

• Towards a unified understanding of philosophy, science, religion, and the arts •

Summa Sophia, SpE
(Sonnet poetry Edition)
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*All things arise and cease due to
interdependent causes and conditions*

~ Δ ~

Math to Non-math Sonnets

by

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0

Sonnet Pre-septenary

Is there such karmic periodicity
Of cycles within cycles yet unseen,
Their qualities traced by some quantity
That tracks key movements, wisdom there to win?
Might mathematics then provide review
By which predictions more than estimate
What's true to Nature's ways which serve the new,
For higher forms and lives that conquer fate?
One-seventh gives the first reciprocal
That yields a set of digits on and on,**
As if to tell us something practical
When numbers Three and Four, their sum hereon—
Symbolic Seven as one dares to know
Governs the cycles viewed as Nature's law.

** $1/7 = 1$ divided by $7 = 0.142857 142857 \dots$ etc.

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1

Sonnet Math in Progress



The pebble counting was arithmetic
Till strange unknowns requiring algebra,
Equations with their transposition trick,
Or number series gone etcetera.
Then reasoning went into geometry
From plane to orbifolds from spherical,
Demanding analytic sophistry
For answers tested, proven logical.
Steep trigonometry gained calculus,
Integral, differential, graphical,
As keeping score provided stimulus
For probabilities statistical.
Still space-time mysteries defy the mind,
Queer quantum queries humbling humankind.

2

Imaginary Sonnet

$$i = \sqrt{-1}$$

Behold! The square root of just minus one,
The "i" of math applied to verify
How Nature's universal laws get done
Behind some secret hidden from the eye,
Where chaos and tall orders meet more math,
Those enigmatic numbers to divine;
Perchance a series beats a certain path,
Point, rounds to fractals, straight or wavy line.
Thus brainy branes coil strings to beat unknowns
By crunching computations to no end,
Light-space-time-motion skips to quantum zones,
The veil of mysteries for math to rend;
Equations shifting hocuspocus lore,
The mind in locus focus gaming more.

3

Sonnet Math of Pyramids

$$h = \sqrt{c^2 - 2 \left(\frac{a-b}{2} \right)^2}$$

The mysteries of Egypt fascinate,
Still standing tall as in each pyramid;
Its mathematics pointing to a state
Of lofty visions for the mind when freed.
The height of pyramids are figured out
This way: the square root sign when written down
Contains the square of "c" that is about
The taken slant edge length (please do not frown),
Then minus two times half of "a" less "b"
That's squared, where "a" is bottom edge, its length,
And "b" is top edge length, at last, to see
What's height, derived from the equation's strength.
The wonder of it all but to admire,
The wisdom of such numbers to aspire.

4

Sonnet to Outer and Inner Beauty

$$\frac{1 + \sqrt{5}}{2} = 1.618$$

The Golden Ratio reigns as beauty queen:
One plus the square root of the number five,
Then halved for answers clearly seen
Along the Fibonacci sequence live;
Or six-one-eight, a decimal, add one,
There glorious forms of Nature are reborn,
The art of architecture sweetly done,
Divine proportions thrilling life's sojourn.
For as we fathom deep the Cosmic Mind
We come to understand the grand design
Towards perfection meant for us to find,
That harmony, relations to refine,
Where truth and love in boundlessness reveal,
Beginning with compassion and goodwill.

5

Sonnet to Math One

Could gigadigits hide their two square roots,
Math morphing strange split personalities;
Upset equations yielding futile fruits,
Unbalanced, calling for infinities?
Yet numbers cannot lie if measured well
With meanings sharply shaped in logic mode
Where, what is true, to clearly show and tell
Such mysteries that dwell in high abode.
Meanwhile the mind projects hypotheses,
From quarks to quazars, stradling hyperspace
And cubic form our senses can address,
With proper proof what seems to solve each case;
For not until the mind from more to none,
Is freed from thought, revealing Truth *is* One.

6

Sonnet to Non-math

The one truth spells interconnectedness,
The equals sign of math the middle way
In equanimity of consciousness,
Though knowns, unknowns, might stress our day,
Or quantities strain measures feeding mind
To figure out how come our universe
Did come to be of every varied kind
And why, fast forward, even in reverse.
Yet still unmeasured are love's qualities
To qualify what only love can know,
The one equation of polarities
Resolved to harmony for us to grow —
The light of wisdom healing broken parts,
The joyous wholeness of true selfless hearts.

— Bing Escudero

* Sonnet 0 suggests a septenary law in Nature. The fields and history of mathematics are enumerated and compressed in Sonnet 1, followed by Sonnet 2 on the state-of-the-art; refreshed by Sonnet 3, on the frustum (parallels of a broken piece) of thought to the unbreakable freedom *from* thought; continuing onto Sonnet 4, the beauty of math and non-math aspirations; entering into Sonnet 5 on oneness (called singularity in science); and, with Sonnet 6 on metaphors relevant to daily living.