



FOR A SHORT TIME, THEN, ALLOW YOUR THOUGHT TO WANDER BEYOND THIS WORLD TO VIEW ANOTHER, WHOLLY NEW ONE, WHICH I SHALL CAUSE TO UNFOLD BEFORE IT IN IMAGINARY SPACES. THE PHILOSOPHERS TELL US THAT THESE SPACES ARE INFINITE, AND THEY SHOULD VERY WELL BE BELIEVED, SINCE IT IS THEY THEMSELVES WHO HAVE MADE THE SPACES SO. YET, IN ORDER THAT THIS INFINITY NOT IMPEDE US AND NOT EMBARRASS US, LET US NOT TRY TO GO ALL THE WAY TO THE END; LET US ENTER IN ONLY SO FAR THAT WE CAN LOSE FROM VIEW ALL THE CREATURES THAT GOD MADE FIVE OR SIX THOUSAND YEARS AGO AND, AFTER HAVING STOPPED THERE IN SOME FIXED PLACE, LET US SUPPOSE THAT GOD CREATES FROM ANEW SO MUCH MATTER ALL ABOUT US THAT, IN WHATEVER DIRECTION OUR IMAGINATION CAN EXTEND ITSELF, IT NO LONGER PERCEIVES ANY PLACE THAT IS EMPTY.

RENÉ DESCARTES, THE WORLD OR TREATISE ON LIGHT

























