
Mythogram four ~ of singularity and spacetime

Up to this point, we have been looking to the topology of simple things as the best way of visualising and expressing the singularity of understanding. But things ~ as environments of singularity ~ are not simple. Everywhere we look, every thing we understand, is the entangled folding of the singularity ~ of which we are always already a constituent thing.

In the image and text on the previous page, I am trying to describe the essence of what happened centuries ago as the Romans overcame the Celts. The marble sculpture in the image was indeed carved by Roman hand, and it shows the Celt ~ not glorified and on a plinth, but mortally wounded and shorn of his long hair. To me it is a metaphor for the supremacy of the 'straight blade' of linear language that cut through the breadth and diversity of Celt understanding and culture. By restoring the hair as the entanglement of all things, I hope to redress the imbalance, and present that breadth of Celtic understanding as a paradigm for our [awkward] survival.

So with that in mind, let us imagine the singularity of understanding as one loop ~ with a twist ~ like a Mobius strip. As we already mentioned, the least possible number of folds of understanding in the loop, that could then be called 'the universe' by the constituents [thus caused] ~ is three. But that is not what our universe looks like. For every possible object ~ for every elementary particle ~ there always already has been a folding of understandings in the loop, of which 'I myself' am always already a constituent.

[If the quantum paradoxes imply that we are the singularity of understanding, then in each case, the object 'I myself' must always already have been a thingly constituent of every other 'I myself'. In other words, at the turning of each moment, I am always already you as you are always already me.]

The image on the next page gives scant idea of this complexity. The figure of Aidan appears to sit on the water-stone. Now imagine that we are standing in front of him, watching helplessly as he dies all those years ago. Remembering that we, and him, and all the things that constitute us in the universe are loops of understanding in the singular plane, let us take the direct route into the structure of Aidan's brain. [yes, I know it's a marble carving]

Imagine ourself to be walking towards him ~ let's say that it takes about five seconds of our spacetime to accomplish that. The thing is, that in those five seconds of being real objects in his world, we have looped through ~ being the constituents of ~ countless moments of understanding with particles of dust and general detritus, molecules of air and water, atoms of oxygen, nitrogen and other gases, sub-atomic particles of all kinds. But not spacetime ~ because the appearance of 'being in space and time' is actually the very means of making real our ownmost singularity. In other words, we don't just walk through spacetime to get to Aidan, we are actually creating it moment by moment with the things around us. So, although all the loopings look as if they are 'inside the space of an image', that's only because it's impossible for me to draw the singularity. These things don't happen *in* space or time ~ rather they *are* the loopings of spacetime. How exactly does that work?