

Gohk, Sang-Ah was born in the harbor city of Busan, South Korea, her name a harbinger of things to come: Gohk *tune or melody*, Sang *always* and Ah *pure and elegant*. Her father, after attending the Foreign Language University, passed the Certified Customs Broker exam, more difficult than that to become an attorney. He worked at a clearing house, in charge of the voluminous paperwork for the Customs Department. Her mother, finding out she was pregnant, had left her job as a world famous concert pianist. Also a harpist, she began playing lullabies, wanting her unborn baby to feel the joy of music. She saw the harp as a far more intimate instrument than the piano. Raising a child was the most important thing in her life.

In Korea, a child is considered to be a year old the day he or she is born, each calendar year adding a year to their age. At the dol, the first birthday celebration, at a table filled with flowers and sweets, Sang was dressed in a pink skirt and aqua jacket, multi colored stripes on the sleeves, a red cap and silk slippers. Several different objects were displayed in front of her, those she reached for a sign of her path in life. Deliberately and methodically, she touched each and every one: A noodle (long life), toy harp (musician), a date (multiple children), a rice cake (health), a coin (wealth), a ruler (talented hands), a dictionary (facility for language), a stethoscope (medical field), a knife (excellent cook), a map (geography), a pencil (writer), paint brush (artist), book (a scholar), a computer mouse (technology expert), smart phone (communication), microphone, a journalist. No one had ever witnessed such a thing.

When animals began communicating with Sang when she was three, she chose not to tell anyone. At four, her Mother began teaching her the harp. When first plucking a string she was fascinated, both by the resonance and the sensation on her chest from the vibration. She kept on playing until a blister on her finger finally made her stop. At five she gave her first performance for family, friends and neighbors. Before going to sleep that night, she thought about how her audience had only heard the piece once, how lucky she was, practicing every day, to hear it again and again. Beauty. The previous week listening to Albinoni, Adagio in G minor, her mother had said “It grabs my heart.” Her daughter understood.

Both her parents bilingual, Sang spoke perfect English. Having the world's fifteenth largest economy, South Korea's education system is among the best in the world. On a windy March morning, her first day of school, it was immediately obvious to her teachers they had just met an exceptional six year old.

Sang's uncle, her mother's brother, was dealing with an irregular heart beat. Hearing his doctor had advised surgery for the arrhythmia, Sang decided, one evening after dinner, to phone him and play the harp. When he told her how the music calmed him, it became a nightly ritual. After a few months, surgery was no longer needed. The brain and heart, frequencies and sound waves, healing and communicating with animals - her future.

In addition to being the most sharing nation in today's world, South Korea is a champion for the virtual universe, Seoul the avatar for cutting edge technology as Los Angeles is for film and Milan fashion. Growing up, Sang took to computer science as effortlessly as she learned languages, always ahead of the never ending curve.

Instead of concentrating on indexing, apps, sliders, texting, spam, hash tags, glitches, updates, links, mash up, pixals, streaming, hacking, encryption, the cloud, system errors, Sang's thoughts turned to the future of the digital world. What were the alternatives to automated systems? What was ahead, psychologically, for users of social networks, spending time looking at screens, wearing ear buds, instead of being in the presence of others?

She asked herself endless questions about the future, global education, socio-economic inequality, hunger, poverty, the environment, violence. Is violence learned? Can it be unlearned? By the year 2100, ten billion people on earth, one half of the world's population, will depend on rice to exist. Humans are the only species who cooks their food. She was grateful she'd never known what it felt like to go to bed hungry. If digital memory banks were deleted, would human brains' memory banks be up to the task, or would they gradually weaken from non use? Memory and intelligence were not the same thing. There were different kinds of memories with unique and specific locations in the brain. Understanding that memory is a creative process, she would learn everything about summoning her own memories from what she had seen, heard, smelled, tasted, touched and felt, each a puzzle with different pieces.

After a few years, it became obvious to her teachers that Sang was far beyond grade school, all her tests showing clearly she was ready for University. She spoke English, French and Spanish fluently, Arabic next on her list.

Leaving school, with her parent's permission, she applied and was accepted for an internship working for the ruling party of South Korea. She translated documents, wrote letters, researched other countries, learning about the immense power wielded by political parties, both for their individual countries and the international community. Her life was about to take a turn.

Hearing about the trial in the Hague, Sang had written to the three attorneys, telling them of her interest in the Natural world, animals and the law, asking how she could help. She mentioned she was currently working on a way to reverse the effects of radioactivity in the oceans. Intrigued, Jane Green, Paul Osprey and Raoul Lapin each began an ongoing communication.

After speaking with her parents, Paul Osprey invited Sang to come to England to begin studying for the bar exam, offering to pay for her trip and lodging. Raoul Lapin suggested she stop in Geneva, he would like to take her on a tour of CERN, the largest science laboratory in history.

As Sang sat in the lobby of the United Nations building in Geneva, a receptionist arrived with the message "Monsieur Lapin will be detained for an hour." At that moment, a young man walked in. "I'm Lapis Lishin, also here to see Raoul Lapin." "Thank you. I'll let him know." As Lapis and Sang began to chat, the conversation knew no bounds: frequencies, Synesthesia (which Sang knew nothing about), the science of sound, clinical and therapeutic music, optimism and idealism not being the same thing, sound waves of the harp, using tone and color to combat violence, the concept of de militarizing the world, the elderly's value to society differing from one culture to another - the respect high in Asia, low in the U.S. Sang - "I remember my grandmother telling me "The old have experience over ego." The hour flew by.

As no other student had before, Sang, with no interest in make up or fashion, impressed Paul Osprey. She radiated self confidence. Striking hazel eyes (reflections attracting different colors) and shoulder length glistening black hair, often remarked on by friends, meant little to her. She loved studying the law and exploring the city of London. After several months, both Paul Osprey and Raoul Lapin agreed that Sang, without going to law school, was ready to take the exam. Having made the choice to take the test in the United States, Jane Green and her husband Trine invited her to stay with them at their farm in Virginia. She passed the bar.

From South Korea to Geneva, London and now the United States, it had been an unforgettable year. The kindness and generosity of the three attorneys had touched her at a deep level. She trusted them, explaining in detail how animals had been communicating with her since she was three years old. With permission of Shilli, Emilie, Julian, Asha and Lapis, Paul, Raoul and Jane told Sang about the interspecies corridor, asking if she'd be interested in applying for a grant to further study the project. The attorneys' five clients were accepting applications and would make the final decision.

When Sang applied to Princeton, she received a full four year scholarship. At thirteen years old, she was the youngest applicant to have been accepted to the freshman class. She had already decided on her triple major.

