

An Experience of Creative Intuition

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The publication of papers which I produced as a conventional scientist was always associated with a tedious preparation routine full of cumbersome technicalities. The novelty claimed in those papers was indeed uninspiring. As far as I was concerned, it could be likened to a sweltering voyage in a meandering desert gorge, where beyond each bend I would always discover somewhat different but basically the same piece of arid gorge. The growing discontent eventually convinced me to quit my formal scientific career.

A few years later I felt a growing restlessness. As if my mind was congested with obscure information which was pressing for an outlet. The only clear idea about this internal information was that it could be defined as a sort of physics. It did not take long before I gave in to the creative pressure and started writing a manuscript.

The writing process was no less enigmatic. Shortly before sitting at my desk to write, I would experience a characteristic heavy head sensation followed by a growing restlessness and a drive which would irresistibly lead me to my desk. I would quite fluently type the text, which would be only partly intelligible to me. After a while, when the creative pressure would subside, I would leave the desk. At that moment a new phase begins - understanding my own hypothesis.

This phase is marked by ups and downs. On the one hand, I would tend to reject my own hypothesis as a useless speculation despite the exciting ideas intertwined in it. On the other hand, glimpses of insight would direct me to unravel elusive interpretations and meanings enfolded in it. The phase of digesting the manuscript would be closely accompanied by a continuous reconstruction of its text.

Then the daunting endeavour of promoting the manuscript for publication remains to be taken. Such an abstruse hypothesis is indeed hard to digest and can be quite expectedly rejected as just another one of those worthless speculations which plague science. But such hypothesis in particular needs reviewing due to its extreme novelty and imagination, which might easily lead to transgression of established scientific principles.

A perpetual semi-subliminal perception imbued me all along that process of creative intuition. I felt myself as a receiver of an information transmitted from somewhere. After numerous rejections, an open-minded journal willingly published my intuitively-originated paper. This is the first of a trilogy describing a qualitatively unified perception of the physical reality as either conveyed to me from an unknown source or conceived in my mind through an enigmatic creative intuition.