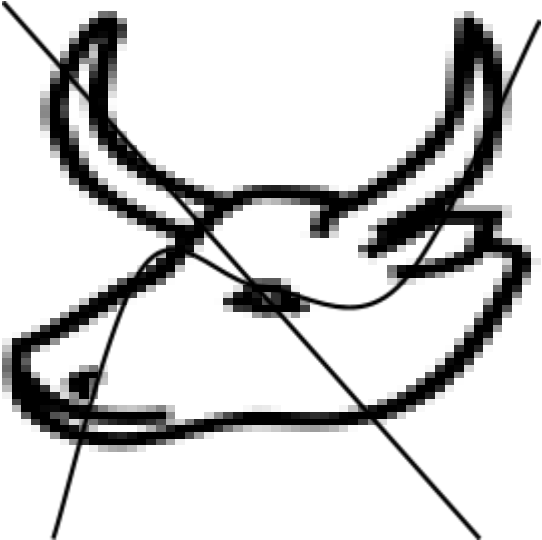
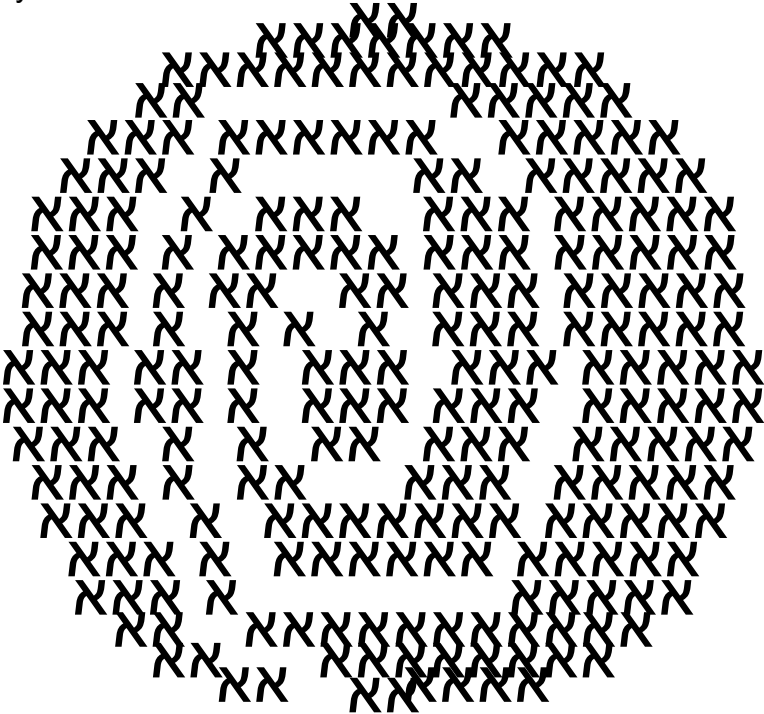


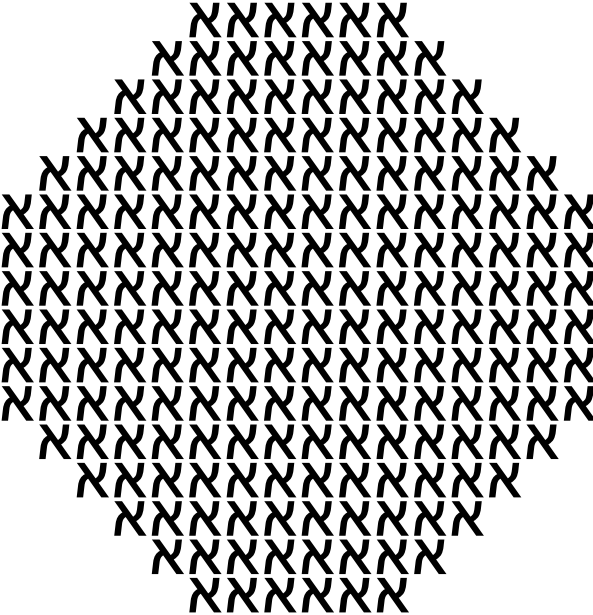
Driving away from England along the North Wales Expressway, ancient Romanesque Welsh myths swirled in the air. I gazed at the never to be reached horizon and time seemed suspended. Glancing in the car's mirror, ox-like creatures roamed the walls of the cave-like landscape. I peered at the hieroglyphic creatures (𐌆) in the mirror and lines began to snake across the mirror's surface. Spinoza's Ethics rippled through the car as the graffiti-like symbols of unity and the first infinity disappeared behind the immensity of Spinoza's conception of the absolutely infinite.



Childhood memories of ancient towers and dark spirals began to engulf my vision. As I scanned the horizon I traced a path through the spiral which was etched on the surface of the sky.



The sky above the horizon mirrored the road as my childhood world danced across the car windscreen. Caernarfon's hexagonal towers began to float in the air as I drifted in a timeless present along the mirrored surface. Then suddenly: I plunged through the liquid surface back into the dark depths of the spiral labyrinth.



I turned to the sea and began to think of ever-greater infinities. Infinities formed of indefinite recombination. Gazing at the ocean, I became entranced by the enumerable tiny vibrations which seemed to map out the never ending infinities.

$$\mathcal{N}_1 = 2^{\mathcal{N}} = [\wp(c)]$$

$$\mathcal{N}_2 = 2^{2^{\mathcal{N}}} = [\wp(\wp(c))]$$

I began to count in the infinities in the sea.

$$\mathcal{N}_1, \mathcal{N}_2, \mathcal{N}_3, \dots$$

Drifting in this vast ocean of infinities I began to know of the absolute infinity which lies beyond. An infinity too vast for mathematics. The single absolute infinity of which all substance is.

