

Transcript of the speech given on the event of the memorial of
Inderpal Larsen and Eleanor Abramsson
by **Dr. Suchan, 4.05.17**

When, on the occasion of a loved one's death, you are asked to speak of and for them, it is expected that you will speak of what they have left behind. Moments of intimacy, extraordinary and mundane, if no less memorable, in the hearts and minds of those who knew them. Who knew their work. I suppose that it is considered polite for people in my position to attempt to conceal the truth with sweet words like a magician tucking a card out of sight. But the truth, which meant so much to them in life, is that when we die, we take something away.

Inderpal and Eleonor met in 1993, both hired to perform research into quantum entanglement by the Particle Mech Lab in Los Angeles. Their discoveries would lead to the founding of a new lab, whose charter was to find a way to use entanglement to dispose of nuclear waste. To cast off that potentially deadly energy into space.

They entangled two masses and experimented with transmitting radioactivity from one site to the other, and met with success. Unfortunately in the course of their work contamination with the materials they were preparing was inevitable and both Inderpal and Eleonor become entangled. When Inderpal died in a car crash some part of Eleonor too seemed to pass to that farthest shore.

Eleonor began to speak of experiencing feelings from this distant place. Intractable and beyond our understanding. And swiftly her physical and mental condition began to deteriorate. Those of us who knew her felt her slipping away, and her passing was met with much remorse but no surprise. After Inderpal's death she was already somewhere else.

Both Inderpal and Larsen led lives dedicated to the furtherance of human knowledge and understanding, and contributed greatly to how we perceive the universe around us and how we are connected to it. And though they will be dearly missed their deaths left behind a profound mystery. Which one day science may solve, placing their deaths into a new context. Though of course a mystery is a poor replacement for two dear friends.

Let me finally say that, through their work and in the minds of their friends and colleagues some part of them will remain, as they do in me. If you'll forgive an old magician his tricks.