

Celt carved the waterstone in order to comprehend the interference patterns on the surface of the pool. What she and all Celts sensed was the singularity of understanding among all things. And now, as Aiden is dying his soul shines out brightly, with light refracting through the complexity of the interference patterns, among the overlapping circles she had carved ~ writing simple patterns in the sky. They are the singularity of understanding, they are what Celt felt in her soul when she tied the first Celtic Knot.

