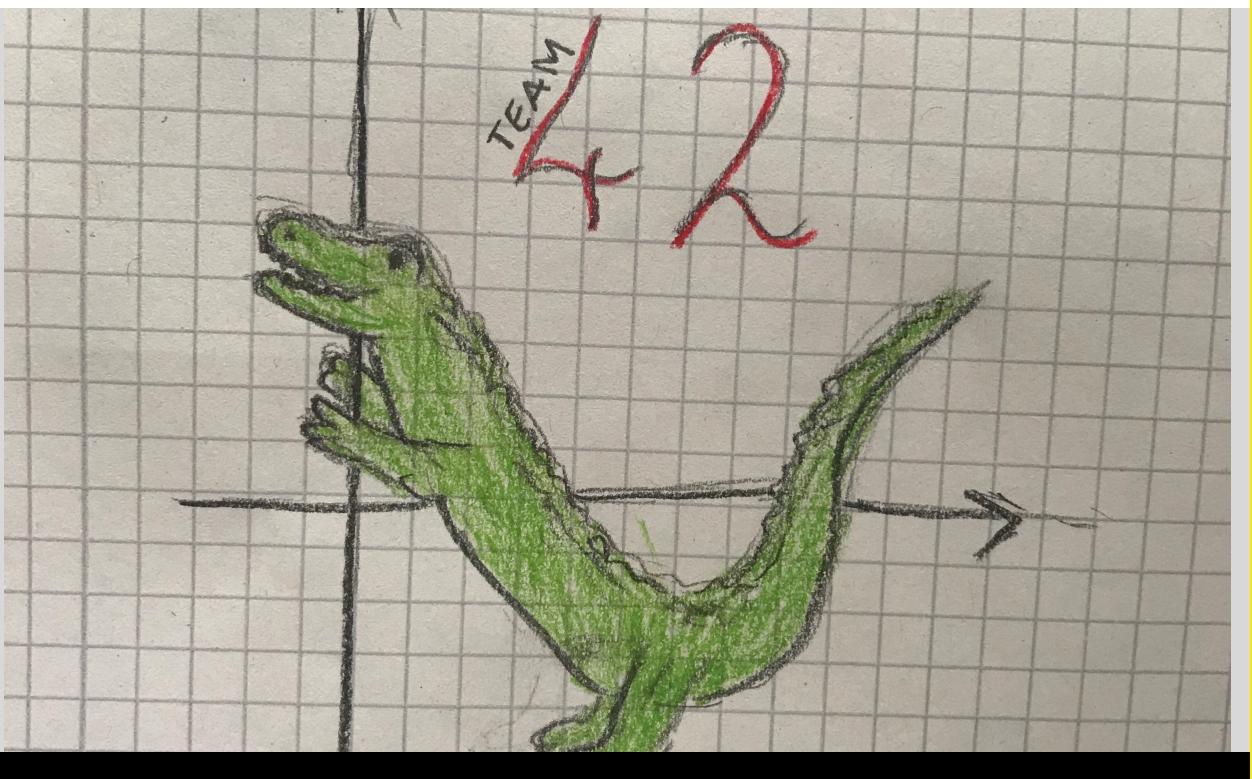


Team 42

Crosinus the Crocodile's Crew's Crazy Crusade 2

Ein Fragment



Functional Analysis

Zu Team 42's *Crosinus the Crocodile's Crew's Crazy Crusade 2*
erscheinen in den nächsten Wochen weitere Ausgaben, die das Fragment
vervollständigen.

Neuigkeiten rund um Crosinus finden Sie auf unserer Website unter
www.facebook.com/Team-42-460159404728656/

FUNCTIONAL ANALYSIS VOLUME 4

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2019 Berlin

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Ein Buch, dessen Tiefe in der kunstvoll einfachen und klaren Sprache verborgen liegt, einer Klarheit, die vermutlich die geistige Erstarrung jener mathematischen Philister aus dem Konzept bringt, die immer so genau wissen, was gute und was schlechte Mathematik ist. Einen *Crosinus* zu schaffen, der den allgemein anerkannten Cosinus übertrifft, das ist eine unerhörte Tat, gerade für Team 42. *Crosinus* ist für mich eine wirksamere Medizin als Newton's *Philosophiae Naturalis Principia Mathematica*.

Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Scene 2

Crosinus the Crocodile is standing on board the *Alphalligator*, staring wistfully at the sea. Their first mate, the neuron mutant Gripschen, enters. She stops abruptly and takes a deep breath before approaching carefully.

Gripschen: Are you alright, Captain?

Crosinus: (*absentmindedly, not taking their eyes off the peaceful ocean*)

Wh...what? Yeah, yeah I am okay.

G: You don't seem like it.

C: (*forcing their eyes on her face and a smile on their lips*) You worry too much, Ipsy.

G: Or not enough. I know you, Cro. I know that look on your face and I don't like it. You're thinking about Cronic.

C: That obvious?

G: Very. Ever since that Primeprincess showed up you haven't been yourself and I knew Cronic almost as long as you, so don't you dare think I didn't notice the resemblance.

C: (*sadly*) She did look a lot like Cronic.

G: Yes, she did. But we don't have to worry about the Primaniens anymore. We escaped them and we haven't heard of them in months. It's over.

C: (*somber*) We narrowly escaped and lost many good people in the fight. Allmighty zero, we lost Orthogons leg!

G: (*shrugs*) She's got five more.

C: But it was my fault! I let myself get distracted by that princess. If I had been more vigilant, I could've...

G: We were outnumbered! You can't blame yourself for that.

C: I have to. I am your captain. I should protect you, not let myself get carried away thinking about my lost sister. Actually, I shouldn't even do it now, I need to get back to my crew, I need to get my head back in the game. I can't let you down any longer, we have a hammock to find.

G: You also need time to grieve.

C: You don't grieve someone who isn't dead.

G: Crosinus...

C: Thanks for making me snap out of it, Officer. Time to join the others, Klein's coming. (*They point out to the ocean where the small shape of a bird is fast approaching.*)

G: You don't seem to have snapped out of anything, Captain. You're more in denial than ever.

C: I can't wallow forever, Officer. I need to be a good Captain for my Crew or we will have the same problems as in Primania again.

G: You're just animal, Captain. You can't tell your brain how to function. You're no robot.

C: Sometimes I think it'd be better if I was. If I could just lock it away for the time being, just forget about it, forget about her.

G: (*gasps*) You can't do that!

C: (*slowly, as realisation hits them*) No...I can't...but you can!

Gripschen, you must alter my memory!

G: (*Backing away*) I can't do that.

C: (*Exited*) But you can! I have seen you do it before! You don't have to delete Cronic entirely, but you can store her away for me! You can take her in for me and give her back, when I have the time to look for her, as soon as we have found the hammock of complexity.

G: I really don't think that's a good idea.

C: Why not? It wouldn't be permanent would it?

G: No...not really. But deleting Cronic that isn't just like deleting the memory of a day in someone's life. You spent much too much time with her, talking about her, remembering her, thinking about her. All these instances in your life would be affected, you could lose all of them.

C: But only temporary.

G: Right...but until I put them back, you would have no access to those memories. What if it's something important? What if your personality will be altered as well?

C: That's a risk I am willing to take. If it's too much, we can always reverse it.

G: There is still a chance for permanent damage though, especially in your early days, when you spent almost every moment with Cronic. A hole like this might be cleared completely by your brain and then there won't be any space to put the memories back in the right place, they would just be floating around your head, empty and meaningless without context.

C: There will be enough left, I am sure. You're good at this. Please tell me, you will consider it.

G: (*softly*) That would also be most of our memories together, Crosinus. Cronic was never far when we were roaming around before she disappeared. You could lose all of that, too. You could become a stranger to me. Do you want that?

C: It doesn't matter. I have to be strong for my crew. Come on, let's join them, Klein probably has landed by now. (*exits*)

G: (*murmurs, blinking back a tear in her only eye*) It matters to me.