



**The
WIN ONE**

7-13-19

Edited by

Graham Powell

and

Krystal Volney

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Introduction

Welcome readers to this exciting new edition, something different from any previous magazine presented on the WIN website.

Firstly, we have a co-editor, Krystal Volney, who I mentioned in my recent interview for Insight magazine. Krystal brings a brightness of ideas which a-tune with her name and I am looking forward to collaborating with her on many Editions in the future. We also have an interview featured, which Insight magazine's editor, Scott Douglas Jacobsen, has kindly granted rights to use. It features a profoundly gifted member of the WIN, YoungHoon Kim.

Another aspect which was discussed during my interview with Scott Douglas Jacobsen was the idea of opening up the WIN ONE to external contributions from notable intellects from around the world, this edition featuring people of high calibre in their respective fields. The editorial team hope that this will stimulate WIN members in many ways and that the interest in the magazine will be rekindled, the current milieu of the WIN not being so active as it was in producing materials for this magazine. This is for a plethora of reasons, which I won't dwell on now, but Krystal and I hope that you have a pleasant read!

Furthermore, we are convinced that you will gain pleasure from reading and cogitating over the compelling poetry which has been written, poetry which includes some written by three members of the World Intelligence Network: Anja Jaenicke, Graham Powell and Therese Waneck.

Finally, there will be another Edition produced before the end of 2019, so please contact the editorial team on grham.powell61@gmail.com with your ideas, and, it is hoped, your contributions towards publication.

Yours in anticipation,

Graham Powell and Krystal Volney

Tomas Nordberg received his Master of Arts in International Relations from Yale University. While at Yale, he was awarded a Fox International Fellowship for research at University of Cambridge. Mr. Nordberg served as an intern at the United Nations in 2000. In 2001, the United Nations was awarded the Nobel Prize for Peace. Mr. Nordberg worked as a teaching assistant for the YaLa Peace Institute in Honor of Nelson Mandela, which is the largest on-line based peace studies program in the Middle East and North Africa. He was a co-editor for the Life and Peace Institute, which works with conflict transformation and peacebuilding. In addition, Mr. Nordberg works for PeaceQuest International which is a partner organization with the International Campaign to Abolish Nuclear Weapons (ICAN), recipient of the 2017 Nobel Prize for Peace. He is a member of the Swedish Pugwash Group and the president of Yale Club of Sweden.

The University of Cambridge is a fascinating institution. Alumni include code-breaker Leslie Yoxall, creator of the Yoxallimus method of breaking the Enigma codes during the Second World War, Isaac Newton, John Milton, Lord Byron and Charles Darwin. I was a Fox International Fellow at Sidney Sussex College in 2001. Recipients of fellowships benefit from a life-long network and subsidized opportunities to present papers at conferences around the world. Students are offered a unique method of teaching based on supervisions. And the majestic beauty of the university is incredibly inspiring. How I miss attending Evensong in King's Chapel, playing chess with the university team and crossing The Bridge of Sighs on my daily promenade to Sidney Sussex College. Residing across the street from the Centre for Mathematical Sciences I had the occasional glimpse of Stephen Hawking surrounded by admirers. I worked with leading scholars and practitioners on the complicated issues of international politics. And I enjoyed immensely attending theatre and concert performances. Strolling in the Botanical Garden could only be matched by walks in the college gardens and taking in the beauty of the river.

Alan Turing created his universal computing machine whilst a Fellow at King's. Near Trinity College stands a descendant of the original apple tree that Isaac Newton described. Cambridge has produced the greatest number of Nobel prize medalists of any university. The peaceful and awe-inspiring environment does facilitate pathbreaking discoveries.

It is humbling to realize that the alumni network includes Francis Bacon, James Clerk Maxwell, Bertrand Russell, Ludvig Wittgenstein, Alfred Tennyson and Niels Bohr. The healthy competition with the University of Oxford is motivational. And dining in the company of fellow students, scholars and teachers at one's college provides for great cohesion.

Cambridge welcomes its students, faculty and staff with open arms. I felt at home immediately. Sharing a house with fellow students from several countries is a brilliant college invention. And the university library holds unlimited treasures. I found myself adopting British habits including having afternoon tea and scones. The University Centre with its gorgeous views of the River Cam is a natural meeting point. And the occasional beer at the Eagle where Crick and Watson discovered the secret of life is much appreciated with residents and visitors alike.

The proximity to London made for productive visits to the British Library. At Cambridge, I had the supreme honour of working with world-leading scholars and practitioners. My parents visited and marvelled at the beauty of the university and Sidney Sussex College. We loved attending Evensong with King's College Choir. And we are forever grateful to my college for the extraordinary generosity shown to us.

Bruce Boston's poetry has received the Bram Stoker Award, the Asimov's Readers Award, and the Rhysling and Grand Master Awards of the SFPA. His 40th book of poems, Artifacts, is available at Amazon.

Bruce Boston
Three Poems

For Spacers Snarled in the Hair of Comets

If you've heard the stellar *vox humana*
the untuned ear takes for static,

if you've kissed the burning eyelids
of God and seized upon the moon's

reflection, disjointed and backwards,
in the choppy ink of some alien sea,

then you know how sleek and fleshy,
how treacherous, the stars can become.

While the universe falls with no boundary,
you and I sit in a cafe of a port city

on a planet whose name we've forgotten:
the vacuum is behind us and before us,

the spiced ale is cool and hallucinogenic.
Already the candle sparkles in our plates.

Interior Monologue with Mirror

The cartographer who dwells behind my eyes,
who maps the continents of desire and imagination
for the navigator who charts the course of dreams
and nightmares for the pilot who traverses
the landscapes of time and illusion where
fabulous cities come and grow and go,
inhabited by creatures human and not so,
whose tales resemble those living and dead
as forecast by mages and twice-told by poets
on foolscap and parchment in volumes still read,
that relate and regale the sentence called life
and all it entails -- the passing of passion,
the hero's hard quest, the war on the mountain
waged for a woman, the bittersweet warmth
of the sun falling west -- while I watch from
a distance and wait in a queue, and turn
out my pockets and rummage my baggage
in search of a ticket for lands I once knew,
and wonder which flight holds my name
written full, what map's jagged passage
shows which way to go -- are the engines
still revving? does the jet stream still flow?
should I drink from the fire and dance
in the snow? could I lose/find myself in
the quickening reflection of some high
afterglow? -- I blink for a moment and
toss back my head -- the water
is running, the steam fogs the glass,
I see that the blood on my razor is red.

Two Nightstands Attacking a Cello
after Dali

It doesn't stand a chance.
Their solid wood panels

and sharp edges beating
its delicately formed

and hand polished shell.
Their vicious drawers

with brass handles
gouging at its neck,

striking and raking
its tender strings,

forcing it to cry out
in a discordant roar.

Afterward the nefarious
pair return to their

stations by the sides
of the bed, once again

motionless, seemingly
innocent as any object

of inanimate furniture,
marred by little more

than a scratch or two
as evidence of their

abandon, their brutal
and unprovoked assault.

Aching in every fiber
of its fragile being,

the cello retreats to
the corner of the room,

suffering in silence,
nursing its many wounds.

Yet when it summons
the courage to speak,

it discovers that the
resonance of its voice

has been transformed
through this ordeal

of pain and humiliation.
The true dulcet tones

and melancholy overtones
too long hidden in the

hollow of its chest
have emerged unbidden.

Astounded by the depth
of this doleful epiphany,

mute and wooden as
the day they were made,

the nightstands listen
with strained indifference

and all the pent fury
of rectilinear forms.

Peter J. King

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Peter J. King (b. Boston, Lincolnshire) was active on the London poetry scene in the 1970s, running tapocketa press, and co-editing words worth magazine. After a long break he returned to poetry in 2013, and since then his own work, as well as translations from modern Greek and German, has been published in a wide range of poetry magazines and anthologies. His latest collections are Adding Colour to the Chameleon (2016, Wisdom's BottomBooks) and AllWhat Larkin (2017, AlbionBeatnikPress).

The Dead Are Not Suspicious

*

Here in the city of the dead
there are no eyes to follow me,
uncertain of my honesty
or fearing my intent.
Beneath these gravestones, wrapped in lead,
our petty inhumanities
are wiped clean by eternity;
death knows no discontent.
Even the birds are calmer here;
there are no feet or speeding wheels
to dodge while looking for a meal
of stale discarded crumbs.
The ancient yew trees soothe my fears
a while, allow me to conceal
myself so I can start to heal,
prepare for what's to come.

* —I slept in a graveyard. I didn't like to be in the city where people could see me. It's incredible, how big your problems are when you are homeless in a strange city or strange country, you don't understand the language. It's so much worse than you can imagine.|| (Kurdishasylum-seekerDariush,<https://www.refugee-action.org.uk/dariush/>)

Ballet Rambert: 1980s

a seeking:
movement (she says: light)
unsurely towards
away from
blue, white; search
shrieks soundlessly
high in the framework
swaying — sightless, sometimes
(he says: night) moves
in such a way
and at such a time as to
suggest movement.
a search for the sense, maybe.
(she tells him:)
and, if necessary, to protect,
to leave in ignorance.

*

and high it was
swinging
loose and
yet connected. it was

there, watched.

I, watching;

the seeming surface became

some sort of

depth to it.

out of sequence,

a reversal? perhaps it

seems to be imperfect

(illusion, broken, decrepit) —

if I touch it, if I am

touching it, it severs the

bond between sight

and sanctity.

its movement is

regular,

more or less in keeping.

Two Lion Cities

Mycenae

A billion stridulations fill the ovened air,
and almost drown the clanking bells
of scattered flocks of goats and goatlike sheep
that graze on meagre dusty grass
and spiky skeletons of shrubs.
Brown and dry the circling hills,
the great stones of the citadel
seem no less ancient;
it's as if the wind and sun
have carved them by abrasion —
shabby jade from Greece's bones.
Above the gateway's massive lintel
rests an asymmetric triangle
of wind-worn limestone;
on it in relief a central pillar, flanked
by two huge lions in heraldic confrontation.
Rearing up, their fore-paws rest upon an altar,
heads and manes long lost —
yet entering beneath them takes some nerve.
They guard the treasury and tombs,
the royal palace, house of columns,
and the long descent to life in times of drought,
ghost-ridden by the centuries of violent death.

Singapore

By bumboat from Boat Quay
along the Sungei Singapura;
thick, hot, humid, heavy air sprawls out
upon the brown and sluggish river.

Now and then a hint of breeze
swirls round, from who knows where.

We putt-putt past the riverside
coincidence of opposites:

the glass and concrete needles
full of office-workers;

godowns and shophouses,
brightly renovated;

neo-classical displays

of pomp and circumstance;

and polymarble Raffles

resolutely turns his back upon us,
dazzlingly white.

As we trace the river's bends, we suddenly

emerge from under one last bridge

into a broad, bronze, burnished lake.

To starboard, gushing water from its gaping jaws,

and staring out to where the sea should be,

beyond a ship dry-docked among the clouds,

the great merlion rears upon its scaly tail,

a marketeer's mythology in concrete.

—The Hunters Enter the Woods|| — Patricia Perez Eustaquio
<https://www.singaporebiennale.org/sb2016/patricia-perez-eustaquio.php>

imprecise reflections
contradict the natural;
unique manipulation seeking
once-rare replication spurring
globalised obsession selling
popular attractions

Diptych

wild elusive hothouse scion
prey sought goal
fringed delicate a clouded leopard
found glory sky at dusk
bought
heavy-scented static hunter
piercing arteries,
artesian blood
suffusing petals
blushing at
its appetite transforming
dull elements
into
sunsets

BIOGRAPHY

*Melissa Studdard is the author of four books, including the poetry collection *I Ate the Cosmos for Breakfast* and the young adult novel *Six Weeks to Yehidah*. Her short writings have appeared in a wide variety of journals, magazines, blogs, and anthologies, such as *The New York Times*, *Poetry*, *Psychology Today*, *The Guardian*, *New Ohio Review*, *Harvard Review*, *Bettering American Poetry*, and *Poets & Writers*.*

*A short film of the title poem from Studdard's *I Ate the Cosmos for Breakfast* (by Dan Sickles of Moxie Pictures for Motionpoems) was an official selection for the Trinidad and Tobago Film Festival and the Minneapolis St. Paul International Film Festival, as well as winner of the REEL Poetry Festival Audience Choice Award. Other poems of hers have been made into car magnets, telepoem booth recordings, and Houston City Banners.*

*Her awards include the Forward National Literature Award, the International Book Award, the Kathak Literary Award, the Poiesis Award of Honor International, the Readers' Favorite Award, and two Pinnacle Book Achievement Awards. As well, her books have been listed in *Cutthroat: A Journal of the Arts' Best Books of the Year*, *January Magazine's Best Children's Books of the Year*, *Bustle's —8 Feminist Poems To Inspire You When The World Is Just Too Much*, and *Amazon's Most Gifted Books*.*

As well, she has recently been in residency at the Centrum in Port Townsend, and The Hermitage Artist Retreat in Manasota Key, where she was poet in residence.

*In addition to writing, Studdard serves as the executive producer and host of *VIDA Voices & Views for VIDA: Women in Literary Arts* and on the TUPP Advisory Council as a Walt Whitman Project Planning Associate. As well, she is a past president of the Associated Writing Program's Women's Caucus. She received her MFA from Sarah Lawrence college and is a professor for the Lone Star College System.*

LOOKING AT A YOUNG WOMAN WITH A WATER JUG

Can you see the way Vermeer
twirls light
around his thumb,
pulls it straight again
and lays it across a vase
or table—

how the instant
between a smile
and a smile expired
can be brought to focus
with color?

No more
are shadows hid in dark
but something felt
in sanguine or cobalt—
a cold shimmer
at the rim of a golden jug,

as if friction
between objects
required only nearness,
as if a pale, blue drape

had kindness to give
to a brass wash basin.

Our human minds
are like these objects—
delivering and seeking
the same light
from different points,
casting radiant shadows
on other minds,

like some swart alchemy
brewing in a basement lab,
the commingling of hues
in a cast-iron pot,
and the rising of mind
laid bare on mind,
the rising of pure idea.

GLOBAL CHANGEMENT

A scary pseudo mathematical construct wanders about,
Of adventurous non localized estimates superficially and loud.
What will happen to the evolution and its helical flow,
When all living entities line up in a single dimensional row?
Fortunately some unfashionable creatures keep thinking deep,
About what is really odd or unworthy and what we should keep.
We are worried for nature to act so unpredictably wild,
Like aliens we observe and are completely beguiled,
Not accepting that we are part of an ongoing game,
Equilibrium implies change, nothing stays ever the same.
But we became a species of estranged, analytic spectators,
Observing life and death in which we act as inventory curators.
We love to administer some systems but others we doom,
And we are surprised when such systems start to loom,
Like untamable, mounting horses before they finally collapse.
And we, without recognizing the multi dimensional gaps,
Are driven to very fast conclusions like fanatics of faith,
And think all effects must be moved by an invisible wraith.
No longer we are mystics but we build statistics like a walking aid,
Fostering the destruction of life only because some get well paid.
All for a questionable politics of unarticulated ideas that will probably die.
Oh, for how long have we stopped asking for the how and the why?
We advocate and influence decisions in favor of pure greed,
And forget that all life once sprang from one single seed.
Why can't we just humbly accept the dissonance in vibration?
Instead of fluid elastics we demand for a fixed normalization.

We could cherish the wonder that came with the gift of existence,
But for some this happiness of the moment creates a fearful resistance.
Scared that the self made construct of functional permanence might be lost,
They crave so much for distributed predictability on any and all cost .
While our dear sacred souls are as fragile as our natural biosphere,
So unshielded in an open ocean and exposed to the cosmic flare.
We do not fully reflect the floating light show in which we all act,
And pursuit with the writing of a paradox and confusing contract,
Of wrong security, frozen demagoguery and other delusional creations,
Without the real wish to understand all the deepest foundations,
That once called us into being from an abyssal, chaotic soup,
And which in primeval times scaffolded our very own haplogroup.

© Written by: Anja Jaenicke, May 2019

HUMAN CHANGEMENT

When a small, trustful hand reaches out,
And silent screams become unbearable loud,
When TV noise becomes the nanny,
Who doesn't cost dad a single penny,
When mom keeps typing in her phone,
Sheltered security is a real danger zone.
When language can not jump into action,
Because it lacks empathy, love and affection,
Thoughts can not form in the young head,
Words wither like flowers and become bad.
When institutions take over the youngster's mind,
And poor, tired teachers poke in the fog so blind,
When all language and communication comes to an end,
How can the child flourish how can the soul mend?
Speechless we are while it becomes humanities aim,
To inhale politics, legal and media for money or fame.
Unnoticed we became captives of an unhealthy conformity,
Blindly fighting against nature as our enemy of abnormality.
Every precious individual strives to prosper and survive,
But our whole species works like the insects in a beehive,
We are so dependent on our whole kind and each other,
And we need to nurture our old common earth mother.
All known structures, it seems are now anachronistic,
Like an old dying dinosaur of an ancient statistic.
We, the creatures born from this blue living ball,

Must now search and find dynamics that work for all.
Ethical limits should not be restricted to the mindful some,
But respected independently of status and social income.
Our sacred clear water belongs to all and can not be for sale,
It's the pulse of life for the bird, the great ape and the whale.
Weapons should be for protection and self defence only,
But are taken over by big business to kill and misplace the lonely,
And take away their homes, resources and their children's cradle,
And to finally pump out human blood into a giant stealth ladle,
To sacrifice life and love for an artificial value of greed,
Instead of feeding the many mouths who are in need.
We shoot our hairy brothers to wear them around a red neck
And pathetically display their dead value and our pay check
Which deeds are harmful and what can be helpful and good?
Yet we don't know the finite formula but we surly could
If our education would be responsible and not infiltrated
And if our natural esprit and our curiosity would not be rated
By ridged, rules made to create a cheap, dependent workforce.
Where are the wise elders who lead us to the true source,
Of knowledge to save our planet and produce what we need,
So that not a single creatures must starve or suffer or bleed.

Written by: Anja Jaenicke, June 2019

Empty Grasslands

Embracing me are symmetrical stars shining within
An infinity of empty grasslands. Desolate and dark
and barren I stand. But, naked is the despairing destiny
Fallen in fortitude to my knees streaming countless
cascading tears. Forsaken tears torn strain for rebirth
With only the need to fructify and in the fruition
Will my homeland lie fertile again?

Poetry by Graham Powell

Walking Abroad

It breaks my heart
to love so much,
as we've torn apart
our gentle touch,
interred as memories
in distant lands,
our two cut keys
in foreign hands,
opening locks
to separate rooms,
where the chiming clocks
abide the lovers' tombs.

Renaissance Lovers

We brush with infinity;

love and thoughts
expanding, like the universe,
transcending distance
in idyllic
synchronicity;

two stars
whose brilliance
illuminates
with spectral joy,
casting upon curves,
both temporal
and physical
our space-time fabric
of the arts,

and desires,
sculptured to the touch,
of memorial skin.

Towards Eternity

You touch me gently,
yet deeply,
as angels do,
your wings of love
enwrapping my soul
in a warmth
not known before;

and the universe
in your eyes
invokes God's will,
with a unity
of lives and fates,
negating all doubts
(all cursed jealousies)
as success and goodness
benignly
rule the days;
and the nightly breeze,
swirling between our curves,
cannot abate the passion
shared with wholesome
joy,
our love complete
in bodily rhythm
towards eternity.

Reflections on Time and Darkness

In the Museum of the History of Science

Dodgson's work is well preserved:

photos,

chemical creations crafted

in controlled light,

with a view

to a fixed longevity;

and the nearby board

shows Einstein's *lichtjahre* of

expanding space,

posing for me discerning

quandaries, like:

—How do I capture this?

How do I keep it

with a sense of enduring significance?||

I admire the scene,

as per my baby-forming years,

responding to faces with

a unique, personal sense

of time,

decisions made in the pre-conscious present,

though, in fact, made in a fractional past -

my conscious self;
and, as my vision extends,
like Einstein's work,
_the present` evolves as
the past, with
the Moon, the stars and the galaxies,
all I can perceive
with the instruments displayed,
yet _saved` so banally by the shunting crowds.

—Every pixel tells a tale,||
I whisper (I hope) to no-one else,
the video surveillance making me nervous:
megabytes of life
preserved as an interim history,
like the digital snaps
just taken;

and across the globe,
billions of bits of life –
most destined for the scrunching bin –
are dismantled fragments
of pictorial history;
when deleted:
—Where do they go?
Do they escape the agents
of this _crime-fighting` world?||

I wonder.

And, as I shuffle towards the exit door,

my preoccupations rise:

—What future will this work endure?

Will it be known

for its literary worth

as merely words on a tangible page,

or be part of the digital, —trashcan|| age,

analysed for non-literary signs

and messages for censorial eyes?||

It's a fearful sense I have

for the longevity of art,

and the preservation of science,

some kept in Oxford, yes,

but to what ends?

For the zeitgeist of transitory and

intangible `forms` greets my mind

like the setting sun,

which emblazons me now as I step,

enlightened, from the museum door,

and, with my head held low,

I button up

to journey out towards

that impending darkness.

An Interview with Mr. YoungHoon Kim (김영훈) from South Korea on Giftedness, Intelligence, and Diverse Education & Intellectual Community (Part One)

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Abstract

Mr. YoungHoon Kim (김영훈) is the President of United Sigma Korea. He discusses: background; early life giftedness and talents; early life academic performance; acceptance and nurturance of giftedness in societies; being the president of United Sigma Korea; post-secondary training; Harvard University; joining and founding societies; and myths about the gifted and talented.

Keywords: education, giftedness, intelligence, Korea University, music, South Korea, YoungHoon Kim, United Sigma Korea, Yonsei University.

An Interview with Mr. YoungHoon Kim (김영훈) from South Korea on Giftedness, Intelligence, and Diverse Education & Intellectual Community: President, United Sigma Korea

1. Scott Douglas Jacobsen: Let us start from the top, what is your family background, e.g., geography, culture, language, religion or lack thereof, and educational attainment, and so on?

Mr. YoungHoon Kim (김영훈): Hi, before saying my story, I appreciate talking with this journal and being a part of your interviewee series. To put myself shortly, I have studied philosophy and theology in Korea University and Yonsei University, which are called Sky Universities (or Ivy league in South Korea), as well as studying B.M. piano in a music college.

My full-memberships may be the most interesting. The scores are accredited by some professional psychologists, of OLYMPIQ Society, Mega Foundation for IQ 175, sd15 and Epimetheus for IQ 160, sd15, I am also working as a president in the United Sigma Korea with ESK, IQ 175, sd15 society, which was founded in 2007 by Hankyung Lee, M.D.

All right. So, let me start to talk of my background so long as I could in this section, my name, YoungHoon Kim noted, I share culture with South Korea. South Korea has been best known as the highest level of education and top-ranking I.Q. country in the world. According to the Pearson data, South Korea has been top ranked on the education level in the world, and also placed as 1st I.Q. country in the world by other sources.

I suppose these results might be applied to my biography, as you shall see. Firstly, then, what was my family background? I have parents from South Korea. Those who always have placed the highest value in

education. This value has made me free to find my field in academia that I am sure.

Then, you may question, if so, what is your parents background, especially, background of their education? In terms of which, first, my mother had a Ph.D. and teacher's license in school officially from the government in South Korea.

Currently, she has worked in a court of law at the conciliation committee of a criminal suit, after retiring as chairman of the community college.

Second, my father has studied economics and finance on the official degree programme in the national university. He has worked in a state-owned company (public enterprise) and lease business to kind of commercial shops.

But even if they have good education compared to others as my parents respect the higher knowledge as the best; thus, they have led me to study in the best university rather than the normal as well as than working in the big enterprise, say, Samsung. Honestly, I appreciate this, or my parents' values and consistent support.

Next, trying to say my background of religion should be good for understanding my story. Apart from having my childhood with Buddhism (mostly from my grandmother), since in adulthood, I have the religious view from Christianity, but that which is specifically from —Ecumenical|| perspectives. In respect of that means my belief (or faith) is not standing on the fundamentalism of a traditional religion, but based on —Inclusivism|| or inclusivity. You may find the religious writings of the great philosophy or theology in (not I), for example, William James, Ludwig Wittgenstein, Paul Tillich, Karl Rahner, etc., that I am studying. Right, I suppose this would be enough for the beginning conversation of my story. The remaining is what shall follow. So, let us move to the next questions.

2. Jacobsen: What were some early notifications in life about the high level of giftedness? Were special talents coinciding with the exceptional general intelligence level?

Kim: If the standardized test from the professional psychologist is scientific or reliable, my IQ score would be considered as what you mentioned of the exceptional general intelligence level. However, since the reason part of me does not agree with the high level of giftedness or

exceptional general intelligence level found in the human intelligence, I should refer to another part of me which partly agree with those terms from biology and psychology.

As I noted, my major in the beginning, at 18 years, was piano with a focus on classical music. It was because I wanted to be a professional composer and pianist in the field. Somebody could say that this presents my talent because currently I am studying in the top university in South Korea.

Even though my scholastic test score is one of the highest among peers, I was always not suited in the system of the traditional education. That is why I had changed my focus to art. (Surely, I changed again from art to human studies.) For me, the system of the traditional education institute was meaningless. I learned nothing from it. I still do not understand whether or not middle and high school are needed to exist in the current form. My supposition is surely not positive since I had experienced most of things in there that had nothing systematic at all. Remember that all the contents in classes are in the textbook. However, teachers are playing the role of a parrot; that is, all of what the teachers were saying and doing were the same the entire time that I was in the system. Importantly, most of the teachers had seemed that they have unethical personality and acts, which I had a look at, in detail, face to face.

My conclusion is that, currently, more or less, in South Korea, the students in the traditional high school are just for the occupation of the teacher or their salary, and vice versa. I just declined the role for them, but I am in the top university in South Korea. If so, what happened to me? What I tend to say is not that I have —implicitly|| high intelligence but looks like —explicitly|| have it from identifying the incomplete system of the education and finding the reality of that.

3. Jacobsen: How was academic performance in early life for you?

Kim: When I was very young, as a student in a primary school, depending on my memory, it was excellent compared to others in the test score of language, arithmetics, knowledge, painting, music, etc. There is nothing to study, but I attained good score compared to the others. I was appointed a student representative through a vote including all the students. Until, at age 10 years old, I obtained several awards in writing, painting, mathematics, leadership, and piano.

However, in the high school as I noted before, all of that in the high school was false, or so I felt as an opinion. This made me change my focus not on the studying knowledge but music and art through playing classical piano, though I had achieved the first place on the mathematics among all my peers.

Graduating from high school, firstly, I attended B.M. classical piano in one music college (university). Completed 2 years out of 4, I changed my major to humanities and studied a variety of fields on the academic degree B.A. programme in Korean Ivy league, called, as noted, the Sky Universities. Additionally, I also completed a diploma in London. Now, I am preparing to attend Ph.D. programme in Harvard University, Graduate School.

4. Jacobsen: If you reflect on the acceptance and nurturance of exceptional intelligence levels in the young, where do societies succeed in this? Where do societies fail in this?

Kim: Reflecting for my case, if I am right, there is neither the acceptance nor nurturance of exceptional intelligence levels in the young. Even if I or somebody has that kind of cognitive level, it is hard to find and nurture of that sort of thing.

Suppose if there is a child who has, say, extremely high intelligence, but having at most a little more knowledge than 5 years older age group, but less than his parents or teachers, then, how can they notice his child is exceptionally gifted? Of course, they may know their child is better than others, and so what? It is discovered about many children but their teachers or parents presumably regard him as just an excellent student. That is all.

This thought has led me to conclude the human intelligence could be measured when one he is fully capable of exercising their free will and ability to act freely with enough knowledge. That is why there are two kind of standardized test for the human intelligence. One is for childhood and another is for adulthood. Most of the psychologists also think the adulthood intelligence is much more significant than the childhood since the former is a full human. The childhood intelligence is relative considering each prerequisite learning, but the adulthood intelligence is crystalized much more. That is, not fully crystalized is subjective but this perspective is explicitly objective.

Concerning the role of societies for exceptional gifted people, they are doing very well. I and societies think that kind of people need to show the best academic performance in academia that I agree at all. If we suppose there is a gifted person having extremely high IQ, then s/he has demonstrated the exceptional performance in the field like Einstein. In contrast to this, if s/he has extremely high IQ but not having matched performance with that, one of two might be false. What is false? Well, the correct answer is up to you.

5. Jacobsen: You are working as the president in the United Sigma Korea. Why? What is the long-term plan as an organization?

Kim: As a president of USK society, let me put the introduction briefly. The United Sigma Korea (USK) is the extremely high IQ society with E.S.K. above IQ 180 S.D.16 which is located in South Korea, but an international society founded in 2007 by HanKyung Lee, M.D. The official qualification require the IQ score signed only by a professional psychologist. This is managed by, with me, Dr. HanKyung Lee (founder of USK), Dr. Evangelos Katsioulis (psychiatrist), Dr. Manahel Thabet (Physicist), Dr. Jason Betts (Psychometitor), Dr. Bryan (Lawyer), and now you Mr. Scott, as an advisory editor of USK.

The aim of the United Sigma Korea is to gather the people who have the extremely high level of intelligence, and provide a place of real intellectual discussion that TSK, FSK, ESK members are encouraged to share in thinking big and eith large projects in mind with logical, philosophical, and academic minds. We would not be just one of another high I.Q. society used for solving a puzzle, but we are the initiative of the intelligent enterprise to solve ultimate concerns of human beings.

We may have significant meaning as one of the I.Q. societies in the world. South Korea always have been top I.Q. and education ranking country in the world by official statistics and reported academic resources. Once you participate in this project which is to gather the selected one who has the extremely high cognitive performance, you should be a member of the society, which is the best I.Q. and education country in the world.

In the history, South Korean could not help using their intelligence to keep identity and survive against other countries, and consequently this

environment has helped people do their best in using human cognitive ability. It is well explained considering geopolitical factors which have traditional scientific research and the humanities field academically as well.

USK society would welcome rigorously selected people for those who have the top level of intelligence and education for all creative projects. Lastly, I love South Korea and the United States of America more than you know.

6. Jacobsen: Following high school, you studied for a BM in piano at a music college for two years. You switched to the humanities. Then you studied for a major in philosophy at Korea University. Then this switched into a change in the direction of studies, into theology at Yonsei University. You studied for a BA in UK, too. First question, how many undergraduate degrees have been earned now?

Kim: Hearing my academic journey so far, it gets me to reflect the thought that I have gone through a variety of huddles such as an Olympic player. As you noted in the question, I have studied, on official degree programme, in piano, organ, philosophy, linguistics, sociology, psychology, and now theology at Yonsei University. All the majors are certainly for my future doctor degree in philosophy of religion that I shall mention on another question.

Prima facie, what I was majoring in BM of piano is that surely, I tended to be an artist as a composer and pianist. However, I could not help but to —re-start||, not change, with my honest mind since on the one hand, even if majoring piano, I was pursuing to be a great scholar in academia. More back to my memory, after I realized my volition, knowledge is basically what the myself threw himself into as his calling. Then, I accepted this calling or invitation with my greatest pleasure.

7. Jacobsen: You want to attend Harvard University, Divinity School for a Ph.D. in Philosophy of Religion. Why?

Kim: Next year, I will apply Harvard with a few of the prestigious graduate schools. I said, on the former question, about my academic journey from studying music to humanities. That is my next step to be a professional scholar. I am sure that you will see I am studying and researching in there, as always, soon.

So, you might give me another question, why philosophy of religion? That has possibly long stories for describing. However, I could try to put an explanation briefly. My one school, Yonsei University, and my department of theology, is not only the oldest university in South Korea but also the oldest department in the field. As Harvard and Yale, Yonsei is also not from sectarianism or not from denominational, but it is standing on the Ecumenicalism with Inclusivism.

That is, my drawing on theological studies also would be non-denominational and non-sectarian theology in academia. Accordingly, apart from describing of any part of theology, this is my reason to attend those great schools with their history.

8. Jacobsen: What is the reason for the wide spread of courses and coursework? How does this influence the overall framework of looking at the world?

You are a full-member of Mensa, TOPS, ISPE, TNS (Triple Nine Society), OATH (One in a Thousand), Epimetheus, Mega Foundation, and OLYMPIQ Society.

Among the exceptionally intelligent, a common trend is the gathering of titles, whether joining or founding societies. What are the standard reasons for this? What are the positive aspects of this? What are the negative aspects of this?

Kim: Most of the societies I am involved with have the qualification of the professional psychological test by a psychologist. This is far from several societies that just accept non-professional and even online IQ test. If we acknowledge, by any possibility, non-professional IQ test could measure the human intelligence, any of the society approved could be unsuitable for the name of a high-IQ society. In other words, adversely, if we do not count the professional psychological IQ test as not valid, all high-IQ society would be meaningless. This speculation is not on the subjective, but on the scientific attitude and the objective.

If the standardized IQ test from the academic psychology measure each individual IQ up to the cognitive level of 4 sigma, we are only able to measure that level of IQ accurately by that reliable test. Then, we could try to estimate the range of above 4 sigmas by the experimental test such as, say, the Titan or Mega test and the like.

Some have a kind of pervasive superstition about purchasing the professional test as possible. However, in South Korea, purchasing the copyright of the test is surely impossible and the psychologist only could have a right to buy the test after the approval from the psychological association. Furthermore, even if purchasing the copyright of the test is possible illegally, the achievement of the ceiling score would be impossible at once. I have ever seen that case and the result is always signed by a psychologist as the official document. This means that the score from the professional psychological IQ test is not just with the counselee but together with a psychologist who officially certifies the score having responsibility to provide that the result is valid from the psychological association. There is no controversial matter at all unless the psychologist is flawed.

For another question of yours, it is partly right that participating in the high IQ society might give some sort of titles since the society or a professional clinical doctor like the United Sigma Korea or OLYMPIQ society do certify each cognitive level when joining. That is all I suppose. However, tending to join without having the qualification of the cognitive level, it gives rise to the attraction of some cheating problems. I recognize that there are many cheating issues. Most of the cases are from the score on non-verifiable tests like so-called high-range IQ test, which do not require any identification of the testee or have been compromised. Even though, most of the test makers are still scoring. That is another reason that we could not believe the score from that.

9. Jacobsen: What are some myths about the gifted and talented? What truths dispel them?

Kim: To say honestly, most of judgement for the gifted or talented should be corrected. Mostly it is from marketing of Genius. We all are human and there is no controversy. Suppose that here are animals such as dogs. Dogs have also the cognitive ability like the 3-to-4-year-old children according to the science. Among those dogs, there could be a very superior dog having exceptional ability to perform what normal dogs could not do. However, the threshold of her ability will not ever reach the higher cognitive entity, the human brain.

The gifted or talented from the human could be figure out its limitation as one of species of living organisms. Even if the range of that is not

actually far from between the highest and normal, we also could measure the range specifically (statistically) with the scientific methodology.

Then, what is giftedness and how we know that? The distinctions to the cognitive ability of the human is from whether or not we have appropriate knowledge. Yes. Knowledge and the academic performance are the best measurement of the human cognitive level. While the professional psychologist IQ test just require at most 2 hours, the best academic performance require an amount of years (or even whole life) with the best qualification.

So, if there is one arguing he has extremely high IQ, then the person should have the best academic performance or things like that, and vice versa such as Albert Einstein. In contrast, having only high IQ would verify that his high IQ is unreliable or nothingness.

If so, every doctor having Ph.D. are kind of a gifted? No, absolutely. In modern times, there is a huge amount of factory things providing Ph.D. stamps. For clarification in my words, the best academic performance would not refer to those enterprises. There is no easier game than attaining a Ph.D. in which the purpose of getting the qualification is simply, as we all know, to merely get a bundle of cash. What is the excellent academic performance is the best education institute and great scholars.

10. Jacobsen: Thank you for the opportunity and your time, YoungHoon.

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We hope you enjoyed reading the poetry and interview. The Editors