He Never Quoted His Father

He produced a lecture. He told us mathematics is difficult. He positioned himself up there. He looked at us down here. He symbolised us as subjects. He quoted Western mathematicians. He never quoted his parents.

He used harsh words. He took an hour to eulogise the capital M. He harassed the young people. He preached his dogma. He situated himself within the territory of capital M. He did not see our potential. He intimidated everyone of us. He drank two cups of water. He used abstract mathematical concepts. He didn't challenge Whitehead or Russel. He was condescending of schoolteachers. He never quoted his wife.

He said, "Research in Mathematics is difficult. You have to stop eating while doing mathematics. You have to stop mundane thinking while doing mathematics. You have to be away from nasty reality while doing mathematics. You have to be an alien while doing mathematics. You have to forget yourself while doing mathematics. You have to think about mathematics all the time. You have to be an isolated hermit to be a mathematician."

He implied that we cannot be mathematicians. He predicted that we would be bad losers. He made use of his oxymoron capital M theorems. He made us sleep. He tried to convince us that capital M is all powerful. He did not quantify its power though. He told the grand story of his mathematics. He did not use humorous language. He required us to be serious. He never quoted his daughter.

He told us that children's maths is not capital M. He dismissed the '..gogy' business. He advocated pure content. He dismissed my presentation as untouchable. He mythicised mathematical symbols. He quoted self and many unfamiliar names. He never quoted his son.