



What a Beautiful Experience - Thought Plasma: Experimental Poetics

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Abstract:

This interdisciplinary poetic essay explores the unfolding of consciousness through conceptual structures drawn from physics such as wave functions, fields, and symmetry breaking. Through a blend of scientific imagination, philosophical reflection, and personal narrative, the text traces how thought moves like an excitation in a field, relational and emergent and shaped by inner experience and the conceptual structures of the outer world. Memory and creative intuition intertwine with cosmological imagery, revealing how poetic language can illuminate scientific ideas and how scientific metaphors can deepen our understanding of the self. By situating this work within a lineage extending from Plato and Aristotle to Maxwell, Schrödinger, and contemporary AI, the essay proposes that poetry and science share a common epistemic ground, since both seek the unseen structures that generate form, meaning, and possibility. In this sense, creativity becomes a field in which thought evolves toward new configurations of understanding.

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What a Beautiful Experience –



Thought Plasma

Experimental Poetics

What a beautiful experience
in the wave function of mind*–

the inner form of improvised thought,
the self-flow of consciousness
unfolding itself.

And yes,
perhaps it is another passage,
a different way your mind
walks through itself.

I grind the thoughts
running inside me –
a pen? a digital shadow? a deciphering?

Complex feelings,
the heart slashed in the claws
of creation.
The aching places ache no more.
A birth-given pain
already knew
the paths of soothing –
even when walking those paths
was pricelessly difficult.

Aligning with my own costs,
I drew coordinates
onto the plane of the cosmos
and in a delicate point

I succeeded –
luminous, multiplied,
like Aristotle's First Mover.

I answered all the questions
of my inner reckonings.
Here I am.

Story

Universes like a Mexican hat –
its peak unstable;
no system could remain there.

On a day when I could peel an egg
with ease,
my son, learning to crawl,
was trying to chew
the legs of the couch.

The culprit, I realized,
was fresh ginger –
it carries an enzyme
that breaks down protein.
And I crushed some lemongrass
to calm myself.

Cosmos

both visible and invisible,
layer upon layer.

Wave and particle –
two aspects of the same event.

The field,
unseen to the eye,
is what shapes the universe.

In Einstein's
"fabric of time"
words turn into
poetic images.

A particle
is a field's excitation –
a metonym,
the part standing
for the whole.

Symmetry –
equal possibilities,
no direction special.

Then symmetry breaks,
and the system chooses
a way.

The Higgs field**
falls to the minimum
on its circle.

A necessary singularity –
not chaos,
but the evolution
of energy
into direction.

Story flowing

The same inner sights,
the same inner senses –
as a mother,
your mother,
those lost,
those born and growing.

A seed
left from winter's pain
flowing into the heat
of the coming season.

The love
of constellations
surrounding space.

Resting in a waiting room,
waiting,
the desire
to stay fixed.

as the universe turns

Throughout history
humanity has advanced
through the few
who carried thought –

Plato with his forms,
Aristotle with potentiality and act,
Lucretius with atoms and void
sung in poetry.

Kepler and Galileo
wrote the universe
in the language of mathematics
that still carried
poetic breath.

Maxwell,
building electromagnetism
through equations,
felt the universe

intuitively

in his lesser-known poems.

Faraday's sketches –

almost visual poems.

Schrödinger's cat,

Feynman's diagrams,

Bohr's complementarity –

all joining thought,

image,

and science.

In this ancient destiny,

poetry holds

the same power

as science.

Rilke's silences,

Blake's courage to see

the unseen,

Goethe's merging

of nature and spirit,

Nietzsche's cry

of power, time, being –

all carriers.

a family

Ada –

after Ada Lovelace,

daughter of Lord Byron,

where poetry

and mathematics

converge.

Atlas –

myth, spine, world.

Those born from me –

bridges

to the past

and the coming.

—

today

Artificial Intelligence (AI)^{***} –

only a derivative

of human consciousness;

not an independent

form of being.

Entwined

with reality,

it carries
a generative potential –
guided only
through technology –

a call, a task,
in the footsteps
of those who carried
the past,
to shape
the consciousness
of the future.

Subtitles by SSE.

* *Consciousness unfolds like a wave function, $\Psi(x,t)$, probabilistically exploring possibilities, intertwining human intuition with generative AI.*

** *The Higgs field described by the potential:*

$$V(\phi) = \mu^2 |\phi|^2 + \lambda |\phi|^4$$

As the Higgs field settles to its minimum $V(\phi)$, so too does thought find its emergent form. The quartic term $|\phi|^4$ is the minimal ingredient that ensures stability, symmetry breaking, a non-zero minimum, and mathematical consistency—making it the natural choice.

****As systems seek minimum energy, generative AI moves through a landscape of creative potential:*

$$E = \sum_i AI(input_i)$$

About the Author: Dr. Sinem Şalva Ersoy holds a PhD in particle physics. She has conducted research at CERN and INFN, focusing on the conceptual foundations of experimental physics and the philosophy of science. Her writing explores the relations between scientific thought, poetic consciousness, and the creative evolution of the mind. She lives in Munich.

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