



MINOR IN PHILOSOPHY

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The depth of one's transcendence follows the slew of one's fall. Deafened by the gusts of a fractured world, we wield beaten wings. We struggle to breach the clouds in search of a still sky.

In truth, there is no escape. "Soaring above the clouds" serves only the architects of the storm.

So collapse. Fall inward. Appreciate the storm. Not ascension, but vocation, has always been the goal; the gusts can be reigned to take you there. The glory of an eagle fully alive is a purpose-driven flight.



Jomel U. Maroma

A fox chases a rabbit. Both run at the same speed v . At all times the fox runs directly toward the instantaneous position of the rabbit, and the rabbit runs at an angle A relative to the direction directly away from the fox. Their initial separation is D . When and where does the fox catch the rabbit (if it does)? If it never does, what is their eventual separation? (Boston Area Undergraduate Physics Competition 1999)