

SPECULATIVE SCIENCE OF THE EARTH

BY

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Dedicated to
Mr. Kenzo Sassa

With him, I have wandered in the
chaos of the earth for many years,
sharing pains and pleasures.

Prologue

Distant City Hall bell struck one o'clock.
With every effort, I struggled to sleep.
But something incessantly disturbed me.
In the silent darkness,
Something whispered to me.
“For human beings, a thing itself has no value,
In the infinite multitude of its nature, is its real value.”
The whispering lingered in my ear,
And gradually penetrated my heart.
Suddenly, an emotion tinged with a sort of pleasure,
Welled up from the depth of my heart.
I found myself standing in a glorious world,
More vivid, more real than the world in which I lived.

I

The kingdom of animals and plants enchants me.
How well balanced and filled with variety!
Admirable protective color, skillness in catching food.
What is the secret of this harmony?
The secret of the Yale key is in the infinite multitude of its cutting mode.
Divine key of heredity is similar to Yale,
But more complicated and subtle.
It is capable of creating any kind of species.
In this divine kingdom alive with infinite numbers of species.
The existing species are no more than its special division,
Realized on the earth in a long series of evolution.

II

In the air, capricious wind, changing cloud,
 Foaming waves on the water, whirling streams on the land.
 Nothing is repeated on the earth.
 The equation of conservation, with all conditions,
 On the earth, has innumerable solutions.
 The present state of the earth is a special group of these solutions.
 The divine Earth can never be observed with any instrument.
 It includes infinite number of states of every kind,
 And any state, conceivable or inconceivable, is possible in it.
 Someone refuses the very existence of Mankind,
 The other offers a paradise for Him.
 To search for them
 In the chaotic nothing of the divine Earth,
 Is the aim of speculative science of the earth.

III

The sun — a huge magnetic fluid —
 Makes magneto-hydrodynamic pulsations.
 One of their modes is of double sunspot period.
 In each sway of the pulsating motion,
 Sunspot numbers increase, but the polarity is opposed.
 Diffuse atmosphere of the sun, within which the earth revolves,
 Can not rid itself of the influence of these pulsations,
 And coupled with the magnetic field of the earth,
 Accelerate or decelerate the rotation of the solid earth.
 The solid earth, in turn, exerts stress upon the liquid earth.
 The stress disturbs deep seated tectonic balance,
 Resulting in the rhythmic activity of seisms and volcanisms,
 While the relative motion of the core of liquid,
 Produces a slow change of the earth's magnetic field.
 A gigantic subtropical anticyclone over the northern Pacific Ocean
 Shifts west and east with the pulsations of the sun,
 And moves north and south with the spot activity of the sun.
 When the subtropical anticyclone shifts towards the north,
 Its intensity decreases and evaporation increases.
 When it moves towards the south,

It is strengthened and precipitation increases.
When the subtropical anticyclone shifts towards the east,
Zonal index increases, and so opposite.
Induced by the atmospheric circulation,
The oceanic current makes a similar pulsation.
The present time is the turning epoch in sunspot activity
Of a period of about one hundred years.
In the coming forty years,
The subtropical anticyclone will move northward gradually.
Our climate will become dry.
In the beginning of the next century,
The subtropical anticyclone will strongly shift toward the equator
And great floods will threaten us from land and water.
The present situation seems to be similar
To the end of the thirteenth century.
An age of unrest and disasters was the fourteenth century.
Anticipating the approaching terrible age of terrestrial stress,
What should be done?
In the infinitude of this chaos,
We must seek salvation.

Epilogue

Mankind is the incarnation of a peculiar balance of the Earth,
And evolves perpetually from the bosom of the divine Earth.
What catalyses such a balance?
Love! so it is.
What is Love?
Ah! so many words have been spent on Love.
To me, Love is tolerance,
Love is endurance.
To the humble minds that endure pains and tears,
Generously open is the Divine Gate.
They alone will survive the terrible age of tellurian stress,
And will create on the earth a new paradise.