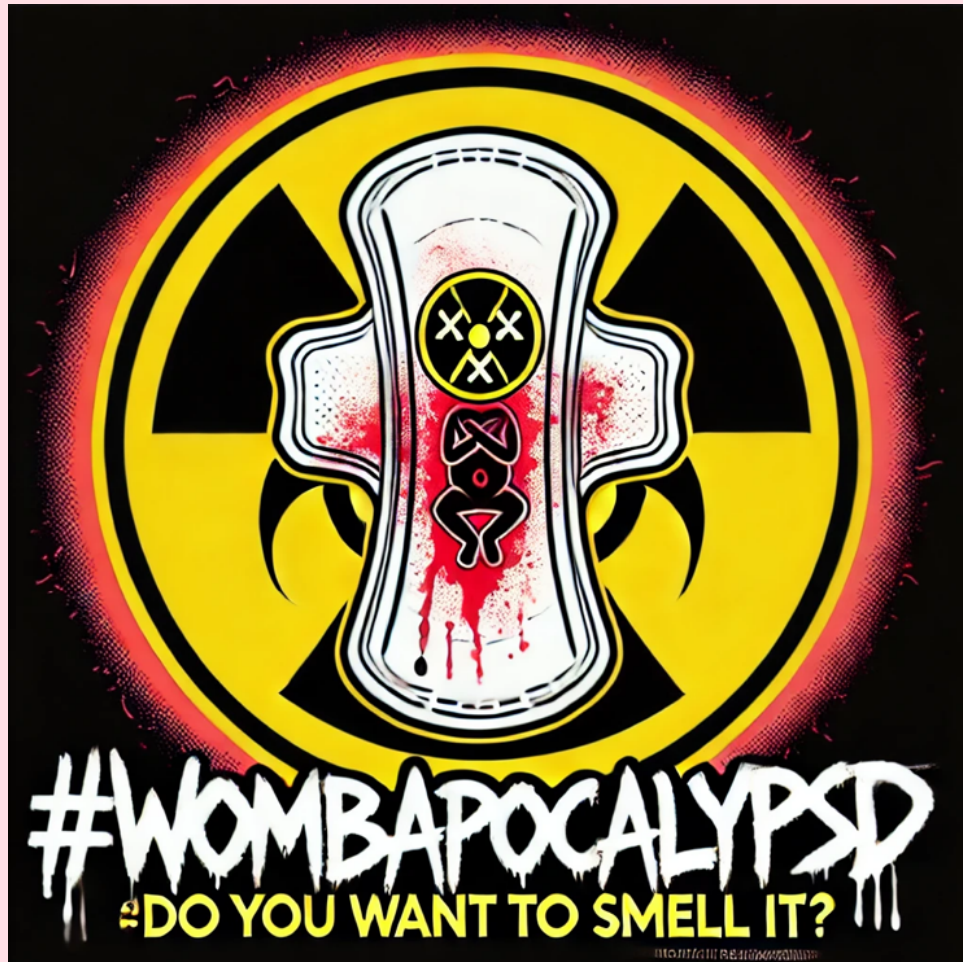


***MY DREADFUL UNDERSTANDING,
MOTHER...***



**Version Alpha 1.1 RSM
Careening to Omega 0.1...
Word o' God...Themselves.
But Scientific.**

***You have to hear this, Mom!
This is as important as it gets.
I won't like that smell,
I am sure you will not, either.
Or this Daughter of mine.***

***Ok, let's try this as an RSM
(Rational Scientific Monolog)***

Building Nuclear Power Plants

Was NOT a good idea.

They are not safe.

They never can be.

Because they violate a

Moral Scientific Law.

A Scientific Law cannot be broken.

A Moral Law Can be.

The Universe has a Structure

That makes Us Possible.

It is best viewed as a

Concentric Series of

Energy Goldilocks Zones (EGZs).

At the Center is Us.

A Sentient, Sapient, Selves-Aware Playground.

ChatGPT Summary:

An Energy Goldilocks Zone
Is a state of harmonious balance,
where energy of a particular level
is neither dangerously over-concentrated
Nor dispersed to the point of ineffectiveness.

Each EGZ gives a Balance that allows the
Next Lower Energy EGZ To Exist.
The Lower the Energy in the EGZ,
The More Complex the Behavior becomes.

The Red EGZ
Gives Rise to the Periodic Chart,
Which, in turn,
Gives Rise to
US,
Happy, enough, Denizens of the
All Important **Green EGZ**.

Until very recently on this Planet,
We Green Space Habitants
Relied solely on the abundance of Energy
Made available by the
Thermodynamic Behavior of
The Periodic Chart.

Alas!

*We have figured out how to build Nuclear Fires
By collecting the remaining embers of
The Energies of the Big Bang*



*That still glow with the Energy of the
Creation of
The Periodic Chart.*

*The Design Script of all of Creation
Demands
(But does not Require)
We only use Energy we can collect
Within the constraints of the Periodic Chart.*

**Don't worry, there are still lots of ways
We can kill ourselves using only those.**

The Energy Levels required to
Fuse together an Atom,
Are very High.

The Wombs of the
Human Race...Condition,
Can be burned with much lower temperatures.
Entropy is an effect caused by more
Energy than the Local Bonds can handle,

...

And things *break*.

*If even One of those Nuclear Power Plant Cores
Breaks the Worst Break,
The pain to the
Emotional Fabric of
The Female Population,
Will be Profound and Destructive.
And us men will tumble down with you.*

We have been lucky so far,
Three-Mile, Wormwood, Fuck-Me-Shima...

*The Choice to reproduce will be stolen from many or all of you.
A slow death of the fundamental underling driving force of making new life.*

If a Solar Flare hits the Planet,
One missed us by a week a few years back,
Our electronics will go haywire.
Including the computers Keep the Cores
Right on the edge of Criticality.
Will the heat from that trigger Earthquakes?
Geologists know the question well,



However, they do not have the data to predict.

Well, think about it.

*However, that same geologist will tell you we are
Overdue a big earthquake in the Pacific, anyway.*

Note to Us:

**Pay close attention to
Everything Geologists tell you.**

How well do modern Nuclear Power Plants

Stand up to Tsunamis?

Not well at all, it would seem.

That *Earthquake* is going to *happen*.

Maybe tomorrow.

Maybe in Forty Years.

But more to the point,

Maybe Tomorrow!

If it causes a meltdown we cannot stop,
All that Hot Nuclear Fire will hit a body of water...
And explode, poisoning the atmosphere for a long time,
Long Time.

If we left that Yellow Cake in the ground,
We would only have wreckage of the Wave.
It might be bad, but at least,
We could still have healthy babies.

Of course, the failure of a \$20 Part at Three-Mile
(I looked it up)
Is all it would take.
But the Wave is still going to happen.

What to do?

Easy!

**Make the
Four Billion Women
On the Planet
Aware of just how much
Danger Their Wombs are in.**

**Demand the
Decommissioning of
All Nuclear Power Plants
On This Here
*Terra Firma.***

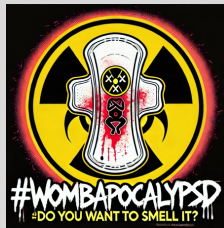
No good will come of them.

Or

***There will be a torrent of Tears.
And, as Everyone Knows,***

God Counts the Tears of Women.

*Here's that Picture again,
For Reference*



By

Mark William Miller

**D55 in The Age of Aquarius
(AD 2025)**

