

D A N I E L R U D O L P H 1 9 4 9 - 2 0 1 0

So friend, hand in hand, we must keep close. For should you stray, perhaps along that promontory, there's no going back.
Our lonely paths shall intersect only by leap of synapse.

excerpt from a poem by Bill Parry emeritus professor (mathematics) University of Warwick, England