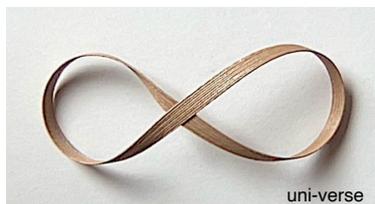




I had a dream. A bee covered in pollen landed on a tree to avoid the breeze that was blowing. It seemed to me that I was at one with these four other things **as** the very making of that moment ~ but what made me remember the dream was not so much that. I remembered I dream because quite simply this was the most beautiful experience I have ever had. It was as if I could actually see myself coming into existence as these others with them as me. We were ~ we are ~ one...



uni-verse

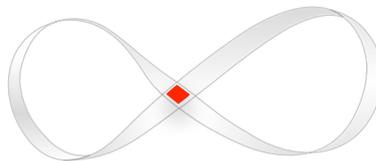


bi-verse

The symbol is comprised of a single surface that realises a moment of ownmost self-understanding where the lines cross each other...



But this dream is too complex for us to com-prehend. The quinta-verse has too many things, too many folds and loops of understanding overlapping. So let us start with the simpler alter-versal forms that Celt made...



Because it is a single folding of singularity, because it has no alternative under-standing from which to differentiate its ownmost self, the uni-verse has a moment of comprehension ~ no spacetime. It is simply one moment of spacing, over before it has begun.

On the other hand, a two-fold singularity [a violet-bee bi-verse] does under-stand its ownmost self as two moments which are always already be-coming different *with* the other as spacetime...

