



And so Celt ties a knot of gold ~ not just any knot, but [mathematically] the simplest possible knot, the trefoil or *Celtic Knot*. To us, it is the *tri-verse*, the simplest possible configuration of a universe. It is the symbol of singular understanding, the three times under-standing which was later absorbed and which became signified in linear time as a holy trinity. But in so doing, man lost his connectivity with the things around him, and came to dominate this planet Earth. Not by signs but as symbols do we com-prehend and communicate our understand with things. Not just in a tri-verse but in any  $n$ -verse, each folding is a symbol of its unity and understanding with the others, of that which it calls 'my soul's universal home'.

The Celtic Knot is the symbol of all symbols ~ for the folding and unfolding of universes. Celt comprehended these things, as did her family and her daughter's family and her daughter's daughter's family. And as the rippling of raindrops, their patterns radiated to the edges of the pool between sea and mountains that we call Europe. For four thousand of our years did they live until the signs became very clear that under lines of Roman boots, Celtic symbols would disappear.

Celts understood with all things, but especially with the waters of land and sea and sky. It rippled on the surface of the golden knots they tied, and when the threat from Rome became too great, they fashioned three great torcs in gold ~ each to symbolise one folding of the Celtic knot of understanding.

Let us look through the eyes of one of these great Torcs ~ these eyes which gaze into the pool of understanding and see the singularity of everything. And there can be no doubt that water is where they gaze, for all around the pupils reflect the pool itself ~ concentric circles rippling out across a cross-hatched surface...

