

(Idea for love dialogue)

I love you in every way—your mind, your body, your faults and virtues. I adore you. I watch you, imitate you—your mannerisms, your idiosyncrasies, your smile. People say I look like you, think like you. I want to live up to you, to acquire your taste. Sometimes I come upon a book you are reading and see the corner of the page turned over. It saddens me because I am not with you in that book. I have to read that book in order to be with you.

(Note for Vaudeville)

1 What do you want to learn mathematics for?

2 It's the nearest science to truth.

1 The truest measurement of all
philosophy.

2 And the most ruthless. All it sees
are facts, and facts are nothing
 but particles—atoms. And you
ought to know what atoms do for you.

Ah, my son, that's the result of ruthless introspection—fear, despair, waning self-confidence, lapses of uncertainty, the humility of comparing with others.