

INBETWEENNESS: WE ARE ALL JUST ONE

Pete Spitters

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Dear Editor:

I found the tribute to Sunnie by Suncrates on Superdirector a tribute indeed. I was also very pleased to read *Inbetweenness: The Indivisible Whole*. It's a beautiful perspective, sound, simple, and concrete (in the figurative sense of course). I like that the spiritual can be scientific, and the scientific spiritual. When we look out at the stars or in at the atom there it is: *Inbetweenness*. And, it gives you this very real sense that we are all just one.

Having just looked at *Inbetweenness: The Indivisible Whole* again, I had some further thoughts. I called it 'beautiful, simple, sound, and concrete' for several reasons. The concept is beautiful because it is reassuring. It reminds us we are not simply objects that deteriorate into dust. Dust, objects, all we observe are forms of energy that flow and interact with each other. This interaction is movement and vibration. It is simple and sound because this is what science has shown us. We can actually observe this energy. If we allow our imaginations to try and grasp the big picture of all this energy, we can look at our existence as something very fluid and limitless. I threw in concrete for a laugh. However, the idea is solid from a scientific standpoint, and at the same time mystical. If we can no longer look at what we observe as objects, separate, solid, and subject to the vagaries of time and decay, we can begin to perceive of existence as a whole, all we observe as one. This is spiritual and physical dimension, though not at all physical in the traditional sense. What it gives us, *Inbetweenness*, is a clearer understanding of who we are, and what we are not. Like looking at the stars or photographs of particles bouncing around an accelerator, we are comforted in the contemplation of *Inbetweenness*. We are reassured that we are not merely flesh and bone, and so separate from one another.

Thank you Sunnie for reminding me to look up at the stars now and then . . . I will be thinking of you on the 29th and take a moment to look up when the sun has set and look at those little dots of light that remind me of what I am. Peace . . . Pete

Pete Spitters

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