Jürgen Müller was a marine biologist, so when he set off from his houseboat in the north of Germany to research whales, the clicking of skittering conches and the whoosh of fish, the long call of the orca and the growl of the sperm whale, he was aptly prepared. He was a man whose vision, by nature, found himself enthralled by the infinite possibilities of the ocean, its vastness, its mystery, and its allure. He was a scientist who lived and breathed the sea, who spent his life studying the creatures that call it home, and who was devoted to a project that had long been the dream of his life.

But Müller was more than just a scientist. He was a writer, a poet, a man who saw the world in shades of grey, who straddled the line between fact and fantasy, and who was not content to remain coy or to skirt the edges of truth. His was a world of wonder, a world where even the most mundane experiences could take on a life of their own.

And so it was when he set off on his fateful expedition in 1979, abandoned to the sea, his disposition as a man changed by nature, finding himself in a realm where the线性向量不再适用。他开始研究鲸鱼，他的观念关于楞次能量，以及电磁波的能量和形状。他的新作 transcripts of phenomena in which the world in which it is true。这是一个伟大的故事。也是关于虚构的。

The story of Müller, presented in his book Black Box Sonne, is a tale of fiction and reality, of the unknown and the known, of the true and the false. It is a story of a man who was more than just a scientist, and who saw the world in a way that few others could.

The great adventure begins...