Clusters of intelligence: the answer is the wind

Martin Riegler

© Springer-Verlag GmbH Austria, part of Springer Nature 2020

Dear readers,

Welcome to this issue of *European Surgery*. Nowadays everybody talks about cluster formation. Unfortunately, nobody talks about the formation of clusters of intelligence, clusters of open minded conduct of reasoning (Figs. 1 and 2). Therefore, this issue of European Surgery orchestrates a colourful spectrum of papers related to various types of general surgery. May the papers foster the formation of clusters of intelligence and open minded reasoning (Figs. 1 and 2). One should critically review clusters of group think. Today the general surgeon faces a complex reality (Fig. 1). Time is short. Importance justifies the length of this Editorial. Actuality justifies the length of this Editorial. Watch out. Relevance justifies the length of this Editorial. Take your time and read: we have to be different. So we do. Time speeds up. We have to write different. Messages count fast report. Space is for you. Who is you. Question mark. Selfie yourself. Short messages are too long. Icon the world (Fig. 2). Icon the life. Icon you. Mirror the icon. World is icon is you. Icon your friends. Twitter apples, drinks and emotions. Hands up. Twitter. Hand down. Face book. Fingers up. Uniform instagram weight unit. Fingers down. Smile. Selfies. Heart. Heart with smile. Smile with heart. Hard smile. Google up down, over and through. Abbreviations. Mental polyps. Drop of emotion. All right. Get yourself together. Feel free. Far too long. Count on nobody. Far too short. Nobody counts on you. Far out of reach. Nobody is your friend, Ulysses. Far out of mind. Far out of memory. Stuck within money. Close enough. Cloud up. Catch

the cloud. Consume and eat it up. Rush the hush. Push up. Beauty. Push back. Duty. Cash the case. Botox tissue injections 4 plastic smile @ you.com. Make friends. Nobody makes friends, Ulysses. Be flat and superficial. Management fosters success. Fast, cool and forever. Google cares. Algorithm replaces sunset. This matters. Empty your pelvis and breed. Do not mind your background. Stupidity eases the case. Matter a castle. Bank rubbery. Cash up. Cash down. Lime the dime. Close the soccer team. Lemon the tree. Ask yourself. Likewise. Do not ask yourself. Lick the stability. Read that. Yes. Read that. It is all about you. It all points @ **you.com**. Short message system. You forgot to drink, eat and love. You work too much as a surgeon. Hunger @ **you.com**. Text books 4 burger support. Pages for ketchup. Fill the cup @ **coup.com**. Revolution. Rinse blood, body and skin. Bones never stand alone. Shivering vessels upon the aortic aneurysm. Surgeon you dissect too many cases and circumstances. You eat too much. You are fat. You are overweight. You do not have discipline. You will explode. Everybody laughs at you. You do not realise, that everybody is laughing at you, because you are too fat, because you had undergone a bariatric procedure, which did not work at all, because you ate and drank and eat and drink too much. Fat ugly guy. Nobody will care about you in a while. Hate fills the bubble. Greed gathers envy emotions. This makes you get weak surgeon. This makes you be against yourself, act against yourself. Eating and living and stooling disorder. Too much, too often, too even. Metabolism. Instagram gender medicine. Swallow your ancestors. Just eat them. Eat them up. Who the cup fits will and shall ware it. Eat your ancestors. Eat them up. This is not allowed. Bella fits all. Nurse on top and do not be flat B ♪. You are ready for a holiday. Play your song. Family packed irony. The base line takes it all. You need to take off. One draw. Burn out the cigarette.

Doz. Dr. M. Riegler (✉)
 Reflux & Health Care, Mariannengasse 10/4/9, 1090 Wien,
 Austria
martin.riegler@refluxordination.at

Fig. 1 The image cartoons the idea of the author that perceptions attract the attention like the roses open towards the light of the sun. Opening of the rose mirrors open minded conduct of reasoning. Optical biopsy obtained using positive vibrations, as suggested in the text

Fig. 2 The image cartoons the idea that clusters of fascination may orchestrate attentions for multiple perceptions, as outlined in the text. Optical biopsy obtained using essence based reasoning, as suggested in the text

Diaphragmatic economy. Inflate 4 inhale 4 exhale and inflation @ wall street.com. Thoracic wellness counts. Weed 4 Kaya 4 Grass 4 tidal the volume of the lungs. PEEP OUT. Final count down. When a surgeon needs a surgeon. When a surgeon gets sick, too. When a surgeon needs surgery. Privacy counts. Infinity counts. Money counts. It is better not to ask. Keep on moving. Keep on reacting. Keep on surfing serving the net. Do not ask. Watch out for the bridge. There you go. Questions matter. Answers hurt. Continue. Long story short. Look @ **me.com**. What did you see. Mirror. Smile @ **me.com**. What do you see. Be @ **home.com**. Where is that. Question mark. Where you are happy @ **do.com**. Question mark. Where you are protected. Question mark. Allow you @ **home.com**. Cut @ **her.com**. Cut @ **him.com**. No breast cancers alone @ **all.com**. There is no cancer without reason. There is no dysplasia without reason. Life long insecurity. There is no disease without reason. No well without reason. There is no spacetime without reason. There is no temple without reason (Fig. 3). It simply seems, that the reason is you. True. Your reasoning. True. Your suggestion. True. Your idea. True. Your current tune of temper of mood. True. Your Moon. True. Your sun. True. Your galaxy, True. Get

Fig. 3 The image cartoons the idea that perceptions are ordered according to a common motive and theme which is well taken by quantum space time theory, as outlined in the text. Optional biopsy obtained, using interest for light distribution and shadow formation

up star and shine. The reason is your Eye, spirit and mind. True; whatever this means for eyes @ **you.com**. Word @ **you.com**. For how long. Question mark. Not @ the right **place.com**. Web based @ **do.com**. Fun @ **do.com**. Back @ **home.com**. Well taken. All dot

coms harry the carry of the ferry @ **you.com**. Short messages @ **your side.com**. Swift for your pride @ **her kiss.com**. Lean @ **home.com**. Look and smile into the sun. Lean @ her **breast.com**. She smiles @ **best.com**. Lean @ his **chest.com**. You dissect @ **best.com**. Together you may be strong. Ready for another song. Catch the fire. No time for words. No space for thoughts. Get faster as fast. Speed up @ **best.com**. Reset your day. Space e time interplay. For what. Question mark. Final count down. Question mark @ **you.com**. There is no more time and no more space for a question mark. World without question. No more question marks. Question mark. No more answers. Without being @ **question.com**, there is no more answer @ **best.com**. Can you see the light @ **the end.com** @ **tunnel.com**. This is you @ **thanks giving.com**. Eating the meet of the bird (wings 4 dinosaur breed pedigree). Remember my Mayflower. The pilgrim fathers have gone out of feathers and mothers. They spoke American english accent @ **first.com**. Oxford accent followed @ **them.com**. They met the forefather and foremothers and forepeople of Jimmy the Hendrix the conqueror of the alternate six string individualised guitar sound soul system individually designed for the rain fall experience under the beautiful heavens of Woodstock more than 50 years ago @ **rest.com** he is. Word is com, @ **best.com**. Life @ **rest.com**. Does the planet care. Does the care role. Does the role play. Does the song hear. Who listens without being @ **charge.com**. Television without eyes. Get yourself together for the weather wether or not @ **all.com** and put it on the question mark after each of these lines, if you are within the mood doing so and this sentences gets too long and there is no more time and no more space to follow the sentence anymore so the author knows that the sentence this sentence is getting too long and therefore this sentence is out of reach for the inner voice and therefore has to stop @ **now.com**. Slow ride. Full stop. Short lock. All pride. Look @ **you.com**. Instability instagram twitters the google @ **you.com**. Feel safe and be different while spitting @ **yourself.com**. Interference of mind reads that: start to hate yourself the way you are gives you the chance to get different *because* troublesome reality shows up @ **you.com**. Otherwise the web looks @ **you.com**. Be or not to slave @ **best.com**. Others seem to know more. True 4 U. Others seems to perceive more than you. B U & B 4 U. It seems that you harbour a number of short comings and draw backs. They pretend they know you but they definitely do not know anything @ **all.com**. They do not even know themselves. They are blind and thumb. They are cheating you looking @ **you.com**. as if they were @ **being.com**. your friends. Masters of irritation. Misled 2 you. But not 4 U. Sorry message system. Whatever they say it is out of reach for any truth. Do not trust them. Do not allow them to be @ **your place.com**. You are a surgeon, *because* you know how to read listen and learn. Logos teaches:

there is no answer without the term "*because*". Any answer carries the term "*because*". This is why the author likes those sentences filled and fuelled with the term "*because*". Those motives contribute the so called "*because*" sentences. Since you are a surgeon, you do not like internists, since you are an internist, you do not like surgeons. You hate them because you wish to be as good as they are and you think that you can not be as good as they are so you started a mechanism which aided you to get rid of it and so you started to hate each other. Justification has been found due to differences which are no differences. Well taken. Since you are a physician you know that all patients want to know all answers to all questions and when the patients sit in front of you they bomb you with questions and you have to give the answers, because the patients will not leave your office without having received and heard the answer to their question and this is why you dear reader of those lines are aware of the fact that you have to use a lot of sentences, that you have to speak a lot of sentences containing the term "*because*", because the "*because*" implements the verbal explanation of the cause for any perception made by the patient and the body of the patients and the wife, brother, sister, child, kid, granny smith of the patient and the twitter and the google and the face book of the patient and so forth. Without the answer the patient will continue to sit in your office in front of you looking @ **you.com**, staring @ **you.com**, talking @ **you.com**; and there will be no chance for relieve unless you give the answer using the term "*because*", because the sentence containing the term "*because*" represents the way of *Verbaltranslation* of the answer awaited by the patient sitting in your office looking @ **you.com**, staring @ **you.com** and this offers and fosters your income in the form of € and at the same time you have to overcome your inner Ω against the patient looking @ **you.com**, staring @ **you.com**, glancing @ **you.com** until the stage of *Transfiguration* is successfully held and kept in place @ **your office.com**. Care about your cases @ the rest of the **day.com**. Be as good as possible in doing your surgeries. Try to read the diagnosis. Follow the guidelines, but not too much. Follow the recommendations of the national and international surgical and medical societies, but not too much. Institutionalised group think (WHO). At this point we are looking @ **the center.com**. We have overcome where health orders @ **best.com**, @ **all.com**, @ **you.com**. Group think harbours inaccuracy. True. Group think serves politics. True. Stupidity fosters group think. Group think offers easy living. Group think hides you from taking responsibility and innovation. Group think may be advantageous in terms of € and ⓈΩ. Traviata let us try an assumption: evidence based reasoning represents stupidity times group think. This equations may be wrong. And *vice versa*. True. At least we are allowed to question and doubt and proof the impact and reliability of evidence based medicine. This is

Fig. 4 The electronic wave land manifested within the continuum of the quantum space time orchestrates all perceptions and modes of emotion, as outlined in the text. Optical biopsies obtained using happiness and positive vibrations

what Traviata should do. Traviata stands 4: Try the opposite before getting sick. How can you do your surgeries without knowing that it requires a very long sentence to describe the essence of the disease you aim to treat and scope with our surgeries. In addition it takes a long time to catch up with the so called novelties and developments in the field. Since Maxwell and Faraday we have learnt that it is all about fields. The Beatles told us that these fields could have been made up of strawberries. However, what swings and waves, what watches and looks, senses and dissects is not you, it is this complex orientation of the fields. Dear surgeon, you resect the liver, you resect (periportal) fields, you resect the pancreas (heroic treatment!), you resect fields of insulin and so forth, you resect the colon, the gut, the stomach, the gullet, the thyroid, the adrenals, the bladders, the kidneys, the brains, the joints, the lungs, the heart, the vessels, the parotid glands, the tonsils, the anus (!!!), what ever you resect represents fields, made up by the continuum of quantum space time, as suggested by Schrödinger, Born, Einstein, Dirac, Higgs (the bosom killer!) and many others (Fig. 4). Do not avoid respect when you resect. Help yourself @ **work.com**. Do you want to cut or do you want to understand. Do you want to dissect or fill your purse. Or maybe both (!). All @ **once.com**. Symbol @ **you.com**: $\Omega + \dagger + \Sigma \neq \epsilon$. Disease does not allow (you) to be cheated. You can not cheat the disease. Truth is a female spirit. Disease unhides the truth. Disease is reality. Paint it as you will. Talk about it as you will. Tune it as you will. Look @ **it.com** as you wish but disease does not care how you may think, guess and reason about it. Disease simply follows the qualities of its expression and the expression is not formatted within the internet nor within the data of your personal computer *because* the essence is *clouded* (zoom in Pindar!) within the symptoms and signs presenting in the form of a pa-

Fig. 5 Seasonal appearances are the consequences of the changing twist of the earth axis against the ecliptic of the sun. As thus our perceptions mirror alterations of cosmic order and influence. Optical biopsy obtained using seasonal schedule

tient who is seeking help care and understanding from you. But you have stopped to carry the quality of understanding of asking the important questions and thus answers are out of reach. Here we go: All publications are filled with old stuff. All new publications lack novelty relevance clarity innovation and prosperity. All publications repeat what has already been said for millions of times pages and settlements. All publications repeat what is already known and what will have been known in millions of years. In contrast to the truth those publications try to express the impression of having found the truth. Stability is not the shadow of the light. In contrast to that publications try to give you the impression of novelty clarity and relevance. Every editor in chief has to carry the burden of all the content that has been, is and will have been sent @ **her.com** or @ **him.com**. any time and any space and any space time and it seems the space time takes it all, respectively, but not the other way round and this is why we should foster to look @ **einstein.com** @ **maxwell.com** @ **newton.com** @ **higgs.com** @ **schrödinger.com** @ **many more.com** and definitely you should look @ **you.com**, listen @ **you.com** more or less (Figs. 1, 2, 3 and 4). Real science may exist. True. The earth axis twists the seasons and outlooks over the gardens (Fig. 5). Out

there was a man who was just saying, science is a beat that may be healing all the world. True. Real science exists in the brains of those who carry the truth. True. Roses carry the light (Figs. 1 and 2). Drops of water carry the heat (Fig. 4). Pillars of Pindar form the shadows within the light (Fig. 3). It seems those women and men stopped to speak to us, although they smile @ **us.com**. True. Real science is hidden within the thoughts and atmospheres and waves of emotions of those women and men out there who are out of reach for PUB MED The New England Journal of Medicine European Surgery Endoscopy The American Journal of Gastroenterology Surgery The American Journal of Surgery The Internal Journal of Medicine The Freak Journal of Surgery The Ambush in the Night Academy of Solutions The Quiet Annals of Purity The First is the Last Academy of Sciences and Chicago is Blues The Fostered Journal of Stupidity and so forth. Those women and men are aware of what is going on but they do not sing it do not paint it do not write it do not publish themselves. True. How may we motivate them to do so. True. How may they be stimulated to translate their state of affairs into treatable signs. Those signs will matter and have to matter and will have to matter for each of you dear reader and do not ask me why, *because* truth is and does not allow questions *truth does not fit to be put into question*, as a matter of fact. True. Caesar salad sadly said after having converted Gallia Onmia into partes tres *beau-coup* this was his coup cup and refill until the days of today as we know ferry and carry and want and get and so we have to understand it all roles as it rolls and we have to accept it. Where do you wish to stand. Within the power game or a side. Do you wish to be up there for a moment of success and a moment of pride and then the wave goes down and you vanish within the endless data of the internet the web side based memory cemetery @ **best.com**. May be you did not reach this sentence of the text. Maybe you are out of reach of those thoughts. True. May you lack phantasy. Question mark. You are not the only one who is and was out and will have been out of reach for those thoughts. This is why the world has to follow the way it is. There is no large resistance Ω there is no time no space no space time against group think and group think has to and must follow the principles of mechanics and physics and this is the logos and the ethos of the will for gravity is @ power @ **best.com**. Conceptually a world without the manifestations and consequences of despotism may exists @ **utopia.com** @ **best.com**. However the will for power is much stronger and much more successful and straight forward, when compared to utopia @ **best.com** and therefore the world is as it is and it is full of despotism war quarrel heat hate thunder pain disease cancer inflammation dysplasia hypertrophic changes and alterations instabilities insecurities imbalances dysphoric emotions and atmospheres greed thirst depression and lack of understanding for the

essence of any perception @ **best.com** @ **all.com**. Here we go and here we are and irrespective if you consider those thoughts or not if you reason those delights or not if you allow those ideas or not those facts are out there and rule you and remote you and control you and make that you are happy or not satisfied or not rich or not poor or not quiet or not loud or not head or not slave or not boss or not hidden or not successful or not lost or not found or not ruler or not hungry or not fat or not slimy or not having a bad smell coming out from your mouth or not having healthy teeth or not being healthy or not being ugly or not being loved or not being accepted and could you be loved @ **all.com** this is the very question of every day and do not stop to ask yourself and look @ **you.com** and ask the image within the mirror which is you and looking @ **you.com** and ask yourself if you could be loved and since not many people almost no people in fact no body and *nobody* (a-soma) ever asked her or himself (except Ulysses, the man without qualities±Swan's land) if she or he could be loved, all the dilemma in the world arises to change and change and change the planet and we are not aware of all that hidden, and that happens in fact and thus we cry out low that women and men and their Indus trees and industries destroy the world and then by feeling this by thinking about this matter of fact which is to be considered as superficial and namely despotic we follow the forms of despotism which replace the guns by flowers which replace the tanks by bikes and which replace shooting and bombing by words. True. Currently it happens on Fridays. Soon it may take the whole entire full week. For true this manifestation of despotism is much better and safer than real war but it is a form of war and it just takes the *inflamer* and then the entire magic castle that our forefathers and mothers have built will have to explode into the third world war more than 96 degrees in the shade and now that we found love what are we going to do with it @ **best.com**. Question mark looks @ **you.com**. What are you doing with it. Dig deeper. Could you be loved. Redemption possible without passing away under the careful eyes of a nurse or a surgeon and a physician or a psychologist and a pathologist for a diagnosis and a therapy for a palliation for a text book of surgery and medicine @ **best.com** 4 you @ **all.com**. Question mark. Dear Reader! You are Horus! The answer *is not* blowing *in* the wind. The answer can not blow in the wind. The answer is the wind and the wind is you and the fire that is burning all around within and around and through and waving all over the space and then we understand the carpenter singer poet has made a mistake as he thought that the answer is blowing in the wind, but the answer can not blow in the wind *because* the answer is the wind that can not be translated into understanding. Go out and tell the carpenter poet and song writer that he has completely taken it wrong. But there is one excuse for the poet: When he wrote down his famous lines he had been

a young boy. Today he would do much better. A wise and rich man does better. True. Modern Parmenides uses a Mercedes Benz or a Ferrari or a BMW or a Lamborghini or a definite Lada motion. In addition it may also be true that the assumption of the author of these lines is wrong, too. Maybe. Question mark. The author to himself: I may be wrong. My assumption is false, so I live. True. Truth is a female spirit. Truth is a feather. On the moon feather and hammer take the same speed and time for a given distance while reaching the soil. Apollo demonstrated: truth and hammer fall @ the same speed. Spacetime curving unhides both, the feather and the hammer, truth and gravity, respectively. Here on earth things are different due to the atmosphere. As such atmosphere interferes with the theory of relativity. Maybe we are never allowed to know the truth. Maybe there is an approximation to the truth and goes like this: The answer is not *blowing* in the wind, *the answer is the wind* and *vice versa* and the wind is the secret, the wind is you, you are the secret, the hidden instinct, you are the wind, the secret is the wind equals your existence your actual moment of thought and emotions and atmosphere your momental tune of mood, so please take the answer the answer is spacetime itself and waves and rolls and rocks and Higgs up and Higgs down and is the *Horus eye* since ever and ever and will have been @ **best.com** looking @ **you.com** @ **last.com**. Beyond that comes hope, secret and believe. Beyond that is the pause, the silence, and from there it all starts, every tune, every song, every word, every thought, every wind, all desire, any published evidence (PUB MED), any perception commences with a pause and occurs against the background of a pause. *The pause anticipates action*. Imagine the pause before the big bang. The closed Horus eye equals the pause, the anticipation before anything gets into being. What is before. Question mark. Then the Horus eye opens. As such the Horus eye becomes the essence and describes the will for power and how it translates into our existence and our reasoning and our being and into our change of thought, temper and atmosphere. Open the moon says the sun and looks @ **you.com**. Turn your back says the moon to the earth and circumscribes the globe and minds to face the planet and sings the moon song for the sun song for the earth song for the solo song and it all was held together by those great translators of human mind and kind and find, and numbers and names do not count and we understand at this point we understand the most important Horus eye moment is the pause. Close your eyes and tell me what you see. The pause represents the most important episode and matter within the circle of harmony and orchestrates the tune temper and mood for the mute appearance of any existence. The pause belongs to the song. *The pause echoes the future of the pause*. Only the pause allows to live the past in the future and the future in the past and thus limits and borders seem to vanish

and therefore a text which carries a song where the melody definitely includes a repeated pause is the most fascinating presentation of the Horus eye concept. In fact this music exists and is entitled natural mystic by Bob Marley and the Wailers. Go out and get a taste of the tune with the rhythmically repeated pause which mirrors the opening and the closing of the Horus eye. At the same time the text allows you to live the future in the past and the past in the future and as thus history extends as a space of emotions between the future and the past, as perceived in the presence, i.e. now, @ the very moment of the Horus eye. Taken together, the tune entitled natural mystic harbours a melodic pause and the text allows you to live the future in the past and to live the past in the future. And at this point the pause always comes first. Then you may relax. Before the cancer comes the pause, before the bull comes the pause, before the firing comes the pause, before the strike comes the pause, as such the zodiacs carry the pause, the turtle cancer carries the bull, the fish, the virgin and the other stars, before the inflammation comes the pause, before the dysplasia comes the pause, prior to disease there is a pause, prior to light and sound and thunder and wave and appearance there is a pause, the pause is the mill of hamlet where it all comes from the mill of a-letheia the truth where it all comes from, filled with the magic numbers of precession, the logos of lethe the purity of ethos the magic of mythos and the call for papers in the modern world where PUB MED rules the brains of those involved in science and teaching and education and it all points @ **you.com** with the fingers @ **you.com** with the lions coming from the sky towards the Orion pyramids and the cycles of transitions from day to fay from hour to hour from case to case from dissection to the tumour from stages to stages of metastasis towards the ocean of emotions and profit gaining experiences for the medical industry and Indus tree and @ **the end.com** there will be the truth and there will come the truth and carry the *small axe* and cut down into little pieces this Indus tree silicon valley industry and then it will all have to start again it all will have to commence again and again and resurrection will be the order of the day @ **best.com** looking @ **you.com** pointing out @ **you.com**. Regain your phantasy. Here we go. True. Therefore you are part of the game and since the game does not allow you to ask questions you will not get answers and thus you are instrumented by the system and you have to follow the qualities of the remote control of the system which by definition is a form of despotism anyhow and there is nothing bad about it except the fact that it hurts when you find time to think about it and about the role you play and that you would have loved to do different but here has been no chance to go different to act different to treat different because you always missed to ask yourself if you could be loved if you might find time to think @ **you.com** and not against you and

not to act against you. Dissect your life it is never too late and then for the rest of your life you may selfie yourself in a more quiet and uneventful manner of play and you will not have to pay and go astray for the others. Then you may stop to twitter and walk on remote for the web and the google and the instagram weight loss experiences. There seems to be no space time any more for detailed analysis of data and publications ($p < 0.000001$). The faecal thunderstorm of publications fills the web and the net and catches the eye and overlooks the real eye, the Horus eye, which does not exist for them (you) out there, instead the Horus eye, this dramatic optical biopsy of the universe lives within and thus is, irrespective if we are aware of it or not, Horus looks @ **you.com** points @ **you.com** with its spacetime mediated waves of light gravity motion and thought. Horus smiles. Horus is you. Coming from that exists the pause. And this pause gave birth to the entire culture of the present world. There would be no internet, no PUB MED, no reading of those lines without the concept and mind set of the eye of Horus, there would be no form of despotism ranging from the Indus tree of the sugar cane to the various forms of politics and religions and technologies without the mind set orchestrated and formatted by the idea underlying the concept of the eye of Horus. Therefore the concept of the Horus eye represents the most influential and fundamental and essential model regarding the understanding of the world and the orientation of the world and the structuring and ordering of the world and the things and the matters and the facts and can therefore be considered as the germ for the development of the concepts of gravity, the will for power, relativity and spacetime quantum field theories. Feathers are carried by the wind. We do not know the authors who created and coined and invented the ideas collected (logos!) behind the concept of the Horus eye. But the idea has been imprinted into the hard disks stored within the old Egyptian pyramids of Unas et al. ("Oberarzt") and many others and many more. And thus we are allowed to read the Horus eye publications which will never stop loose their actuality which will definitely never stop to fulfil the requirements for publication in European Surgery: integrity, clarity, relevance and novelty. After more than 4500 years those publications do not loose, lack and fade out within their attraction. Why. Question mark. Because those well peer reviewed publications deal with the essence of all perceptions and thoughts and publications and papers and doings and matters and stories and topics and themes and states of affair *because* they deal with the deep and fundamental ground of our entire existence: they exclusively focus @ **being.com**. Maybe there will come a future incorporating these achievements of the past into a very specific and peculiar conduct of reasoning so that we can live the past in the future and allow for the natural mystic to return into the conduct reasoning of human beings involved in the surgical treatment of disease,

women and men gathered and gendered around the inter and multi disciplinary management of disease, people involved into the diagnosis and therapy of conditions which impair the well being and the life quality of those affected, as it has been stated on top of the hill, the royal mountain Montreal many times ago. Great music mirrors interdisciplinary disease management. Other guidelines, achievements and classifications have been coined and developed and invented and put together in Rome, Vienna, Milano, Padova, Belgrade, London, New Castle, Edinburg, Sydney, Vancouver, Los Angeles, Houston, Cairo, Lagos, Logos, Blue Mountain, Trenchtown, Kingston, Boston, New York, New Amsterdam, New Haven, Cambridge, Riverside, Long Island, Ghetto, Geneva, three to four cords foster a new Beethoven under the cover of the deep purple prior to the purple rain and it all has not been in vain. While Bach rivers the well, Jimmy links North American Tradition with African beat and Beethoven. While Wagner rich wards our being Pink Floyd blows out the pig hidden within our personality and puts it on the bill and thus on the stage. Mahler tunes symphony songs tragedy taken towards the sugar cane fostered industry coining the human slaves beaten strong reggae soul worriers after having taken it through the two world war episodes with no more troubles in the world but so much things to say with redemption @ the end cosmic cancer stage unamused deadlock loosing dilated Marley. The entire universe is looking @ **you.com**. The Vienna chorus *Cantus Novus*, led by the chorus master Mag. Thomas Holmes, when they perform, let you forget where and what you are and allows you to dig and dive into the waveless eternity of the musical meaningful ocean removing all borders and lines all lights and shades and shadows and scores and reveals you and you and you and your being within as the essence of all the harmonics of the polyphone world that we share and are and will have been since the once upon a score has been born and brought to the attention of those at the essence and to the roots of the very bright heaven of tune temper and atmosphere glittering eye of the Horus for each of us and you and so forth and the echo of sound recalls the remembrance of where all the magic has come and arisen and brought and bought and caught *because* there is no sound and no tune and no voice and no shade without the pause, as such the new song gains light and existence way out of the pause and this is how cantus novus signs in and sings out and points out @ **you.com** and @ **least.com** and @ **last.com** @ **you.com** like a cactus catches the sand. Cantus novus helps you to regain and to recall and to get back your forgotten phantasy. Cantus novus helps you to find what you have lost: your love. Attention coins accuracy and shades impressions @ **all.com**. And once upon a time there has been this and that and many more, but where was the space, where was the sound, where had it gone? Currently our impact factor shows an increasing trend. This is

to thank all contributors for their passion, trust and believe into the *European Surgery* project. Accurate attention counts. Stupidity constitutes the mind set of our people. Express your desires. Express yourself. Selfie your soul. Mirror your mind. Get yourself together. Lively up yourself. Get ready, now. It is never too late. Put it on. Yes my friend, my good friend, let us dig the street again and again. We laugh at the ride of the pride. The conduct of our soul sounds different. We should look and understand, we are a union, we are a land. Good vibrations for the nations rock it. You got the music got the sound. Good vibrations for the nations, rock it. You got the song for the land. Good vibrations for the nations: rock it. You got the music for a better world, *because* you are the cantus novus, the new song is pointing @ you.com. Therefore: let us get up and sing, let us get together and publish unity, humility and let us stay away from hate, greed, envy and thunder. Stay tuned and enjoy. Autumn is when space time catches the leaves. Your feather is stronger than any hammer in the world. Be focused @ **you.com**. What would you do if some gave you the full power over the world, over the cosmos, over

all people, all animals, all continents, power over all diseases, all nations, all perceptions? Unhide! Would you smile?

Martin Riegler

Acknowledgements The author thanks perception to translate into the thoughts and ideas considered in the text. In addition the author thanks his wife, family, friends and teachers who trust in the project and support it with love, attention, passion and sorrow understanding. In addition the author thanks the conductor Mag Thomas Holmes (Cantus Novus) and his family for their friendship and space time sharing for deep discussions about music, medicine and in as much both disciplines share a common mind set & conduct of reasoning for successful treatment of their topics. Finally the author thanks all authors, reviewers, the members of the Editorial office and Springer Vienna for supporting the project.

Conflict of interest M. Riegler declares that he has no competing interests. The author aims to resist stupidity.

Publisher's Note Springer Nature remains neutral with regard to jurisdictional claims in published maps and institutional affiliations.