

The Invention of Space/Time

Envision Quiescence. A state of energy, vast in potential, but occupying no “space”. There is no “thing” called “space”. Without space, there is no measure of space, or “Time”. There is no Space/Time.

Quiescence is simply quiet energy without form, without agitation or action, without formation. Energy, left unperturbed, tends to accrue. It is difficult to use language for this, because, hard as we might, language is fundamentally based on space/time. The human body is the building block of language and itself represents, as the term “body”, coordinates of space/time. Energy does not have anything more than potential, and yet it is cohesive. Perhaps this cohesion is the fundamental, the unseen, the “dark” energy. Cohesion begets accumulation. From accumulation we get pressure. This is not pressure in the classical sense however. Classical pressure requires a space/time referent. No, this is a pressure of potential. Pressure builds, accrues, amalgamates, and yet it is not expressed in space or measurement. It is not expressed in formation, but simply energy. Energy coalescing into pressure until a critical point or limit. This is the moment. The Planck moment.

This pressure releases, expresses itself into a plasma of energy, hot, unimaginably hot. Dense, unimaginably dense. With this sudden expression, the potential of Classical density, pressure, temperature, formation, karma, and space/time, all begin. From this point forward, this process, this fundamental process of formation grows without limit until it collapses into itself to repeat without end, as a great, immeasurable recycling of energy, formations, form, karma, and potential.

In the beginning there was pressure. Pressure expressed through formation into forms. Forms arising expressions of energies and potentials, followed by dissolution and pressure. Recycling of energy on a micro scale, as the cosmos continues to expand on a macro scale from the initial release of immeasurable pressure. The plasma of formations into the endless realms of forms, arising and dissolving, like rain from condensation. Until in time, with black holes of energy consumption, all the potential is dissolute and pressure exhausted, and the expression of space/time no longer supported, pressure of potential builds, and a violent inversion restarts the process all over again.

This trillions year heartbeat is the Engine of Life. Karma, the intimate process of formations into forms, amalgams of formations into planets, dust, flies, trees, galaxies, and humans. The self-awareness of all this, the Tathagata potential, expressed in sentience as Buddha, is our consciousness, for a brief “time”, while experienced. The “self” a simple momentary mechanism of observation for the grandeur of the whole.