

# The Wast of Your Lost Love

Que la nature soit otage de sa propre evolution et que la lumière soit simplement la passage de sa volonté

## Heritage

The recent illness (pneumonia) of my father has pushed me forward to start what I hope to be my last chapter. I have always felt that his presence, help conscious and unconscious in this exercise of capital importance. It has taught me humililty, respect, and to assume that which has been given to me in life.

He has found reading these essays extremely trying. His replies were often of exasperation, sometimes denegrating, always questioning my right to access on such matters, not having made "appropriate studies". I am not sure if sometimes he hasn't bothered, to read the works I send him but I am inclined to think that from his replies he has made substantiel efforts.

I continued to send him these essays because four years ago I lost my children. I don't know what is worse, to lose one's children in a car crash, or to have them one kilometer away and never able to see them. When a child dies you can work out your grief whereas whilst he is alive the wind of hope will torture you as it blows across the infernal schism of a family pschychosis which divides you.

To keep my peace of mind I have considered this schism as a challenge that I have to face. It is as though destiny obliges me to build a bridge into the land of my children. I have no choice other than to accept the trials and hurdles that fall before me and patiently follow its path praying that each internal battle that I encounter will be another victory in getting my children back. It seems to be the condition of this work. It is my dragon. If I go to the end and complete this work I believe my children will come back. This belief pushes me on more than anything else in the world. This is why I have kept on repsecting my father, visiting him and being "nice".

It has taught me that the small humiliations and crossed swords of life are of very little importance after the clouds have blown away. The most important thing to do is to hold fast to the mast of faith and dialogue and try to avoid abandoning ship to mockery, violence and vengeful destruction.

I cannot regard this as a woeful destiny or the confiscation of my children, but a lucky break before having the necessary time to to devote myself to them. The schism of pain inside mainfests itself as horror moovies of vengence towards those who look after my children for the moment. These terrible fantasies could be decribed as what most people would call hatred. I myself I consider them as another hurdle to cross. Something that I need to complete myself which I was born with. I often wonder where it came from. Was I a monster in a past life? But then, if the absence of my children is a necessary break I am blessed! I should be thankful for the "time out" I have to complete this exercise which seems to confirm everyday. All that is left for me to do in my life is to assume it with gratitude and thanks and to épanouire in my plage d'épanouissement (bloom in the kingdom of my destiny).

My father's illness was so alarming it brought up the question of heritage and legacies. How often these questions destroy families and ours could quite easily be

one of these cases. It has been question of a rumeur that my father, who has been quite rich, lent more than half of all his money to some illreputed drinking friends. This has yet to be confirmed. On a more serious note my parents in law are also starting to think seriously about how they are going to distribute their heritage. Neither my wife nor her brother are interested in taking over the farm so the parents are selling off bits and peices of their land and giving the money away to the children and grand children in a manner that I found a little irresponsible, because the children are not yet mature. As you can well imagine my reflection on this matter caused a minor uproar.

However this got me asking the question; what is heritage all about. Our parents are left with a heritage which they cherish, conserve, cultivate and pass on to their children who do the same. In the past the children of famers generally took over the farm. Children perpetrated the trades of their parents and even the name of the trade itself, names like; Miller, Baker and Painter. In a sense in the olden days people became the symbol of their trade. I would become Mr Individualntis. (I would be very honored.) It is quite a wonderful thought that a man be honored to take the name of his trade. Individuels of contempory society have become more mobile. Children can choose other trades from that of their parents, but this doesn't mean to say that parents have not got a responsibility to leave their children a heritage, a bourse, or a gift, as they had been left by their parents. Some generations flourish more than others but what is most important is the spirit which passes on. Some parents have little possessions but pass on good will kindness and good manners. I believe that a real heritage can only go on in the nobless of good spirit. A heritage which has been loved and tendered during drought and misery is worth a thousand heritages stolen and cheated from others. I shall be very happy if I leave this world in a better state than I found it and proud to leave a few savings to my children.

It is a very long subject but it made me think of the essence of our heritage which is the Earth. The Earth is our altimate heritage, our parents, and when we become mature we become the parents of the Earth. In some sort of a way we become the Earth. The obvious question is: what, as parents of the Earth, are we going to leave our children?

I have argued that, all of us have exactly the same capital of influence on the unfolding of events throughout the world and its destiny, as much as the president of the most powerful nation in the world. Nevertheless it is much easier to spot our direct influence than those refered out over the "horizon of our conception". For example, if I run over a child I will be distressed by the act, terribly sorry for the parents, and concerned about the judgement against me. On the other hand I will never enter into the anguish of the parents who lost their child. How could I ever conceive their loss, their memories and the sudden rupture of their ambition to leave something after them to eternalise their condition. Their heritage disappeared. Their pain is beyond the horizon of my conception even though I played the most important role in the act. You can argue that it is only the human anthropic point of view that chose me as the most important player. Other observers might argue that it is was Ford who invented the mass production of cars who was responsible and that it was statistically enevitable that children should get run over. This is the point. The horizons of our conceptions are in fact very limited.

To illustrate the importance of heritage and families I would like to introduce a portion form a recent letter I wrote to my father explaining perhaps some of the suffering of my sister Ceri who has struggled against solitude and loneliness for the greater part of her life and has come up with a small financial problem:-

"People have a tendency to spend more when they are lonely. It is a way of getting out to meet others, having attention and approval. You, Dad have had many smiles each and every day of your life. Ceri can have days without a friendly word to

anyone. She hasn't had any choice because no one has shown her the way through the tangled road towards relationships.

All of us in the family, apart from Ceri, have always had partners to help us make decisions. Wives and families are very useful to subdue certain impulses and encourage others. It is far more difficult to make decisions when you are alone. When a child develops in a family its parents are its "partener" (or mirror). This partnership develops until the child can make enough decisions for itself and leave the security of the family to find a partner of its own. I think Ceri has never really benefited from this form of complementarity.

When mum left and the rest of the family were abandoning her, her last chances of getting what she desperately needed were dwindling on the horizon of horrific black solitude and rejection. You Dad, only had three years and even then you were ringing Jan (my other sister) twice a day and had lots of other people and projects buzzing around you. She didn't chose that because she didn't know how to chose anything else, because she wasn't getting the reflections she needed.

Husbands, wives and families are reflections, mirrors. In France a family is a legal responsibility. Parents are not allowed to disinherit their children. In France Mum's money would have automatically gone to the children. In France even if I never see my children again I will always have to support them if they are out of work and without resources. On the other hand, children are also responsible for their parents debts. In other words the French believe that families have a responsibility to work it out together. If any member of any family gets into trouble it reflects the family of the individuel as well.

If you say Ceri is ill, in France we would say the Ok, but it is also the family's illness and, ofcourse, the societies illness.

This is easy to understand if you imagine that when you are born you fill a hole in a puzzle which is "the missing piece". When people make babies they often want beautiful, top models, popstars, or football players; but when they see the missing piece they are sometimes disappointed and refuse to take the wonderful lesson which is set before them because they don't see it like that. And yet, it is the most wonderful lesson that they could have ever wished for because they got that piece which was missing to make their lives perfect. These people don't know what is good for them but nevertheless there are things that are good for them.

The conclusion was that my father was very moved by my letter and immediatly sent her the generous sum of money that she needed.

## Electron Libre

"Electron libre" was a term used by the doctor of my wife Marie Christine describing her ex-partener and father of her two sons. She had lived with this man for 11 years and then entertained a close relation with him during the ten years of their separation allowing him to visit their children at her domicile. Marie Christine did not recognise these visits as a permissive intrusion of a lonely man hanging on to the last desparate thread attaching him to the happy family home which once belonged to him. She beleived it her moral obligation to encourage and maintain the contact between the children and their father and that allowing him to come to her home the only possible way.

When I came along he didn't realise at first the consequences consciously but one evening when he had had a little too much to drink he became quite aggressive and I threw him out. After this, a war started. That night he burnt my company van with all my tools inside and then proceded to puncture my car tyres (all four, twice and

two twice, again). Imagine yourself when you get into your car in the morning, frozen to the ground. It just doesn't move. It is quite frustrating. In the end I was obliged to lock my car in the British Consulate's personel garage. After several requests from the Consul General himself the cheif of police put a ban on this man from the vacinity. My role in this act was very difficult if I wanted to maintain a relation with my now future wife. If I venged the father in any way I would never have integrated into this new family so I had to wait patiently. I put an alarm over my car to try and catch him in the act. In the middle of the night I would rush out into the street in my night shirt to find a cat walking around the car. On the home front, little by little I stopped the children from going down stairs to talk to him and banned all telephone communications to the flat. This took me three years. My patience was an act of faith and hope. I am now happily married and get on more or less with her two boys.

During this period Marie Christine's doctor described her ex-partener as an "electron libre" (free electron). Now if you follow my train of thought that each spirit or independant animal is a larger form of quantum entity then I found this idea quite seducing. Sharing electrons is the means by which we believe atoms combine together to form molecules. An electron libre could be the symbol of someone wishing to cling on to security. But since this is perfectly normal, I didn't find this description absolutely convincing.

As usual it took me a while to decide what I thought was wrong. It was essentiel that this man change environment and keep sufficiently far away from Marie Christine so as not to be tempted to migrate back. This is rather like moving drug addicts away from a drug inducing environment.

When someone goes too far he has to go.

Sometimes families cannot cope with their own children. But in many cases I think when people cannot cope there are questions which they are not asking themselves. Like for example I beleive that when the twin towers were destroyed in New York very few people asked the question how can the americans stop those desparate souls wanting to commit such terrible acts. As you can imagine I don't necessarilly believe that the americans are richer or more powerful than any other nation but many believe that America is the symbol of power, riches and technological advance. If the americans want to make war on terrorism then they must make war on this image, this illusion. You can only fight terror by aleviating the terror of others.

When the father of the children of my wife was bannished from the area I was very careful to encourage the children to go and see him in his flat. Marie Christine told them that he should ring them on their mobile phones. At first it was very difficult because his flat was in a terrible mess and all he could talk about was fantastic stories that he would invent about myself and the vengeance he was going to exercise. Now I think it is easier for the children to go and see their father and sometimes we accept that he rings the house.

If you are the most powerful nation in the world and someboby destroys your twin towers just like this man who destroyed my lorry you must learn to take this sacrifice. I knew I couldn't avenge myself. What a shame the most powerful nation in the world doesn't know that it cannot avenge itself. The most powerful nation in the world has by definition the responsibilty to protect the heritage of the earth. If you are the leader of this nation you must recognise the sacrifice which has been inflicted upon you as much as the thirst for retribution.

In reality the most powerful person on Earth is that person who protects the heritage of our Earth and who leads the spirit of mankind forth into the future. This person is very rarely the leader of the most powerful nation in the world.

All this beautiful pontificating doesn't help us solve the problem of an "electron libre" outside the window insulting the caretaker, puncturng your tyres, and writing poetry on the walls. The first job is to persuade everyone around you that you yourself are not a menace with bad intentions. Secondly that the influence of the "electron

libre" outside is not just a menace for the surroundings but also a menace for himself. I remember one day when, at Marie Christine's parents in the Pyrenees, the "electron libre" rang just after he had burnt my van. Her Mum answers the phone:- "Oh hallo X.... how are you?". I couldn't believe my ears!

Eventually when you have persuaded everybody concerned of this real danger then this leads to a natural exclusion. The "electron libre" sees himself in the mirror image of the attitude of others. He sees the mess in his flat and the lack of trust in his words and stories. When he came to "visit his children" he sees himself as a liar, a creep and one day has to sneak away to his own disgust.

Now if he were an "electron libre", scientifically speaking he would interact quite happily with all other quantum entities in the locality and there would be no problem; but if he were a "positron" then scientifically speaking every time he comes to this place there would be enormous quantities of energy given off. A positron is an anti-electron. If a positron meets an electron they disintegrate releasing vast quantities of energy. This is why after many months of reflection I realised that from my point of view "electron libre" was inappropriate and "positron" more suitable.

The sequel is that, after about 18 months, he had stopped coming to the flat and after about three years has more or less stopped the phone calls. Exclusion was only half the storey, Marie Christine encouraged energetically her sons to keep in regular contact with their father, to help him and to recognise his good qualities. Recently when I went to the garage I noticed little wooden ranches made of recuperated materiel, painted and decorated which he had made for his children. I was very moved. His kindly gestures towards his sons, are frequent and often very touching. After all, I could never wish a father to be deprived of his children. (Whilest writing this her boys are eating with their father whereas my son comes to me rarely to see me, he refuses to call me Papa, and I haven't seen my daughter for four years.) Maire Christine rebuked the presents he gave to his children saying that he had never had toys as a child and the little ranch was for himself. I said then in that case the children should keep the ranches for the next generation since it is a popular trend today to beleive that family psychosis jumps a generation and perhaps his grand children will love to play with the toys that he once created for himself and at last his lost love will find a home.

All this is to say that to restore our heritage we have got to learn how to deal with antimatter. You cannot fight it because you will just disappear into pure energy and since my own personel battles I have leant that all direct confrontations with antimatter lead to annihilation. This means the disintegration of matter into pure energy, which is the very process of nuclear fission or fussion, found in stars, at the centrer of planets like ours and in nuclear power stations and atomic and nuclear bombs.

## The Train Thought Experiment of Einstien.

There is a thought experiment of Einstien which confused me for a long time which I would like to consider before going on. My objective is to confirm and clarify my vision of light and gravity and introduce the concept of plages or dimensions which overlap and then lead on into the subject of the role of antimatter in a plage d'épanouissement

Imagine someone standing on the platform of a station as a train passes

through. When the train is exactly half way through two bolts of lightning strike the train; one at the front and the other at the back. The person on the platform receives the light from the back and the front of the train at exactly the same speed and exactly the same time. This is because the lightning came from outside the train. The "event" is electrons being exchanged between the sky and the train, and from this "event" light is perceived. (We used to say photons were given off.) The lightning touching the train is the "end" of the event. A potential builds up between the clouds and the earth and crack! The movement of the train will have no impact on the speed of light coming from the front or the back of the train, since the light came from the "dimension" in between the train and the clouds. The person on the platform and the train occupied the same "event", gravitational dimension or *plage d'épanouissement*.

For a passenger in the middle of the train it is different, he will be moving towards the lightning at the front and away from the lightning at the back. At our speeds on Earth he would not notice any difference but if the train were going at say, three quarters of the speed of light, Einstein says he would perceive the light from the front of the train before that of the back of the train.

I would like to correct this by saying "he would perceive the light from the front of the train as red and the light from the back of the train as blue.

If "two photons" are fired at the same time from the same sources (atoms) to the front and back of the train respectively the result will be the same, since in any one "event", *plage d'épanouissement* or gravitational dimension; you cannot have more than one king or one queen. The two "photons" would be effectively two complementary elements of a greater *plage* or dimension.

The two complementary elements one arriving at the front and the other the back will be conceived as having complementary polarities and the faster the passenger goes the larger the difference will be conceived but the light will always be perceived at the same time or in the same "event".

Sound is different if the driver of the train makes a noise at the same time as the guard at the back of the train then the person in the middle of the platform will hear one trumpeting noise from the driver followed by one squeaky noise from the guard. The guard's noise will arrive after the driver's so that the person will hear two distinct noises.

On the other hand, the passenger on the train will hear the two noises as they were emitted at the same time.

The difference is that in any one gravitational dimension or *plage d'épanouissement* electromagnetic radiation is always perceived at the same speed but can be conceived from different polarities depending upon the gravitational dimension from which it is observed, on the train or on the platform. Sound on the other hand travels like waves in water. If you are swimming and a boat goes by it will take a few seconds before the wake of the boat disturbs you. Moreover if you swim into the wake you will bob up and down rapidly, and if you swim away from the wake you will bob up and down slowly. Sound is purely material and is limited by the medium in which it is transported. It has distinct speeds in distinct materials. To travel from its source to its destination its frequency will vary depending if you approach it or distance it. Without matter there is no sound, whereas, electromagnetic radiation travels through empty space and its "frequency" is an expression of its "polarity" in a gravitational *plage*. In fact I believe that electromagnetic radiation does not "travel" across an area but is the integral part of the whole of an event or history in any one gravitational dimension. It is our lot to think (conceive) that it starts in one place and finishes in another but this is solely our own personal anthropic condition. The passenger on the train saw different aspects of a gravitational *plage* from each end. The faster the train goes the more the light will intensify in one sense and lengthen in the other, from gamma to radio waves.

Why do we think that stars are moving away from us when they appear to enter

into the red spectrum (the red shift). Because when we look at them through our telescopes we look with greater eyes. Our telescopes take us into a different gravitational dimensions. We are conceiving giants moving about in slow motion. I have always imagined giants because on Earth smaller animals seem to live faster so giants would logically live slower. I have no proof for this but I predict that if we could see another planet like ours on the other side of the galaxy events would be much longer than if we were just looking from their moon. (Its a good job that noises don't travel through space!)

Our error is to think that the light coming from the back of the train arrives after that light coming from the front of the train. Similarly it is the same error to think that light coming from the stars comes from the distant past.

There has been an experiment of a high precision clock being flown around the world at very fast speeds to see if time slows down and it has been proved true.

I predict that it had gone into a different gravitational dimension.

Some people have translated this as the voyage going around the world, taking less time. I contest this. For the voyager time slowed down but for us he got back "on time". When satellites go around the Earth at very high speeds one would think that after a few thousand revolutions of the Earth they lose time and come over the horizon a little later. This is not the case. For their occupants they might live a little longer than us but they won't live any longer than any other normal human being because for them time will "seem" the same as it is for us.

The difference is those living in a space station revolving around the Earth will be living in a different gravitational dimension in which time will be slightly different for them than for us but if someone goes and visits them from earth he will find quite ordinary human beings who experience all their usual human sensations. When someone comes back from space he will not come back and find his grandmother he will just appear a little younger. He will live his time exactly the same manner as us except that his time will have "seemed" to have gone slower.

Try this thought experiment.

If you take off in a space ship and fly around the spiral arm of our galaxy at 4000 times the speed of light you will get back in approximately fifty years from now. This does not mean that you arrive back before you were born. It is a typical conceptual error of today to think that when we go faster than the speed of light we will arrive home before the image of us taking off.

What does change is the way we perceive and conceive time. After your voyage around the Milky way you will not have aged as fast as those you left behind. Nevertheless you will have experienced time in exactly the same way as us back on Earth. It will have "seemed" the same, except that during "your voyage" you will have lived in the land of giants. What I predict is that when you get back everybody at home will have aged fifty years but you, simply a few hours! The time it took for you to accelerate and decelerate to and from such a high speed. The people at home will have lived fifty good years and you will have only lived a few hours.

Now what happens to the image of you taking off. We argue today that it will take fifty years for the image of your space ship to catch up with you. Just like us when we look at distant galaxies we are led to believe that we are looking into the past.

Imagine you left the Earth at twenty years of age. For the Earth people you arrive back fifty years later. Your fiancée is seventy (bad luck) but you are still twenty. You were passionately in love with her so you want to see her again, the same as she was before you left. Perhaps you could fly back in the opposite direction to capture the time you left behind to find her again as she was when she was young and beautiful. But someone had else tried this and found his fiancée had aged another fifty years. Sorry!

All you have left is the hope to have an image of your fiancée, so you take your telescope out and look back along the path you took to try to find the images of your depart. On top of all this I have encouraged you in all this since I have always proclaimed that what you see in the sky belongs to the present.

According to my theory when you look back towards the Earth you left fifty years earlier what you are looking is a "hundred year event". You left the human Earthly gravitational dimension of "normal" human time conception and entered into a gravitational dimension with a circumference of one hundred light years!

What is very interesting is that you "know" everything about half of the gravitational plage which you have crossed, but to see the beginning you will have to wait at least fifty years. I am not talking about your girlfriend, I am talking about all the light that you have overtaken during that voyage. Whilst you were wizzing round the Galaxy at 4000 times the speed of light you were overtaking fifty years of human anthropic conception light events.

Fifty years is the half life of a 100 year event in which you covered 210,000 light years. The gravitational dimension has a diameter of 210,000 light years but don't forget that it was in the form of a circle within the gravitational dimension of the Milky Way our galaxy.

This introduces the concept that anything that leaves our plage d'épanouissement or gravitational dimension automatically has a half life. (I prefer the term plage d'épanouissement for a more philosophical approach and gravitational dimension for a more scientific approach but as you can see they are both one of the same things.)

What happens when you look back across your path to try and get a peep at your girl friend fifty years younger. Will you only see half of her, her left cheek, left bosom and left ear. No what we consider as half of everything is not the same thing as what really is. To look back over those 210,000 thousand light years is rather like trying to look at quantum entities such as protons, neutrons or electrons. One can never know more than half any information about their position or energy value. When you look back over a 100 year event you will perceive that what is important toward the construction of this event. You will perceive impacts of things that touch the hundred year event, stars exploding, galaxies coliding, black holes eating up the centers of galaxies, but the influence of your girl friend although "grave" will not seem significant. She will be there in that one hundred year event but to find her would be like trying to look for a needle in an astroid belt.

To illustrate different gravitational dimensions look at a Formular One race on the television. From the drivers cockpit one has the real sensations of the drivers gravitational plage of speed, reflexes and danger. An aerial view of the race gives the impression that the cars are creeping along as if driven by old fogies.

The reason why when we look at a hundred year event we only see half of it is because fifty years is behind us and fifty in front of us. We can see big causes and predict big effects and obvious causes and obvious effects but these are only half of the total storey. In this one hundred year event there will be a very big cause to which half of the people who live in this event will not be able to understand at all, but the other half will find evident! When you are occupant of a gravitational dimension you will never be able to perceive more than half of that dimension but if the consensus reflects the true nature of the whole of the plage d'épaouissement you will be able to conceive it. (The human anthropic consnesus must be distinguishehd from a universal consensus, what ever this may be.) In other words perception means to be able certify, establish and and observe whereas conception means to predict and the conceive the concequences. Perception lives in the event and is limited by the "present". Whereas conception moves on into the future. It is the birth of the fututre.

I don't suppose that there are many objects that travel at four thousand times the speed of light but some of the light coming to us obviously comes form greater

gravitational dimensions, and since we have not yet encountered the frontiers of the universe these dimensions must be quite big!

What are we looking at when we look out into space? It is quite possible that we receive light from the beginning of the universe, the biggest gravitational plage of our universe but this also incorporates the end of time as well, since the light that we receive is only half of the light event. It makes the mind boggle. If what I predict is true we are looking at half the construction and conclusion of the whole universe. It is comforting to think that at least there is a continuum but on the other hand it makes me feel modest knowing that I have to depend upon the consensus to understand the whole truth about any one event.

For us light seems to be the smallest event in any one gravitational dimension or plage d'épaouissement. It is so small that it seems that the beginning and the end are joined together. But even in light the beginning and end are not joined together it is simply the tiniest story in "our universe". The comforting thing about light is that although we don't know how to get to the end of an event at least we know that there is an end to go to!

(Back to the future)

Before I go on into antimatter I would just like to look at a little phenomenon concerning different gravitational dimensions and maybe we can do something for you and your girl friend..

For instance I live on Earth and while stationary adhere to the gravitational dimension. If I get into my car and cruise along the motorway I am still in the gravitational dimension of the Earth but I am also in the gravitational dimension of something else. Although I shall never be able to jump off the earth into another gravitational dimension I can experience other gravitational dimensions by moving around on Earth in different directions. Astrologers have chartered the skies into groups of constellations and the planets. You could say they study the influence of their gravitational dimensions and that when I am driving I could be moving into the influence of the gravitational dimension of the planet Jupiter and the constellation of Virgo. At this speed and direction I am going toward them and relieving the Earth a little of my weight. I am moving into "their weight". This may be true, however, the influence of my car on all these celestial objects is obviously virtual.

Now if you take off again and fly around the galaxy at four thousand times the speed of light you will be moving out of the gravitational dimension of the galaxy because your centrifugal force will pull you out of the galaxy. To fly at this speed you will have to point your space ship a little bit towards the center of the galaxy to compensate the centrifugal force pulling you out towards its perimeter. This means that you will be accelerating towards gravity of the galaxy.

But, like I said before when driving your car towards Jupiter and the constellation of Virgo, this time while revolving around the galaxy you will have to point your space ship towards the sum of all the gravitational dimensions in that direction. This means the

sum of the gravitational dimensions of those galaxies in that direction.

In other words to find your gravitational dimension you have to know where you are being accelerated from and where you are accelerating to. We usually associate gravity by a pulling sensation whereas as we have discussed before Einstein describes it as an eternal acceleration. Gravity makes us stick to the earth. To be in the gravitational dimension of Jupiter we have to be in its axis as though we were standing on its surface but very far away. In other words although we are outside its "light speed horizon" and our influence is virtual for a tiny instant we could have been a real part of its gravitational dimension during a fraction of a second driving down the motorway.

Imagine again trying to fly around the galaxy at four thousand times the speed of light and pointing the accelerating craft towards center of the gravity of the galaxy. It would seem to me that there must be a paradoxical point whereby to fly at a certain speed you will have to point the nose of your craft almost towards the center of the galaxy as if you were flying into its heart. I would suggest that there could be a point of paradox where you are flying more towards the center of the galaxy than the trajectory around the galaxy. In this case the nature of your direction and polarity will be in contradiction with the nature of your intention. (This could be the start of a conceptual explanation of the event horizon of a black hole since celestial objects before falling into the abyss and disappearing start spinning at near light speeds around its surface.)

The complementary analogy exists for black holes in space. We have observed that the unfortunate objects which fall into black holes in space, like stars and gas and dust, start spinning around the black hole at very fast speeds. Just before they disappear they reach near to light speeds.

Imagine that you are member of an advanced civilisation with space ship designed to plunge into black holes for the use of temporal or intergalactic travel. (It is a popular contemporary fantasy that black holes in space are openings of "worm holes" which are either; short cuts to other places in the universe, passages to parallel universes, or time travel.)

The problem is that if you "plunge in", it is logic to imagine that "you plunge out" somewhere else at the same speed! So if you don't want to bump into something whilst "plunging out" on the other side of the horizon, best to go in nice and easy. So before plunging in, whilst approaching the black hole you put the retro rockets on.

Whilst wizzing round the galaxy you pointed your rocket towards the center of the galaxy, in this case you will have to point your rocket away from the center of the black hole so that when you arrive at the horizon you ease over into the other side and come out nice and gently into whatever is there!

To voyage around the periphery of the galaxy at high speeds you have to point your nose towards the center of the galaxy and to voyage around its center you have to point your nose towards its periphery!

This time I don't know what you will find on the other side but I predict that if you wanted to find your wife again at the same age as you you wouldn't have to wait very long inside the black hole for her to age fifty years. Whilst wizzing around the galaxy at four thousand times the speed of light you didn't age at all but your wife puts on fifty years, this time the opposite will happen. What will seem like fifty years in the black hole or wherever you go will seem like a short time for your wife, so that when you go home this time you will both have the same age; seventy? (Do it on crutches babe!)

I am very sceptical about time travel, parallel universes and space warps but I do believe that the speed of light varies in different gravitational dimensions. We conceive light as it is "conceivable" in our own gravitational dimension and our conception of time is relative to each dimension. Time can seem longer or shorter.

People can live longer or shorter lives without being aware of the conception of others. In the environment of the space ship wizzing around the galaxy events role along normally whereas on Earth time will seem to go extremely quickly except no one will notice for they to will conceive time normally! For the person wizzing around the black hole it will be the same thing. He will live fifty happy years in his space ship whilest his wife several months on Earth. For each one time will seem "normal".

Don't forget that to fly around the galaxy at four thousand times the speed of light it is quite dangerous because there are some estimated 200,000,000,000 stars in the Milky Way so if you are driving faster than the light they are emitting you are not likely to see them to avoid some of them. As to jumping into a black hole.....

This "thought experiment" illustrates the complementarity between flying around the perimeter of the galaxy and flying around its singularity (its black hole) at near light speeds. In both cases your direction of thrust becomes complementary to the gravitational or centrafugal forces acting upon you.

I don't suppose that we are likely to start to travel towards the stars for some time yet but I hope that this analogy will help us to undersand a little better the microscopic dimension of atoms with their electrons flying around the nucleus at close to light speeds and make comparisions with electrical forces and their polarities.

We can also look at philosophical analogies like turning around a problem so much that we lose the sense of the problem. Or driving very fast to some objective to find that there was no hurry in the first place.

It would be nice to take this further but for my purposes it illustrates how one can go into the virtuel gravity of other bodies without actually affecting them. To put this in another way; sometimes your influence is over the horizon of your conception. Do you remember when I talked about the light speed horizon? Well you could say that your influence is outside the light of your conscious understanding.

This is where antimatter comes into play. What we call antimatter is something that comes into our gravitational dimension which doesn't seem to belong there. It is beyond our understanding or conception or morals.

## Terror

La terreur vie au delà de l'horizon de notre conception. Elle habite dans la maison; d'injustice, d'inégalité, de descrimination, d'exclusion, de mensonge, de tromperie, de vol, de viols et de violence. Elle ne succombe jamais à nos attentes. Nous n'pouvons pas l'éviter parce qu'elle appartient à nous et nous le savons malgré que nous avons peut-être oublié pourquoi. Quands elle envaillit notre conscience elle surgisse comme une tempête dans l'océan et nous

n'avons nul d'autre choix que d'attendre qu'elle passe.

This is the true storey of a baby girl who is born into a marriage but conceived by another father. She is lead to believe that her mother's husband is her real father. Eventually the marriage brakes down and the mother marries her biological father.

When the baby girl was conceived everybody knew that her biological parents were lovers, they were even caught in the act the day of her conception. Her biological father at the time was married to another woman with whom he had two sons the eldest of which resembled his half sister like a twin. At first it was not obvious but by the age of seven the resemblences were evident and rumeurs were rife with dates and events being calculated and confirmed. Eventually the baby girl's mother divorces her adoptive father and marries her biological father so that she finished her adolescence with her real biological parents.

The terrible thing is that it was not before she was about sixteen years of age that her parents finally told her the truth. Most of the family knew the truth from the very begining, from the very first rumeurs, but she was always lead to beleive that her adoptive father from the first marriage was her real father. Every time someone would look at her they would project feelings of frustration and sadness. Frustration, knowing the truth and not being able to puncture the abscess of this lie. Sadness, witnessing the confusion and disorder that this situation was causing in her mind. She nearly went crazy.

Obviously she was refering to her adoptive father as though he were the symbol of all that was important which reflected her destiny and secondly her whole universe was looking at her holding back the secret.

One of the impacts of this storey is that she never had "the right" to her biological grandmother because she had been brought up to believe that her adoptive fathers mother was her grand mother; what a loss! As chance would have it her adoptive father is very rich so at least she has some compensation.

This is a true storey and one which disrupted many peoples lives. Luckily under pressure she was told the true storey of her origines and now she is relieved and much better.

You might think that the truth is not important. But in this case the lies and non truths that this young girl was living with were driving her crazy; heavey smoking, pot, shop lifting, and not working at school. Why, because she could concentrate on anything because the fundemental refelection she was getting were incorrect. Her mother and two fathers were well cultured moral people but this was not enough to replace the false looks of everybody around her.

I can quite easily imagine how someone becomes schitzophrenic when their internal quest for the solid, reasuring, reflection is false and their false world is real!.

## The Horizon of Your Memory.

Someone who suffers from acute loneliness told me, was tempted to open a bottle of wine and drink it all alone. The compulsion drives this person to the bottle but when this person finally gets there the person resists. There is something over the horizon of moral self awareness that stops this person from going through with what could be the start of an alcoholic downhill slide. (family secrets in the summer of 2003)

In my first book I started out on this adventure by comparing energetic physical concepts such as gravitation and light to moral ethical concepts such as the gravity and the sublime nature of our acts. I imagine gravity as being the universal focal point of the impact to where all propensities are destined and light, the subliminal universal symbol of the blooming of a gravitational dimension, or "plage d'épanouissement" (the birth of a prince). Light signifies the unity of two independent bodies (plages or dimensions) making a new independent body. I would say that the two plage d'épanouissements become quantum entities of a new plage d'épanouissement.

In any one plage d'épanouissement or gravitational dimension one finds two fundamental complementary components, the king and queen of the kingdom (plage or dimension). In their pure complementary state one symbolises the raptor quality (energy potential, inertia, temperature) and the other her nature quality (singular identity, density or position). The plage or dimension itself represents the third element the "virtual" element, the nut shell, the theater (space time or energy space). The plage d'épanouissement or gravitational dimension, the virtual element, with its raptor element and its nature element represent the trinity to which all fundamental concepts and codes can be reduced.

When the raptor king glows beside his nature queen, light leaves the frontiers of the plage like a prince "a photon" and unites with the "princess" of the other plage or gravitational dimension. The two plages or dimensions then become quantum entities of a new unified kingdom, plage d'épanouissement or gravitational dimension.

Do not forget that a plage d'épanouissement or gravitational dimension manifests during a precise period of time; a moment, an event or a "history". An event can be the life of the universe or the birth of an ant. The king and queen of the two "smaller" plage d'épanouissements getting married are two "smaller independent" events, or histories and the marriage of their offspring a "greater" event or "history". In the event, light is the symbol of inspiration and gravity, the force of unity. These two forces are promoted by the two principal complementary quantum entities, the raptor king and nature queen.

It is interesting to note that there are two types of photon, a princess photon and a prince photon. As light has two polarities it is logic to assume that both can leave the plage or dimension as I have already illustrated in market place example. In this example either the man or the woman of the fruit buying couple can negotiate the purchase of the fruit, even though the negotiating role has a kind of raptor (masculine) spirit. It is interesting to note that in Einstein's train example, the photon coming from the front of the train must be of opposite polarity to that coming from the back of the train.

Wallis Lamb, an American Scientist born in Los Angeles in 1913 measured the "shift" of an electron in 1947 building the concept of an atom surrounded by different energy levels like an onion with layers upon layers of electrons spinning in different

rings. It is currently believed photons are jumping back and forth between energy levels like little communities of quantum entities sending their children back and forth to find princes and princesses.

When an atom "sends out a photon" an electron goes down to a lower energy level and when it receives a photon the electron goes up into a higher energy level. But as I have said in the preceding paragraphs there is no difference between the impact of a "raptor photon" or "nature photon", just as there is no difference between a man prime minister or a woman prime minister. Be it one or the other the atom receiving the photon will always gain energy and the one sending it, will always lose energy.

The emission or reception of light does not necessarily induce profound changes in the structure of atoms unless the atom loses or gains too much energy. You can explode parts of the nucleus of an atom with gamma radiation and you can model a bigger atom in the crushing gravitational force of a collapsing star. What interests us in this last chapter is when matter decays.

When matter decays for a tiny period of time (142 nano seconds) an antiparticle manifests itself inside the atom. The anti-particle then combines with a real particle. They annihilate themselves and are replaced with vast quantities of energy. The atom then "loses weight". (We'll have to send this recipe to weight watchers.)

Any one quantum entity is built of "memories" or "reflexes" which, like all other quantum entities in the universe, become more and more complex (a reflex controlled and conditioned). What I mean to say is that the repeated patterns of the spins of quantum entities from the smallest to the largest form stable manifestations which we conceive as matter, energy space and space time. The universe then is but an enormous network of interlocking and overlapping plate d'épanouissements or gravitational dimensions.

There are of course the three easy identifiable gravitational dimensions or plate d'épanouissements which we know; the Earth's, which lives in the Sun's which lives in the Milky Way's. However within these everything else is simply a mass of creations constructed out of greater and smaller plates or dimensions appearing and disappearing depending on their different liaisons. This reminds us of our popular present vision of electrons exchanging photons between the different energy levels in the inside of an atom.

This might sound extremely unstable but the fact is that the matter from which we are created is a lot more permanent than one might imagine. A proton has a half life just over  $10^{32}$  years (today's estimated age of the universe is  $13.7 \times 10^9$  years). In other words if you have a block of matter with  $10^{32}$  protons in it, after one year one proton will have decayed into energy. So from one point of view the universe is infinitely stable but at any time any one particle has the potential to disintegrate into energy.

The complexity blooms (s'épanouisse) with the creation of conscious living creatures who have so much to remember that they forget some of the reflexes that they might have learnt in the past like; why they shouldn't steal, go to bed with the neighbour's wife or drive too fast and why they should work, be nice to the neighbours and drive safely. From time to time, justice comes into play to remind them. The human quantum entity is so extremely complex that sometimes his "antipolaritic drives" or temptations which are beyond his conscious control. It is easy to catch someone stealing, knocking off the neighbour's wife or driving too fast but it is extremely difficult to explain why someone develops neurotic or psychotic symptoms such as; paranoia, schizophrenia, and other compulsive, obsessional troubles.

Someone caught stealing might stop for the fear of going to prison, another might be frightened of being beaten up and another might want to keep his car licence.

The best defence against crime or unethical acts is not retribution or menace but understanding; the understanding and belief that all acts and gestures have a value. To understand the value of our acts helps us to recognise our responsibility in our personal history and our obligation to assume it. Within certain limits, I believe that it is essential for those who forget "why" must be allowed to feel the frustration of their victims, the value, of their acts. It seems an almost inevitable and essential necessity for the evolution of the human spirit to have the freedom to be affected by the perception of the suffering of those who are bereaved or deprived and to eventually conceive the hand of destiny creeping up behind them as their "good credit" drains away. This does not mean that I approve of antisocial behavior, simply, if someone is caught then they should be obliged to assume the cost, the value of his acts.

It might be that someone has to steal to survive, another has to resort to prostitution, and another has to drive his expecting wife to the clinic as quick as possible. Most people understand why unethical acts are counter-productive and are quite willing to reimburse retribution for unfortunate mishaps along the road.

If the man speeding to the clinic with his wife giving birth on the back seat is a criminal then there is a problem somewhere. In the first event dimension the man is guilty of speeding. In a greater event his is the saviour of his child. In an even greater event he is representative of an altogether disorganised or misinformed society. In an even greater event the misinformed society is the result of a historical prudishness about sex education.

As I expressed earlier my quest seems to have held me hostage to the search for my wife and now it seems to hold me hostage to the search for my children. It seems to me that we are all hostages to our destiny which one day or another we will be obliged to follow.

How do we know what our quest is? I believe it is important to search for the *plage d'épanouissement*, or gravitational dimension which protects our "heritage". The man speeding along to the clinic was so intense in the *plage* of getting his wife to the clinic as safely and as quickly as possible that he was king of that instant or event and the light of the event let him through. If you look carefully at the last paragraph you will see that it was the second *plage* that I mentioned. The "king of urgent mothers rushing to the hospital" could have lost his throne to the "king of the good conduct on the road" who stops him and fines him for speeding; but his intent was stronger and the "king of good conduct on the road" was simply reduced to courtisan. This is why the history of all events are so important. Not the history itself but the polarity of the history or the accepted truth of this history. There will always be a non truth which cannot live amongst truths but the more the non truth is isolated the truths which protect our heritage will *épanouire* (bloom).

Do you remember the market place example of the couple going out to buy fruit? At home the couple represent a virtual *plage d'épanouissement* isolated in front of the television, but when they arrive in the market place they become quantum entities of the sale of fruit *plage d'épanouissement*, and all this is surrounded and regulated by an eventual greater ethical *plage d'épanouissement* of laws and principles protecting consumers and merchants. At any one moment in any one of the *plage d'épanouissement* one can find either; the couple *plage*, the transaction *plage*, or the protective legislation *plage* (the kingdom, the market place or the ethical *plage*). In any one event those who are not directly involved in the activities of any one *plage* either, become quantum entities attached to the raptor or nature polarity or, virtual entities in the sense that they become virtual neutral entities.

Lets look at good and bad. As I have said many times I believe the purpose of life is the protection, promotion and procreation of life in other words the protection of

our heritage and the easiest way to do this is through the respect of our forefathers, family and fellows. When acts become incoherent one must search for the dimension or plage wherein the king is hiding.

The king of anxious fathers driving his wife to the clinic was king this time round but perhaps the next time the black cloud of destiny will catch up with him and the king of justice will clamp down on him; "once is enough you've got to prepare yourself in advance"; and all the world will look at him and he will feel that "voice" coming up inside himself from the look of other people. He will realise that he is no longer king of the child deliverers but the black knight of the irresponsible road users.

The path of our heritage comes ultimately from the Earth and that which works in its favor. So if I see bad prevailing upon good then I have a tendency to think that I am looking at the wrong dimension, obeying the wrong King and Queen and going in the wrong direction. To find good I have to look for the king or queen of the dimension which preserves our heritage. For instance if the condition of my life is to work out my theory of the "plage d'épanouissement" it is a though God (or destiny) has taken my children as hostages. I have to look to God (or destiny) for help and persevere with good faith. I cannot say my daughter is bad for lying for she was just defending Gods (or destiny's) condition that I have to finish this work. It is the price I have to pay and the "value" of this work.

When I talk about God I am talking about some greater representative to a greater plage or dimension in control of my destiny. I have no a clear idea of who it is but I beleive He exists. It could be the conditioning of the evolution of our universe that at any one particular moment, any one one particular quantum entitiy is representative of God. As St Augustine suggested: the light of God can shine from any one individuel even if he seems to be the most terrifying of all criminals. God could be the highest form of conditioned reflex that protects our heritage and the well being of this planet. He could be that person who wears the cloak at that particular moment who is his most perfect representant. This is how I beleive mankind has wanted to incarnate God in their kings, queens, empereurs etc...

In this way, destiny, God or the divine quantum entity at any precise moment will go to all lengths and depths to make me write this down even though sometimes it will seem to me and onlookers as the instance of total injustice. It is only my inner voice and the confirmation of my perseverance that keeps my faith up and pushes me on. The will of God or destiny is over the horizon of my conception but I obey that which seems to be imposed upon me as much as I obey morality and good behaviour.

This is how I think all entities have to measure their fate, be they tiney individuels or entire states. All have to ask the same question, what is the value of the prejudice that I perceive and how can I measure up to it. In other words if some one explodes my Twin Towers I can easily estimate the value of the physical and moral done to me but does it measure the physical and moral damage that I might be doing to others?

If we become conscious of the real value of our acts towards the preservation, protection and promotion of our heritage then perhaps we will leave less place for "anti acts" to infiltrate our infrastructure.

## Le Chantage de Dieu

### L'Oiseau Immoralité

L'oiseau immoralité se percha dans l'arbre de vertu;  
 Mais ses chants et adulations empoisonnaient toute la terre autour,  
 Ses fabulations s'en volaient sur les feuilles mortes pour maudire tous ceux qui les entendaient.  
 Et ses mensonges remplissaient les cimetières de ceux qui étaient tués par sa haine.

Evil is only your will to disobey your own inner thoughts, desires and knowledge of yourself. The more you try swim against the current of your own destiny the greater God's delight as he opens up the sluice gates of his immense will to push you back into the depths of your deepest and most forgotten cause.

What model from my past conditions me to believe lies that are not true in the present. These models from our past can be seen as voices, and sometimes real voices, from our parents, teachers, and friends and at other times attitudes, gestures and stories.

These models or voices which reiterate in our memory and conditioning are like the little photons in the onion layers of electrons of an atom which go into its construction. The electrons in our brain and body go back and forth until an idea is formed and the inspiration drives us forward to action. This action can be compared to the interaction between two atoms.

What happens when someone is conditioned heavily against the well being of that which protects the continuum of our heritage?

When I invented my little trinity quantum entities (see diagram "Antimatter") I had no problem in creating symbolic representations of the positive, negative and neutral entities (raptor, nature and virtual) which I associated to protons, electrons and neutrons. (See diagram "The Complex Quantum Entity") (It never the less took me quite a long time.) On the other hand I didn't succeed in making a positron. If I added three complementary couples together, (three quarks of  $+2/3$  charge) I found a charge of  $+2$  which seem unlikely unless it was part of a greater quantum entity, and I couldn't imagine a kingdom with two kings. As you can see from the diagram "Antimatter" the neutrino, anti-neutrino and the positron have two curved oblong entities which englobe

a circular entity in the middle. I resolved the problem by saying that the two kings can exist if one rules while the other sleeps. In other words the quantum entity the "positron" possesses a little bit of the past and a little bit of the future! The three particules, the positron the neutrino and the antineutrino live in different time dimensions than the proton neutron and the electron. I would predict that the positron lives in a "greater present" where as the neutrino and anti neutrino come from outside the present, one coming from the past and the other from the future.

How is this? It means that the "positron" belongs to a greater event. It is made of an event which incorporates a little bit of the past and a little bit of the future but it does not exceed the life of the entity in which it is found, the host atom.

Assuming that the human spirit is a quantum entity and that it is "possessed" by a positron. This would mean that his motivation in the present is governed by a false conditioning from the past, which makes him believe in a "false reality" in the present.

What is a false reality in the present? I suggest that it is unexpected or unusual reactions to situations with regards to quantum entities in general. In physics it is the unexpected breakdown of an atom, and in a human context, an antisocial gesture or a neurosis or psychosis.

A false reality in the present could be anything from needing to bite one's nails to killing someone. A false reality does not mean that the reality of the pain or compulsion of that person does not exist. It means that for some unfortunate reason in certain circumstances some people are trained to do things wrong.

Take for example the education of a child. I know a young man who lives with this Mum who has just repaired his mobilette. He wants to go out without insuring it. His mother cannot muster the energy or courage to oppose this. I am not suggesting that she goes and buys a gun to force him do what she wants. What I suggest is that she makes her stand point quite clear and tells him clearly that she is in opposition to his act and that when he asks for a favour or a service from her in the future there will be retribution and compensation for his disobedience. To educate the child conveniently she must give the child a real sense of value to his acts. This is a responsibility of parents. What goes wrong is that when the parent does nothing and lets the child get away with a bad act, the child learns that his bad act is good. A bad act is an act which goes against the well being of our heritage. If he goes out all the time on his mobilette without insurance, without word of disapproval and retribution, he might know that it is not good, but he learns that good and bad have the same value in relation to his mothers reactions. Worse than this, since his mother doesn't disapprove, her lack of demonstration makes her complice. This complicity confirms the goodness of the bad act of the child. -"My Mum lets me go out on my mobilette without insurance without a word so it must be alright".

There is the storey of my daughter who more or less left my exwife before our separation to live with her grandmother. Firstlly we were both working and she didn't like coming home to an empty house. Secondly, the atmosphere between a couple divorcing was unpleasant. Thirdly, she has a very dominant character and her grandmother lets her do exactly what she wants.

I trusted my exwife with the education of our children but we had several differences in particular with homework, politeness to others, and tidyness but there were two symbollic differences between us which caused great sorrow and discord; one was going to bed early to get up early for school and the other, asking for small contributions to the household chores. Unfortunately on these occasions my wife would have a tendency try to undermine my authority. The children had been used to great freedom so to get them to bed on time was a very long and arduous process. When I eventually succeeded she would go in and talk to them and keep them awake.

If I asked one of them to do some small chore she would say that it was not important. This situation very quickly became explosive. When I would say no my exwife would say yes.

This insecurity and bad atmosphere pushed my daughter, Noémie, towards her grandmother and I became the target of her justification. She would invent stories for her grand mother who was all too happy to receive this wonderful charismatic person in her loneliness. Her grandmother, who saw the marriage breaking up, took advantage of the situation. She never questioned the fabrications of her grand daughter, never sent her back to her father and encouraged her fabrications. She readily admitted to one of her friends that she had deliberately encouraged Noémie to stay with her. My exwife let Noémie go thinking that she would recuperate her later and became yet another accomplice to her stories. Noémie said categorically to my sister that she will not come back to me if until "Mum and Nana die".

My exwife did everything she could to try and get her back. All the money which she recuperated from our divorce went into this quest, laser depilation of the dark hairs on her forearms and legs, a voyage to India, driving lessons, a special school to become an osteopath. All these activities cost vast sums of money but they never won my daughter's obeisance because my exwife should be accomplice to me not her daughter. She should firstly go and tell her mother that the stories that Noémie is telling are not true and others, fabrications of small family quarrels. Secondly, she should go to Noémie herself, and tell her that she should love, cherish and obey her father.

My daughter lives in the world of her stories. She has repeated her fabrications so many times that they have become truths to her, and her accomplices keep out in a silent background of the fear, fear of betraying their family bonds and Noémie's favour. All this keeps the truth at bay. The problem is that my daughter believes her stories now. They have become a reality in her mind. All the unfortunate shouting and authoritative gestures on my behalf have become exaggerated false truths. She cultivates all the horrible moments, the sad times and the dark memories. Her presence in her grandmother's depends upon this cultivation. She told my sister that when her grandmother dies she wants to keep the house. I translate this as wanting to keep the memories, the psychosis. Since I am very well known in the town where we live and always out and about she goes out less and less and I never see her because she knows that something is wrong. That underneath I am an ordinary moral law abiding average citizen. She cannot face this and stays shut up in the house all day and I fear she is becoming agoraphobic. These non truths have become an integral part of her present and are destroying her life.

I only hope that she becomes aware of what is going on and comes back to me one day.

I have postulated that in the case of the neutinos and antineutrinos, their conditioning comes from outside the events of the quantum entity which it affects. In other words in the case of myself or my daughter or my ex-mother-in-law there is something which is being carried down whole lines of generations which creates this psychosis. An event which traumatises the whole line of a family and echos down into the present without people being conscient of what it was. Families have a tendency to hide skeletons from the past because of family pride. Perhaps in the line of my ex-mother-in-law there was an ogre of a man who oppressed his wife, beat her, betrayed her, humiliated her and left her to die in poverty. The memory of this man could have been carried down through the generations so that when eventually women become more independent and "liberated" the memory swims to the surface like a monster released from the murky depths of the subconscious of the family heritage, and some poor soul who has nothing to do with all this gets the full front of the bitter hatred from the past. I would postulate that the ancient grand father was like an antineutrino

whose influence passes out over the horizon of his death to our present where by it bumps into a child like my daughter who either becomes a positron festering with untruths and dark memories or something happens which releases the curse and frees the family into the sunshine of the truth.

You can easily understand that other people who have gone through the same circumstances as I might want to avenge themselves in the most terrible ways. In fact you only have to read the papers to find out that it happens all the time. I now fully understand how people, without the support that I have had, do terrible things.

The examples that I have talked about show how the human quantum entity can store non-truths from the past and keep them in the present. The stories I have told are limited to one life time and don't pass the frontiers of what I would call jump generation psychosis where the children repeat the psychoses of their grand parents or great grand parents.

If one considers the life time of a human quantum entity as the symbol of the totality of his individual human event then psychotic events which remain and are regulated within the term of the human life time fall into the definition of the "positron" whereas over the horizon of death they fall into the realms of the neutrino and the anti-neutrino; their influence coming from either the distant past or the distant future.

This concurs very well with the fact that the life of a positron is very short.

In 1995 at the CERN they succeeded in making nine atoms of antihydrogen which lasted only one forty billionth of a second. What I am suggesting is that a positron cannot live longer than the horizon of the life expression of the quantum entity in which it finds itself. This means that a quantum entity lives or manifests itself only a short time; the time for all the little quantum entities to "spin" into what we recognise as its identity. What we see as stable elements are the continual and rhythmic renaissance of their manifestation.

From the diagram of Antimatter I have also suggested that it was unlikely to find two or three kings in the present so how does this diagram of the positron work. It is made of one neutral particle (like a neutron) which accounts for its virtual manifestation; one negative particle (like an electron) in the "greater present"; and one double positive particle (like I once suggested was a graviton???????). Now I suggested that a double charge cannot exist since one cannot have more than one king in a kingdom (plage d'épanouissement or gravitational dimension). You can see from the components of the positron that we can make a greater positive charged entity using entities from the greater event. Look at the diagram "Positron". You will see shaded areas representing the past or future. In these areas you will find two "real couples" and two "false couples". In between them sitting on the event horizon of the "greater temporal entity" you will see the photonic or reacting particle which in this case carries the positive charge of the entity even though the same "false couple" entity carries the negative charge in my electron representation. See diagram "The Complex Quantum Entity". It seems that from the diagram the greater entity is built from a neutral element in the "present" and is split between a double positive charge in the future and single negative charge in the past.

It is my anthropic vision which makes me want the future to be positive. It could just as well be the opposite. I find it interesting that if the double positive charge does represent the foundation stone of a graviton then it would seem that the universe is divided between gravity and the sublime (light) as I predicted in the very first book "Individulantis The Philosophy of a House Painter".

In our universe the matter which constitutes our essential form and empirical substance is complementary to the two other manifestations, space time and energy

space. The universe is all three but from the inside we tend to think that the complementary element is half of all the rest. For instance in a temporal universe, energy and matter, occupy half of all the rest; in a spacial universe matter is defined by its different positions in different events and in a universe of plasma (pure matter manifest as free nuclei of atoms and electrons swimming in the furnaces of the centers of stars) entities are defined by their liaisons at different times.

A long time ago I had the idea that a man is not an antiwoman. In a plage d'épanouissement the anti-entity is not the complimentary entity but something different. In a universe of colours red can be anti-green and red, can be complementary to green at the same time. In a yellow universe the complement of red is blue since red and yellow need the blue to complete the plage. The virtuel quality of the universe, space time can therefore have the colour yellow which leave raptor red and nature green. If you have a red walls in a room you can balance the harmony of the room by introducing green things like green wood work, but the instant you bring in another colour your green will nolonger be the pure complement to red. If you open a bay window onto a blue sea and sky the complement to red in this case will be yellow! . To look for a complement you have to know the colour of the universe in which it lives.

A static universe is like an integral in time. One step in the stairs of the temple of time as it descends down into eternity. On that one step time is stationary and we should be able to find perfect harmony in the middle of the step. I say in the middle because the next step is different. Things move places. They leave the harmony of one step and go into the harmony of the next step. At the fronteer or horizon of one step or integral of time there is chaos, disorder and an abondon of the harmony as defined by the center of the first step. Before the invention of integrals by Newton and Leibenitz we unused to look upon time as a continuum, a flow, and it must be said that it is only a philosophical convenience to cut time into integrals. Is it a subjective human choice to chose what part of an integral is the part which is in perfect harmony or is there always harmony?

This is a question that disturbs me; does harmony disintegrate into chaos inbetween each integral of time? We chose the integral. We define the singular harmonic moment which describes it and we chose the horizon which separates it from another instant. Have I made a mistake in saying that harmony disintegrates in to chaos at the horizon of an integral of time or is it purely a subjective description of mine? In a sense, yes. It is my harmony which disintegrates, but for someone else it could be their peek of harmony

The universe is the largest gravitational dimension or plage d'épanouissement that we know. It encorporates all the known and unknown galaxies. We live inside the gravitational dimension of the earth which lives in the gravitational dimension of the sun and the sun lives in the gravitational dimension of the milky way. In my "Letter to Paul" I suggested that the universe was made of an infinite quantity quantum entities spinning and that according to their manifestation, either raptor, nature or virtuel, the picture of the universe was painted.

My theory of gravity is that in any gravitational dimension or plage d'épanouissement tides of influence wash out from its singularity (center) over all the quantum entities that it contains. As this influence washes out and diminishes to its peripheries the quantum entities awaken and push out with their own gravitational tides. The alternance of the two tides gives a permanent effect of pushing or, as Einstein describes it, a permanent accelleration.

Imagine that at any one moment the universe is always balanced and perfectly harmonious, because their are always equal numbers of quantum entities showing their faces. And in any gravitational dimension or plage d'épanouissement one finds

two complementary quantum entities one representing the raptor quality and the other its nature quality in the virtual quality of the dimension itself. It is easy to imagine kings and queens on the earthly soil of earth since there are earthly souls of living things which inhabit it. However outside the earth in the solar system, the gravitational dimension of the sun, what are the complementary entities who represent its raptor quality and nature quality? What are the raptor and nature complementary entities of our galaxy? Are there soul sister planets or stars? Or, are they simply matter, energy and space time?

Perhaps they are matter and energy in each and then are invaded by the developing living spirit which takes over the kingdoms of energy and matter. For instance in the development of a the universe or a galaxy it seems that the theoretical process is the concentration of matter and energy around a spinning singularity (black hole) which explodes out into immense spirals of gas which condense into stars and matter. In the beginning the sheet of quantum entities which cover the universe or galaxy were in their most simple state, all showing only one face at the same time, either nature, raptor or virtual. Then in a wink of an eye in one singular spot they start spinning in different modes. We perceive all this as the expansion of matter which in reality is simply the development of the "nature" phase of the quantum entities as it is expressed progressively outwards towards the "light speed horizon" of the gravitational dimension in which the quantum entities are conceived. (See Paul's letter.) Don't forget that in a "virtual" state a quantum entity is a *plage d'épanouissement*, a happy kingdom, complete, which although exists, has no contact with the exterior.

It seems to me that at the point at which one integral of time goes through to the second harmony, as we conceive it, turns to antiharmony. In other words the balance of quantum entities in the universe will always remain the same and the equilibrium will always persist but our conception will die and be reborn again so as to mark the passage of time, to give a sense and to identify the nature of all things. It is at the breakdown of our conceptual horizon that matter and antimatter have their last battle. Whilst life goes on matter always wins however each soldier of life will strut and fret upon the stage until he can no longer participate and flies away in a spark of pure energy at his last encounter with antimatter.

What is antimatter? I have a share holder in my enterprise who has become an enemy because of an argument. My accountant advised me to buy his shares back. I replied to my accountant that to have a share holder like this is very useful because it keeps us on our toes. In other words if I didn't have a someone who my sneak into my accounts and denounce fraudulent acts I might be tempted to cheat the gouvernement or do lots of moonlighting. I am dompting the plunderer. It seems to me that the evolution from one *plage d'épanouissement* to another or one integral of a gravitational *plage* to the next passes through the battle between matter and antimatter manifest by the harmony conceived. In other words the battle of order against disorder is the dompting of the anarchy on the horizon this *plage* and the next. The rupture of the horizon means that a harmony evolves into greater *plage*.

We are all hostages to our own destinies and in the end we will have to concede our conception to the next generation after our depart in the hope that life will go on. Life being the greatest manifestation of conception. This hope is builds our will and our faith. Our faith governs our acts so as to support our ultimate decisions such as not killing, being just, looking for truth and so on. Antimatter always manifests itself at the horizon of any evolutionary cycle. It comes in the form of terrible injustices, exclusions and confusions, but if you can capture it by recognising that which you were called to do then you will come through, so much better.

My own father is the symbol of antimatter in my life. It has been my destiny to

present all this to him. If he finishes reading this, through him will pass all the secrets of Individulantis to the other side of what I cannot conceive because he sees the univers from the other side. Through his reflection all the rest of the human consensus will receive this vision like a joke which permeates accross a continent from one person to another. My job with him is now complete and he can go in peace with no more rubbish to read.

The equation  $E = Mc^2$

$$(-1x-1)-1 = (+1-1)c^2$$

An addition relates to a tabloid representation of the universe whereas a multiplication a linear representation, a mouvent from one event to the next. When you add you addition that which exists in front of you, where-as when you multiply you say so much of this multiplied by so much of that will give this: the present conditioning the fututre. This is how I discovered the concept of the positron containing a bit of the past and a bit of the future. It was Paul Dariac's idea  $-1x-1=1$ .

Que la nature soit otage de sa propre evolution et que la lumière soit simplement la passage de sa volonté

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"He is always arriving." N.S. Pugh sat 24 mai 2003 in reference to his son.