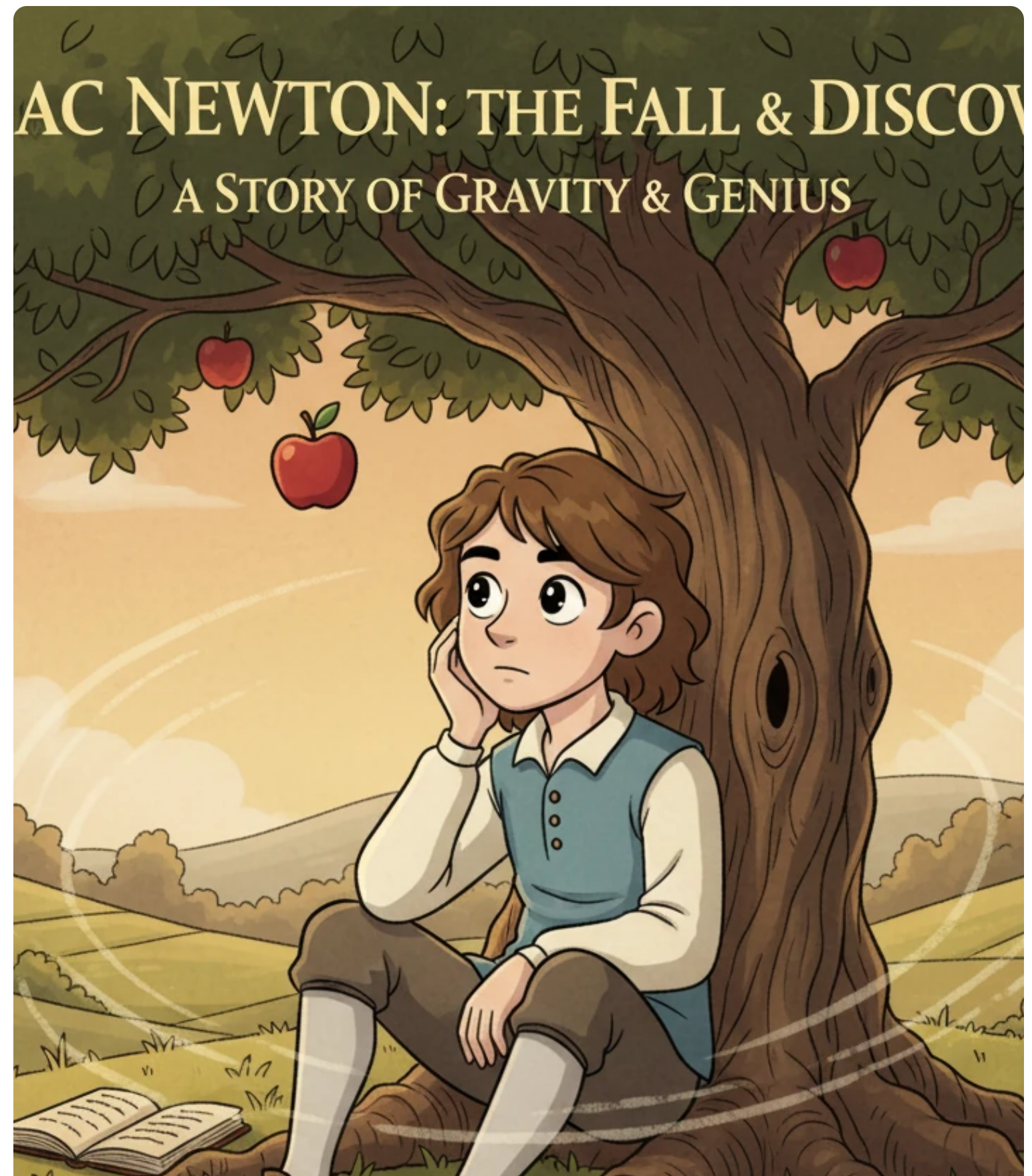


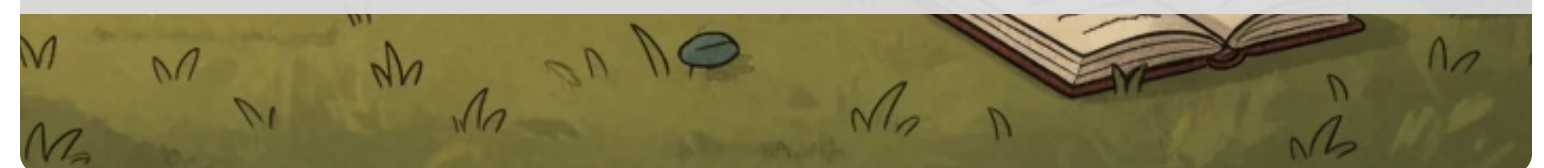
# ISAAC NEWTON: THE FALL & DISCOVERY

## A STORY OF GRAVITY & GENIUS



Isaac and the Grand Design

Mingcan Hou





Young Isaac sits quietly beneath the sprawling branches of an ancient apple tree, his chin resting in his hand. He watches a single red apple dangle precariously, wondering why the world behaves exactly the way it does.



As night falls, Isaac looks through a primitive telescope at the glowing orb of the moon. He begins to suspect that the same force pulling things to the earth might also be reaching out into the deep velvet of space.



In a room filled with heavy books and flickering candles, Isaac scribbles feverishly on long scrolls of parchment. He draws circles and lines, trying to translate the movements of the physical world into the elegant language of mathematics.



Isaac holds a glass prism up to a thin sliver of sunlight, watching in awe as a hidden rainbow spills across his wooden desk. He realizes that even the mysterious nature of light follows strict, predictable patterns that can be measured.



He constructs a beautiful brass model of the solar system, where tiny metal planets spin around a golden sun. With every turn of the handle, the planets move in perfect harmony, reflecting his belief that the universe is a masterfully crafted machine.



The scene shifts into a dreamlike vision where the clouds peel back to reveal giant, shimmering golden gears behind the stars. To Isaac, the entire cosmos functions like a grand clock, where every gear turns with absolute precision and purpose.



Isaac stands on a cold, snowy hill, tracking the path of a bright comet with his quill and ink. He calculates its trajectory with such accuracy that he can tell exactly where it will be in the sky many years into the future.



**EUREKA!**

In his workshop, Isaac experiments with heavy iron weights and swinging pendulums, timing their rhythms with a steady heartbeat. He discovers that for every action in the universe, there is always an equal and opposite reaction waiting to happen.



Standing on a high cliff overlooking the churning ocean, Isaac watches the tides rise and fall against the jagged rocks. He smiles, knowing that the moon's invisible pull is what moves the vast waters in a predictable, rhythmic dance.



Isaac closes his heavy leather-bound book, looking out at the horizon with a sense of peace and accomplishment. He has shown the world that the universe is not a place of chaos, but a beautiful, predictable masterpiece governed by the laws of nature.