

A STUDY IN GLOBAL DYNAMICS

Just Exactly: Whom Hit Who?

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There is a wonderful, recorded audio-visual performance of Mozart's Don Giovanni, done under the direction of the late Wilhelm Furtwängler. The relevant scene, between the statue and Don Giovanni (Don Juan) has a certain mood-setting relevance for assessing the current predicament of the currently tormented Speaker of the U.S. House of Representatives, Dennis Hastert.

The weirdly and wildly convoluted case of the House of Representatives' Republican Congressman Mark Foley, would mystify almost anyone who does not recognize that everything, almost time itself, suddenly appears to be running backwards for Hastert and his crew, when it does not seem to be, also, running upside-down.

As the saying goes, House Speaker Dennis Hastert warn't never very much, but even he was never, earlier, publicly, quite the woebegone oaf he has suddenly appeared to be in recent days. The poor fellow just can't seem to do anyone, or anything right. On days like this, Hastert's best move, if he were capable of one, would have been to stop stirring up the mess in his office's cesspool, fold up, and go home for the duration.

As Lewis Carroll's Alice might have said: suddenly, for the current Bush Administration, everything becomes worser and worser.

Some would say: "God does indeed sometimes work in mysterious ways!" At least, they were ways probably too mysterious for the powers of comprehension of the official White House Court Jester Karl Rove. You should have been forewarned, Karl: "Sooner or later, it does not pay to take God's name in vain."

To understand what is called, euphemistically, "The Mark Foley Case," a bit better than you already do, compare the

situation on Wall Street, which now reports what it claims are the most wonderful numbers since the invention of mud; but, it makes that claim precisely at the time that the entire present world monetary-financial system is actually in the process of a global, chain-reaction collapse.

For example: for President George W. Bush, Jr. and his camp-followers, history has now passed through its apparent triumphant succession of their favorite sadistic pleasures in looting and torturing the poor and innocent; and is now being readied to come, at last, to dwell eternally as an image from the third and final panel of Hieronymous Bosch's "Garden of Earthly Delights." As the antique Welshman might have said, "There's a fey look around the eyes of this Bush Administration"; the Bush who would have ruled over George P. Shultz's idea of Heaven, seems now, as the Welsh poets had implied, disposed to serve in Shultz's Hell.

There is a scientific explanation for all this. The explanation has much to do with the warning which the friend of the Christian Apostle Peter, Philo of Alexandria, gave to the dupes of Aristotle. God the Creator did not, contrary to Aristotelean teaching, make Himself impotent by launching what some view as Creation past. God's actual universe is as Johannes Kepler described it: God is actively creating something new, which did not exist in the universe in any moment before, and man, when serving God, does likewise.

So, the Bush Administration has been a Celtic tragedy featuring the Vice-President's wife in a not-so-sterling British performance in the part of Lady Macbeth. Thus, those, who wear the same fey look around the eyes shared among those of the present U.S. Bush Administration, are in the process of being made into examples of Philo's warning to the Aristoteleans of his time.

I do not predict. As it is my habit: I foresee, as Kepler could have taught you, too, to do. We have free will, a free



Left: In Rembrandt's "Belshazzar's Feast," King Belshazzar recoils in horror at the handwriting on the wall, as God (and the universe) react to his sinful follies. Will Speaker of the House Dennis Hastert, the poor silly sinner, draw the appropriate conclusion for himself?



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will to create, such that what we may be free, momentarily, to do to the universe, we also do to ourselves, and to your posterity. Bush's masters have sowed the whirlwind, and the world now reaps that harvest which you allowed him to sow.

Leibniz vs. Descartes

Most politicians and economists whose current cases I have studied, live in a mechanistic, flat-Earth fantasy sometimes called statistics. Theirs is a fantasy world more or less a copy of the dogmas of Descartes and Newton, and predecessors of their ilk from times past. Their silly ideas about "economics" are typical of the distance of their ideologies from the realities of the real world. The prevalent ideas about economics, within the U.S. Congress and elsewhere today, are premised on the assumption that statistical forecasting in the mechanistic legacy of Descartes, Laplace, Kelvin, and the followers of Ernst Mach and the celebrated suicide Ludwig Boltzmann, determines the future state induced within a process, such as a universe, as a whole.

The real universe, contrary to today's more popular academic delusions, is not a mechanistic-probabilistic, statistical process. Hence, in the long term, all the usual statistical-economic forecasts are not only absurd ontologically, but, if believed, ensure catastrophe, sooner or later, for all true believers.

The real universe, on the contrary, is dynamic in the sense of the methods of the Pythagoreans and Plato, as the modern term of physical science, "dynamics," was presented by Gottfried Leibniz's exposure of the systemic incompetence of the statistical methods derived from the methods of the Anglo-Dutch Liberal dogma associated with the legacy of René Descartes.

That general principle of the real universe has a particular application to the case in which society submits, over an extended period, to mechanistic-statistical assumptions of

mathematical proof which are contrary in their effect to the nature of the universe in which such beliefs for practice are prevalent. This is precisely the way in which the successive turns of European culture, against the legacy of U.S. President Franklin Roosevelt, have not only led the world, the U.S. particularly, into the present, global, monetary-financial debacle, but have produced the effects of the world as a "theater of the absurd" which are only typified by the consternation of poor Dennis Hastert and his kind.

In brief, the point is, that the self-evolving universe reacts in a special way to any attempt to impose on that universe principled forces of action-and-reaction which are contrary to the laws of the universe itself. This universe permits, even encourages changes in its law, as every discovery

of a universal physical principle attests to this fact. However, it is also the case that the universe often reacts, as if suddenly and violently, to the persistence of some systemic insult to its proper character. This kind of reaction, by the universe, against a particular type of folly by society, is what lies beneath and behind the kind of situation which a single incident within the Congress has unleashed, as by the Erinyes of Friedrich Schiller's poem *The Cranes of Ibykus*, against poor silly sinner Hastert and his crew. Or, we might refer to the poet Heinrich Heine's *Belshazzar's Feast*, as Heine's poem, and Robert Schumann's setting of that poem, echoed the spectacle portrayed by Rembrandt.

The disease which the George W. Bush, Jr. regime has spread, has produced a political antibody from within the body of the social process. The effect is, for the out-flanked Congressional Bush-leaguer, and Karl Rove, too, as if the laws of the universe had suddenly changed, to produce a catastrophe in place of the certain victory which Lady Macbeth's spouse, Dick Cheney, apparently intended. For them, for poor confused Hastert, in particular, suddenly, the laws of the political universe seem to have been reversed!

This does not end there; the phenomenon will be global; it will become clear, that "God exists!" is not the fact which people who behave as they do should find consoling. The time has come, when what the upper twenty percentile of the white-collar class have come to regard as the laws of their reign, are now being sharply reversed. When the universe, in the time it chooses, decides to make a sharp reversal in decades-long trends, for those who have reigned, it will seem that the laws of the universe have suddenly, mysteriously reversed themselves.

For poor Dennis Hastert and his ilk, take your losses, lick your wounds, and retreat, while a new wave of public opinion is still disposed to overlook the wrongs which you and your kind have done to our republic.