

God. The vital force that has inspired and haunted even the most intellectual of our race—thinkers, philosophers, artists, politicians and the homeless.

A force that is almost impossible to define, it mutates from culture to culture, from time to time, and from one organized religion to another. It is an omnipresent force that can take us out of the deepest hole and, for a reason that I still don't fully grasp, can cause us to fight among ourselves all the way to the point of death, as evidence of how extreme our commitment to it is.

Like defining the illusive concept of God, or art, or beauty, defining energy is a challenge. I often ask myself: is art or energy bigger or smaller than God? Or is God what defines our ability to see, understand and use art or energy?

But then again, let's not submit to the inevitable human instinct to spend our life trying to answer such a conundrum...

It takes energy to fulfill our basic human needs (or rights for that matter): health, food, shelter and love. Only when these needs are fulfilled can we turn on the switch or light a candle and study, effectively breaking the cycle of poverty—and this is where life actually begins.

Energy moves civilization forward (even though what seems to be progress can prove to be regression). Whether it takes the form of transportation, food, heat, human affection or war, one thing seems obvious: The concept of energy is inevitably connected with the concept of God.

We can store the entire history of our civilization in a miniature nanochip, but we don't have the ability store energy in a battery that lasts for more than eight hours. "We will!" some say. Or we will at least spend our whole life trying. After all, we are humans, and that's our instinct.