

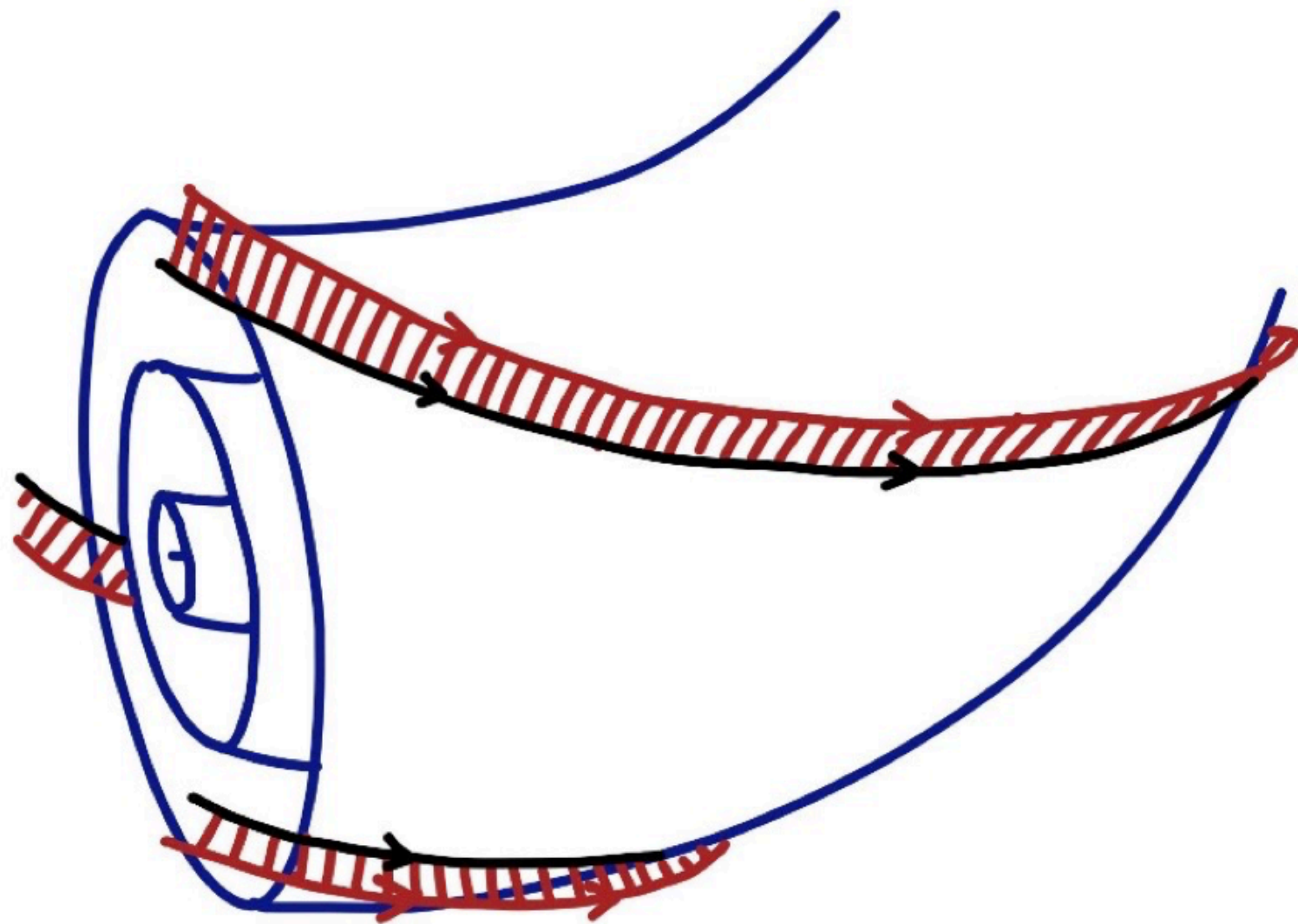
14th Plasma Kinetics Working Meeting

24 July - 4 August, 2023



with assistance from ChatGPT

In Vienna, a plasma physics spree,
A week-long conference so lively and free.
Thomas Foster's talk, orbits and traps,
Particles dancing, with some perhaps naps,
In stellarators, where chaos meets glee.



Silvia Trinczek had quite a tale,
Strong-gradient regions, a curious trail.

With drift kinetic equation,
She brought neoclassical relation,
In plasma physics, she did prevail.

Ben Chandran's presentation amused,
Micro-tearing modes, the crowd was bemused.
With ballooning transforms, ions went cold,
A plasma dance, a story untold,
The vortices spun, and the crowd was confused.

Vinicius Duarte took the stage,
A self-consistent theory to engage.
Discrete near-threshold modes, dynamics grand,
Relaxation and resonance, hand in hand,
In galaxies and plasmas, a cosmic wage.

Romain Meyrand's presentation was a sight to behold,
Reflection-driven turbulence, stories untold.
With Alfvén vortices and residual energy so high,
They asked, "Are we looking at the stars in the sky?"
Or just dizzy from the plasma's swirling gold.



Per Helander stepped up with rigorous bounds,
Gyrokinetic instabilities, no room for playgrounds.
The growth rates constrained, like children on a leash,
The plasma particles danced, within limits, they'd reach,
And the audience clapped, with their hands making
sounds.

Richard Nies' talk on radial magnetic drift,
Critical balance and secondary instability's gift.

Plamen Ivanov joined in with flow shears,
They danced with zonal flows, dispelling fears,
Ferdinons, butterflies, a swarm that uplifts.

Toby Adkins pondered, “Do we need the torus?
Or is the humble slab enough for us?”
Scale invariance, Dimits shift, and TAI,
In Vienna, they laughed, asking, “Which will fly?”
A playful debate, like a playful chorus.

Felix Parra, math whiz indeed,
Ideal MHD equilibria he freed.

He spoke so fast, like a lightning flash,
His brilliance evident in every mad dash,
In Vienna, they praised his brilliant deed.

Hanne Thienpondt, turbulence's delight,
Core particle depletion, a curious sight.
Neoclassical transport offset, it seems,
Hollow density profiles, just a dream,
In stellarators, chaos and order unite.

Georgia Acton, the Stella code's queen,
Turbulent transport, a mysterious scene.
“Geometry is the root of all evil,” she said,
But through equations, she'd forge ahead,
With each twist and shift, new insights foreseen.

Ian Abel spun the stage with grace,
Stability of centrifugal mirrors, he'd embrace.

“Spin, spin, spin,” he said with a grin,
In Vienna, they swirled, like electrons within,
The mysteries of plasma, they continued to chase.

David Hosking, with atmospheres turned,
Metastable MHD, perspectives upturned.
“Up is down and down is up,” he’d declare,
In Vienna, they pondered, in plasma’s curious lair,
A week of physics, like a cosmic adventure returned.

In Vienna's halls, where scholars keenly met
A week embarked on plasma's grand crusade
Tokamaks hummed, while stellarators set
Astrophysical turbulence displayed
With passion, they unraveled nature's code
In vortices, they sought the paths that bode
Where cosmic forces in complexity hold
A dance of fusion's secrets to unfold
The days were long, yet minds remained aglow
United in their quest, a brilliant sight
Enraptured by the plasma's dancing light
Through fervent debates, knowledge seemed to grow
On plasma physics' boundless sea
Their passion soars, forever free