lower the cost, and in keeping with this maxim, a copy of this book can be found for under \$5. This book, generates new thoughts in old minds.

We all know time moves in one direction. Ha! Forget it, and remember this: your reaction to a theory is irrelevant, whether you decide you *like* an idea is a function of stupidity, of preconception, and that my friend is no fun! Feynman knows more, and we may learn how to think in a new way from him: we eliminate no possibility, but rather, *include* every possibility, and add them together. Never limit thinking, include all "impossible" thoughts, and see what you get. To eliminate preconception, finds the simple answer was there all along—hiding under the ignorance we are so sure of—ignorance is what we DO know! Forget everything, and become wise. I have not even finished this book, and already a prize finds me! A new thought process, and a new thought. I am sure this is an old thought for some physicist, but for me, a piece of true happiness! The thought itself is irrelevant, it is the new thinking process which is the prize. Here, look at how splendid it is to kill off a preconception—what fun!

The temporal nexus of particle/antiparticle symmetry:

1. Time is a human abstraction which is reducible to change. Time, a ticking clock, is a third order gauge, a point of reference to demonstrate systemic alteration against a known medium: time is change. Nothing more or less.
2. All matter has associated antimatter. The positron, an anti-electron, is a prime example, and is used in medical technology.
3. Antimatter has identical and reversed characteristics compared to matter. Its mass is identical, and its charge is reversed. This means that antimatter demonstrates precisely opposite alterations of activity (changes) in response to the same systemic situations: Eg., a positron is not repelled by an electron, it is attracted to it.
4. Changes demonstrated by antimatter are opposite matter, but its primary attributes are

identical, hence: antimatter is matter moving backward in time! Time is change, and change is reversed! Lose a preconception, find a simple answer.

Now for the second book. Please recall that I am an autodidactic thinker, and, an arrogant, thin-skinned and somewhat vain man—although more honest than most. I was raised by a TV star, a flying pixie who introduced cartoons to kids as they ate their sugared breakfast cereal. Being as we are all reactions to our upbringing, I detest with extraordinary vigor, all things childish. I write *serious* papers on psychology, unconscious processes, sexual abuse, sublimation, the nature and origins of consciousness and experience. I am the editor of a psychology journal. I hope to change the entire of psychology from a pseudo-science to a quantitatively demonstrable hard-science, and have designed the experiments to do the job. The experiments are perfect, and it is a world of imbeciles which ignores them. Nothing is as important as my work—nothing. I take myself quite seriously, and am a joke for it. Not a particularly funny joke, but ridiculous nonetheless. I detest the childish beyond measure.

My wife brings home a surprise for me. She has built this thing up to the roof, and will not reveal the item in question. Weeks of silly teasing and build up finally yield to the moment of discovery, and I tear open the wrapper covering the book, for all I want is books, my eyes wet with anticipation—is it new physics, new psychology even more severe, gut wrenching, honest and direct than Freud (?), oh yes!!—perhaps Jason Brown's new book on the micro-genetic origins of consciousness—what could it be—R-I-P goes the paper and—it is...*a coloring book*. A bloody coloring book! I am going to kill her! Then—I begin to read. Hey—this thing is great! I love it! John Pinel and Maggie Edwards have tickled my cerebrum and melted my ego with their efforts. How fantastic! *A Colorful Introduction to the Anatomy of the Human Brain: A Brain and Psychology Coloring Book* is fantastic. The illustrations created by the undoubtedly sultry and mysterious Maggie Edwards have won my heart. Her illustrations rightly humanize the anatomy of the brain, and simplify what is often so difficult: the understanding of brain anatomy, its many terms and technical descriptions. I must confess, her Oligodendrocytes are charming beyond compare! There is only one flaw with this book, a major flaw: *it lacks all pretense!* How am I to use any of this information in my research? Impossible! I can not cite this thing! I can't cite a coloring book as a reference in a serious psychology paper which will change the world, now can I? Please now—include serious, deeply unintelligible and pretentious references for every point! A long reference list is required. I will use this book all the time, but, I can never admit to owning it. Shhhhhh...never tell—genius uses crayons.

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