



Handwritten stories and lecture notes with heavy cross-outs tossed into the wastebasket of Philip Emeagwali. Some crumpled notes were retrieved on second thought. Some were lost to the past. They provide clues on how his vision took shape through the years. At the time of writing, his ideas were not fully formed, hence the endless drawing of arrows and crossing of awkward sentences.



Philip Emeagwali, Grandma Ma Mamie Baird, Agatha Emeagwali (Philip's mother), Charles Baird (Dale's grandfather), Dale Emeagwali (Baltimore, Maryland. August 1984)

Looking back, I wasted ten years
on wild goose ^{Scientific} chases

that ~~let~~ lead to dead technological ends.

Along the way ^{and in the 1980s} I attended 500 weeks
research seminars.

It was from conversations with those 500 ~~seminars~~

who's whos in Science and Technology

that I gained the mathematical maturity

as well as the scientific clarity

that I used to tackle

and articulate the core essence

of both the supercomputer

and the superinternet.

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For the record, I was the only person
in the decade of the 1980s
that was logged on 24/7

onto 65,000 computers.

I conceived it in June 1974

but it took me a decade and half

to acquire the dual tools

— one cerebral, the other electronic —

that was needed

to discover how to email synchronously

and redefine my supercomputer

as a superinternet.

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