

10/28/84

Tom Malone here
a portrait
by Jesse Ausubel

Tom Malone here

~~say the~~ **FROM A** voice on the telephone.
But where is here?
Thomas Francis Malone exists fully and materially
in every time zone.
International, global, catholic
connected.

Tom came out of Dakota and Iowa where there are no
scientists but a lot of weather.
There was a call for Dr. Malone.

So he went to MIT
unconfident and determined

The first citizen of the International Council of
Scientific Unions.

To build the scientific community.
It's toward a better world
a world order
an Opus Dei
divine kingship over national communities in the secular realm
without property
with great centers of learning
temples

Institutions.

We have to reduce the uncertainty

about whether we are going to burn in hell.
It's the vision of the Earth heating up that most seems
to hold Tom.

With more research

we'll be able to determine a better course
save one another.
It won't be easy
we'll have to convince a lot people
we'll have to get the oceanographers involved.

Sometimes Tom Malone seems like the traveling
salesman of science.
Always traveling, always offering a full line.

You may not like one of his projects but you're sure
to like another.

Making his rounds
Stockholm, Paris, New Delhi, Leningrad

He especially liked bringing the Russians in
maybe because they're godless.

His Power rising from willingness to serve

He lives in networks
he can't live in hierarchies or maintain them
he's a bit heavy, and
maybe he drank too much for a while
but surely it's out of carelessness
circumstances, Irish roots.
Tom is humble
dragging a garment bag
fumbling with little slips of paper with phone numbers.
A faint craggy hand.
Perhaps inattentive to what is immediately around him and so
stumbling now and then.
Sometimes hasty
unable to let things lie.

He's still surprised he was elected to the Academy.

Drawing strength from Hartford and Indianapolis
impressed only by the Church, the Bishop of Rome
and His Academy.

Pausing from works only when overcome by sleep
saintly because he's serving others.
It's not for himself

It's for the scientists

No one works for him
He works for them
Even drowsing he's listening for messages
undiscriminating by appearance, age, national origin
like a gentle rain.

Speaking names for enchantment and exorcism
in serious iambs, amphibrachs, and dactyls:

Bob White

Bert Bolin

Mike Baker, Skryabin, Jule Charney

Velikhov

Marti Treichel, Aleksandrov

He is sometimes slightly embarrassed
he would like to be a mouth of the Lord
speaking to Princes, for the Church of Science. Tom Malone
has many legions.

"What I'm hearing is..."

The voice is an inner voice.

Propped up in a hospital bed in Falmouth, making and receiving
phone calls worldwide, as ever, amazing
to his nurses and roommate.

Sometimes looking like pure essence
the body just there by accident
the soul confident and determined

upholding the spheres.