

Considerations, for the beautiful.

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"Where lies the strangling fruit that came from the hand of the sinner I shall bring forth the seeds of the dead to share with the worms that gather in the darkness and surround the world with the power of their lives while from the dim lit halls of other places forms that never were and never could be writhe for the impatience of the few who never saw what could have been."

- *Annihilation by Jeff Vandermeer*

"For over a thousand years Roman conquerors returning from the wars enjoyed the honor of triumph, a tumultuous parade. In the procession came trumpeters, musicians and strange animals from conquered territories, together with carts laden with treasure and captured armaments. The conquerors rode in a triumphal chariot, the dazed prisoners walking in chains before him. Sometimes his children robed in white stood with him in the chariot or rode the trace horses. A slave stood behind the conqueror holding a golden crown and whispering in his ear a warning: that all glory is fleeting."

- *Gen. George C. Patton*

Much as in the world of science, where Isaac Newton famously wrote to Robert Hooke "if I have seen further, it is by standing on the shoulders of giants," one can consider how, quite literally, each and every individual in the modern world has their freedoms, pleasures, luxuries, technologies, comforts, health, popularity, status in society, and their physical beauty from the tremendous work, sacrifices, struggles, and genetic and epigenetic traits of all of the millions of lives of those that come before them as well as the literal twists of the fates in the form of "random luck." This luck is both in having gained a sort of "lotto win" of good fortunes (and of having avoided all the possible negative fortunes) needed to create an intelligent, successful, healthy and, primarily for this brief note, beautiful adult human being.

Now of course one can argue that beauty lies in the "eye of the beholder" and that it is subject to the whims and trends of culture and fad, however, generally speaking, there is consensus on the attributes of a beautiful physical human person including overall symmetry, posture, height, long limbs, proportion, leanness, and roundness of face and balance and symmetry of facial features as well as quality and ease of smile and of course the proverbial beautiful eyes with eyes as the "windows to the soul."

But I seek not to elevate nor chastise what makes any individual physically beautiful, but rather simply to provide some points of consideration for those that are truly and remarkably physically beautiful including those that can literally work as models or super models based on appearance alone.

The existence of an individual that can literally survive or prosper by their beauty is dependent, like all of us, on a society that holds together masses of civilization in communities of trust and, critically, in a Western society where a female or male person's beauty can be shown, modeled, advertised, and idolized as celebrity and reimbursed as such. Now this fact should never be forgotten by those so fortunate or gifted that without these hard-fought liberties, these same individuals could literally spend lives hidden behind literal veils and prisons and harems. Thus let none of us ever forget that beauty is dependent on the existence of a societal and national framework that permits and defends its display and reverence especially against those that might try to declare one's beauty as an asset owned by another. Long live the Western world that defends the rights of the individual.

But this appreciation of a civilization that enables the creation of, and supports the admiration of beauty, goes beyond individual freedoms and a society noted as open and free. For the existence of our beautiful individual literally requires the good fortune of additional "lotto wins" in the sense that our individual beauty has been born in a modern age and usually in a stable country with resources, as opposed to the many past or, God forbid, future communities, which are free of pollutions and toxins and wars that can affect an individual's birth, youth, and physical and mental health and childhood development if not destroy it completely.

From a philosophical point of view (or perhaps rather from a metaphysical point of view) we can of course go so far as to say our individual is fortunate to have been born as a human (assuming any options outside of this are even theologically possible for the person in question).

Our same individual has managed most obviously to have won the literal lottery of good genetics both in the sense of having two healthy parents combine for their personal creation as well as their development into a normal, healthy, and successful adult directly as a combination of those very same genes. In the development of our beautiful adult, and in the development of any beautiful and successful adult, the costs cannot be ignored in terms of the investments from parents, public workers, medical staff, teaching staff, soldiers, administrators, etc... to hold together and build their world awaiting their maturity. Also the opportunities for catastrophe and accidents cannot be overlooked here as well during one's upbringing from family issues, to medical or mental health issues, to literally accidents of cars, alcohol or drugs, or falls, or peer hazing and risk filled actions (motorcycles, dares, etc...) thus our beautiful individual has successfully navigated the perils of an upbringing and remains filled with beauty, youth, and health. Now let us also remember that "good" genetics are also relative to the survival aspect of "fit" for an ecosystem as, with no disrespect meant, an Eskimo's genetics likely may not fit into a Rio De Janeiro beach bikini attire so we see thus again a sort of "lotto win" of timing and location in which the luck of fit has occurred; right genes, right time in history, right time of person's age, right location, right trends, etc...

Now our fortunate beauty king or queen or super-model must also realize that they are quite literally in a perfect moment as trends of extremely specific favor, are often relevant for a decade or less; consider the appearance variation between a Twiggy in the 1960s, versus California beach blondes versus modern waif and stick thin runway models, but again here an extremely beautiful person may still find success, admiration and even fame especially as professional actors or news personalities or politicians etc...

Now our beauties must also not forget that, especially around the age of thirty, everyone's internal cellular structure begin to signal to cells to no longer repair and our process of aging (or death) begins. Thus those at the very top of beauty must realize that not only are they in a sense in a competition with a growing population of more and more younger and attractive beautiful competitors, they are now at this very moment, or they will be very soon, competing against the ravages of the greatest enemy to the entire Universe that is so far unstoppable, i.e. the enemy of time. For it is time where metabolisms slow, where hormones change, where, if child birth is desired, then demands on one's physical, mental, financial, and daily time resources will be required that will indirectly affect ones' treasured beauty (lack of exercise or strictness of diet or sleep etc....) so, at the very least, short term sacrifices will be required. But for the longer term, tremendous discipline must be invested to fight the scourge of time and fading metabolic operations, from additional exercise, restricted and quality diets, and enhanced supplementation and reduced stress, and at times surgeries.

Then a final "lottery win" shared by our beautiful and fortunate individuals that can be considered is more a philosophical thought or debate but still worth remembering. For those with vast beauty lie in a top 1% or 0.1% of a population and thus they both "serve" and yet "fulfill" the ephemeral "gods of probability." For we now encounter the philosophically challenging "chicken and egg" question on if the laws of probability determine or enforce the sample distributions or if the samples in specific categories or models simply or generally tend to follow mathematical probabilities (like the Gaussian Distribution or Bell Curve) but that an individual's resultant future is not determined in any way by these models which represent generalizations of large sample sets. Now while we may not be able to concretely answer this question (or at least not on this small essay) our beautiful idols should remember this idea though. That perhaps there cannot "by definition" even exist a 1% perfect beauty without a population of 99% that are not, including every other "actor playing their part" to fulfill the statistical population, sadly akin to the adage of there cannot be something with nothing.

In this twisted perspective our beauty queen should be existentially thankful for all those born short, or in accidents and wheelchairs, or with genetics leading them to weight, skin, or metabolic issues preventing them from reaching a 1% beauty peak (all these attributes of course having zero relationship to the ability of any of them to be "beautiful people" with incredible lives and talents (not just 1% beautiful physically) with incredible success, achievements, happiness, intelligence and personalities). Our beauties must thank them as in this theoretical paradigm, they "fill the lower rungs" of the existential ladder or they slots in the Bell Curve that (again from Platonic world type of lotto game slot allocation perspective) allows a size of a population required for the existence of a 1% top beautiful human adult.

Alas it must be said, that obviously beauty is not just physical, but internal and those that sacrifice and show kindness and empathy and joy to other humans and animals tend to be (this should be obvious to basically everyone), the real “beauties” of the human world. This is reflected in many famous sayings similar to how we are remembered for how we touched those that are left behind and for what we have done not what we have taken or how we looked.

So with all of these philosophical perspective in mind and with a final famous saying (noted in full in the essay’s abstract section at the top of the page) our lucky individuals of high beauty should always remember, like the generals of Rome, that all glory, (as well as beauty) is fleeting.

So be thankful for just how much was needed (work and luck) in a Universe of scarcity and a planet of billions of competing humans to achieve your beauty and perhaps in the context of all those fortunate breaks that have allowed your present happiness and beautiful appearance, be thankful not only for your incredible luck but to all of those noted both past, present, and future that provide the foundations of the world upon which your beauty is seen and is allowed to be seen. Just some points to consider.