

2012

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**You have been globally warmed!**

*Final version*

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<b>Scenes:</b>	<b>Nanie &amp; Jennifer</b>
<b>Yucatan Jones:</b>	<b>John</b>
<b>Yucatan Jones Jnr:</b>	<b>Ben</b>
<b>IJMP:</b>	<b>Jeppe</b>
<b>Paparazzi:</b>	<b>Jorge, Dean</b>
<b>Operator1:</b>	<b>Jeanne</b>
<b>Operator2:</b>	<b>Michelle</b>
<b>Stevie WonderMyers:</b>	<b>Urs</b>
<b>Infelicitas:</b>	<b>Sabine</b>
<b>Plates</b>	
<b>UK:</b>	<b>Graham</b>
<b>CY:</b>	<b>Pantelis</b>
<b>TR:</b>	<b>Can</b>
<b>IL:</b>	<b>Jorge</b>
<b>RS:</b>	<b>Julien</b>
<b>SI:</b>	<b>Palombi</b>
<b>IE:</b>	<b>Dean</b>
<b>Extra-D:</b>	<b>Christophe</b>
<b>QCD:</b>	<b>Zoltan</b>
<b>String theorist:</b>	<b>Johannes</b>
<b>Higgs Hunter:</b>	<b>Abdelhak</b>
<b>Rolfy:</b>	<b>Jeppe</b>
<b>Burlesconi:</b>	<b>Gian</b>
<b>SUSY:</b>	<b>Nanie</b>
<b>Holger Nonsense:</b>	<b>Peter</b>

[2012 MUSIC]

## 2012: You have been globally warmed!

[Yucatan jungle scene: INDIANA JONES MUSIC.]

### Scene 1: Flashback

**Yucatan Jones Jnr:** *[wiping forehead]* We must be wasting our time here, there could not possibly be any Non-Member-State LHC collaborators in this jungle!

**Yucatan Jones:** Why not? Physicists from just near Chichen Itza co-authored the first LHC paper from the ALICE collaboration *[points to sign]*, and a theorist from Guatemala has just become Director of the ICTP in Trieste *[points to sign]*. Maybe the Mayans had some particle physicists too. Keep digging!

*[Archeologists scabble in the dirt.]*

**Yucatan Jones:** *[Excited, uncovers a tablet in the dirt.]* It seems to be an ancient Mayan inscription.

**Yucatan Jones Jnr:** *[removes helmet, scratches head.]* It looks like a tablet from the stoneprint archive from the year 1009, but I cannot understand a word of the abstract.

**Yucatan Jones:** It must have been chipped by string theorists.

**Yucatan Jones Jnr:** No, wait, I think I can make out the names of the authors: Walter Wagner and Otto Roessler.

**Yucatan Jones:** You're right, and it says here that they are submitting their stoneprint to the Mayan Court of Human Rights.

**Yucatan Jones Jnr:** *[Opens stoneprint, revealing complicated brane-world diagram.]* It seems to say there will be a brane collision in the year 2012.

**Yucatan Jones:** Caused by the start-up of some new particle accelerator in Geneva.

**Yucatan Jones Jnr:** They say it might destroy the planet, or it might not.

**Yucatan Jones:** So it has a fifty-fifty chance of destroying the planet!

**Yucatan Jones Jnr:** Who could believe anything so ridiculous?

**IJMayanP:** We will! We will! We give Open Access to all rubbish, including Nielsen and NinomAya.

*[Paparazzi gather round.]*

**Yucatan Jones:** ... and the tabloid newspapers who want to increase their circulations.

**Yucatan Jones Jnr:** Surely no governments would believe such superstition?

*[Control room: SUPERSTITION MUSIC.]*

## **Scene 2: Flashforward**

Too much supersymm'try,  
Writings on arXiv,  
Too much supersymm'try,  
Magnets bout' to fail,  
Fourteen-month-old baby,  
Broke the interc'nnect  
Seven years of bad luck,  
The light Higgs will be lost

When you believe in things  
That you don't understand,  
Then you suffer,  
Supersymm'try ain't the way

**Stevie WonderMyers** *[Maniacally]*: Now I've taken the LHC over at last, it is mine, all mine. Fire it up!

*[Operators feverishly twiddling knobs.]*

**Operator1:** Beam 1 circulating!

*[Physicists cheer.]*

**Operator2:** Beam 2 circulating!

*[Physicists cheer.]*

**Stevie WonderMyers:** *[Maniacally]* Let the beams collide! The Higgs is mine, mine, all mine! *[Holds up bottle of Higgs bosons.]*

*[A loud bang, and everybody falls down.]*

**Yucatan Jones:** Looks like they all came down with swine flu! Actually, no. *[Brandishing book]* For those of you who have not read this book, *[brandishes poster for TV programme]* or watched this TV series, now we will explain what happened when the LHC produced the Higgs boson.

**Yucatan Jones Jnr:** *[Reads from book]* Everybody blacked out – no, it was not an aftereffect of the champagne – and their brains were projected 3 years into the future, and they foresaw what would happen in the year 2012.

*[People start waking up, rubbing their eyes.]*

**Operator1:** What happened? Did the Wall fall down? I had a very strange dream.

**Operator2:** I don't know. I had a nightmare, it was like the end of the world!

**Operator1:** Why, what did you see?

**Operator2:** Sarah Palin had just been elected President of the United States.

*[Everybody collapses again.]*

**Operator2:** And I saw thousands of minarets in every direction.

*[Everybody stands up and raises arms.]*

**Operator1:** But, that cannot be right, the Swiss just voted against them.

**Operator2:** But maybe the European Court of Human Rights told them that minarets could not be forbidden.

**Operator1:** In which case, according to Swiss law, they would be compulsory!

**Operator2:** What was your dream?

**Operator1:** It seemed as if geology had speeded up, and I could see all these tectonic plates moving around.

**Operator2:** Where were they going?

**Operator1:** Austria and the UK were on plates by themselves, floating away from the rest of the CERN plate.

**Infelicitas** *[moving away on a skateboard]:* Auf Wiedersehen!

**UK** *[moving away on a skateboard]:* So long, and thanks for all the Higgs!

**Operator2:** Good riddance to bad rubbish!

**UK:** If England leaves, can Scotland still stay a member of CERN?

**Operator1:** And Switzerland was being chopped into 3 pieces by President Qaddafi.

**Operator2:** About time, too!

**Operator1:** But there were all these other plates colliding with the CERN plate.

*[Plates waving flags of CY, IL, RS, SI and TR collide with each other and with the CERN plate.]*

**IE:** What about us?

**Operator2:** What's your problem?

**IE** *[holding a football]*: Thanks to Thierry Henry's 'Hand of God', we cannot go to South Africa.

**Operator1:** OK, one more won't make much of a difference. As a consolation prize, you can join CERN.

**IE:** Thanks, and top of the evening to you!

*[General mayhem ensues.]*

**Plates:** We all want to join!

**Operator2:** That sounds pretty bad. What could possibly be worse than such a tectonic disaster?

*[Exeunt Plates.]*

**Extra-dimensional theorist:** My nightmare was worse.

**Yucatan Jones:** What was it?

**Extra-dimensional theorist:** The LHC produced a black hole.

**Yucatan Jones:** We made fun of that last year. What's new?

**Extra-dimensional theorist:** This one created a gravitational wave *[cast does Mexican wave, SKYPE SOUND]* that generated a megatsunami that even reached Switzerland! *[Bucket of shredded paper thrown over the stage. All the cast put up umbrellas.]*

**QCD theorist:** My nightmare was worse than that.

**Yucatan Jones:** Impossible! What happened?

**QCD theorist:** The LHC has discovered 10 ½ new quarks, so the QCD coupling has stopped running. As a result, nuclear fusion in the Sun has stopped, and a new ice age is starting. *[All the cast shiver and put on overcoats.]*

**Yucatan Jones Jr:** That's terrible: that means that Gross, Politzer and Wilczek must give their Nobel prizes back.

**Yucatan Jones:** Tough sh\*t.

**String theorist** *[sobbing]*: My nightmare was much worse than that.

**Yucatan Jones:** What happened?

**String theorist** *[sobbing]*: I dreamt that a finite Theory of Everything had been discovered.

**Yucatan Jones:** What is wrong with that? Isn't that what you string theorists were looking for?

**String theorist** *[sobbing]*: Yes, but the Theory of Everything was  $N = 8$  supergravity! *[Tries to hang himself with a piece of string].*

**Higgs Hunter** *[sobbing]*: My nightmare was even worse than that.

**Yucatan Jones:** What happened?

**Higgs Hunter** *[sobbing]*: The LHC discovered the Higgs boson.

**Yucatan Jones:** Isn't that what it was supposed to do?

**Higgs Hunter** *[sobbing]*: Yes, but the problem is the mass of the Higgs boson.

**Yucatan Jones:** What is it?

**Higgs Hunter** *[sobbing]*: Its mass is 150 GeV: it means that the Standard Model is valid all the way up to the Planck scale, and there is no more physics to discover.

**Yucatan Jones:** My nightmare was much worse than that.

**Yucatan Jones Jnr:** What happened?

**Yucatan Jones:** I dreamt that Michael Jackson came back to life, and the LHC physicists did the moonwalk.

*[Physicists do the moonwalk. MOONWALK MUSIC.]*

### **Scene 3: Who shall be saved?**

*[2012 MUSIC.]*

**Yucatan Jones:** Disaster! Is there no way the LHC can avoid catastrophe?

**Rolfy:** That is precisely why the LHC was built! Have you not seen the movie?

**Yucatan Jones Jnr:** The governments discovered that the Earth was going to be destroyed.

**Yucatan Jones:** So they built arks where all the important people could survive. You don't mean ...?

**Rolfy:** Yes, the LHC experiments are arks for important people like Nobel Prizewinners to survive. That's why we brought them all here last week. You don't think it was just to listen to the Nobel Prizewinners talk?

**String theorist:** What about me?

**Rolfy:** The survival of particle physics depends on finding physics beyond the Standard Model. You are no use for that! You are doomed!

**String theorist:** So you will never know whether the Riemann conjecture is right!

**QCD theorist:** What about me?

**Rolfy:** You are useful for calculating the Standard Model background. You will be saved.

**QCD theorist:** May I please go on the ATLAS ark?

**Rolfy:** Why?

**QCD theorist:** Because it is less dense than water, and will float. CMS is denser than water, and will sink. And now it is leaking!

**Rolfy:** Your prayer is granted.

**Secretaries:** What about us?

**Rolfy:** You are the only people who are really essential. You are saved.

**Burlesconi** *[accompanied by 2 well-endowed lady friends]:* Anche io! And my beyond the Standard Models!

**Rolfy:** We only have space for one. *[To the audience.]* Which shall it be? **SUSY** or **Extra Dimensions**? The vote is yours *[holds up poster]*.

**SUSY:** I have never been slept on!

**Extra:** My hole is not black! It radiates!

*[Audience votes: for whom?]*

**Rolfy:** Anybody want to vote for **Burlesconi**? *[nobody]* OK, *[to Burlesconi]* you are doomed, *[Berlusconi is hit by a tennis ball]* and *[to SUSY and Extra]* you are saved. *[Rolfy walks off with SUSY and Extra on his arms.]*

## **Scene 4: Higgsenhagen**

*[BAD MUSIC]*

**Holger Nonsense:** Noo, noo, mayyyybe the Higgs doesn't reaaaally want to be discovered! Maybe we should play a liittle game of cards to see whether it should start?

*[Holger, Yucatan Jones, Yucatan Jones Jnr and Rolfy play cards.]*

**Holger Nonsense:** Noo, noo, now I see that the game of cards does not work. Then we juuust have to block the LHC with a liittle miiiracle! I have a little baby miracle here ... *[Waves a baguette, and threatens Operators and Stevie WonderMyers.]*... You see: no Higgs in the bottle!

**Rolfy:** Another disaster! All our hopes for the Nobel Prize in Physics are destroyed if we cannot produce the Higgs!

**Yucatan Jones Jnr:** Do not despair so quickly. *[Paper airplane flies on the stage. Opens it.]* This seems to be an invitation from Stockholm.

**Yucatan Jones:** What does it say? *[Reads it and jumps for joy.]* It's just like President Obama: CERN gets the Nobel Physics Prize for intending to find the Higgs boson!

*[BAD MUSIC]*

The Higgs Is Mine  
Gonna Give You Fright  
Just Show Your Peak  
In Broad Daylight  
I'm Telling You  
How it will Feel  
Gonna Hurt Your Kind  
The Higgs I'll Kill  
Come On, Come On,  
Luminos'ty All Night...

*{I'm Giving You  
On Count Of Three  
To Show Your Peak  
Or Let It Be . . .  
I'm Telling You  
Just Watch Your Mouth  
I Know Your Game  
What You're About*

*Well They Say The Higgs  
The Limit  
And To Me That's Really True  
But My Friend You Will  
See Nothing  
Just Wait 'Til I Get Through . . .}*

Because I'm Mad, I'm Mad-  
Come On

(Mad Mad-Really, Really Mad)  
You Know I'm Mad, I'm Mad-  
You Know It  
(Mad Mad-Really, Really Mad)  
You Know I'm Mad, I'm Mad-  
Come On, You Know  
(Mad Mad-Really, Really Mad)  
And the LHC is  
Running Right Now  
Just To Tell You Once Again,  
Who's Mad . . .

**The End**