

You... Philosopher, You!

I've been called a philosopher. I think, maybe *once*, it wasn't even meant as an *insult*.

I do like thinking. I love to speculate about the nature of the cosmos, time, and gravity and all that. But I know I don't have the ability to do anything with those thoughts much beyond speculating. If any of my ideas are discovered to be correct, it won't be due to anything I've done. I may never know either way.

A few years ago, maybe even before extra-solar planets were being discovered so regularly, I suggested that planet formation is probably just as much a natural consequence of star formation as a splash pattern is a consequence of dropping a stone in soupy mud. I suspect the stars which have no planets—if any are ever discovered without planets—are those which will need to be explained, rather than the other way around. And it sure seems more and more the case with each passing year. I'll probably never know for certain, though.

But, philosophizing is different.

I can think and work out the reasons why Rightful Liberty and the Zero Aggression Principle are the only ethical, sensible ways to live among other humans, and then I can actually put that knowledge into immediate practice. I can see how it holds up to reality, in every day life, here and now. The results are real and encouraging. I'd suggest you give it a try, but since you are reading this I suspect you already are.